

In a place relatively close to a Tesco's, there lives a man named Gary. Gary isn't a particularly 'normal' person, as he has red skin with big white eyes, and a grey bushy beard that covers his mouth and nose, (assuming he has a mouth or nose). As far as most people were concerned, he was an alien. But this story isn't about aliens, it's about magic.

One day, Gary was walking down the street when he spotted a trail of carnage. Cars were flipped over, lampposts scattered, people screaming and a suspiciously large amount of butter spread across the road. Gary shrugged it off remarking "Just another ordinary day."

As he turned the corner to continue on his way home, he spotted a small man in indigo robes, a wizard-hat and a long purple beard, shooting a beam of rainbow energy at what appeared to be a Unicorn. "A Unicorn?!" exclaimed Gary as he had seen many weird and wonderful creatures in his life such as Griffons, Dragons, Trolls, a Talking Shark from outer space and even a Honest Politician, but never a Unicorn.

Most Unicorns are peaceful, happy, fun loving creatures who shy away from fights whenever they can. But not Philip-J-Rutherford. Philip-J-Rutherford had dedicated his life to doing whatever evil he could, from the extermination of all humans to the sinful act of incorrectly screwing on lids so that they are wonky.

Gary went to run away as he wasn't a hero or anything. "Right, you leave me no choice! I hereby banish you, Philip-J-Rutherford, to Limbo!" the Wizard yelled out at the Unicorn. Gary stopped to laugh at the idea of a Unicorn being called Philip-J-Rutherford, but in doing so didn't realise that a massive black hole had opened up in front of him and was slowly sucking him in.

The Wizard called out to Gary "Don't worry human like thing! I'll save y...Wait, Gary?"

"Maggoo?" Gary replied. The Wizard jumped in after Gary in order to save him.

Maggoo the Wizard is an odd fellow. No one knows where he really came from, even himself. But Gary met him on another world named Goreglop, where they accidentally declared war on an army of colossal bees and sold the soul of a god to a Leprechaun, among other escapades.

Gary awoke and found himself lying in grey sand, staring up at a pure black sky. As he got up, from behind he heard Maggoo say, "Hello Gary! We need to move. Philip has found the Staff-Of-Limbo, a powerful magic item that can destroy entire civilizations!"

They walked through the grey desert that was Limbo, until they arrived at an immense ruined spire, which reached beyond the highest point of the sky.

Maggoo stopped, explaining "This is where the Staff-of-Limbo is kept. Long ago a powerful being known as Demorian-Abraxass infused his soul and the power of Limbo into his staff which was made from the bones of..." "Yeah, I don't actually care that

much." Gary said interrupting Maggoo's important story. They entered the spire into a large chamber with mysterious red runes on a stone pedestal. Maggoo walked around the room and looked for any way to the top, with no prevail.

Maggoo walked outside to check for any hoof-prints that might indicate where Philip was, while Gary stayed inside and sat down on the floor, leaning against the pedestal.

As he leant against the pedestal, the floor of the chamber slowly started to move up like a lift. Gary has never been that perceptive and he did not realise that he was moving up until he was now almost at the top of the spire. "Uh Oh." Gary said as he ascended into a large room with an open top. In front of him was an 8' staff, carved from grey bones with a jet-black gem chiselled into the top. "I wonder if that is the Magic-Staff-Thing that Maggoo was talking about?" Gary mused, just before the room filled with sinister laughter. It was Philip.

"You may be wondering why I am doing all of this?" Philip growled.

"Not really" Gary replied.

"Well, it all started in 2006..." Philip ignored Gary and began to tell his story. "I decided to explore earth. The humans made fun of me and I ran away as I had seen the true horrors of mankind. I then vowed to correct the wrong that was humanity and this staff will be my path to success!"

"One question Philip, how are you going to hold the Staff without hands?" Gary asked. Philip frowned angrily as his horn glowed bright and a bolt of light hit Gary, knocking him over. Gary was lying on the floor and was struggling to see as the light was blinding. "You've just given the term *Ray Of Sunshine* a new meaning!"

Philip charged at Gary, but because Gary was on the floor he tripped over him. Gary taking advantage of his fall grabbed the staff with both hands.

He felt a surge of power course through him and his eyes turned black. The staff's crystal glowed and a dark cloud gathered around them. With a loud thunder clap originating from the cloud, the tower exploded, launching Gary into the air and collapsing the tower in on itself. As Gary fell, still gripping the staff, he closed his eyes, waiting for impact. But just when he thought he would hit the ground, he stopped falling. A pair of hands was holding him from underneath. It was Maggoo.

Maggoo collapsed from his weight and the two scrambled up and dusted themselves down. "I think you should have this" Gary said as he passed the staff to Maggoo who simply nodded. "Where's Philip?" Maggoo asked as he looked at the large pile of rubble. "There's no way he could have survived that." Gary responded. They both walked slowly away.

From the sad depressing pile of rubble there came a noise similar to that of an angry neigh.

The End?