

Dear Medusa

Medusa medusa u will always be ugly just like yo mama and i hear people are scared of u but i ain't scared of u medusa medusa medusa medusa always be ulgy just yo mama.....

Pandora's Box, Scenes 3-5

N1: On their wedding day, Zeus appears. He hands Pandora a box that shimmers with a mysterious energy. ZEUS: I have brought you a present. PANDORA: Thank you, O Zeus. It is beautiful. ZEUS: Yes. Its contents are quite extraordinary. They are so costly, in fact, that you must never open it. PANDORA: Never? ZEUS: Never. I am trusting you to keep this rare treasure safe. N2: Later, Epimetheus and Pandora take the box home and place it on a high shelf. N1: As the days go by, Pandora finds herself wondering about it. PANDORA What do you think is inside? EPIMETHEUS: I know not. Zeus said it was extraordinary. PANDORA: Is it gold? Jewels? Something magical? EPIMETHEUS: It will remain a mystery. N2: Meanwhile, Zeus and Hera have been watching Pandora from above. HERA: Isn't it adorable how every day she reaches for the box and at the last minute changes her mind? She is absolutely tormented! ZEUS: Clearly, she will not be able to resist temptation for long. Scene 7 N1: One day, when Epimetheus is out, Pandora takes the box off the shelf. N2: Holding it to her ear, she shakes it gently. She hears fluttering and whispering. EPIMETHEUS: How could you? Zeus asked you to do one simple thing, and you failed! PANDORA: I'm sorry. I . . . I didn't mean to— PROMETHEUS: Your apology is useless. These ills can never be contained. Everything I have done for man has been ruined by your foolishness! N2: Pandora weeps, clutching the box. Suddenly, a golden light shines through its cracks. PANDORA: Something is still inside. I feel the DECEIT: Pandora, we need you! Save us! N1: Shivers run up Pandora's spine. DISEASE: My dying wish is to fly among the trees. PANDORA: Who is in there? ENVY: Open the box and find out. PANDORA: It is forbidden. DECEIT: Aren't you curious? PANDORA: Yes! DISEASE: Then go ahead. PANDORA: I suppose it cannot hurt to open it . . . just a little. ENVY: That's right. No one will know. N2: Pandora releases the golden latch and cracks the lid ever so slightly. An awful

Tricks From Fur

He played tricks that people don't think can be easily done. He asked me to give them gifts. So I did. I gave them coats of fur to keep to keep warm, but I got a better job. Poor animals, I fear for their future. The fur to keep them warm through winter is their only chance to survive.

GREEK CHORUS 1: Long ago, when the gods ruled from Mount Olympus, Zeus treated humans as playthings. He favored them one day and ignored them the next. He played tricks on them and held petty grudges against them. GREEK CHORUS 2: But as long as humans praised the gods, Zeus was satisfied. GREEK CHORUS 1: So, when one day it seemed that people no longer looked to him for advice and protection— GREEK CHORUS 2: — Zeus conceived a most calamitous creation to punish the entire human race. Scene 1 N1: Pandora stares intently at an ornate box on a shelf. Epimetheus lounges on a couch nearby. PANDORA: This is maddening! Day after day, this box calls to me. EPIMETHEUS (lazily): Don't think about it. PANDORA: Don't think about it? Do you have any idea how hard it is for a person to "not think"? EPIMETHEUS: Zeus told us never to open it, and so we shall not. PANDORA: Husband, aren't you dying of curiosity? EPIMETHEUS: I am not in the habit of disobeying the king of the gods. N2: Pandora sighs, exasperated. EPIMETHEUS: Turn your attention elsewhere, dear wife. Try these grapes; they're delicious. PANDORA: My hunger cannot be so easily satisfied. Scene 2N1: Many months earlier, Epimetheus and Prometheus had visited Zeus's temple. PROMETHEUS: What have you done, brother? EPIMETHEUS (defensive): Zeus asked us to create animals, and he asked ME to give them gifts. So I did. I gave them the gifts of strength and speed and bravery. And coats of fur and feathers to keep warm. PROMETHEUS: But you did not give any gifts to man! EPIMETHEUS: That wasn't intentional. I ran out of gifts before I got to man. PROMETHEUS: You could have done a better job planning. The poor humans have nothing. EPIMETHEUS: At least they can walk upright. PROMETHEUS: That will not help them run away from the animals that want to eat them. EPIMETHEUS: Quiet. Here comes Zeus. N2: Zeus sits on his throne. PROMETHEUS: O Zeus, I have been living among the humans, and I fear for their future. ZEUS: You are a god. Humankind is not your concern. PROMETHEUS: The humans have no fur to keep them warm through winter. N1: Prometheus takes a deep breath. PROMETHEUS: Zeus, I want to give them the gift of fire. It is their only chance. ZEUS: Fire is for the gods, and the gods only. PROMETHEUS: We created humans but gave them no way to survive. ZEUS: Imagine if man had fire: He would praise the flames rather than the gods. PROMETHEUS: If humans are to flourish, they must have fire. ZEUS: I want no more talk of this! N2: Prometheus stomps out of the temple.

SONARY

Dear Medusa

Medusa, you are hideous.

You were pretty selfish in the past, but in the present you have learned your lesson.

You have snakes for hair and turn people to stone; you are not a regular nice person.
You're not adorable, you're pretty mean; hope you get better with your snake disease.

Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she, sighed happily and said. Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena, I am so much prettier than she is – perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself! Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other

TATANYA R.

A poem from me to you

People with loveliness, pride, fate
your reflection will seek to be forever beautiful
and you or anyone will never change that.

Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said. Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena, I am so much prettier than she is – perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself! Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other atop her head. Athena: Medusa, for your pride, this has been done. Your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone! Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face. Now, with your hair of snakes, go live with the blind monsters — the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, so that no innocents would be accidentally turned to stone at the sight of you. Medusa: (shouting) Nooo, what have you done to me, Athena? I am the most beautiful! You are jealous of me! I will be beautiful forever, and you will not change that!

TATIANNA D.

Medusa

Medusa you are a handful
A lot with your slimy
Snake hair that I just can

Not a couple great version
Of your perfect great self
That everyone loves even
Myself like the great beauty
Athena who you really hate

Be a great person that is
Some good advice if you
Ever do that everyone
Will appreciate the new Medusa

(stammering): I . . . yes . . . of course. N2: Before long, Epimetheus and Pandora fall in love and decide to marry.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 3-5

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PANDORA: Thank you, O Zeus. It is beautiful. ZEUS: Yes. Its contents are quite extraordinary. They are so costly, in fact, that you must never open it.

PANDORA: Never? ZEUS: Never. I am trusting you to keep this rare treasure safe. N2: Later, Epimetheus and Pandora take the box home and place it on a high shelf. N1: As the days go by, Pandora finds herself wondering about it.

PANDORA: What do you think is inside? EPIMETHEUS: I know not. Zeus said it was extraordinary. PANDORA: Is it gold? Jewels? Something magical?

EPIMETHEUS: It will remain a mystery. N2: Meanwhile, Zeus and Hera have been watching Pandora from above. HERA: Isn't it adorable how every day she reaches for the box and at the last minute changes her mind? She is absolutely

tormented! ZEUS: Clearly, she will not be able to resist temptation for long.

Scene 7 N1: One day, when Epimetheus is out, Pandora takes the box off the shelf. N2: Holding it to her ear, she shakes it gently. She hears fluttering and

whispering. EPIMETHEUS: How could you? Zeus asked you to do one simple thing, and you failed! PANDORA: I'm sorry. I . . . I didn't mean to—

PROMETHEUS: Your apology is useless. These ills can never be contained. Everything I have done for man has been ruined by your foolishness! N2:

Pandora weeps, clutching the box. Suddenly, a golden light shines through its cracks. PANDORA: Something is still inside. I feel the DECEIT: Pandora, we

need you! Save us! N1: Shivers run up Pandora's spine. DISEASE: My dying wish is to fly among the trees. PANDORA: Who is in there? ENVY: Open the box and find out. PANDORA: It is forbidden. DECEIT: Aren't you curious?

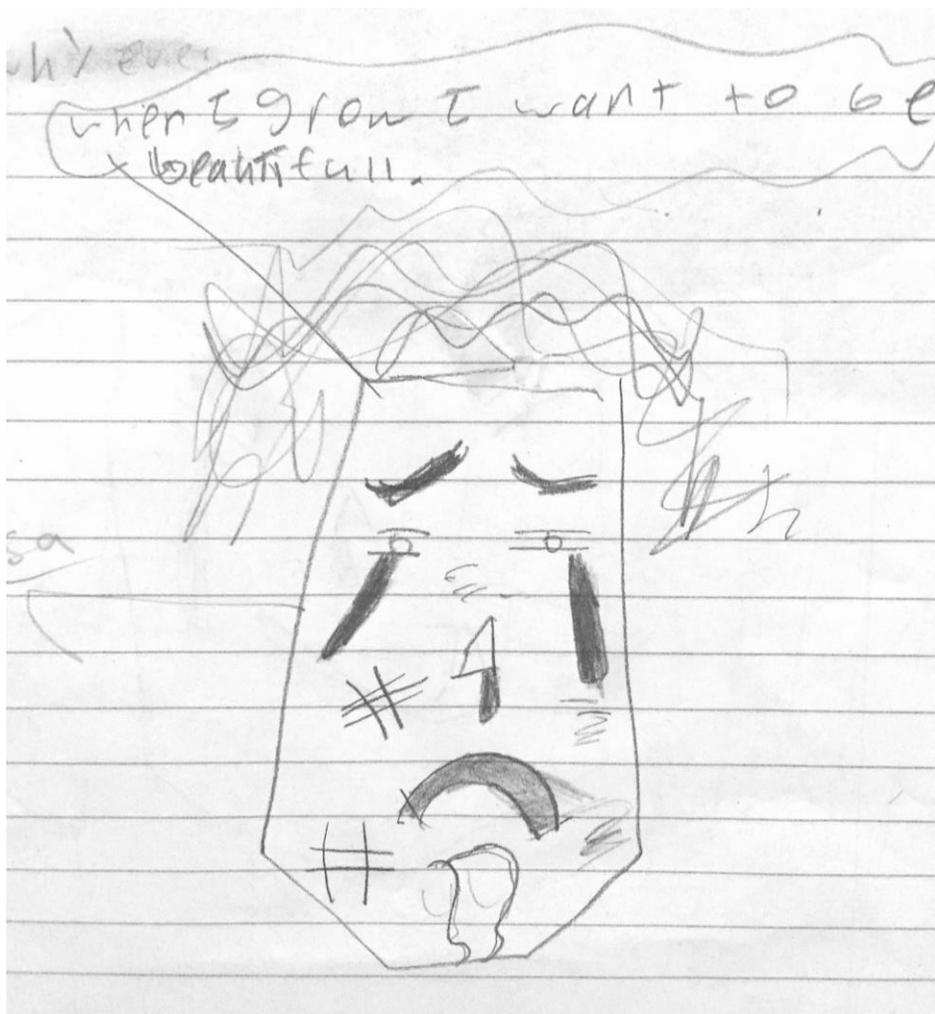
PANDORA: Yes! DISEASE: Then go ahead. PANDORA: I suppose it cannot hurt to open it . . . just a little. ENVY: That's right. No one will know. N2:

Pandora releases the golden latch and cracks the lid ever so slightly. An awful hissing sound and a horrible foul smell emerge. N1: The lid flies open as dark-

winged creatures with devilish faces fly out. PANDORA: Aaaaaah! DECEIT: We're here. DISEASE: At last! PANDORA (horrified): Who . . . who are you?

ENVY: I am Envy. That's Deceit. And that's Disease. DECEIT: Over there are Greed, Grief, and Hate. PANDORA: Noooo! N2: Pandora slams the lid shut,

but it is too late. The awful creatures cackle as they swoop around the room,



-603-

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ZEUS BOX

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Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said. Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena. I am so much prettier than she is – perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself! Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other atop her head. Athena: Medusa, for your pride, this has been done. Your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone! Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face.. Now, with your hair of snakes, go live with the blind monsters — the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, as that is your fate. 111

Dear Medusa Alianny

que era muy ateradora
y tenia unas serpientes bien
grandes y dave miedo por
sus serpiente y usaba
unas casas muy feas y la
medusa tenia oje rojos y raros
y eso dava mucho pero mucho
miedo

...imagine how wonderful the goddess would be if she
of course, as did Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she
happily and said Medusa: "What a beautiful temple! It is almost
as good as Athena's, and so much prettier than hers — perhaps some day
people will build an even grander temple to you, Athena! Medusa
Athena: "How dare you! The priestesses who have heard Medusa boast, whispers far
through all the people in the temple, and quickly began to look resentful for
Medusa, who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze
mirror that she didn't notice the priestesses. "You are so beautiful, Medusa, that
of her own features, to see the beautiful Athena that Medusa was looking back at
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the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, so that no innocents would be
accidentally turned to stone at the sight of you. Medusa: (shouting) Nooo, what
have you done to me, Athena? I am the most beautiful! You are jealous of me!
I will be beautiful forever, and you will never be as beautiful as I am!

Dear Medusa

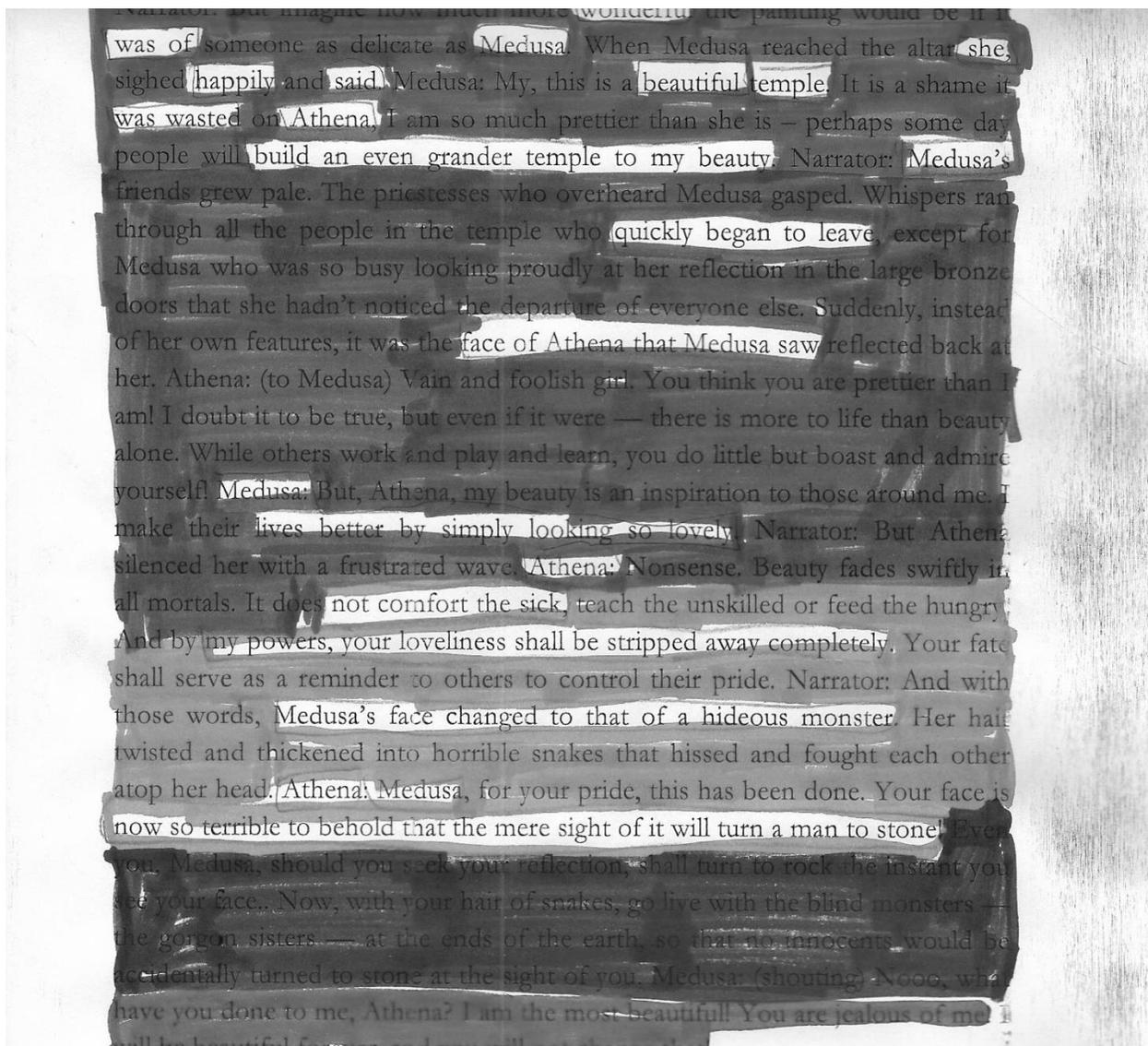
انا عمرو بن عبد العزيز وانا اتقنا بان اصبح الكبر هو ذنبي
وايضاً سوف اسيطر على العالم وسوف اجهز الاسلام
كثير وسواد عوالم الاسلام والناس وان شاء الله بان
تلك العالم هو سلمين وان كان سوف اهد الآله
هناك ان للمسلمين وسوا رجوا الله بان يرتحمهم
ويكفر كلهم وان كان سوف افتح صبايد
وكيف يفهم القرآن الكريم وسوف يكون كل
واحد حافى القرآن والحريه

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ASMA
603
BXPV

Dear Medusa

Dear Medusa, I think Athena was too harsh, you were young and just enjoying how beautiful you are. I think you did the wrong thing. I know that if Athena turns you back you don't brag about anything in your life.



Wonderful was of Medusa. She happily said. Beautiful temple. Was wasted Athena. Build an even grander temple to my beauty. Medusa's quickly began to leave face of Athena that Medusa saw. Medusa lives better by simply looking so lovely. Athena not comfort the sick, my powers. Your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Athena. Medusa now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone.

Medusa

Medusa was so pretty and now she is ugly because she was telling people that she is prettier than everyone but she is not. Athena is better than her because she never tells people that she is prettier than everyone she is nicer than Medusa. A lot of people hit Medusa because Medusa is mean not nice and how come people like Athena? Because she is being nice to them that is fair... Now she is prettier then Medusa...

BRAILIN G.

Dear Medusa

Medusa, you are so ugly you need to get a hair cut, you need to cut those snakes off your head. Now you are not my best friend, now you are my best enemy, evil girl, I hate you so much. Sorry Medusa.

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Pandora and The Grapes

GREEK CHORUS 1: Long ago, when the gods ruled from Mount Olympus, Zeus treated humans as playthings. He favored them one day and ignored them the next. He played tricks on them and held petty grudges against them.

GREEK CHORUS 2: But as long as humans praised the gods, Zeus was satisfied.

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Scene 1 N1: Pandora stares intently at an ornate box on a shelf. Epimetheus lounges on a couch nearby.

PANDORA: This is maddening! Day after day, this box calls to me.

EPIMETHEUS (lazily): Don't think about it.

PANDORA: Don't think about it? Do you have any idea how hard it is for a person to "not think"?

EPIMETHEUS: Zeus told us never to open it, and so we shall not.

PANDORA (Husband): aren't you dying of curiosity?

EPIMETHEUS: I am not in the habit of disobeying the king of the gods.

N2: Pandora sighs, exasperated.

EPIMETHEUS: Turn your attention elsewhere, dear wife. Try these grapes; they're delicious.

PANDORA: My hunger cannot be so easily satisfied.

Scene 2 N1: Many months earlier, Epimetheus and Prometheus had visited Zeus's temple.

PROMETHEUS: What have you done, brother?

EPIMETHEUS (defensive): Zeus asked us to create animals, and he asked ME to give them gifts. So I did. I gave them the gifts of strength and speed and bravery. And coats of fur and feathers to keep warm.

PROMETHEUS: But you did not give any gifts to man.

EPIMETHEUS: That wasn't intentional. I ran out of gifts before I got to man.

PROMETHEUS: You could have done a better job planning. The poor humans have nothing.

EPIMETHEUS: At least they can walk upright.

PROMETHEUS: That will not help them run away from the animals that want to eat them.

EPIMETHEUS: Quiet. Here comes Zeus.

N2: Zeus sits on his throne.

PROMETHEUS: O Zeus, I have been living among the humans, and I fear for their future.

ZEUS: You are a god. Humankind is not your concern.

PROMETHEUS: The humans have no fur to keep them warm through winter.

N1: Prometheus takes a deep breath.

PROMETHEUS: Zeus, I want to give them the gift of fire. It is their only chance.

ZEUS: Fire is for the gods, not the gods only.

PROMETHEUS: We created humans but gave them no way to survive!

ZEUS: Imagine if man had fire. He would praise the names rather than the gods.

PROMETHEUS: If humans are to flourish, they must have fire.

ZEUS: I want no more talk of this!

N2: Prometheus stomps out of the temple.

Husband
Long ago Pandora asked "try these grapes, they're delicious." Pandora stomps out the temple. Pandora: "my anger cannot be easily satisfied"

Letter to Medusa

Medusa you are the most weird person I ever met.

But just so you know they call you hideous but I do too.

Medusa I just can't stand you. You are just too much.

Medusa so sorry for you.

Medusa I think you should know I hate you .

DAMIAN P.

The Ugly Medusa

I wish I can turn people into stone only people that I hate the most but not to love one's, but not with snake hair .But you are still ugly in any way .You should kill yourself in the mirror. I don't know how you can live with those snakes.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 1-2

lights a torch from the sun, and brings it to the human world. What number of the gods is this? This is called Prometheus. He warms your caves, cooks your food, and makes you warm. N2: The man reaches out at Zeus's feet and says, "Thank you, Zeus." ZEUS: You must be careful. Fire can give life, but it can also take life. I will show you how to share it. Prometheus goes to the mountain on Mount Olympus; Zeus looks down and sees a small fire lit across the land below. ZEUS (enraged): Man dares to thrive without my consent. Prometheus has defied me. N2: Sparks fly from Zeus's lightning bolt as he raises it over his head. Hera watches delightedly. HERA: Are you going to smite him? N1: Zeus thinks for a moment. ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment . . . something that causes his precious humans to suffer—and reminds them all that I am the ruler and protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think ill of you for making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for the torrent of afflictions that rains upon them. No, dear wife, they will blame someone else entirely. Scene 4 N2: The gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus, behold. This is the finest statue ever made. And she will be the first human woman. N1: Zeus calls the Four Winds to blow life into the statue. ZEUS: Ah, and now she lives! Gods of Olympus, bestow gifts upon this lady. APHRODITE: I give her beauty and charm. ATHENA: I give her cleverness. HERMES: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her (winking at Zeus) . . . the gift of insatiable curiosity. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora, "all-gifted." And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Meanwhile, on Earth . . . PROMETHEUS: Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware. EPIMETHEUS: We? You disobeyed him, not I! PROMETHEUS: Still, he is spiteful, and you are my brother. Promise me you won't accept any gifts from the gods. EPIMETHEUS: I am not a fool, brother. PROMETHEUS: Just be careful. I will be your helping hand clear the land for farming. He has made astonishing progress since I gave him fire. N1: Prometheus leaves. Zeus appears with Pandora. ZEUS: Epimetheus, I want to introduce you to someone. This is Pandora. N2: Epimetheus turns to a beautiful woman with sapphire eyes. EPIMETHEUS: Uh . . . hello, good . . . PANDORA: It is a pleasure to meet you. N1: Pandora smiles charmingly. EPIMETHEUS: I thought you could show me around. EPIMETHEUS

Zeus Crazy Wish

(stammering): I . . . yes . . . of course. N2: Before long, Epimetheus and Pandora fall in love and decide to marry.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 3-5

N1: On their wedding day, Zeus appears. He hands Pandora a box that shimmers with a mysterious energy. ZEUS: I have brought you a present. PANDORA: Thank you, O Zeus. It is beautiful. ZEUS: Yes. Its contents are quite extraordinary. They are so costly, in fact, that you must never open it. PANDORA: Never? ZEUS: Never. I am trusting you to keep this rare treasure safe. N2: Later, Epimetheus and Pandora take the box home and place it on a high shelf. N1: As the days go by, Pandora finds herself wondering about it. PANDORA: What do you think is inside? EPIMETHEUS: I know not. Zeus said it was extraordinary. PANDORA: Is it gold? Jewels? Something magical? EPIMETHEUS: It will remain a mystery. N2: Meanwhile, Zeus and Hera have been watching Pandora from above. HERA: Isn't it adorable how every day she reaches for the box and at the last minute changes her mind? She is absolutely tormented! ZEUS: Clearly, she will not be able to resist temptation for long. Scene 7: One day, when Epimetheus is out, Pandora takes the box off the shelf. N2: Holding it to her ear, she shakes it gently. She hears fluttering and whispering. EPIMETHEUS: How could you? Zeus asked you to do one simple thing, and you failed! PANDORA: I'm sorry. . . . I didn't mean to— PROMETHEUS: Your apology is useless. These ills can never be contained. Everything I have done for man has been ruined by your foolishness! N2: Pandora weeps, clutching the box. Suddenly, a golden light shines through its cracks. PANDORA: Something is still inside. I feel the DECEIT: Pandora, we need you! Save us! N1: Shivers run up Pandora's spine. DISEASE: My dying wish is to fly among the trees. PANDORA: Who is in there? ENVY: Open the box and find out. PANDORA: It is forbidden. DECEIT: Aren't you curious? PANDORA: Yes! DISEASE: Then go ahead. PANDORA: I suppose it cannot hurt to open it . . . just a little. ENVY: That's right. No one will know. N2: Pandora releases the golden latch and cracks the lid ever so slightly. An awful hissing sound and a horrible foul smell emerge. N1: The lid flies open as dark-winged creatures with devilish faces fly out. PANDORA: Aaaaaah! DECEIT: We're free! DISEASE: At last! PANDORA (horrified): Who . . . who are you? ENVY: I am Envy. That's Deceit. And that's Disease. DECEIT: Over there are Greed, Grief, and Hate. PANDORA: Noooo! N2: Pandora slams the lid shut, but it is too late. The awful creatures cackle as they swoop around the room,

Why do BAD things happen to GOOD people?

Because people want something but can't have it so they do bad stuff to the people that have what they want.

Because people are sometimes in the wrong place.

Because bad people think it is good to do bad stuff and do it to the wrong person.

Because bad people have a cruel soul that they want people to suffer.

Because good people have a great life so bad people try to take that away from them.

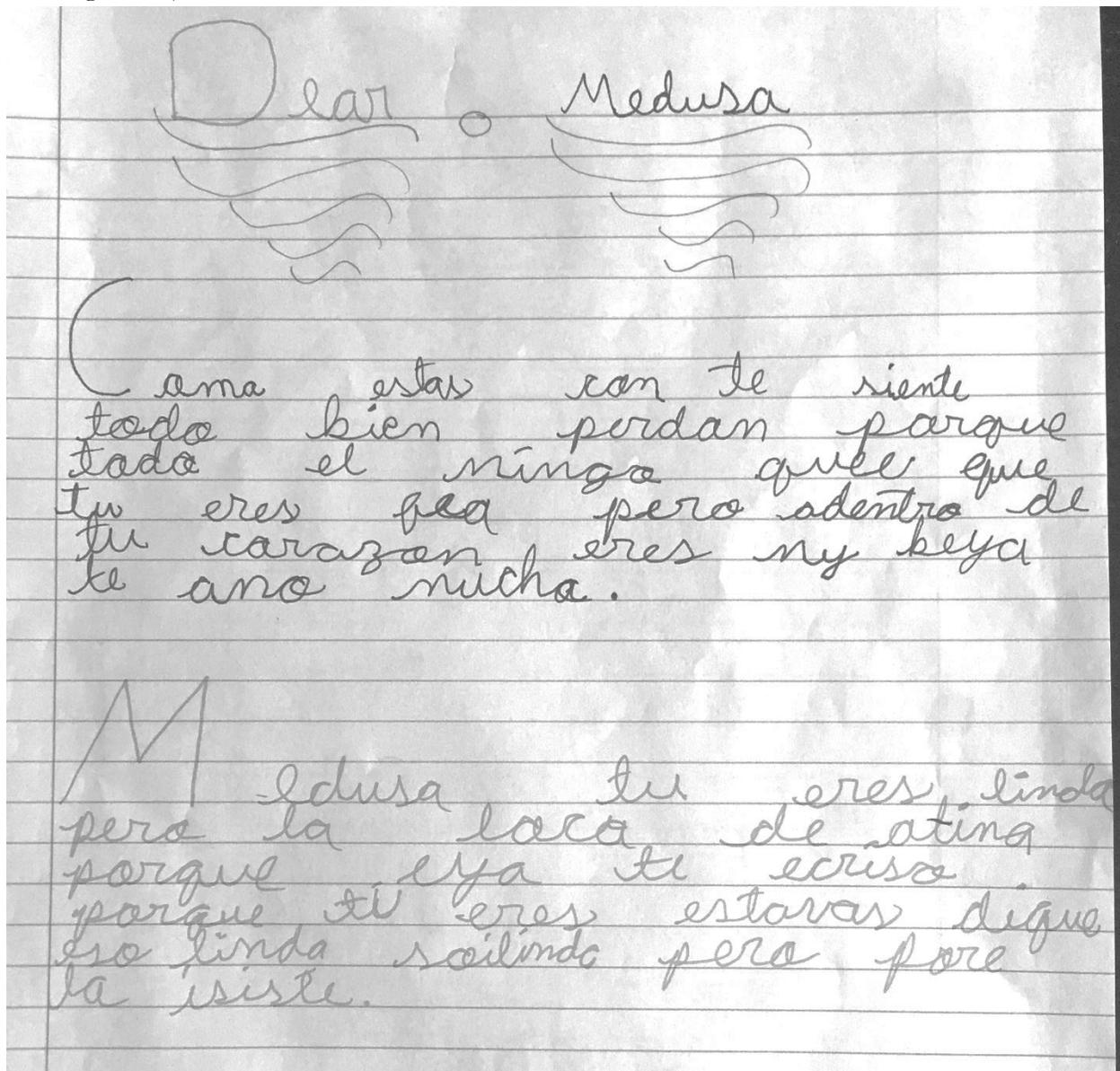
Dear Medusa

Medusa, you are ugly! Medusa they call you hideous and I don't admire you. Medusa, I can't stand your face. Medusa, we are both annoying. Medusa, I want to know why are you so ugly. Medusa, I think you should get a haircut. I believe you should get a mohawk.

GREEK CHORUS 1: Long ago, when the gods ruled from Mount Olympus, Zeus treated humans as playthings. He favored them one day and ignored them the next. He played tricks on them and held petty grudges against them. GREEK CHORUS 2: But as long as humans praised the gods, Zeus was satisfied. GREEK CHORUS 1: So, when one day it seemed that people no longer looked to him for advice and protection. GREEK CHORUS 2: Zeus conceived a most culpable creation to punish the entire human race. Scene 1: N1: Pandora stands intently at an ornate box on a shelf. Epimetheus lounges on a couch nearby. PANDORA: This is maddening! Day after day, this box calls to me. EPIMETHEUS (lazily): Don't think about it. PANDORA: Don't think about it? Do you have any idea how hard it is for a person to "not think"? EPIMETHEUS: Zeus told us never to open it, and so we shall not. PANDORA: Husband, aren't you dying of curiosity? EPIMETHEUS: I am not in the habit of disobeying the word of the gods. N2: Pandora sighs, exasperated. EPIMETHEUS: Turn your attention elsewhere, dear wife. Try these grapes; they're delicious. PANDORA: My hunger cannot be so easily satisfied. Scene 2: N1: Many months earlier. Epimetheus and Prometheus had visited Zeus's temple. PROMETHEUS: What have you done, brother? EPIMETHEUS (defensive): Zeus asked us to create animals, and he asked ME to give them gifts. So I did. I gave them the gifts of strength and speed and bravery. And coats of fur and feathers to keep warm. PROMETHEUS: But you did not give any gifts to man! EPIMETHEUS: That wasn't intentional. I ran out of gifts before I got to man. PROMETHEUS: You could have done a better job planning. The poor humans have nothing. EPIMETHEUS: At least they can walk upright. PROMETHEUS: That will not help them run away from the animals that want to eat them. EPIMETHEUS: Quiet. Here comes Zeus. N2: Zeus sits on his throne. PROMETHEUS: O Zeus, I have been living among the humans, and I fear for their future. ZEUS: You are a god. Their plight is not your concern. PROMETHEUS: The humans have no way to keep them warm through winter. N1: Prometheus takes a deep breath. PROMETHEUS: Zeus, I want to give them the gift of fire. It is their only chance. ZEUS: Fire is for the gods and the gods only. PROMETHEUS: We created humans but gave them no way to survive. Zeus, I beg you, man has died. He would praise the gods rather than the gods, if only we could give him fire. If humans are to flourish, they must have fire. ZEUS: I want to hear more talk of this. N2: Prometheus stomps out of the temple.

Dear Medusa

Como estas mira
Porque todo el
Mundo dice que tu
Eres fea para tiempo
Atras tu esras las mas
Veya en el mundo
Pero alguien dijo atina



Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said. Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena, I am so much prettier than she is — perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself. Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other atop her head. Athena: Medusa, for your pride, this has been done. Your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone! Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face. Now, with your hair of snakes, go live with the blind monsters — the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, so that no innocents would be accidentally turned to stone at the sight of you. Medusa: (shouting) Nooo, what have you done to me, Athena? I am the most beautiful! You are jealous of me! I will be beautiful forever, and you will not change that!

HOWARD W.

Dear Medusa

I have some questions to ask you. Someone said your eyes have green light when you turn people into stone is that true? You could turn all the living things into stone? Did you need to cut your hair? Is it that all the people look at you would turn into stone, or you could pick which people that look at you will turn into stone? Did you need to cut your hair? Could those snakes do any things? And someone said not just your hair turned into snakes, but your body too, is that true?

(stammering): I . . . yes . . . of course. N2: Before long, Epimetheus and Pandora fall in love and decide to marry.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 3-5

N1: On their wedding day, Zeus appears. He hands Pandora a box that shimmers with a mysterious energy. ZEUS: I have brought you a present. PANDORA: Thank you, Zeus. It's beautiful. ZEUS: Yes. Its contents are quite extraordinary. They are so costly, in fact, that you must never open it. PANDORA: Never. ZEUS: Never. I will see to it that you are never in any real danger. N2: Later, Epimetheus and Pandora take the box home and place it on a high shelf. N1: As the days go by, Pandora finds herself wondering about it. PANDORA: What do you think is inside? EPIMETHEUS: I know not. Zeus said it was extraordinary. PANDORA: Is it gold? Jewels? Something magical? EPIMETHEUS: It will remain a mystery. N2: Meanwhile, Zeus and Hera have been watching Pandora from above. HERA: Isn't it adorable how every day she reaches for the box and at the last minute changes her mind? She is absolutely tormented! ZEUS: Clearly, she will not be able to resist temptation for long.

Scene 7 N1: One day, when Epimetheus is out, Pandora takes the box off the shelf. N2: Holding it to her ear, she shakes it gently. She hears fluttering and whispering. EPIMETHEUS: How could you? Zeus asked you to do one simple thing, and you failed! PANDORA: I'm sorry. I . . . I didn't mean to— PROMETHEUS: Your apology is useless. These ills can never be contained. Everything I have done for man has been ruined by your foolishness! N2: Pandora weeps, clutching the box. Suddenly, a golden light shines through its cracks. PANDORA: Something is still inside. I feel the DECEIT: Pandora, we need you! Save us! N1: Shivers run up Pandora's spine. DISEASE: My dying wish is to fly among the trees. PANDORA: Who is in there? ENVY: Open the box and find out. PANDORA: It is forbidden. DECEIT: Aren't you curious? PANDORA: Yes! DISEASE: Then go ahead. PANDORA: I suppose it cannot hurt to open it . . . just a little. ENVY: That's right. No one will know. N2: Pandora releases the golden latch and cracks the lid ever so slightly. An awful hissing sound and a horrible foul smell emerge. N1: The lid flies open as dark-winged creatures with devilish faces fly out. PANDORA: Aaaaaah! DECEIT: We're free! DISEASE: At last! PANDORA (horrified): Who . . . who are you? ENVY: I am Envy. That's Deceit. And that's Disease. DECEIT: Over there are Greed, Grief, and Hate. PANDORA: Nooooo! N2: Pandora slams the lid shut, but it is too late. The awful creatures cackle as they swoop around the room.

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KARLOS M.

Look in a Mirror

Dear Medusa

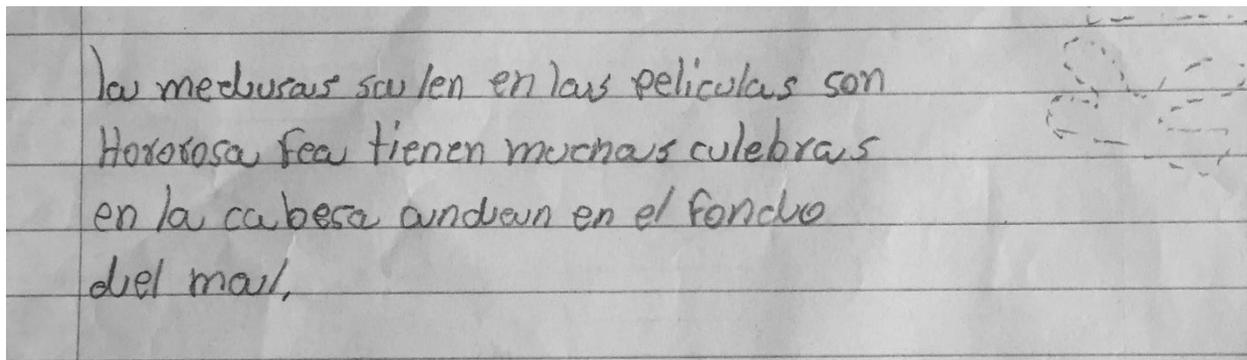
Your snakes are the reason that you
are the definition of ugly
Also your snakes are my darkness

here as you turn someone to stone
Your black dark snakes with red eyes
dark as blood suck the soul and blood
out of your victims

Now if you try me I will just come back
I don't care if you turn me to stone
because I'm hollow so your snakes
won't get any more blood or souls
because you will be stuck in a loop of
you dying over over and over again
hopefully you enjoy the deaths
And when I die the loop will stop and
you will go to a mirror and see what I
see

KERLIN

Dear Medusa



Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said. Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena. I am so much prettier than she is – perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself! Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other atop her head. Athena: Medusa, for your pride, this has been done. Your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone! Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face.. Now, with your hair of snakes, go live with the blind monsters — the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, so that no innocents would be accidentally turned to stone at the sight of you. Medusa: (shouting) Nooo, what have you done to me, Athena? I am the most beautiful! You are jealous of me! I will be beautiful forever, and you will not change that!

MUNA T.

Dear Medusa

You look like a broom, your hair is all over the place, I can clean with your hair. What I like about you, you're mean like me. How am I similar to you? That I have crazy hair like you. Your hair is worse than mine. Goodbye!

Sorry,
Muna

P.S. Bring your brush, come over!



Medusa You Are So Ugly!

Medusa, why do you think that you are better than anyone you are
Not no one wants to look at you cause you are going to turn them
Into stone your snakes are scared of your face you need to hide no
One wants to see your face you need to see how ugly you are
You are so evil. You are bragging to people how cute you are
But you need to know how ugly you are. I hope you enjoy
Your ugly life. Other girls are better than you .

SADIYA A.

Dear Medusa

Medusa, you were the great person, but you started to say that you are beautiful and Athena is ugly. Finally you became ugly. First you shouldn't say that Athena is uglier than you are, but now she turned you into the uglier person, snake hair, kind of snake teeth, and ugly face. She made you so ugly. People cannot see you or they will become a stone. I think you know why she turned you into the terrible person, and I think you understand your problems. I believe that if you become normal for once you wouldn't say what you said before to Athena. I wish you become normal and never say that again.

Medusa

1. I will say, Medusa, you are not ugly, and you are good.
2. I will say, she is good and nice.
3. I don't like Medusa when she said, "I am beautiful" a lot of times.
4. I will tell her that she can cover all of her hair and then she can be like everybody.
5. I will ask her how she became like this, and she said, "I am beautiful" a lot of times.
6. I will not say anything to her because when you tell her maybe she will think something about what you're saying.

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foolish girls.

Medusa Part I

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Who lives with Zeus?

Pandora's Box, Scenes 1-2

N1: Prometheus lights a torch from the sun and brings it to the humans. MAN (frightened): What madness is this? PROMETHEUS: Fear not. This is called fire. Use it to warm your caves, cook your food, and make tools. N2: The man reaches out and burns his hand. MAN: Aaaaaiii! PROMETHEUS: You must be careful. Fire can give life, but it can also take life. I will show you how to share fire and keep it burning. MAN: We thank you. N1: Back on Mount Olympus, Zeus looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS (enraged): Man dares to thrive without my consent? Prometheus has defied me! N2: Sparks fly from Zeus's lightning bolts as he raises it over his head. Hera watches delightedly. HERA: Are you going to smite him? N1: Zeus thinks for a moment. ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment . . . something that causes his precious humans to suffer—and reminds them all that I am the ruler and protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think ill of you for making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for the torrent of afflictions that rains upon them. No, dear wife, they will blame someone else entirely. Scene 4 N2: The gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus, behold. This is the finest statue ever made. And she will be the first human woman. N1: Zeus calls the Four Winds to blow life into the statue. ZEUS: Ah, and how she lives! Gods of Olympus, bestow gifts upon this lady. APHRODITE: I give her beauty and charm. ATHENA: I give her cleverness. HERMES: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her (winking at Zeus) . . . the gift of insatiable curiosity. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora, "all-gifted." And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Meanwhile, on Earth . . . PROMETHEUS: Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware. EPIMETHEUS: We? You disobeyed him, not I! PROMETHEUS: Still, he is spiteful, and you are my brother. Promise me you won't accept any gifts from the gods. EPIMETHEUS: I am not a fool, brother. PROMETHEUS: Just be careful. I will be away helping man clear the land for farming. He has made astonishing progress since I gave him fire. N1: Prometheus leaves. Zeus appears with Pandora. ZEUS: Epimetheus, I want to introduce you to someone. This is Pandora. N2: Epimetheus turns to see a beautiful woman with sapphire eyes. EPIMETHEUS: Uh . . . hello, good lady. PANDORA: It is a pleasure to meet you. N1: Pandora smiles charmingly. ZEUS: She has just arrived and doesn't know a soul. I thought you could show her around. EPIMETHEUS

Dear Medusa

Medusa, you were such a bragger,
You were beautiful and clean,
See you made a wrong choice,
Now you are seen.
You are very ugly,
People turn into stone
That's how ugly you are,
People crying of laughter,
See you made the wrong choice,
Now you are seen,
Hahaha!

SHAYLA D.

For Medusa,

Medusa you are selfish.
You said that you're the prettiest of them all,
but when you turned ugly and with those long snakes
you stopped talking. Doing bad things to people
and turning them into stone.
Some people admire your badness,
but don't count me in it.

I always had a question,
why were you always so selfish?
Your selfishness had turned you
into the person that you are now.

- fire -

Pandora's Box, Scenes 1-2

N1: Prometheus lights a torch from the sun and brings it to the humans. MAN (frightened): What madness is this? PROMETHEUS: Fear not. This is called fire. Use it to warm your caves, cook your food, and make tools. N2: The man reaches out and burns his hand. MAN: Aaaaaiiiy! PROMETHEUS: You must be careful. Fire can give life, but it can also take life. I will show you how to share fire and keep it burning. MAN: We thank you. N1: Back on Mount Olympus, Zeus looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS (enraged): Man dares to thrive without my consent? Prometheus has defied me! N2: Sparks fly from Zeus's lightning bolt as he raises it over his head. Hera watches delightedly. HERA: Are you going to smite him? N1: Zeus thinks for a moment. ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment . . . something that causes his precious humans to suffer—and reminds them all that I am the ruler and protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think ill of you for making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for the torrent of afflictions that rains upon them. No, dear wife, they will blame someone else entirely. Scene 4 N2: The gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus, behold. This is the finest statue ever made. And she will be the first human woman. N1: Zeus calls the Four Winds to blow life into the statue. ZEUS: Ah, and now she lives! Gods of Olympus, bestow gifts upon this lady. APHRODITE: I give her beauty and charm. ATHENA: I give her cleverness. HERMES: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her (winking at Zeus) . . . the gift of insatiable curiosity. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora, "all-gifted." And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Meanwhile, on Earth . . . PROMETHEUS: Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware. EPIMETHEUS: We? You disobeyed him, not I! PROMETHEUS: Still, he is spiteful, and you are my brother. Promise me you won't accept any gifts from the gods. EPIMETHEUS: I am not a fool, brother. PROMETHEUS: Just be careful. I will be away helping man clear the land for farming. He has made astonishing progress since I gave him fire. N1: Prometheus leaves. Zeus appears with Pandora. ZEUS: Epimetheus, I want to introduce you to someone. This is Pandora. N2: Epimetheus turns to see a beautiful woman with sapphire eyes. EPIMETHEUS: Uh . . . hello, good lady. PANDORA: It is a pleasure to meet you. N1: Pandora smiles charmingly. ZEUS: She has just arrived and doesn't know a soul. I thought you could show her around. EPIMETHEUS

By: Shayla d.

603

Medusa's turn to stone.

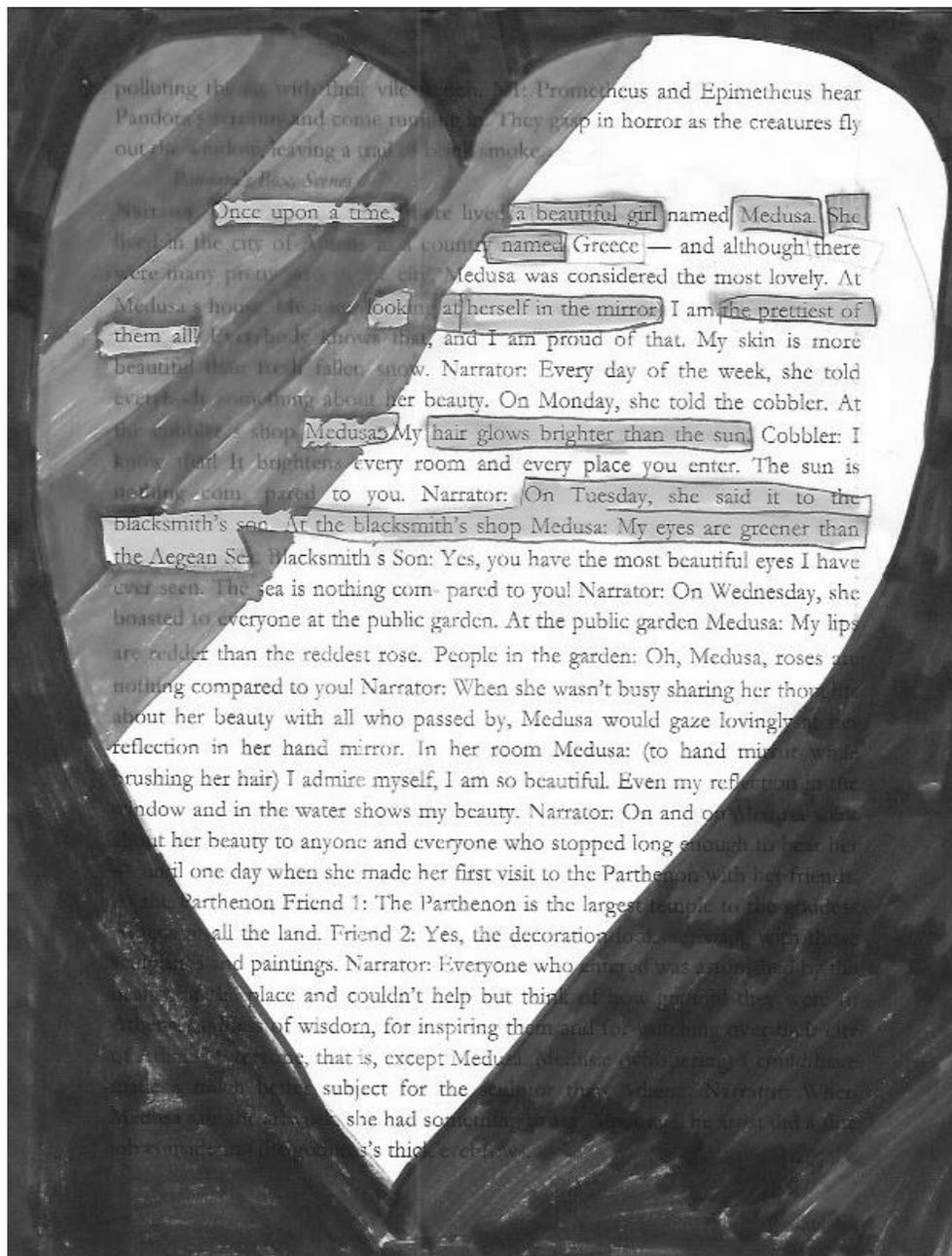
Dear Medusa,

I want to say something about you: before you were beautiful and you can't stop looking at the mirror because you were beautiful, you go outside people look at you, jealous of you, you're beautiful even you can't stop smiling because you were beautiful, people look at your hair crying why they don't have hair like yours, but there was a girl who had magic and she was beautiful, you were walking you saw her, jealous of her, you were walking to her, bad talking to her like you were jealous, this girl's name is Athena, she will turn you to something ugly with a snake hair person but you did not listen, so she turned you to stone, and people were running away from you because you were scary and ugly every time people look at your eyes they turn to stone, even the birds and animals run away from you because you were soooooooooo scary and ugly. THERE IS PROOF

polluting the air with their vile stench. NI: Prometheus and Epimetheus hear Pandora's screams and come running in. They gasp in horror as the creatures fly out the window, leaving a trail of black smoke.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 6-7

Narrator: Once upon a time, there lived a beautiful girl named Medusa. She lived in the city of Athens in a country named Greece — and although there were many pretty girls in the city, Medusa was considered the most lovely. At Medusa's house, Medusa: (looking at herself in the mirror) I am the prettiest of them all! Everybody knows that, and I am proud of that. My skin is more beautiful than fresh fallen snow. Narrator: Every day of the week, she told everybody something about her beauty. On Monday, she told the cobbler. At the cobbler's shop, Medusa: My hair glows brighter than the sun! Cobbler: I know that! It brightens every room and every place you enter. The sun is nothing compared to you. Narrator: On Tuesday, she said it to the blacksmith's son. At the blacksmith's shop, Medusa: My eyes are greener than the Aegean Sea. Blacksmith's Son: Yes, you have the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen. The sea is nothing compared to you! Narrator: On Wednesday, she boasted to everyone at the public garden. At the public garden, Medusa: My lips are redder than the reddest rose. People in the garden: Oh, Medusa, roses are nothing compared to you! Narrator: When she wasn't busy sharing her thoughts about her beauty with all who passed by, Medusa would gaze lovingly at her reflection in her hand mirror. In her room, Medusa: (to hand mirror while brushing her hair) I admire myself, I am so beautiful. Even my reflection in the window and in the water shows my beauty. Narrator: On and on Medusa went about her beauty to anyone and everyone who stopped long enough to hear her — until one day when she made her first visit to the Parthenon with her friends. At the Parthenon, Friend 1: The Parthenon is the largest temple to the goddess Athena in all the land. Friend 2: Yes, the decoration looks amazing with those sculptures and paintings. Narrator: Everyone who entered was astonished by the beauty of the place and couldn't help but think of how grateful they were to Athena, goddess of wisdom, for inspiring them and for watching over their city of Athens. Everyone, that is, except Medusa. Medusa: (whispering) I could have made a much better subject for the sculptor than Athena. Narrator: When Medusa saw the artwork, she had something to say. Medusa: The artist did a fine job considering the goddess's thick eyebrows.



Dear Medusa

Medusa, they call you hideous and I agree with them. You think that you are pretty? You might be lying to yourself, girl, you need to take a look in the mirror.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 1-2

N1: Prometheus lights a torch from the sun and brings it to the humans. MAN (frightened): What madness is this? PROMETHEUS: Fear not. This is called fire. Use it to warm your caves, cook your food, and make tools. N2: The man reaches out and burns his hand. MAN: Aaaaah! PROMETHEUS: You must be

Zeus looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS (enraged): Man dares to thrive without my consent? Prometheus has defied me! N2: Sparks fly from Zeus's lightning bolt as he raises it over his head. Hera watches delightedly. HERA: Are you going to smite him? N1: Zeus thinks for a

moment. ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment . . . something that causes his precious humans to suffer—and reminds them all that I am the ruler and protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think ill of you for making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for the torrent of afflictions that rains upon them. No, dear wife, they will blame someone else entirely

Scene 4 N2: The gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus, behold. This is the finest statue ever made. And she will be the first human woman. N1: Zeus calls the Four Winds to blow life into the statue. ZEUS: Ah,

and now she lives! Gods of Olympus, bestow gifts upon this lady. APHRODITE: I give her beauty and charm. ATHENA: I give her cleverness. HERMES: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her (winking

at Zeus) . . . the gift of insatiable curiosity. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora, "all-gifted." And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Meanwhile, on Earth . . .

PROMETHEUS: Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware. EPIMETHEUS: We? You disobeyed him, not I! PROMETHEUS: Still, he is spiteful, and you are my brother. Promise me you won't accept any gifts from

the gods. EPIMETHEUS: I am not a fool, brother. PROMETHEUS: Just be careful. I will be away helping man clear the land for farming. He has made astonishing progress since I gave him fire. N1: Prometheus leaves. Zeus appears with Pandora. ZEUS: Epimetheus, I want to introduce you to someone. This is Pandora. N2: Epimetheus turns to see a beautiful woman with sapphire eyes.

EPIMETHEUS: Uh . . . hello, good lady. PANDORA: It is a pleasure to meet you. N1: Pandora smiles charmingly. ZEUS: She has just arrived and doesn't know a soul. I thought you could show her around. EPIMETHEUS

Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said. Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena, I am so much prettier than she is — perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself! Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other atop her head. Athena: Medusa, for your pride, this has been done. Your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone! Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face. Now, with your hair of snakes, go live with the blind monsters — the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, so that no innocents would be accidentally turned to stone at the sight of you. Medusa: (shouting) Nooo, what have you done to me, Athena? I am the most beautiful! You are jealous of me! I will be beautiful forever, and you will not change that!

Xisel Medusa

603

AND Athena

Medusa Part I

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PANDORA'S STORY

Pandora's Box, Scenes 1-2

Zeus lights a torch from the sun and brings fire to the humans. MAN: Prometheus, when you gave us fire, you made us gods. Call us gods. Use it to warm your caves, cook your food, and make tools.

PROMETHEUS: You must be careful. I will give you fire, but if you also take it, I will show you how to share.

MAN: We thank you, Prometheus. Zeus looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS (enraged): Man dares to thrive without my consent? Prometheus has defied me! N2: Sparks fly from Zeus's lightning bolt as he raises it over his head. Hera watches delightedly. HERA: Are you going to smite him? N1: Zeus thinks for a moment. ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment. . . something that causes his precious humans to suffer—and reminds them all that I am the ruler and protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think ill of you for making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for the torrent of afflictions that rains upon them. No, dear wife, they will blame someone else entirely. Scene 4 N2: The gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus, behold. This is the finest statue ever made. And she will be the first human woman. N1: Zeus calls the Four Winds to blow life into the statue. ZEUS: Ah, and now she lives! Gods of Olympus, bestow gifts upon this lady. APHRODITE: I give her beauty and charm. ATHENA: I give her cleverness. HERMES: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her (winking at Zeus) . . . the gift of insatiable curiosity. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora, "all-gifted." And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Meanwhile, on Earth. . . PROMETHEUS: Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware. EPIMETHEUS: We? You disobeyed him, not I! PROMETHEUS: Still, he is spiteful, and you are my brother. Promise me you won't accept any gifts from the gods. EPIMETHEUS: I am not a fool, brother. PROMETHEUS: Just be careful. I will be away helping man clear the land for farming. He has made astonishing progress since I gave him fire. N1: Prometheus leaves. Zeus appears with Pandora. ZEUS: Epimetheus, I want to introduce you to someone. This is Pandora. N2: Epimetheus turns to see a beautiful woman with sapphire eyes. EPIMETHEUS: Uh . . . hello, good lady. PANDORA: It is a pleasure to meet you. N1: Pandora smiles charmingly. ZEUS: She has just arrived and doesn't know a soul. I thought you could show her around. EPIMETHEUS

Yisel

Medusa Ugly Hair

Dear Medusa,

Hey Medusa I want you to know that you need to stop saying that you are beautiful to everyone because everyone in the world is beautiful like you. Also Medusa I want you to know that you need to stop this because it is not nice to say to other people. Example, Medusa's hair was nice but it changed to long hair and people did not like Medusa's new hair.

I think you should say nice things to others like Athena and be kind to others.

Thank you.

VICTOR S.

Dear Medusa,

You are an ugly person. I think if a person saw you they would cry and die. I think if they hear your voice they would die. Also, I think if I smell you I would die cause you smell bad. Your hair is so bad that it looks like a bag of twizzlers. You and your hair look the same so you can go on top of your hair. If I see you in the woods you would look like snakes because you look like one. You are sorta cool because you can be someone's pet snake. I'm so scared of your snakes.

Narrator: But imagine how much more wonderful the painting would be if it was of someone as delicate as Medusa. When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said: Medusa: My, this is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena, I am so much prettier than she is — perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty. Narrator: Medusa's friends grew pale. The priestesses who overheard Medusa gasped. Whispers ran through all the people in the temple who quickly began to leave, except for Medusa who was so busy looking proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the departure of everyone else. Suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena: (to Medusa) Vain and foolish girl. You think you are prettier than I am! I doubt it to be true, but even if it were — there is more to life than beauty alone. While others work and play and learn, you do little but boast and admire yourself. Medusa: But, Athena, my beauty is an inspiration to those around me. I make their lives better by simply looking so lovely. Narrator: But Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave. Athena: Nonsense. Beauty fades swiftly in all mortals. It does not comfort the sick, teach the unskilled or feed the hungry. And by my powers, your loveliness shall be stripped away completely. Your fate shall serve as a reminder to others to control their pride. Narrator: And with those words, Medusa's face changed to that of a hideous monster. Her hair twisted and thickened into horrible snakes that hissed and fought each other atop her head. Athena: Medusa, for your pride, this has been done. Your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone! Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face. Now, with your hair of snakes, go live with the blind monsters — the gorgon sisters — at the ends of the earth, so that no innocents would be accidentally turned to stone at the sight of you. Medusa: (shouting) Nooo, what have you done to me, Athena? I am the most beautiful! You are jealous of me! I will be beautiful forever, and you will not change that!



-604-

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Medusa your face is so terrible to behold that the mere sight will end the earth. I wasted it all on mortals. My pride, my beauty, my jealousy turns into ugly monsters.

Dear Medusa

Why are you angry in all of your paintings? Is it because you're ugly?

You need a boyfriend or somebody so you can chill out. I know a good guy for you, his name is Mike Wazowski. Or actually date Jean, he is a ugly monster just like you—it would be great, you would be a good couple. And if Sully is dating someone then you can double date or something. Really all I'm trying to tell you is that you need to chill out.

P.S. YOU ARE MAD UGLY

ASHLEY A.

Medusa I Will Defeat

Medusa, Medusa with
your hideous vines. Come
if you dare with the wrath
of your snakes. I'm not so afraid.

You captured me once with dark magic
Brought me to the dungeon, made me so tragic

Yet so creepy I want to escape.
Struck at the tips of your torcher.
It's almost time for me to go bye bye.

At last I will rise. Kneel no more,
for tis I that will seek the hope that I once thought
that was weak.

604 MY SOUL Aubrey A.
Pandora's Box, Scenes 1-2

N1: Prometheus lights a torch from the sun and brings it to the humans. MAN (frightened) What madness is this? PROMETHEUS: Fear not. This is called fire. Use it to warm your caves, cook your food, and make tools. N2: The man reaches out and burns his hand. MAN: Aaaaah! PROMETHEUS: You must be careful. Fire can give life, but it can also take life. I will show you how to share fire and keep it burning. MAN: We thank you. N1: Back on Mt. Olympus, Zeus looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS (enraged): Man dares to thrive without my consent? Prometheus has defied me! N2: Sparks fly from Zeus's lightning bolt as he raises it over his head. Hera watches delightedly. HERA: Are you going to smite him? N1: Zeus thinks for a moment. ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment . . . something that causes his precious humans to suffer—and reminds them all that I am the ruler and protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think ill of you for making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for the torrent of afflictions that rains upon them. No, dear wife, they will blame someone else entirely. Scene 4 N2: The gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus, behold! This is the finest statue ever made. And she will be the first human woman. N1: Zeus calls the Four Winds to blow life into the statue. ZEUS: Ah, and now she lives! Gods of Olympus, bestow gifts upon this lady. APHERODITE: I give her beauty and charm. ATHENA: I give her cleverness. HERMES: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her (winking at Zeus) the gift of irrevocable curiosity. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora, "all-gifted." And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Meanwhile, on Earth . . . PROMETHEUS: Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware. EPIMETHEUS: Wer? You disobeyed him, not I! PROMETHEUS: Still, he is spiteful, and you are my brother. Promise me you won't accept any gifts from the gods. EPIMETHEUS: I am not a fool, brother. PROMETHEUS: Just be careful. I will be away helping man clear the land for farming. He has made astonishing progress since I gave him fire. N1: Prometheus leaves. Zeus appears with Pandora. ZEUS: Epimetheus, I want to introduce you to someone. This is Pandora. N2: Epimetheus turns to see a beautiful woman with sapphire eyes. EPIMETHEUS: Oh . . . hello, good lady. PANDORA: It is a pleasure to meet you. N1: Pandora smiles charmingly. ZEUS: She has just arrived and doesn't know a soul. I thought you could show her around. EPIMETHEUS

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Hello Medusa

While your head of fanged snakes turns people to stone, you must have a brain

Complete bone, that is why your stood alone and Athena made you take on a

Curse of shutting people down and turning them to stone.

You give so much disrespect

I wager some people wanna ring your neck

In fact I even bet it's a popular opinion that you're uglier than Shrek

DANIEL M.

Medusa

Every day I tremble of fright in the night

I think of it was a dream

but it came into real life.

Your hair is just the worst,

Big storm passing by, that's a scary night.

(stammering): I . . . yes . . . of course. N2: Before long, Epimetheus and Pandora fall in love and decide to marry.

Pandora's Box, Scenes 3-5

N1: On their wedding day, Zeus appears. He hands Pandora a box that shimmers with a mysterious energy. ZEUS: I have brought you a present. PANDORA: Thank you, O Zeus. It is beautiful. ZEUS: Yes. Its contents are quite extraordinary. They are so costly, in fact, that you must never open it. PANDORA: Never? ZEUS: Never. I am trusting you to keep this rare treasure safe. N2: Later, Epimetheus and Pandora take the box home and place it on a high shelf. N1: As the days go by, Pandora finds herself wondering about it. PANDORA: What do you think is inside? EPIMETHEUS: I know not. Zeus said it was extraordinary. PANDORA: Is it gold? Jewels? Something magical? EPIMETHEUS: It will remain a mystery. N2: Meanwhile, Zeus and Hera have been watching Pandora from above. HERA: Isn't it adorable how every day she reaches for the box and at the last minute changes her mind? She is absolutely tormented! ZEUS: Clearly, she will not be able to resist temptation for long.

Scene 7 N1: One day, when Epimetheus is out, Pandora takes the box off the shelf. N2: Holding it to her ear, she shakes it gently. She hears fluttering and whispering. EPIMETHEUS: How could you? Zeus asked you to do one simple thing, and you failed! PANDORA: I'm sorry. I . . . I didn't mean to— PROMETHEUS: Your apology is useless. These ills can never be contained. Everything I have done for man has been ruined by your foolishness! N2: Pandora weeps, clutching the box. Suddenly, a golden light shines through its cracks. PANDORA: Something is still inside. I feel the DECEIT: Pandora, we need you! Save us! N1: Shivers run up Pandora's spine. DISEASE: My dying wish is to fly among the trees. PANDORA: Who is in there? ENVY: Open the box and find out. PANDORA: It is forbidden. DECEIT: Aren't you curious? PANDORA: Yes! DISEASE: Then go ahead. PANDORA: I suppose it cannot hurt to open it . . . just a little. ENVY: That's right. No one will know. N2: Pandora releases the golden latch and cracks the lid ever so slightly. An awful hissing sound and a horrible foul smell emerge. N1: The lid flies open as dark-winged creatures with devilish faces fly out. PANDORA: Aaaaaah! DECEIT: We're free! DISEASE: At last! PANDORA (horrified): Who . . . who are you? ENVY: I am Envy. That's Deceit. And that's Disease. DECEIT: Over there are Greed, Grief, and Hate. PANDORA: Nooooo! N2: Pandora slams the lid shut, but it is too late. The awful creatures cackle as they swoop around the room.

GREEK CHORUS 1: Long ago, when the gods ruled from Mount Olympus, Zeus treated humans as playthings. He favored them one day and ignored them the next. He played tricks on them and held petty grudges against them. GREEK CHORUS 2: But as long as humans praised ~~the gods~~ Zeus was satisfied. GREEK CHORUS 1: So, when one day it seemed that people no longer looked to him for advice and protection— GREEK CHORUS 2: — Zeus conceived a most calamitous creation to punish the entire human race. Scene 1 N1: Pandora stares intently at an ornate box on a shelf. Epimetheus lounges on a couch nearby. PANDORA: This is maddening! Day after day, this box calls to me. EPIMETHEUS (lazily): Don't think about it. PANDORA: Don't think about it? Do you have any idea how hard it is for a person to "not think"? EPIMETHEUS: Zeus told us never to open it, and so we shall not. PANDORA: Husband, aren't you dying of curiosity? EPIMETHEUS: I am not in the habit of disobeying the king of the gods. N2: Pandora sighs, exasperated. EPIMETHEUS: Turn your attention elsewhere, dear wife. Try these grapes; they're delicious. PANDORA: My hunger cannot be so easily satisfied. Scene 2N1: Many months earlier, Epimetheus and Prometheus had visited Zeus's temple. PROMETHEUS: What have you done, brother? EPIMETHEUS (defensive): Zeus asked us to create animals, and he asked ME to give them gifts. So I did. I gave them the gifts of strength and speed and bravery. And coats of fur and feathers to keep warm. PROMETHEUS: But you did not give any gifts to man! EPIMETHEUS: That wasn't intentional. I ran out of gifts before I got to man. PROMETHEUS: You could have done a better job making the humans have nothing. EPIMETHEUS: At least they can walk upright. PROMETHEUS: That will not help them run away from the animals that want to eat them. EPIMETHEUS: Quiet. Here comes Zeus. N2: Zeus sits on his throne. PROMETHEUS: O Zeus, I have been living among the humans and I fear for their future. ZEUS: You are a god. Humankind is not your concern. PROMETHEUS: The humans have no fur to keep them warm through winter. Now Prometheus takes a deep breath. PROMETHEUS: Zeus! I want to give them the gift of fire. It is their only chance. ZEUS: Fire is for the gods, and the gods only. PROMETHEUS: I will give them fire. I will give them no way to survive. ZEUS: Imagine if man is able to fire and pulse and dance rather than the gods. Prometheus: I humans are flourish. Prometheus: I will give them fire. I will give them no more talk of this. Prometheus storms out of the temple.