

By Hayden

The Maize Haze



As he stepped out of bed, Itzamna speedily plodded to his favourite spot in the Galaxy, planet Earth. He liked to look over at the people and protect them from any danger, but as he made his way to where he sat, Kinich Ahau was fast asleep on the chair. Itzamna took a stool from Kinich Ahau's house and sat beside him.

Kinich Ahau eventually woke up and he joined Itzamna with watching over the human beings. They were very entertaining to watch, sometimes they played ball games, maybe a board game, but then Itzamna caught something in the corner of his eye. There were some people outside of the Building of Gods, where humans would pray, and they had fire in their hands. They were going to set the building on fire!

"We have to stop this!" commanded Kinich Ahau, "It'll be like the old days, where we fought crime!"

Itzamna looked very interested so the two weary Gods got out of their chairs and as they were about to swoop down, WOOSH! Buluc Chabtan was now behind the other Gods. He spilled out a load of words so fast that they were hard to understand!

"The people are protesting sir, what shall we do?"

Together, they rushed down to Mexico and stopped in a maize field. They searched and searched, but nothing was there. Gazing around like a cheetah hunting for prey, Buluc Chabtan whizzed around still looking. At first, he thought that the people were exaggerating, but then he saw the mighty beast. Sajakil. It was an Anklosaurus sized werewolf with eyes as black as tar. When

it opened its mouth, you could see the blood dripping from the flesh stuck in its teeth, and it had spikes all over. It was going to be hard to defeat! In a flash, Buluc Chabtan garbled out the problem to Itzamna and Kinich Ahau. The raging Gods then flew through the air and hid behind an immense boulder. As they spied on the deathly creature, the Gods noticed that he was looking for food. His favourite was the flesh of a maize farmer.

The Gods were very intelligent and figured out that Sajakil was trying to devour all of the farmers so that nobody could grow the crops, the race of men and woman would be over! But the Gods did not let that happen. They thought deep into their brains until Kinich Ahau thought of the perfect plan. Itzamna thought of farmer clothes in his mind and when he opened his eyes, the clothes were floating midair. Buluc Chabtan took the farmer clothes and slipped them on. He darted to the nearest maize field. That way, he could distract Sajakil so Itzamna and Kinich Ahau could creep up on it, then they could banish the savage monster to the ends of the earth.

Buluc Chabtan pretended to be ploughing the fields, hiding his shield and sword under his cloak. Sajakil took notice of the God and without hesitating, started to charge towards Buluc Chabtan. Sajakil opened its jaw wide ready to crunch, but instead it stopped when it got fairly close to Buluc Chabtan. It blew a violent wind towards the God who was now clutching onto his sword, that he put in the ground, for dear life!

The wind was SOOOOO strong that it felt like an actual storm! The farmer costume was sliding off Buluc Chabtan until all you could see was him in his warrior outfit. Sajakil must have figured it all out!

Itzamna and Kinich Ahau still were crawling closer to the wolf, waiting for the right moment to make their move.

“Any time now!” Buluc Chabtan muttered nervously.

The three Gods wandered back behind the monstrous boulder and thought of a new plan, but nothing came to mind! They had to think of one extremely fast as Sajakil was heading towards the maize field to destroy the crops!

Before Sajakil could reach the maize field, Itzamna rose into the sky and illuminated brighter and brighter and brighter, until he was almost as bright as the sun!

BANG

Itzamna had killed out all of the maize fields in sight. Buluc Chabtan dashed back to the fuming people and brought them the crops he had taken before Sajakil came. The people took the food and Buluc Chabtan safely hid them in an underground secret hideout.

It was up to Kinich Ahau and Itzamna to save the people of Mexico. Kinich Ahau pounced on Sajakil’s back climbing up to his head using the sharp spikes. Once he had reached the head, Itzamna slowly fell to the ground with a thud. Then he headed towards the farm. In there was lots of different farmyard animals including pigs, cows and chickens. Itzamna carried the largest cow into the

maize field and let it free. Sajakil was now unbearably hungry and gazed upon the running cow. The colossal creature leaped for the cow ready to munch on the raw meat, and Kinich Ahau made sure that he didn't miss. Itzamna spun around to ride the cow with a spear in his hand but the wolf took no notice and had already eaten the cow and the God!

All of a sudden, a spear appeared through Sajakil's back and he fell to the ground. It was the spear Itzamna was holding! Luckily, Itzamna made his way back out of Sajakil's mouth. They saved the day, the danger was gone!

Just as they were going to do in the first plan, Itzamna banished the monster to the ends of the earth, even though it was already dead.

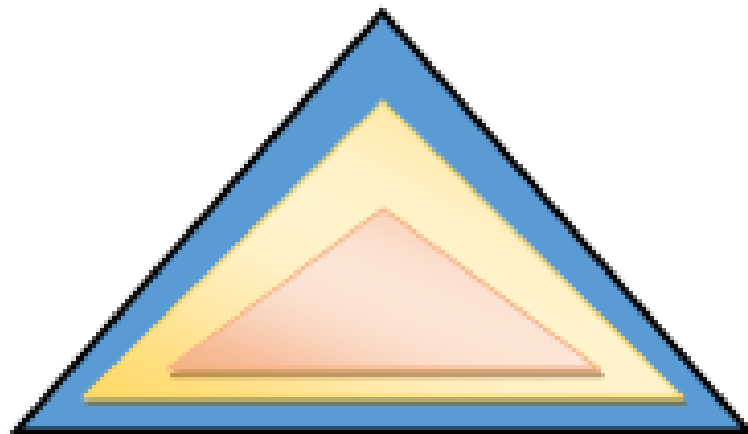
Buluc Chabtan was free to let the people out of the secret hideout and into their homes. The only problem was that all the crops had been destroyed! Itzamna and Kinich Ahau knelt on one knee and prayed to Hun-Hunapu, the maize God. Suddenly, the spirit of Hun-Hunapu appeared Infront of the Gods.

"I will do as you wish," exclaimed one of the Hero Twins.

The maize was brought back and the people were once again happy. The God's job was done.

The Gods went back up to their homes and this time, kept a better lookout for any other suspicious things.

The End



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