

Games at the Colosseum



Yesterday, I went to the Amphitheatre. It was horrid. We went to see the gladiators fight in the Colosseum! It was horrific and very gruesome. Everyone loved to see people getting killed, but as for me, I hate those things. My mum and older sister were with me, and they loved it.

During the first round, I tried to hide my face in my sleeve, but my mum pulled at my arm and said "Come on, it's not that bad, just watch" so I had no choice and I just watched. After the first round was over, I was getting to like it, but the second and third round were even worse.

The second round was so gory that I felt like I was going to puke. During the third round, they brought out wild beasts like lions, wolves, bears, tigers, cheetahs and even giraffes. There was one guy with a sword, shield and armour on his right arm and left leg. When a wild beast came up to him, it started prowling around him. For about five minutes, the man did not move, but then it pounced, pinning the man to the ground. He fought the beast and stuck his sword straight through the beast, with the beast letting out a roar.

After what I just saw, I was bound to have nightmares. When it was over, my mum asked me "Well, wasn't that fun?" I lied and said "I loved it" but inside, I felt a flush of guilt, and went home with a sad heart.

By Éabha Morrison