Alexios and the Hydra

In Ancient Greece, there was a beast who's blue, shiny skin was as beautiful as a diamond. The creature had scaly, blue skin. This was a hydra, that was the most feared in Ancient Greece.

Far far away, there was a scary, creepy temple standing proud in the deep, dark jungle. This was the dark, gloomy lair of the hydra. The temple was as black as a cave and there was brown, muddy water next to the temple. The hydra often peered in the green, slimy water that was swirling around like a whirlpool. The brave travelers had approached the temple to fight the hydra.

On a windy morning, a hero named Alexios spotted the hydra's gruesome lair. He was a courageous, brave man and also he was as strong as a rock. His sord was as sharp as a sighe and his spear was as pointy as a nail. He had been sent by the King of Rhodes to slay the hydra that had

been terrorising the city.

Bravely Alexios walked to the hydra's dark, gloomy lair. ready to [illegible]. St. Alexios threw the spear at the heart of the hydra and the blood came poring out of its belly like a waterfall. He retired to the King of Rhodos with everybody cheering him as they held a banquet in his honor.