

It was a cloudy day and my pine forest was prospering. I was in my cottage daydreaming about Mount Olympus and spruce trees. I dreamt of feasting on nectar. Then I heard a racket that I swore could be heard in high heaven. I got up as Rindin collapsed at my feet, gasping for air. The centaur said "Kronos!" and fainted dead away.

The huge gates of my hall opened to let in another troop of fully armed and armored satyrs. I got up and said "I have brought you here to defend the world against Kronos's army of the returned!" At that, everyone gave their war shouts. Some responses were very colorful and all were loud. After the army of 2,000,000 was assembled which took two weeks, we marched over the hills at the edge of the kingdom. I met one of Pan's officers and traveled the same road for another two weeks.

We were going to the forest at the edge of the world. Kronus broke out and defeated Hades and took over the Underworld. If we win the battle, then some of existence will be saved. This will be a big promotion for me because I am a big commander of the army. I used my powers of making pine trees and spruce trees grow really quickly. If they are in the right formation which I have mastered, then I can build giant structures that can be a wall that will protect against anything.

We marched to the end of the world where the cave to the underworld is. Athena was there to meet us. She said, "Where is my nephew, forest god?" I said "I don't know, ask the satyr."

"Where is Pan," she asked the satyr. The satyr told her that he was with his own army somewhere behind me.

A few days later Pan arrived and we started building defenses. Huge walls of wood were placed encircling the cave. The farther away defenses were mounds of dirt with spikes coming out of them. Later, Ares came with his hoplites and he set up camp. Apollo and Artemis came with chariots and lots of archers behind them. Then the rock covering the cave entrance started to get warm until it was red hot. We took to our weapons in fright and watched the cave closely. The rock got hotter and hotter until it was white hot and then exploded. The heavy infantry in front got hit by the flaming boulders and then about three score demons came through and attacked.

400 strong hoplites straight from Sparta fought desperately. When they at last defeated sixteen demons lay dead among them. Sixteen down, forty-seven to go, I thought to myself. As the creatures bore down on the first wall, Athena shouted "Now!" and Apollo's archers rained a cloud of arrows onto the demons. Five demons fell. Then they hit the wall, Four of them recoiled in pain as they hit something hard and invisible. Three of them were launched back into the cliff and one dropped dead on the spot. Then Ares charged. He was met with a twenty-foot-thick wall of meat that was armed to the teeth.

Four hundred strong undead hoplites emerged from the cave and screamed their battle cries as Ares charged into them. I watched from my wall as the undead hoplites tried to get at the war god. With his sword flashing, he looked like a celestial warrior that was surrounded by a circle of flame. In the end a very red god of battle heaved himself through the shells of the returned soldiers. After he came safely through the gates, more chariots than you could ever count rumbled out of the pit to Hades. I watched as Eros flew, walls crumbled, and men gave their shouts as they jumped into the fray. They cut through the first few walls with relative ease and I fell back to my station with my satyrs.

The returned chariots crashed into my defenses. The men in them jumped upon my soldiers. we fought bravely, but we were terribly outnumbered and had to fall back. My light infantry were no match for the chariots. As we fell back, I saw the returned infantry start to pour out of the cave. When the gates behind us opened, we ran for our lives. From my tower, I looked in horror as I saw them eat away at the barricades like Zeus would eat ambrosia.

Then, as we were fighting, the cave exploded. We saw one titan standing there just as Zeus arrived. Then, three more Titans came up behind the first, who shouted, "Surrender, mortals!" and a scythe appeared in his hands.

He charged. Zeus threw a lightning bolt at him. He deflected it and it destroyed a wall. In return, Kronos launched a chimera at Zeus. He said, "Surrender, or die!"

Ares shouted, "Never!" and raised his sword in an act of defiance.

Kronos charged Zeus, and the Titan on the right kicked Ares so hard he made a crater. Zeus threw the master bolt at Kronos, who got knocked back into the cliff. The Titan on the right produced a sword from thin air and chopped a wall in two. The last wall crumbled into dust as the returned infantry charged. Then, Poseidon erupted from the ground and opened a pit to the underworld. Three Cyclopes emerged, followed by the Hecatoncheires. I will not describe the blood and gore that followed, but I will tell you that we won the battle.

After we put the bodies back in the Underworld and revived Hades, we left the battlefield and visited Mount Olympus. Everyone in the battle was there and I was accepted as an Olympian guest.