

The Battle of the Mythicle Creatures

Chapter 1 How it all began

Many decades ago in the land of wings there were some mythicle creatures. There were elves, fairies, unicorns, pegasuses, alicorns, centaurs, dragons and other things. The land of wings was a land full of birds, looking like dots in the sky, singing joyfully. The land was ginormous with meadows of grass and flowers. There was a waterfall, it was like beautiful bluebirds gliding down from the sky. The waterfall created a lake where the creatures could drink and play.

It was always sunny in the land of wings and barely was dark except for in the nighttime. Everyone was always bright and cheerful.

Until this day when the argument began. There were two groups with one leader and that leader was telling the others what to say to the other group. They were being rude and mean and this led to a war.

Chapter 2 The battle already begins

It's the start of the battle already so honestly I think the sky was dark black even though black is already the darkest colour I know, anyway, there was no sun if it was that dark. Rain began, falling like tears of dismay like in the eyes of the creatures that were fighting because they were upset. Even the trees cried, splish, splash, tear drops all around, it was actually rain dripping, dropping on the ground tip, tap, pitter, patter. Tears of upsetness covered them like a blanket, even the BRAVEST ones cried.

Chapter 3 The trouble ends now

I am sure that all the mythicle creatures are nervous and confident at the same time! They could see dust, smoke, burnt grass, and friends and enemies lying in the mud, some injured, some dead. The meadow was like a ruin and the waterfall got blocked and the rushing waterfall stopped but...

Kaboom! What do you know, it cleared!

Sadly over 63 mythicle creatures died in the battle. Explosions, war, terror, you name it. IT WAS HORRID! It's bad isn't it? In fact, WORSE! There were only a few of each type of creature left.

The last creatures were friends thankfully and luckily which means no more war or trouble.

Chapter 4 Happiness and more creatures

Over 25 years later:

New plants grew and the ferns in the meadow were lime green, the waterfall was cyan blue, the sky was sapphire blue and the clouds in it were pearl white. The flowers were like a rainbow and the sky started to cry with joyful tears and the flowers smelt so much sweeter. The plants grew more after that. The creatures felt that they could cry with happiness too and there were more to feel that way as well. The rush of the waterfall could be heard from miles away and the land of wings was happy again. The creatures never argued again and made sure they always respected each other.

The end!