



For days now, the icy wind ruled the sky and the rain seeped into the city's bones like a relentless predator. The Ah Kin Mai had been awake for hours looking down at the withering crops amongst the hillsides. Without Sun, the corn crops will not grow and without corn the people will perish. The next morning, the Ah Kin Mai's voice echoed from the temple stairs and babbled about the danger the danger that lay ahead.

In the dark, humid forest Queen ulum was swinging through all the trees with her royal friends. "I'm the best at this!" wailed Queen ulum. Her short, straight, black hair that flew through the air and her light grey eyes were like ash.

"Shush" warned the others "Listen." the mistle blew, the girls jumped down from the trees and rushed to the temple. She whispered to her friends "If I was a god I would just tell Kinich Ahh to get on with it."

Suddenly, A booming voice came down from

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