Actaeon

One day, Actaeon, his friends and his dogs were out hunting in the forest; they had been hunting for hours and hours so they decided to take a quick break. Actaeon left the group and began to wander off deeper into the forest.

Then, Actaeon heard leaves rustling and the sound of a waterfall in the distance. Being the curious man he was, he followed the sound of the water.

Slowly, he approached the lake and he saw something shocking. He saw Artemis (goddess of the hunt) taking a bath in the lake. The water was calming, what you needed on a hot Summer day. Little nymphs were washing and combing her beautiful, silky hair. Actaeon did not move away, he could not believe his eyes! He had seen Artemis goddess of the hunt. An actual goddess!

The nymphs were the first to notice. They screamed and started panicking, they surrounded Artemis as if to hide her. Artemis went bright red. She abruptly scooped up some water in her hands and angrily said "Now you can go and say to your friends that you saw a goddess bathing!"

Suddenly, large antlers started to sprout out of Actaeon's head. His feet became hooves. His neck lengthened. He had metamorphosed (changed or transformed) into a stag. Actaeon was scared out of his mind! He began to run. Screaming, shouting it just came out as a bellying cry of a stag. What was he supposed to do out here out in the forest? It is not like he could tell his friends about it!

His friends called out to him, "Actaeon, where are you!?" but it was hopeless.

All of a sudden, the hunting dogs smelt out the strong smell of a stag. It was Actaeon. Unaware that the stag was in fact their master, they swiftly chased him. His friends began to follow the dogs and then it was a chase.

Actaeon's heart was pounding in his chest, his life was flashing right before his eyes! They chased him around fallen tree trunks, following him until…

One of the dogs bit into his back. Then another and another, and another. Blood was stained onto the dogs' teeth. Actaeon just lay there. On the floor. Dead.