The blood red sky rose above us as we laughed at the misery the people carried with them. Looking around at the people that had died, I noticed my bench, the one I had burnt One and Seven Hunahpu on. Hahaha, the ashes sunk into the ground, I did not pick them up as it reminds me of what power I have!

THUD, BANG, WALLOP! What could it be? Someone was terrorising our peaceful lands! I used my special gift to gaze above the underworld, Those two children again! Playing ball! Oh the sound of happiness, made me want to rip my huge ears off. This had to stop! I shot up into the sky with my brothers into the world if life. I hate it there, everything is bright, the BLUE sky, the GREEN grass and Purple flowers! It is much calmer down where I live where nothing grows. I hovered around seeking for the two little brats that had irritated me. Aha, found them. They were in the centre of the playing fields. I used my mind to bring them to me. In a very polite voice, I asked them if they would like to visit the underworld. We made it so they didn't have a choice as we had brought our spears. That was when I realised, those kids were the children of One Hunahpu, the child who failed and got burnt!

Hours passed and I waited until they made it down to our home. I wanted to punish them, like how I punished their father. We did a few tests, the ones that One and Seven Hunahpu failed to do. The first test was the statue test. There were two wooden carvings and two real gods. I knelt down to look like wood, so did my brother beside me. Hunahpu picked a mosquitoe up by the head so it didn't bite him, and threw it at me! The mosquitoes bit into my flesh, then it bit my brother as it only liked blood. Yes they passed that test but there were two others. I asked if they wanted to have a rest on my bench (fiery bench) so I sat down. It did no harm to me as I am a god. The two kids dragged themselves over until all of a sudden, they stopped frozen! They saw their father's ashes! I covered it up with my feet but they did not fall for it! I was furious, they are the first people to survive two tests! The next test had to be something that they couldn't say no to. The Mayan Ball game! That was it! In secret, I covered the ball in sharp blades to injure them badly. But when we set foot on the stone floor where we were going to play, they saw the spikes and forfeited! They only agreed to play if it was fair!

After a long ball game, one of my brothers missed the ball and that meant the children won! The hair on my head turned as red as the sky and set fire, I took the kids by their ankles and dragged them to a monstrous oven. I yelled in their ears to jump in or they would suffer. They did as they were told and crawled in. I watched as their skin faded away and their blood roasted. I ended their misery, oh wait a second, I ended my misery! Once all that was left was ashes, I opened the oven and took the ashes to the river. I threw them in and watched as they floated away.

Here I am, writing now, waiting for some more children to eliminate. WAIT! WHAT! My brother! NOOO!