

The Secret of Onof

Onof was an orphan in Japan. He worked for the orphanage but one day a mysterious voice came through the air looking for Onof and when he found Onof the voice said, "Onof you must go on a quest. A king in a distant land is taking power from me...ho ho ho, I was in such a rush to find you I forgot to introduce myself. My name is the Creator of the Earth. The king is very evil and powerful. If all my power is taken the Earth will be destroyed, ending everyone's lives, but the king doesn't know that."

Onof said, "Does it have to be me?"

The voice said, "You are stronger than you think. You have a secret. Now run along."

Everything was silent except for a tree stump that was shaking and to Onof's surprise the tree stump sank into the ground and came out as a stone with a sword stabbed into the middle. A map was wrapped around the handle. "The legendary sword!" Onof cried. "It was in a myth!" Onof pulled the sword out of the stone.

Now, a voice came from a tree that had grown a mouth and eyes while Onof and the Creator of Earth were talking. It said, "Read the map, it will show you to the king's castle." The map said something but Onof couldn't read it.

Before Onof set off he put the sword on his back and magically a shield appeared. He started the long, long journey.

"So now I need to go to...ah yeah, the Kygon Mountains. I heard there's some kind of arena there." Onof muttered. "Hmm, the Kygon Mountains are 6,345 km away."

Luckily, in the distance someone shouted, "Half price flying cars, last one left, fuel included. They can drive 7,345 km."

Onof walked over to the man and said, "I have...20 pounds."

"Lucky boy, used to be 40 but now it's 20 pounds."

So Onof paid for it and got in. He felt a rush of air and he was floating and suddenly he was flying towards the Kygon Mountains. Soon they were in sight but then an automated voice said, "Engine fail," and Onof fell into an arena shaped like a skull. When he woke up there was a drum beat and a chanting of "Arinzlas". Then Arinzlas took out the legendary scorpion sword. Onof knew a fight had started.

Onof realised the arena was red and slippery because of blood. Then he looked at the arena edges and there were bones. He thought, "I have to win this!" In the blink of an eye, Arinzlas charged at Onof. Onof managed to block the attack but he was still thrown to the edge of the arena where he screamed because the arena was sucking his life. Arinzlas charged again but Onof counter-attacked, backflipped, and when he thrust...there was nothing in his hand. Then Arinzlas said "*Oh no, where's your diddle sword?*"

"So? Just you watch," Onof replied. He reached for his sword and stopped time! Onof slashed Arinzlas's face twelve times. When time restarted again, twelve scars appeared on Arinzlas's face.

Then, Arinzlas's sword turned into a red glowing sword with a scorpion blade attached but there was also a bow, arrow and spear attached. Onof thought he was dead but when Arinzlas charged he slipped, shouted, "*Whoa!*" and accidentally stabbed himself. Onof took the scorpion sword as his prize. Then he felt like he was in a black hole and when he woke up, he was on Irynon Plain.

On the Plain, Onof felt something vibrating in his pocket. The name "Arinzlas" had disappeared from the map. Instead, it said: "Necromancer of Death, wielder of the ruby and onyx rune, Rhokylon." Then something else appeared.

"A code?" Onof said. A new place appeared on the map and it was above Irynon Plain! Onof was so shocked that he didn't notice that Skull Castle was a hologram and that he was standing on a sapphire mountain. Then a trapdoor sucked him in.

When he woke up he couldn't believe his eyes. Everything around him was sapphire. Then Onof was hit in the heart and lungs with sapphire arrows. He was dead.

"Come back when you're ready," said a mysterious voice.

In heaven, Onof wrote: "Dear diary, if this reaches you, it has been one hundred thousand years since my death. Onof, my great-great-great (times a thousand) grandson, you must kill the Sapphire King or the world will be destroyed. You have a power. You can--"

Onof realised he should rip the diary! He remembered he could stop time.

So when time was stopped, he waved his hand back and he was back in the Sapphire Sanctuary. He dropped through the trapdoor, parried the arrow attack and a scream rang through the air! The scream was a skeleron scream, it melts your mind! A battle had started.

With one touch of Onof's sword, the skeleron died. "Lame," Onof said. He saw the glimmering green emerald rune.

Onof thought, "Maybe the runes hold extreme power?"

"Hello Onof," said Arinzlas.

"What? You?" exclaimed Onof.

"I've decided to join your team," said Arinzlas. Then, in a normal voice he said, "If you give back the scorpion sword."

Onof heard a friendly groaning sound and he said to Arinzlas, "I think the skeleron wants to join our team."

Suddenly, Onof and his friends appeared in the Distorted World! Then something hit Onof and Arinzlas started fighting whatever it was, but the thing doubled itself, so the skeleron took on the other one while Onof headed for the king.

Onof thought, "Those two up ahead must be Salznira and Finogoryk." He was thrown to the ground. The runes must have been the only thing keeping the world in balance. Onof saw the dark king. To his shock, he saw the Creator of the World kill the dark king!

"Huh?" Onof said.

"Ha ha ha! He was really the Creator of the World, and I'm the true dark king, Rhokylon!" the evil ruler laughed. The world itself started to crumble like dust.

Onof thought, "Easy," and he stopped time but the king somehow moved and flicked Onof into a rock. He lost contact with his magic and - WHOOSH - Onof and the rock flew through the air!

Onof remembered the reverse time spell and he flew backwards through the air, smashing the rock back into Rhokylon. Onof realised his hands were overflowing with black hole energy so Onof flowed the power into his sword and...it cracked! Shards flew at Rhokylon, sealing his fate. Blood spattered the land as it began to return to normal. Onof had done it.

Arinzlas and Onof rode back to their homes on skeleron. They were draped in cloaks of scarlet velvet and Onof found that the orphanage was rich. No evil was in the country, and no evil would come again.