

The Flight of Icarus

Shivering with fear and excitement, Icarus felt dizzy as he stood on top of an immensely tall tower overlooking the crystal, clear ocean and the winding maze that surrounded him. His heart was pounding loudly in his chest. Nervously, he shuffled to the edge and peered over. Below him, he could see tiny boats that looked like teeny ants rocking from side to side on the wavy, blue sea. Icarus carefully put on his pearl-white, soft, feathered wings and slowly began to flap them up and down to test them out. He was ready to take flight!

After taking five large strides backwards as a run up, Icarus ran full speed to the edge of the tower. Like a rocket, he launched himself up into the cloudy sky so he could escape the evil King. Heart pounding, he couldn't believe he was actually flying! As Icarus was swooping through the sky like

a golden eagle, his dad shouted a warning, "Don't fly too close to the sun otherwise your wings will melt!" But Icarus didn't hear him because he was having too much fun. Soon, the air got warmer and warmer and Icarus began to feel boiling hot and sweaty. His arms were beginning to feel tired and achy...Suddenly, he realised that he had flown too close to the blazing sun and to his horror, he noticed that the feathers were slowly melting away and dropping towards the ocean below. He remembered his father's words and as quickly as he could, he started to flap his arms frantically to try and stop himself falling but it was no use. Like a huge, heavy meteorite, Icarus plummeted into the depths of the vast, deep ocean with an enormous splash as his father watched broken-hearted with tears pouring from his eyes like heavy rain. That was the end of Icarus.