

Dear Diary,

Wow! what an exhilarating day it's been, it all started when Hades and I accepted the invitation to the underworld to meet the Lords of Death. We remembered about our father's mistakes and we didn't fail any of the tests.

We used a mosquito to bite the powerful lords and the wooden carvings of themselves, so we would know who was real. Hades and I also refused to sit on the Sirey bench that our father and uncle had perished on. After passing the tests the lords challenged us to one last thing... "a game of bill!"

Our final test was a game of bill, the gods tried to trick us by covering the ball in blades but they didn't succeed. We said to the gods that we would not play if the gods played fairly,

The gods agreed and finally we defeated them but it wasn't over, the gods were furious and ordered us to jump into an oven! Knowing that we had no choice we agreed but only because we had a plan.

Got to go I'll write soon, bye!