

## **Theseus and the Minotaur: A Heroic Tale**

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In ancient times full of myth and lore,  
There lived a hero, Theseus, bold and sure.  
In the heart of Crete, a labyrinth lay,  
Where the Minotaur, a beast held sway.

A creature half-man and half-bull,  
Feared by many, his presence full.  
Of terror and dread, a daunting sight,  
In a maze where victims lost their light.

A tribute Athens sent each year,  
Youths for the minotaur to inspire fear.  
Theseus, as brave as a lion with strength to wield,  
Determined to terminate this cruel ordeal.

With Ariadne's thread a gift so dear,  
Her action put an end to his fear.  
It guided his way, his path unseen,  
With doubt brewing in his mind, he wasn't so keen.

Through twists and turns, the hero strode,  
Now with eyes on the beast he ended his road.  
In a battle fierce, courage as his guide  
Theseus conquered, the beast's pride defied.

Through the maze he returned, the beasts head his trophy,

When he saw the king, he looked at him closely.

With triumph grand, he emerged untouched

Saviour of Athens, there is no challenge for Theseus nonesuch.