

On the horizon, Secratus saw jagged tooth like rocks tower over him as he loomed over the deep dark hole which led into a maze of pitch- black, eerie tunnels. As he skidded into the hole, he bashed his elbows and shoulders rigid. Suddenly, he pelted face first into the ground.

Slowly, he got up only to see a pool of water. Had the gods blessed him? He was about to take a hand full of water when he realised it was full of dead bodies. It also had on the wall in blood you'll float too. The stench of corroding flesh, which was dotted around the tunnels, was so unbearable he could taste it and it made him choke. He could feel the rats nibbling at his feet whilst sweat poured down his face. He saw a mole burrow out of a dead man's body as fast as Zeus' lightning, it was a prophetic sight. CRUNCH!!! What was that? Oh no! I'm not ready! He looked round the corner and there it was ...