

## *The Myths of Istorious*

### *Part 1*

#### *How Istorious Won His Pride*

*Let me tell you a tale about a young man named Istorious. Istorious was a gentle lad, but boy, was he strong. He was known throughout the land for this trait. He was of course, always helping others. The gods of the Heavens were pleased. They were sure someone with this much power would only use it for his own good. Unfortunately, there came a time when the people stopped giving their praises to the gods, but rather Istorious instead. Not only were the gods disappointed, but Istorious as well. He praised the gods and prayed that one may help him. Zion, the ruler of the gods, heard this. He roared with anger, and threw thunder into the sky. The rest of the gods, fearing Zion, backed off. Only one remained. Amara was as worried as the rest, but her knowledge had taught her that it was for the best. She called down to Istorious, saying she would make him Immortal. Amara said she would make him Mortal again if he told anyone. He promised he wouldn't, and she bade him off.*

*One day, a year later, Ipherigus, god of death, got angry. He had lost his glasses, the first pair in the world today. He had just received them and blamed his brother Zion for it. He rumbled and shook the ground, the world split open, creating the first earthquake. It happened that Zion, who had been roaming earth for 9 weeks fell into the hole. Amazingly, nothing else fell into the hole- by accident. Istorious saw this act and decided to prove himself worthy to the rest of the gods. He dove into the crack*

*right before it closed behind him. He had always wondered what life in the Gore was like. He was glad he didn't have to worry any more now that he was Immortal. It was a dark place that was chilly and sad, only the dead roaming around. He jumped down and grabbed Zion who was being tortured and with his amazing legs he sprang up and out of the hole that was still slowly closing. When they arrived back in the heavens, Zion declared him a god. It did not matter that people praised him now, for he was a god!*



## *Part II*

### *Iris's Love Story*

*Iris was the goddess of love and beauty, and thought that because of that, she could command anyone to do anything she wanted. She was wrong. This is the story of how she learned her lesson.*

*One day, soon after Istorious became a god, Iris noticed how powerful he was. He was strong, admired, and handsome, too. She decided that she loved Istorious, so at the long wooden breakfast table in the morning, she had on her best dress and makeup and had her hair up in a tight, pretty, bun. She made sure she sat right next to Istorious, but after a short time realized that Istorious didn't even notice her.*

*As soon as she was excused from the table, she rushed into her room to boil up a love potion. She mixed together the eye of a Cyclops, the horn of a Pegasus, and one of Cupid's arrows. The next night, she snuck it into Istorious' food.*

*Now, after drinking the potion, the drinker will fall in love with the first person he sees.*

*Zion, however, had said that no tricks may be performed on a god. He was speaking directly to Iris, not that she was listening. Iris sat directly across from Istorious, to make sure that when he looked up, the first person he would see was her.*

*When Iris sat down, she realized that Istorious' food had already been eaten. She asked Zion who had eaten it.*

*"Why, Istorious, obviously. He said that he had something to work on, settling an argument about cows, I think."*

*Iris started to panic. That meant that Istorious would already have seen a mortal- instead of her! She shook her head. This couldn't be happening. Her head started to spin.*

*She hurried down to Istorious, a glass jar filled with a reversing potion clutched tightly in her hand.*

*Finally, she arrived. She was shocked. Istorious had grown to three times his normal height- the size of a cyclops. He was yelling, clutching two men tightly in his hands. Finally, he threw them both into a pond. He shrank back to the size of a man, and then as he climbed the staircase back to the heavens he told a woman next to him that he loved her. Iris turned around and ran away crying, knowing she had learned her lesson.*

*The End*