

The Sun God

The desiccated, moistureless villas sat in the center of the town awaiting for a dampened midday. Ah kin mai had been awake for severable hours. Whilst the priest wanted the month to consist of sweltering sun. Chac the god of rain was certainly in charge of no rain falling for a long time.

Deep in the gloomy forest, Kookay strolled into the depths to find the right equipment for painting. He collected berries to make different colours, chalk to outline and leaves to smudge the colours. Kookay hoped to make a perfect painting so he didn't get punished.

Before kookay collected the stuff he realised he made a mistake by speaking ill about the sun god "lets start an art competition" explained the sun god. "I think I made a mistake" quoted kookay. "Its to late now kookay the sun god." Fine sighed kookay I will challenge you to something I posses in "If you win you will earn rain