

The End of the Mayans

Once upon a time, there were Mayans.

Once upon a time, there was a boy who was the son of a priest. He lived in Tikal. When the priest died, the boy became the priest but he was overcome with power and the lust to kill.

One day, he was thinking about what to do, should he burn some people, sacrifice some people or kill 10 random people from Chichen Itza. Of course he chose the last option. The next day, he set out for Chichen Itza with his trusty dagger and his jagged spear, on his back he had his poisonous blowpipe loaded with a dart.

When he arrived he instantly spotted someone, the priest of Chichen Itza, in one single second he got out his blowpipe and fired a fatal blow. The priest was hit square in the chest. The citizens nearly saw him so he had to flee. There was one single mistake he made, he left his blowpipe behind. The people were panicking, they searched for the killer of the O Mighty Priest but the murderer remained anonymous but they found his blowpipe and they knew it was him.

When the murdered priest's son was made priest of Chichen Itza he declared war on Tikal. They went to war. The sound of daggers and screaming was everywhere, there was nowhere to hide, the forest was cut down and the battle went on for many years.

Finally, Itzamna, the mighty god, noticed the destruction, the world would end if he didn't do something soon. First, he sent an earthquake but the battle carried on. Next, he drew heat from the planet's core to burn them alive but the battle carried on. It was like a disease, it couldn't be destroyed but that gave Itzamna an idea. He told Viant the Mayan god of diseases to send down a mighty plague stronger than any other diseases or plagues combined.

The Mayans were so into their battle that they didn't notice their friends just dying. In a matter of seconds they were all gone. Itzamna sent down fires which removed the plague and all traces of the Mayans were gone apart from their buildings.