

Wow! What a crazy day it's been!
After receiving the ~~my~~ invitation from the Lords of Death last week, Hurahpu and I decided to visit the underworld today. As soon as we arrived, I knew the Lords of Death were up to something. I remembered what Dad had said about their cunning trickery, so I made sure I stayed alert.

First, they asked us to identify the real Gods from two sets. They both looked so real, but Hurahpu came up with an amazing plan. We found some mosquitoes and released them on both sets. Obviously, the mosquitoes went straight for the real ones - wooden blood clearly isn't very tasty, haha! So we had passed trick and test number 1.

The next test involved a fiery bench. The bench looked completely normal, quite comfy in fact! However, as I edged nearer, I could sense warmth in the air and a waft of burning drifted into my nostrils. I grabbed ~~Hurahpu~~ ^{Hurahpu} and dragged him away. He looked so confused but I quickly explained and his confusion transformed into anger towards the Gods.

Our final challenge was a ball game. This surprised me as surely everyone knows we are the best ball players to have ever lived. I knew something was up so remained wary. Soon I spotted it: the ball was covered in sharp blades! \neq We refused to play unless it was fair, so the Gods have gone away to think about it. We'll have to see what they say tomorrow...
Now for some well-earned sleep. Night!