

Swords of Justice

The horizon was a mercurial yon orange tinged with a invariant magnificent lavender. Winds were vagrant and rather playful as the sky became into a sudden monochrome of tenebrous and white. "Let the breeze harmonise and remind itself times gone ,and pinch the buds of the times yet to come".The enunciated speech had waned with the ambiguous creature settled into the heart of the earth, the wind ,the fire and the water but there will be a time when mystery will drown in its own words of truth.

Zeus wrath had walloped the universe as volcanoes detonated and lightening was the sky's greatest sword. It ushered down creating apprehension and perturbation but their was no choice .It had to done. It was for the nation and it was her responsibility to protect every soul in England :to help save every breath. She was only one against many.

She was wounded but all were killed beyond her eyes. She was a warrior,not to give up was her protocol and to see pride in justice was a wish she yearned and there before her was the tear of gratification which thundered the ground and the heart of the galaxy .
"Thank you god for giving me the strength to fight against injustice!".Did she know that someone was watching?The end was just the beginning.

"Daughter, are you okay?"asserted a disembodied voice : it was taut yet orotund and gave her comfort.

"She has fainted and her wounds are like steps of blood,oh now what shall we do?Why did we agree with those gods anyway?"

Mertis had gone in her subconscious but she could discern everything the dialogue was based on. They were lying about something, something she could never forget and to persevere was her duty . Love was not always the truth.

Twilight was the eyes covered in mists of conundrum pinched with the pearls of the sky. Mertis had eyes which were like the beauty of the night and when light reflected on it became the left over embers in a burnt fire. A lock which had been broken by a lie. Winds were the words that Zeus spoke ;with pique and resentment. As determination pulverised the soil which she staggered, her hair crashed on the brim of her forehead with sudden force like a ocean that was in countless tears. She didn't even know who she really was.Her mind didn't speak but her soul did.Suddenly , her thoughts enervated her body and she stumped through her traces. She had fainted into the unknown. With someone ready for her...

You are the one...revenge...daughter...fly...Huhh!She was suffocating. She had lost sense of the world."I have to do this!"she asseverated . Her feet galloped with the wind schlepping her and the sun cradling her ambition.She was ready to see the mystery as the truth. The truth that could never dwell in the past , present or future...

Voices reverberated as she scooted along the desolated streets of London. It was surprisingly sequestered ; usually it was teeming with punctuality and hurriedness with the pavement covered with vex. “ I am only 19 yet I have a daughter who is a goddess and I became a mortal after the most preponderant god ate me?How dare he banish me to Earth!”her thoughts entangled with rage,as the quest sent from the goddess Iris blurred before her. Immediately, the goddess of wisdom, prudence and deep thought stopped before her tracks. If she was fighting the king of gods , she would have to use a lot more wisdom in order to seek revenge. Winds were soundless. Time had stood still.

Mertis had convoked a stratagem :a manoeuvre to guarantee her success against her own husband. Merits had seen the truth :the truth which had been buried for nineteen years under the care of her parents ;her phoney parents. Long ago ,there was a king named by Kronos. One day, he perceived a prophecy that all of the children he would have would overtake him and become great rulers. So all the children that were born were eaten and since they were immortal, they grew inside his body. When Zeus was born he had escaped from being eaten and grew up as a stalwart, high octane ruler. As he started to grow up ,he met Mertis , and she gave him a portion to take out his siblings out of his father but he had fallen in love with her and therefore asked her to take his hand in marriage. Soon with Mertis was carrying the two most powerful children known:Athena and a son prophesied to over throw Zeus. With the same greed as his father, he could not allow this and therefore had to swallow his own wife and banish her to become mortal and live life on Earth. But with luck , Athena had escaped and was born and lived as a goddess. The goddess of wisdom, prudence and deep thought was not remembered by anyone but her own child.She only had one chance to get this right and she was ready.With the help of chemistry and physics, she vowed an averment and promised to the earth of her quest. She trusted him ,and when someone broke a trust there would be war...

She had made a portion to contrivance Zeus into his own greed:A love portion that would last about 10 to 11 months ,and before them would be the unborn king prophesied to become the kings of kings, the greatest of the greatest. She needed a disguise and needed to know how to reach Olympus without being recognised and she had the perfect plan...

“Eye of a mole, tear of a tiger and cow’s bell , I demand you to cast a spell! Feet of a bear , venom of a snake and tortoise’s shell, come and disguise me as someone else!”sparks whizzed against the conniving walls.Boom ! Mertis was gone , leaving her wisdom in the hands of the beauty and finesse before her. She was inside the body of Aphrodite, the goddess of beauty and love ,and she completed phase 1 with no hesitation:to become the most beautiful goddess in Greek mythology but she didn’t know that there was a warning ;a warning which will let her heart sink forever.

She took a deep breath in as she reached the doorway of the Olympus : an ornate place with the souls that of the beauty and wisdom, souls of the earth , the breaths of the demonic angels that were invisible during daylight and nightfall;the eyes of consternation and death being huffed out by the hot ribbons of light;the infinitely

abysmal surface rested in the path of the magnanimous. The path was pigmented in argentine interlaced with a resplendent gold as it intertwined with poise and sagacity . It was trickled with a pint of holiness of the golden ball that was submerged into a cerulean morning as the king sat on his precious beautifully , ostentatious throne. Now no one could stop her from freezing time. “Aphrodite , Aphhroooditte!”resounded a voice. She had to hide before her plan would be in the air but there would be someone smarter , someone who would know her heart.

“Oh I am here dear”, Mertis yelled. She had concealed the concoction quite well and it was quite alright for her to reveal herself, but right before her was the same face that she had first tended , the almighty goddess that carried her genetics. Athena. The beauty of her world and the gem of her heart. “Daughter...I mean Athena, what are you doing here?”Aphrodite (who was really Mertis) queried .

“Oh nothing , except that Zeus was simply asking for your presence in the throne room”

“Thank you”, Mertis responded as she made her way towards the throne room. It was time . Time to see the ending reign of Zeus and a new beginning for a new king.

“Hello Aphrodite , how are you ?”,Zeus questioned as he gave a glance for his soldiers to go out of the room .

“Quite fine , thank you”Mertis replied. Quickly, she was about to pour a drip of portion when someone grabbed her hand.

“Mertis you can not make a fool of me. Fortunately I was not born yesterday.How dare you!”raged Zeus .

“Hey you might have seen that coming , but did you see this!!”Mertis quickly took out a part of the bolt that was the strongest out of Zeus’s hand and was ready to strike when a voice came.

“Mother , why are you doing this?You are good and good make sure they never possess the bad. Mother ,I have not known you my entire life but I have known you enough to see inside your heart:you are honest and will never do such things. Mother, please listen-“

“Enough , someone has to die “a thundering voice arose from Zeus bolt as he pointed it towards Mertis’s chest. Boooooom!!Out of the bolt came the lightning. “NO!!!”. Athena jumped over her mother and next thing Mertis was alive with her love all drooped into her hands. Time froze without Athena because she was the soul of the world. The world had lost its time and heart.

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