

"What, you think you can defeat that beast? You'll be killed," exclaimed the king angrily. Instantly the Cobra slammed through the gold door, slavering and snarling at Arthur. The devil bit his armour and his venomous teeth got stuck into the soft interior of it. It's long tail whipped the ground in anger however only sticking it's teeth further into the costume. Arthur pulled the teeth out of the monster's gum but it was too late, the venom had reached his skin. He fell to the ground, the teeth of the Pharaoh falling with him.

Arthur quickly sliced the devil's head off ,with the sword from his fathers workshop, killing it for good. He was in pain; despairing because of the poison on his skin. In a few moments he fell to the ground, eyes closed, skin purple. The king was shocked and wished he could have told Arthur how much this meant to him.

Later, a memorial statue was built in his honour. The stone body can be seen with the teeth sitting proudly on it's hand. Sometimes, on dark nights, you can still hear the wail of the cobra in the air.

By Josh Bell