

Theseus and the Minotaur

Every year, on the 7th August, on this day, the people would be gathered to defeat this bully.

Deadly silence gathered the town hall, in the sense of dread and anxiety present in every way. Randomly, the king would chose 14 unlucky children - whilst screams of terror echoed the hall - when their parents found out their loved ones would not survive the devils of this evil bully.

One year of torture and worry, a young, strong male boy stepped forward and shouted "I insist to be the 7th Athenian boy to help beat this beast. I will not bear my people getting gobbled up or killed, I am the one to be chosen". Screamed the boy whilst he stamped his foot on the floor hard.

Until the king exclaimed, "No No No No. My son is not going anywhere not in a million years.

I do not want to lose my precious son NO NO NO" Shouted king Aegeus furiously.

People from the Athens quickly realised that this sacrifice was in fact, the heir to the throne. That night the prince spent hours and hours Persuading his father to let him be the warrior he's trained for, "Fine I may let you go but you must leave the island with black sails and return with white to show me that you are alive!" exclaimed the father, hoping that his son would come back alive.

Is betrayal really the answer? my mind was questioning itself. Should I make the right choice, or should I follow my heart and kill King Duncan? Continuously, Lady Macbeth pours poison in my ear, corrupting my brain every second to kill the king. I will take full control of Scotland, and I will be given whatever my heart desires. My mind glitters on what the consequences will be if I kill King Duncan.

What could I possibly be thinking? I cannot kill King Duncan; dreadful consequences can come my way. If I killed the king I can end up like him. The natural order will be ripped and a new one will start. King Duncan has already made me there of coldness; it would be greedy to want more. I have the duty to protect the king, not to kill him. I'm supposed to show him loyalty, not treason.