

My Diary Entry

I woke up to the sound of something bouncing on my roof, it felt like a ball. I made a little hole and carefully peered up at whatever was making the noise. It was 2 twins playing dreadful ball games. Oh how I hate ball games. It was so irritating, it was constant noise and it felt like my head was going to explode with anger. I went to meet the other Lords of Death about the noise, it seemed that I wasn't the only one who hated this noise, everyone else was also complaining. So we decided to invite those pesky boys to the underworld. Next second they were there. We made them cross over a river of gory blood and spikes which surprisingly they passed. Next, we made wooden pictures of the gods but the twins failed the test because they greeted wooden gods not the real ones. For their punishment the gods and me and the other Lords of Death decided to kill those horrible noise makers.

Finally, some peace and quiet!