

Pandora's box



Prometheus

I am Prometheus, son of Lapetus and Clymene, wife of Hesione, the brother of Epimetheus, and I am the titan (the best of all indeed.) Although I have done many brave and valiant things, this is not exactly a story like that. Keep reading to see what interesting things I did in the myth of Pandora's box...

Hello! It's me again. Did you like my cliffhanger? Like I said previously, I have done many good things unfortunately this story does not end with one. It all started when I (being the generous titan I was) decided to introduce **FIRE** to the mortals down on Earth because they were shivering in the cold nights. Do not ask how I got it, I definitely did not steal it from heaven. They were all grateful and in awe of the 'magical' force, which resulted in them using it a lot although it was not always in a calm state.

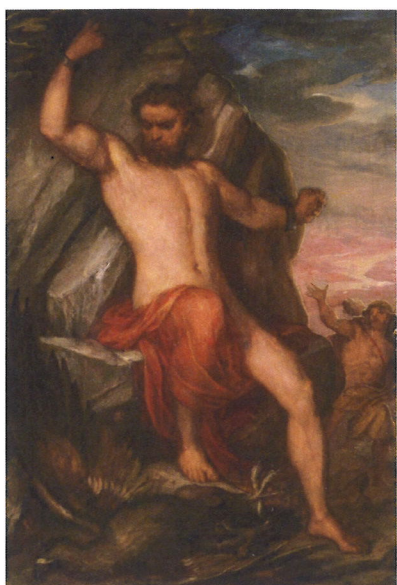
My kind and pure heart decided to overlook the situation however, The King of Gods, Zeus - well lets just say he definitely DID NOT want to overlook it. Zeus was furious! He pinned all the blame (and his rage) on me! First he created this person called Pandora and she opened the JAR when he specifically said NOT TO! Even though I was completely innocent and did nothing wrong. Well maybe I was a little bit to blame... But, that did not mean Zeus had to go all crazy on me I honestly cannot believe that he -

Oh wait, that's meant to be in the next paragraph.... Let us pretend that never happened.

Okay so, continuing from what I DIDN'T say before, then Zeus went insane and chained me to **Mount Caucasus** (well he did not but his evil cyclopes did) for ETERNITY for my

liver to be eaten by one of his vicious eagles. EVERY. SINGLE. DAY. As you can imagine, it was torture for me. I might as well have been in Tartarus.

Epimetheus



As many of you know I am a noble titan, the brother of the one and only Prometheus. Oh wait I suppose you must know my name... I am called EPIMETHEUS however you shall call me the "God of fire". If you want a quick fact I am also immortal. So, I am the titan too who helped Prometheus to give fire to the early humans but...
WAIT I GOT CARRIED AWAY THAT'S NEXT PARAGRAPH!!!

So imagine that I never messed up... got it? Now continuing from where I was. Also back then KING OF GODS - Zeus collected all the world's hatred, anger, jealousy and all the negative stuff and effortlessly shoved them into a box. Don't ask why back then I didn't know myself until Prometheus told me! So I helped my brother give fire to people, they were so helpless and clueless back then. I was happy, my brother was delighted, humans were appreciative, everyone and everything was in a good condition until...

Zeus decided he was going to be a bully and did not allow this situation to continue in tranquillity. In revenge he decided to create this woman called Pandora. She was so beautiful and perfect in every way. I wish I was having a close connection with her at that time. Just thinking about her makes me want to see her gorgeous face again. Anyways, Prometheus knew Zeus would take revenge and told me to NOT accept any gift from heaven. Well I might have just accepted 1 gift... Oops.

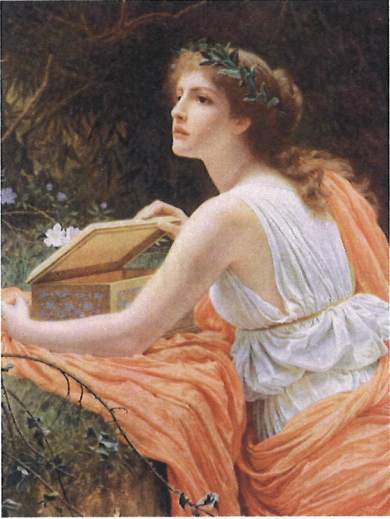
That gift was a box...

You know that beautiful woman I was blabbering about earlier. Well now she's my wife! I don't even know how I managed to marry her. Anyway life is luxury with her as my wife.

The looks of envy I get from the other titans follow me everywhere we go! Our wedding was a splendid occasion even Zeus gave us a gift! A beautiful little box for Pandora, we accepted it happily forgetting something important my dear brother had warned me of years ago... I'm sure you will remember dear reader! What was the advice he told me? That's right! Not to accept gifts from Zeus. Well we had done just that. Not exactly one of the wisest actions of my life. Zeus told us that we must never open it. So we didn't. Um let's say I did not but... Pandora followed that rule for about 3 days??

So let's get back on track. She got too tempted and opened that jar. Ughhhhhhhhhh! I still hate her for being as beautiful as she is. Prometheus realised after he came back from work, well he got depressed... probably a bit more than depressed... So he went to **Mount Caucasus** and you know what happened after that. I have never seen him since and hope he is still alive and is still ok-ish. He probably is not. I want him to come back home soon! Although I can not say I do not enjoy the only-child life...

Pandora



Hello, I am Pandora. The most beautiful person you have ever (and will ever) hear of. I do not remember much of being created but I shall tell you the story (named after me of course) to all of you peasants...

So the first memory I have is being told by Zeus after being created and being filled with blessings (beauty, charm, cleverness and curiosity ect.) then he told me that I should be with this ugly titan and bring justice to the gods and goddess' I had no idea what that meant. Then I got transported to Earth and the first 'human' I saw was Epimetheus and he was so ugly and I really wanted to go back to Zeus again but I had to follow the plan and bring happiness to Zeus. So I got married to him. I know gross right? The amazing, beautiful and stunning me with the ugly, stinky and gross Epimetheus. Well I had no choice! I had to do as Zeus told me to.

One normal day I was finished with all the house chores and got bored, Epimetheus was out at work (well that's what he said but he was probably drinking wine with his friends but we shall not talk about that). I walked around my huge house that I screamed at until Epimetheus bought it for me. Then I stared at my beautiful face in the mirror for a while and I saw my wedding presents from Zeus, the innocent little box . I had never noticed it before and I was suddenly drawn towards it. That was like a magnet: there was no escape. I was about to open it knowing that i couldn't, I got disrupted by the maid bringing me my rose tea (it's good for my complexion). I decided to distract myself by

doing my favourite thing ever which was brushing my beautiful luscious locks while staring at myself in the mirror (again). One minute later I was afraid I got too tempted and opened the box. But it was not my fault! Do not pin the blame on me here! Well I should be blamed for it but there is a reason... All of the gods' and goddess' voices suddenly came into my brain; it sounded like they were having a discussion - about ME and the jar I was staring at it sounded like they were encouraging me to open it! I had no choice but to open it...

I remember witnessing dark spirits flying out. Foul shadows and cackling sounds bursted from the box like a volcano erupting fresh blazing lava. I did not know it at the time but I had just unleashed all negative things into the world: sorrow, disease, violence, greed, madness, old age, death - to plague humankind forever. It was the most terrifying thing I had ever experienced. And it was all my fault. I tried to shut the box (as something else was starting to emerge) and sped away horrified by what I had just done. Little did I know, the things I had opened were the only thing that could have helped the pure evil had unleashed. Hope. I was horrified and ran away from the crime scene before Prometheus found out. When he found out he was bawling and crying like he just lost his entire family.

Soon he climbed up **Mount Caucasus**. Then he got tied up to a rock by some creatures as he got TRAPPED and is probably still getting tortured till this day. Although I hope dearly that he is not dead, he is a great titan with a warm heart. I still hope I never need to see that atrocious face again!

Zeus



What's up mortals? It's your favourite god, ZEUS! You may also know me as Jupiter, god of lighting or my favourite nickname KING OF GODS. Yep, that's me, king of all Olympians. But you special reader just can call me Zeus.

Prometheus WAS my preferred cousin because he helped me in the War of Titans, until he turned against me (I know right, it's a real shocker!) I was so disappointed when I found out that he - Prometheus stole FIRE. You know that hot substance you use to cook food for some reason when you could eat it raw, honestly the weird things you mortals do only keep getting more obnoxious! Nowadays, I heard that they use these tiny things. I think they are called phones - that people get addicted to? I mean why not just burn them so no one gets addicted to them, another plus to that is so NO humans are lazy.

Yeah and not only that, the 'little' devil also gave it to the early humans!!! WITHOUT MY PERMISSION. I was FURIOUS (probably more than furious) when I found out. I felt all my powers just getting more angrier and powerful and destructive as I was just thinking about it. Thankfully I was able to calm it down (after a few hundred storms of rage down on Earth, I now feel bad for them.) Phew, good thing I went easy on them. Otherwise it would have been bad for earth, REALLY BAD. Even worse than what I did. Little did they know, it was going to get worse, but not in the way they pictured...

I was still fuming with rage after giving Prometheus a nice little punishment, nothing too bad of course as he is my relative (THE WORST ONE NOW.) I just banished him to the top of an extremely tall mountain (**Mount Caucasus**) with no food or water where his liver was to be eaten by my favourite eagle every single day of his pitiful and sorrowful life. See, I told you! Nothing too bad at all, AT ALL. But like I mentioned, I was still fuming with rage. I tried everything to resolve the bubbling fury inside me. From striking puny mortals with my largest and most powerful bolts of lightning, to fighting with my brother Poseidon (and always winning, obviously) - nothing was working...

Suddenly, in the middle of one of my relaxing baths on the top of Mount Olympus a marvellous idea came to me. I knew immediately how to cure my anger. All I needed to do was punish mankind forever and ever! Simple right? Well not really sadly. I had to devise a clever but cunning plan. So I did. And with the help of my fellow olympians I created a woman. She was called Pandora. Each god and goddess gave her good traits to make her appealing on the outside and inside. Aphrodite gave her beauty and the ability to charm all men, my son: Hermes gave her the gift of deceit and trickery, my other son: Apollo gave her the skills to heal and to be a great musician and my daughter Athena: gave her beautiful clothes and jewellery and most importantly my step son: Hephaestus made her out of clay. Oh! If you couldn't already tell I have A LOT of children!

So that went great and I felt much better, SO much better and calm. I lived the best life of any god knowing everyone was in total torture and everyone is suffering there 'brutal' punishment. That's the end of my story really! You better not disrespect me OR ELSE!
Now... Bye!