

The Tragedy of Thanos

(Closely related to Super Thano)

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SPECIAL REVISED EDITION!

The beautiful city of Apenum held different festivals and parties every day. Magnificent buildings towered up to forty-five feet in the air. From the North came a large aqueduct that plunged into the heart of the of the city. The aqueduct was surrounded by shops, tailors, a few blacksmiths, and the largest market in Greece.

Another aqueduct came from the West and flowed into the magnificent castle South of the town square. The castle loomed over the city, taller than the mountains behind it towers shot up from all sides staring up at the largest tower in the middle.

The empty barracks seemed to sit still in time for no soldiers entered. Being so tall, the walls seemed to cast everything in darkness.

Thanos had been the son of the Great King Hector, who lived in the said castle. King Hector stood tall compared to his cohorts and had incredible strength in his massive arms. His sixty wives were proof of his false charm and charisma, yet deep within him, a terrible monster of a man stood in wait. He was an emblem of all that was evil and he felt his soul inside rotting of cruelty.

Thanos was not only crippled but deaf. His back gruesomely twisted this way and that and his nose seemed to be pressed against his pale faced, whilst his ribs protruded from his sides like piano keys and his legs were to dilapidated to allow him to walk. He could speak, but it would take a toll on his lungs and heart.

The king had left Thanos in the mountains to die, but the king didn't realize he had left his child upon the hunting grounds of the goddess Artemis. A grave mistake. When Artemis found the child, she nurtured him back to health, ridding him of his ailments. Artemis took him in as her own son and granted him a sword, a bow, a quiver, and an enchanted bottle of water that never ran dry. At the age of 14, he set off on his own to the town of Narcison

Narcison was a small insignificant town with markets spread all throughout. It was inhabited by a small sum of 1200 people and many people knew each other. It was here Thanos became famous for his strength and intelligence. When Apenum's militia invaded he conceived a plan in which the enemy troops were met with a net of soldiers. Archers from above brought down the troops near the back of the onslaught of attackers, allowing the edges of the net to make a circle around the enemy and bring them down.

When Hector learned of his own son devastating his invincible army he sent every last soldier he had. "Now they'll pay!", his servants heard him say. He destroyed much of Narcisom, and captured Thanos and threw him in a cell. For three years Thanos dug and dug, eating only dirt and bugs and filth for three years, hoping to see light again. When he finally came above the ground he stood on top of a mountain. With nowhere to go he jumped off into the blue ocean below and swam to the black shore. He stood on an island, with palm trees here and there and charred black sand. Above a volcano sat on the island and

little more to the north a village hid in the trees. A small pond lay near by and a few feet away was an abandoned boat.

He headed towards it and heard a rumbling sound, people screamed and ran into their homes. He turned around to see a large blue ball. It had a palm tree on top of it and had glowing putrid yellow eyes, a large powerful jaw, and blue hands and feet. A giant, mildly humanoid, blueberry-esque creature towered in front of him. Thanos thought of something quickly and ran towards the volcano. He stood at the edge of the volcano, cornered by the "blueberry". It lunged at him and he dodged and it fell into the volcano. It could barely fit and the pressure of the lava in the volcano launched it into the sky and it became a star.

"Thank you", cried a villager who had been hiding and had seen what Thanos had done.

"We are forever in your debt", another shouted.

"He killed it! It's dead! The Thing is dead!" a man screamed.

More people came out after hearing this. A murmur arose and soon turned into a cheer. The people took Thanos in and they had a great feast. Thanos spoke with a man named Atlun. Atlun was tall with blond hair and narrow face. He wore a sword belt at his side and had a bow slung around on his back.

Thanos explained everything that had happened to him and then said he wanted to return and claim his throne for he was ready now. For four years they planned. Thanos taught Atlun everything he knew. They built a boat and gathered a crew of ten thousand men.

The boat was practically a floating castle for thirty foot high monolith held every single soldier on it with plenty of recreation space. They sailed for many moons until they docked in Stelum, a greek town two and a half miles east of Apenum. Atlun and Thanos left the boat and stepped on the land. An old man rushed up and got on his knees.

"Oh, kind young men!" he croaked, "Save us from the cockatrice! The king had said that the gods were unworthy of their thrones on Mount Olympus. Then cockatrice came and began killing all our people. Oh, help us, please! It even drank all the water from our baths and fountains!"

"We'll help you, but we can't stay long." Atlun responded.

"Take this bottle of water, it will never go dry." said Thanos.

They stayed and planned for a day on their ship and without any ideas they decided to go find the cockatrice to see if they could learn anything. When they got there they saw it. A great three headed chicken that looked down on them from forty feet in the air. It had a tail of serpent and its middle head had the fangs of a serpent. Its hide being way too thick to be pierced made it hard to kill it with a petty blade. Thanos had an idea. He told Atlun what to do as the cockatrice approached. They stood on the buildings that were on either side of cockatrice. Its left head lashed out on Thanos. He jumped on it, then middle head tried to bite Thanos, but but instead killed its other head. Its venom had entered its blood and went straight to its heart, it fell to the ground and lay smitten in a heap of loose feathers and sickly yellow flesh. The town celebrated and they received plenty of supplies for the two and a half mile journey to Apenum.

They finally reached Apenum a year later. They broke through the walls, wrecking havoc where ever they went. They killed children, stole cattle, burned men alive and stabbed mothers. The city lay in bloody ruin.

At the top of the tower he saw his father. Hector rushed to the wall and grabbed an ax. Thanos drew his sword. He charged forward and with a swift blow sent his father backwards with a gash in his stomach. He bled on the floor, and the ax fell as he groped his wound. Thanos raised his bow and prepared his arrow when the bow suddenly disappeared. He became furious and charged Hector who flipped over a table to protect himself. Thanos' sword was stuck in the table.

He tore it loose and with a swipe of his sword, Hector had only one arm. Hector tried to get steady, but way too much blood had left his body. with his last ounce of energy he uttered the words "I'm sorry", then crumpled up and fell in a heap on the ground. Not being able to live with what he had done, Thanos flung himself out of his window and slammed on to the ground, dead.