

*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 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. 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

## Dear Medusa

Medusa they say you are hideous.  
You are evil,  
It's like you are a devil.  
I would never admire you  
You are a viscious little monster  
Nobody is grateful for you  
Unless they brag too  
Like you do.

I would imagine you like a  
Purple monster  
But one with an enormous tentacle  
You never learn  
And you will never try  
I know that cause you are Medusa.

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JAYSHON C.

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## I love Medusa

Hello o hello dearest medusa,  
I tremble in your ragged footsteps  
As you proudly walk over mine  
I wonder if you are real or not,  
But just give me a sign.  
Is it true you can eliminate my mind?  
If so, how would I know, the way you walk the way you talk?  
I'm only but a small glow.  
You are a majestic python  
As I am a mouse from above.  
You slither though thick black mud,  
And I hop over shiny leaves.  
As you hold a golden crest,  
I hold a wooden mess.  
O how I wish I could be you.



JEANDRE L. longer

GREEK CHORUS 1: Long ago, when the gods ruled from Mount Olympus, Zeus treated humans as playthings. He played tricks on them and held petty grudges against 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 stand. 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 why would I? PANDORA: Husband, aren't you dying of curiosity? EPIMETHEUS: I am not in the habit of disobeying the laws of the gods. N2: Pandora sighs. EPIMETHEUS: Turn your attention elsewhere, dear wife. Why these gifts, they're delicious. PANDORA: My hunger cannot be so easily satisfied. N3: 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 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: 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.



HUMAN  
IN  
Fire

## I Hate Medusa

I hate you MEDUSA.  
You are more hideous  
Than a thousand roaches.  
My spine shivers in fright.  
Your eyes are more evil than the devil's.  
The hair made of snakes???  
You shall die,  
Man turned to stone  
Reptile like body  
Ripped down dress  
You are the ugliest  
YOU REALLY SHALL DIE!



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JURIEL A.

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**“Plz Stop Don’t Make Me Cry”**

Dear: Medusa

Medusa, you think you are so beautiful  
but you’re really not.

I can't stand looking at you,  
you make me shiver in fright.

I feel like you’re in my room at night,  
I close the door very tight so  
that I can sleep overnight.

I am not going to fight. I just can’t.

You scare me every day and overnight.

Please don’t brag because your face makes me cry  
over and over again.

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 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 (horrificed): 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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LENIEL P.

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*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: Aaaaaiiy! 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: Thank you! N1: Back on Mount Olympus, Zeus looks down and sees 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

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M. H.

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### Dear Medusa

You are then ugliest of them all  
Just looking at you make me want to bawl

And yet you are still here  
Making everyone shriek in fear

We cannot bear  
That ugly hair  
That put you to despair

We see you with that face  
That made you a disgrace

You are lonely as ever  
It will stay like this forever

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. PANDORA: It is so adorable how every day she reaches for the box and she has such strange, beautiful dreams. She is absolutely tormented. N2: Finally, she will not be able to resist temptation for long. Scene 7: One day, when Epimetheus is not home, Pandora takes the box off the shelf. N2: Holding her breath, she opens the box. Her ears fluttering and whispering. Epimetheus: How could you? I asked you to do one simple thing, and you... PANDORA: I didn't mean to— PROMETHEUS: ...but things can never be contained. Everything I have done for man is ruined by your foolishness! N2: Pandora weeps, clutching the box. Suddenly, a golden light shines through its cracks. PANDORA: Something is 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,

Zeus's  
Pain

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MARIEL

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### Dear Medusa

People say that when you look  
at yourself in the mirror for too long  
you'll look like a monster  
the next time you look  
at yourself in the mirror.  
Well that's not really what they say  
but that's how I'll describe you!

Why do you think people say  
that if you look at someone  
they will turn into stone?  
That's because they are describing you.  
They will describe you as ugly  
and that's how you describe others.

“The silver wasp nests hand like fruit  
in honor of your badass”  
I'm sorry dear Medusa but I don't like you  
I did before you cut the string from us,  
but I don't feel sorry for you.

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MICHELLE T.

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### Dear Medusa

You are a little pest I say.  
Not hesitating making my move  
towards you. You are rude.  
Do you know what you're doing?  
From my point of view I know I'm not foolin'.  
Say sorry knowing I will never forgive you  
but you can try, for all I know  
it's a miracle if I do.

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 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, and the gods only.

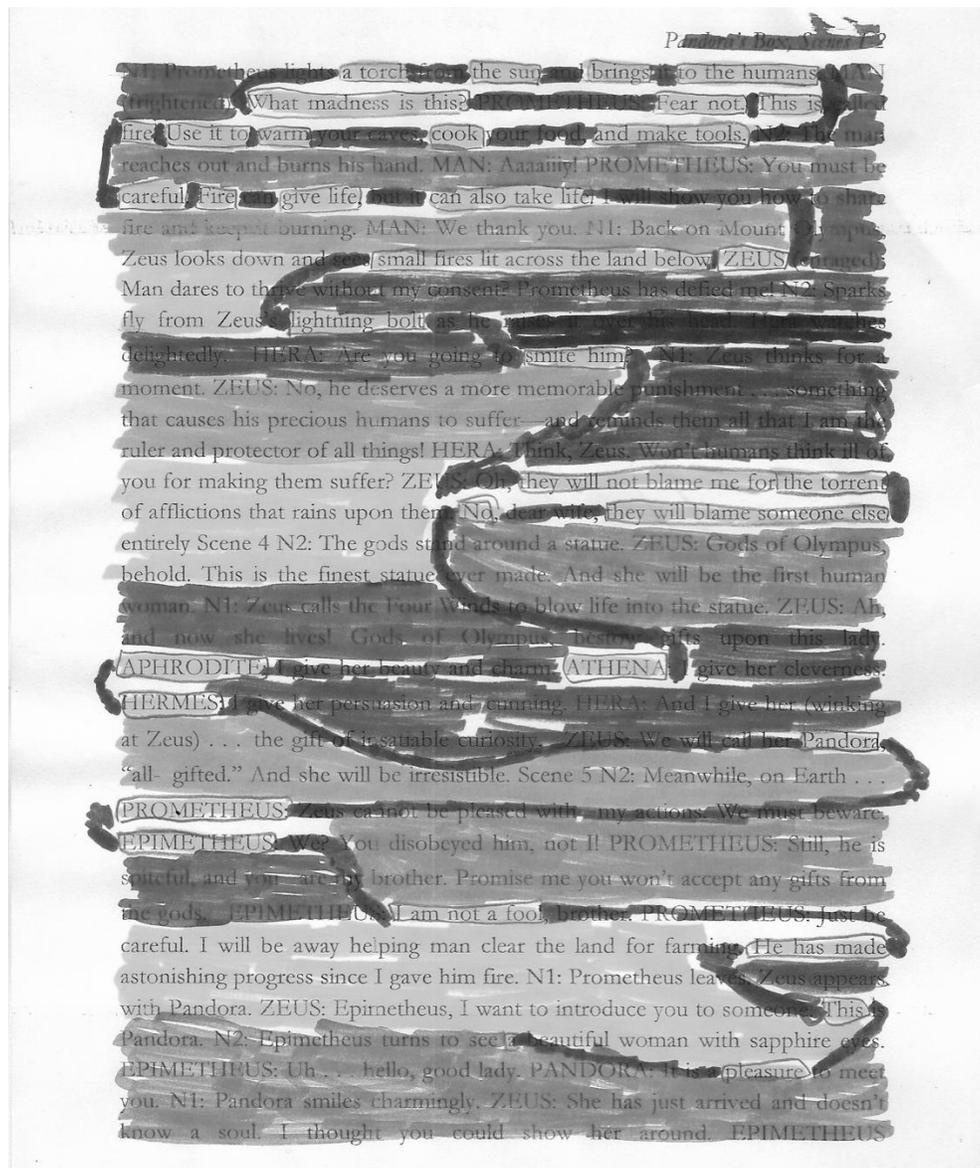
PROMETHEUS: We created humans but gave them no way to survive!

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.



## Hateful Note

I'm not your friend, never.  
Medusa you are a badass by killing families.  
You are nothing to me.  
I do not brag, that's why I am not a hideous monster.  
You are disgusting, with dirty snakes, and slimy.  
That's not like me. I'm clean, nice hair, and no slime on me.

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 —

## Dear Medusa

Friend, bestie whatever you  
wanted to be called.  
You build the life of my time,  
when I broke you built  
me back up, building a wall  
between the rest of the  
world.

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ROMANCE B.

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*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 Mount Olympus, Zeus looks down and sees 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' 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

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## Dear Medusa

Medusa you are so beautiful. I wish I could see you face to face. I could picture you in a picture by a waterfall looking as beautiful as ever. Athena made you look ten times better than her, you make her so jealous. I wish I could be with you. When I see you it brings me joy. I hope you feel the same way.

Maybe we should meet and hang out sometime it would be fun probably go to the movies and watch the new *Black Panther* movie I heard it's amazing. I will feel ashamed of myself if you don't feel the same way, I sure hope you do.

Matter of fact if you don't feel the same way don't write back so I could at least tell myself I never knew how you truly felt. I could live with that for the rest of my life but I can't live with knowing the girl of my dreams doesn't want to give me a chance. So all I ask is that you give me a chance I will make you the most happiest woman on earth.

Please I'm begging you. I wish and pray you like me like I do.

Sincerely, your love.

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!

## Hooks in my heart

Life is not all about looks  
At least not for me  
It's like there are hooks in my heart  
Pulling me forward to the finish line  
but then back to the start.  
My heart melting while standing here alone  
You bragging on your own

Then again bragging but on your phone  
Now you're ugly, Oh no!  
Look in the mirror and you'll turn into stone  
Then you'll know how dangerous your hair can be  
to you and your foes.

Beware Medusa, you're not alone.

(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-

Love  
Shimmers  
with a  
mysterious  
energy.  
This rare  
treasure  
was  
extraordinary,  
magical, a  
mystery.  
One will  
release the  
golden latch  
and at  
the last  
minute,  
temptation  
will be  
a golden  
light

## Ugly Medusa

How ugly are you?  
Very ugly, is all  
I have to say.  
Don't turn to  
anyone or they  
will be stone.

You're living a  
miserable life and  
it will stay  
that way  
the rest  
of your  
life.

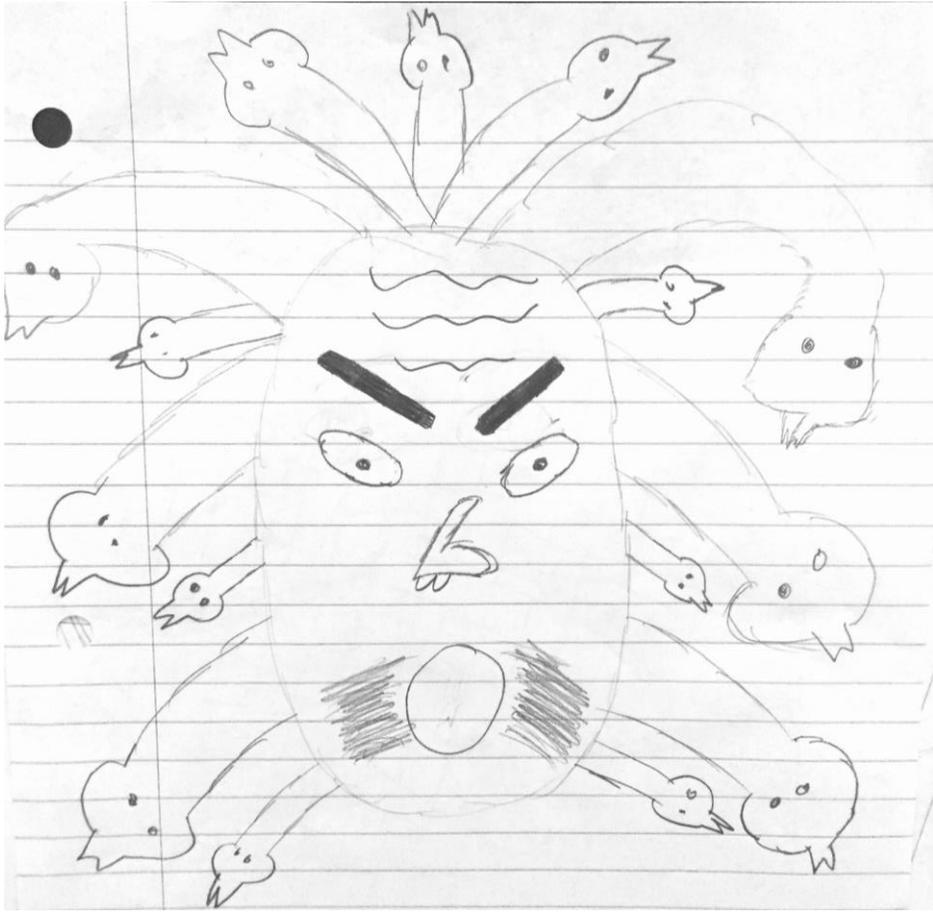
Should of never,  
never rubbed your  
beauty in everyone's  
face.

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 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, 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.





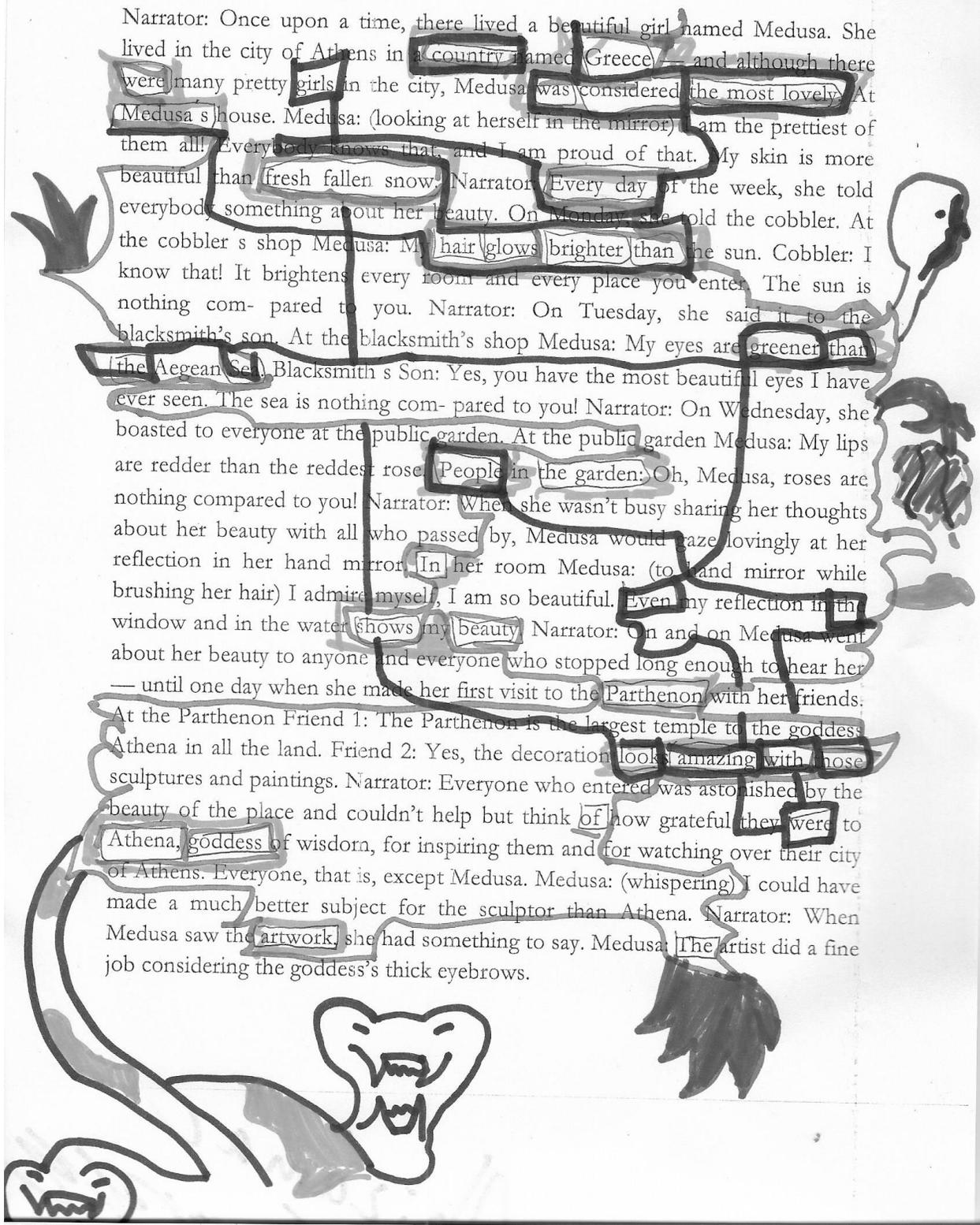
**-605-**

**Dear Medusa,**

Dear Medusa, I think you are not so pretty because Athena turned you into a monster but I imagined that without those snaky locks on your head maybe put a little bit of makeup on your face to blow it up I think you maybe would be pretty but actually you are just a jerk so maybe not stay like that you little snake well you do have snakes on your jungle head those snakes couldn't find a home so they decided to find a jungle women were they could stick onto your head well that's just a conspiracy theory or maybe you were born with snakes on your head? OMG I've found your secret you are a bag of Oreos and they made a new flavor called snake because you are a snake do you have a clock do you feed your snakes you know what you are trash pure trash like the sanitation trucks you look like a tree because you are a MONSTER I'm sorry did I hurt your feelings sorry one more thing you look like a snapchat filter because of your face well that's pretty much my description of you.

*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.



## Oh Medusa

Oh Medusa, how fascinated I am by the way your snakes around on your head.

I wish I could look at you without turning into stone.

I hope that one day you will turn back to a regular beautiful women you once were.

I imagined that you would sneak up on people and make them look at you so  
that they turn into stone.

I wonder if you have a room full of people who have been turned into  
stone, or did you put them into a certain position to make it look pretty?

I think you should try to be nicer because people won't hate you as much.

I wonder what you will do if you were able to be a regular woman again for one day?

I'll give you some advice, don't be stuck up.

I'll be nice and give you a couple compliments because you probably don't get any.

I am astonished by the way your eyes look, they remind me of a snakes eyes.

Speaking of snakes, I get a little bit envious by the love your snakes have for  
you, I wish I received the love you get.

I mean at least someone loves you.

I don't like to brag because of what happened to you.

So I won't be like you because I'll look like a monster.

I wonder if you just send pictures to random people so that they'd look at  
You, that would be hilarious?

If you want that to work a whole lot better than make an Instagram account and post a bunch  
of pictures of yourself.

Well Medusa, I want to know some tips on how to look so stylish like you.

I hope you have an okay life because I would say have a wonderful life but I don't  
think you deserve a wonderful life because of what you done.

## Advice for the man

(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: Noooo! 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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## ATHILYN G.

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Athena exposed you inside and out, you regret what you said, you regret what you did.

IT'S CRAZY if you thought a sin of disrespect would be  
UNPUNISHED.

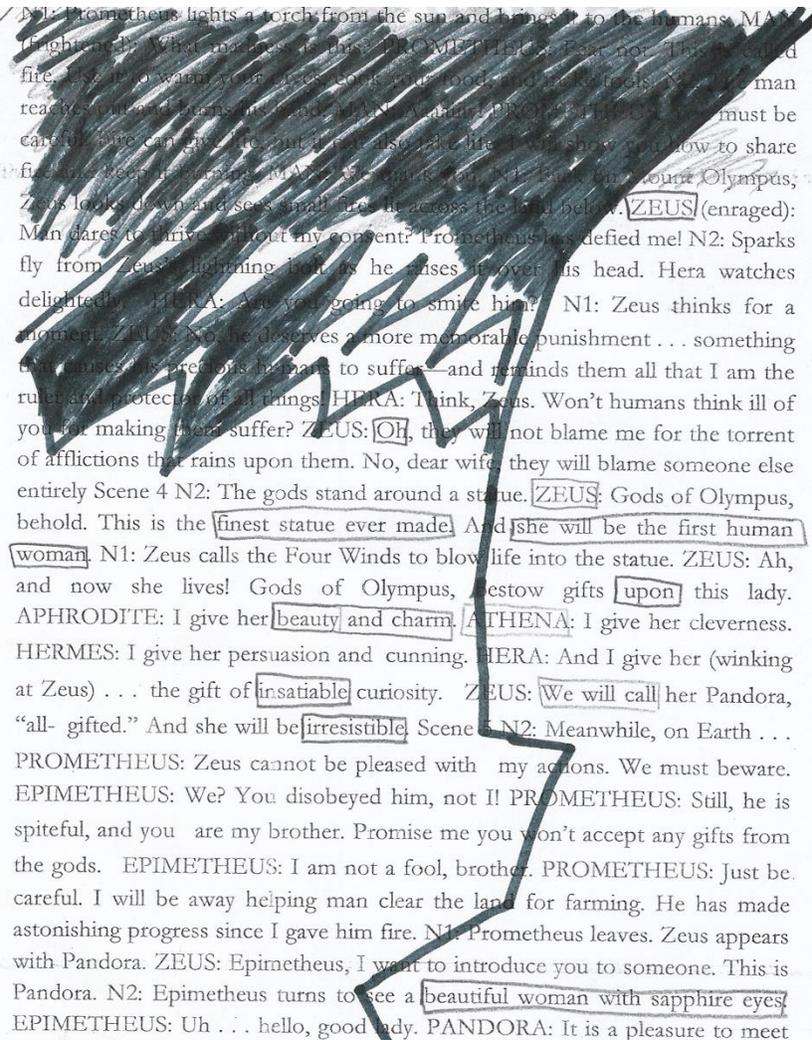
Medusa, Medusa. Without saying a word, your eyes say so much more.

Your torture continues quickly for ETERNITY.

A woman who was once beautiful now has to hold an ugly burden, for the REST of her LIFE.

A woman who once had so much more on the outside, now has nothing left on the inside.

A woman who is now filled with hate that GREW so big it shined through the outside.



N1: Prometheus lights a torch from the sun and brings it to the humans. MAJ (lighting it): What madness is this? PROMETHEUS: Fear not. This is the fire. Use it to warm your beds, cook your food, and make tools. No man reaches out and burns his hand with No-Achilles! PROMETHEUS: You must be careful, fire can give life but it can also take life. We show you how to share fire and keep it burning. MAJ: You mark me, I'll have you 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

*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: Aaaaaii! 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

## **Dear Medusa,**

You are mean and you are braggish. You're everything but fabulous.

You are rotten and sour but you're snakes don't like showers.

You brag and say nay, but you don't make anyone's day.

You are green and not seen but you act like a queen.

If you ever had a date they would probably faint and this is why nobody likes you.

Sincerely, Cyrus A.

(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,

## The Pandora Color Box

(whispering). . . . .  
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*Medusa Part I*

Beauty's Everywhere

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!





(stammering): 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.

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(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: Noooo! N2: Pandora slams the lid shut, but it is too late. The awful creatures cackle as they swoop around the room,

## Medusa, Medusa

Dear Medusa,

Medusa, you were beautiful before your hair turned into a nest of snakes with booming red eyes.

Those scary eyes could turn an undefeated man to stone.

They call you hideous and frightening, but I admire your confidence.

You may be a little too confident, but that's alright.

Medusa, I can't stand it when you brag about your so-called "beauty".

But, I want to know how you're doing.

You may be a monster, but you deserve to live life.

So, how are you doing? I hope you're fine.

-Miranda

1  
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the sun  
What madness is this? PROMETHEUS: Fear not.  
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burns his hand. MAN: Aaaaaiii! PROMETHEUS: You must  
give life, but it can also take life. I will show you how  
it burning. MAN: We thank you. N1: Back on Mount  
looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS  
to thrive without my consent? Prometheus has defied me!  
lightning bolt as he raises it over his head. He  
HERA: Are you going to smite him?  
ZEUS: No, he deserves a more memorable punishment  
his precious humans to suffer and reminds them all that  
protector of all things! HERA: Think, Zeus. Won't humans think  
making them suffer? ZEUS: Oh, they will not blame me for their  
afflictions, but blame them upon their gods. No fear, wife, they will blame someone else.  
the gods stand around a statue. ZEUS: Gods of Olympus,  
And she will be the first human  
Zeus calls the four Winds to blow life into the statue. Zeus  
and now she is the first of Gods, so I compare her to you, my dear wife.  
HERA: I give her beauty and charm. HERA: I give her cleverness.  
HERMIS: I give her persuasion and cunning. HERA: And I give her cunning  
Zeus) I give her cunning. ZEUS: We will call her Pandora.  
And she will be irresistible. Scene 5 N2: Men and women on Earth  
Zeus cannot be pleased with my actions. We must beware.  
PROMETHEUS: We? You disobeyed him, brother. 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  
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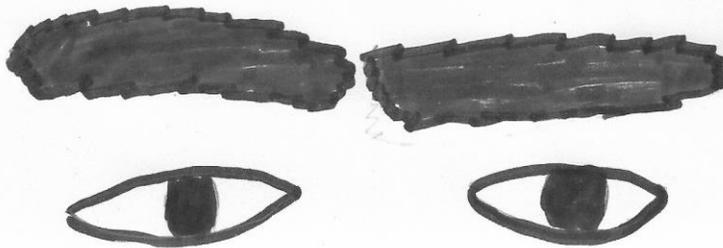
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## RASHED A.

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*1 minute's box, scenes 0-7*

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.



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 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

PROMETHEUS UNBOUND, SCENES 1-2

Prometheus brings fire from the sun and brings it to the humans. MAN: (frustrated) What madness is this? Prometheus: Bear man, this is called fire. Use it to warm your caves, cook your food, and make tools. (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 it. (The fire is kept burning. MAN: We thank you. N1: Back on Mount Olympus, Zeus looks down and sees small fires lit across the land below. ZEUS (angered): How dare you 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 the man 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 would show her around. EPIMETHEUS

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 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, 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.





**Teachers**

# That's Dark...

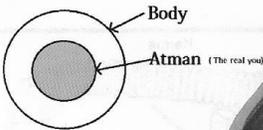
**R5 The Principles of Hinduism** Source: *History Alive*, Type: Textbook, Section

1. Read and annotate "The Principles of Hinduism"
2. Gather textual evidence in the Mandala to describe each principle. (LT 1)
3. Create images in the Mandala circles to illustrate the principles of Hinduism.

*Inquiry Question: How do Hindu principles guide Hindu actions?*

**Hindu Principle #1:** A good Hindu must reconnect her atman (soul) to Brahman (god) by cleaning the atman with good actions.

### Beliefs About Brahman and Atman



Brahman is the name for Hinduism's one supreme god. To Hindus, only Brahman exists forever. Everything else in the world changes, from the passing seasons to living things that eventually die. Hinduism sees time going around in a circle, like a great wheel. The same events return, just like the sun rises each morning and like spring follows winter. In this spirit, Hindus believe Brahman is always creating, destroying, and re-creating the universe. They believe this cycle never ends. According to Hindu

belief, everything in the world is part of Brahman, including the human soul. Hindus call the soul atman. It is a part of Brahman, just like a drop of water is part of the ocean. Through their own souls, people are connected to Brahman. The other gods and goddesses in Hinduism are various forms of Brahman.

**Hindu Principle #2:** A good Hindu will learn to follow the example of all the gods and heros of Brahman.

### Hindu Beliefs in Other Gods

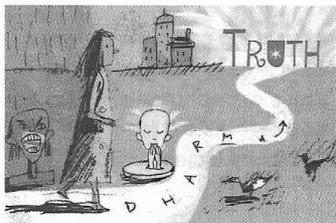
There are many gods and goddesses in Hindu stories and worship. Over time, Hindus came to believe in one supreme god, Brahman. The other gods and goddesses represented Brahman's different powers and characteristics. They were all different faces of Brahman. Today, the most important Hindu gods are Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva. Each god controls one aspect of the universe. Brahma creates it, Vishnu preserves it, and Shiva destroys it. Like many Hindu gods, they are very fantastic in their appearance. For example, Vishnu is sometimes pictured as having blue skin and six arms. The god's "extra" arms are a symbol of his strength. Shiva has been pictured as having three eyes. This symbolizes being able to see events from a distance. Ancient Hindu stories often describe heroic gods battling evil. One of the most famous stories is the Ramayana. It tells of Rama's fierce battle with Ravana, a demon (evil spirit). The story also presents some of Hinduism basic beliefs in an entertaining way. Many Hindu children have learned about their philosophy by listening to Ramayana.



Scott Rinaldi

**Hindu Principle #3:** A good hindu must follow her dharma in life.

### Hindu Beliefs About Dharma



Dharma is a very important idea in Hinduism. Dharma stands for law, obligation, and duty. To follow one's dharma means to perform one's duties and so to live, as one should. As you already know, in the Vedas each social class, or varna, had its own duties. These duties usually involved a certain type of work, such as serving a warrior or herding animals. Each class, then, had its own dharma. In fact, Hindus called their system of social classes varna dharma. This means "the way of one's kind." Hindus believed that when

because they are poor that they remain in jail from arrest to trial. In the federal system the abuses grew from the Judiciary Act in 1789 until 1966 before the first corrective action was taken by the United States Congress. For 175 years we ignored a major imperfection in our system of justice.

The bail system generally jails persons accused of crime unless they post money or other security in an amount judged necessary to assure their appearance at trial. It demonstrates poignantly the incredible neglect our system can tolerate. Over the years we have deprived hundreds of thousands of people, never convicted of any crime, of their liberty because they were poor. The rich, the mobster, the well connected—they all made bail. Only the poor remained in jail, and as a result jobs were lost, families separated, and the best—sometimes only—chance to obtain evidence, find witnesses and prepare a defense was gone.

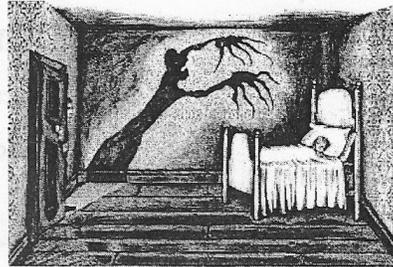
There were suicides—thousands of them. A fourteen-year-old Minnesota Indian boy accused of crime lasted forty-or days before he hanged himself in the Hennepin County jail in 1969. Sick people—diabetics needing insulin, for example—were ignored. Decent, despondent persons prone to self destruction and left unsupervised in a brutal environment or the mentally retarded, frightened beyond self-control, who could not raise \$500 bail, committed suicide.

Thousands jailed without bail were innocent. Hundreds thousands were released after weeks or more in jail with trial. As to some, formal charges were never filed or were filed and later dismissed. Many prisoners served longer awaiting trial than the maximum sentence provided for the crime with which they were charged.

Thousands were corrupted awaiting trial in jail. Young boys, eleven or twelve years old, and teenagers were exposed to brutality, homosexual rape, drug addiction, insanity, senility and hardened human beings capable of any crime. The effect on those jailed for the first time and held for months before their trial was often to destroy their chance for rehabilitation. Many

6. Sufficient most likely means: a. enough b. huge c. very tiny d. closed
7. Cunningly most likely means: a. falling b. fast c. clever d. foolish
8. Vexed most likely means: a. loved b. enjoyed c. sang out d. bothered
9. Profound most likely means: a. intelligent b. ridiculous  
c. stupid d. lazy

Upon the eighth night I was more than usually cautious in opening the door. A watch's minute hand moves more quickly than did mine. Never before that night had I felt the extent of my own powers --of my **sagacity** (good judgement). I could scarcely contain my feelings of triumph. To think that there I was, opening the door, little by little, and he not even to dream of my secret deeds or thoughts. I fairly chuckled at the idea; and perhaps he heard me; for he moved on the bed suddenly, as if startled. Now you may think that I drew back --but no. His room was as black as pitch with the thick darkness. (For the shutters were close fastened, through fear of robbers,) and so I knew that he could not see the opening of the door, and I kept pushing it on steadily, steadily.



I had my head in, and was about to open the lantern, when my thumb slipped upon the tin fastening, and the old man sprang up in bed, crying out -- "Who's there?"

I kept quite still and said nothing. For a whole hour I did not move a muscle, and in the meantime I did not hear him lie down. He was still sitting up in the bed listening; --just as I have done, night after night, **hearkening** (listening, paying attention to) to the death watches in the wall.

Presently I heard a slight groan, and I knew it was the groan of mortal terror. It was not a groan of pain or of grief --oh, no!--it was the low stifled sound that arises from the bottom of the soul when overcharged with **awe**. I knew the sound well. Many a night, just at midnight, when all the world slept, it has welled up from my own bosom, deepening, with its dreadful echo, the terrors that distracted me. I say I knew it well. I knew what the old man felt, and **pitied** him, although I chuckled at heart. I knew that he had been lying awake ever since the first slight noise, when he had turned in the bed. His tears had been ever since growing upon him. He had been trying to fancy them causeless, but could not. He had been saying to himself --"It is nothing but the wind in the chimney --it is only a mouse crossing the floor," or "It is merely a cricket which has made a single chirp." Yes, he had been trying to comfort himself with these **suppositions** (thoughts and assumptions); but he had found all in vain. All in vain; because Death, in approaching him had stalked with his black shadow before him, and **enveloped** the victim. And it was the **mournful** (**sad**) influence of the unperceived shadow that caused him to feel --although he neither saw nor heard --to feel the presence of my head within the room.

10. Awe most likely means: a. pain b. sadness c. grief d. fear
11. Pitied most likely means: a. don't care about b. felt bad for  
c. wanting to help c. laughing at
12. Enveloped most likely means: a. to throw away b. to hug closely

Ms. Meyer

Name: O'Neil  
Class: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_  
Teacher(s): \_\_\_\_\_



**Directions:** Read the article and underline key details that are repeated. Then, write a one-sentence central idea at the end of each section.

### Malala The Powerful

*The amazing true story of a 15-year-old girl who stood up to a deadly terrorist group.*

By Kristin Lewis, Scholastic Scope

October 9, 2012 was an ordinary afternoon in the Swat Valley, an area of rugged mountains and sweeping green valleys in northern Pakistan. Malala Yousafzai, 15, was sitting on a school bus with her classmates. She was waiting to go home when two bearded gunmen appeared.

"Who is Malala?" one of the men demanded.

A feeling of terror filled the bus. Then the unthinkable happened: The gunmen opened fire. One bullet pierced Malala's head near her left eye. Two of Malala's friends were hit in their arms. Then the gunmen fled, leaving Malala to die.

It might be difficult to understand why anyone would try to murder an innocent girl on her way home from school, but some people in Pakistan do not view Malala for what she is: a bright and generous teenager. They see her as a deadly threat to their way of life, a person who deserves to be killed. These people—mainly young men from rural Pakistan and neighboring Afghanistan—are members of a group called the Taliban. They believe in an extreme interpretation of Islam that most Muslim people do not agree with.



For years, the Taliban had been plotting to kill Malala. But, why? She was not only a 15-year-old girl; she was an activist, who spoke out against the Taliban and campaigned for equal education for girls. This work had made her famous throughout Pakistan and around the world. It had also made her a target of the Taliban.

Malala is from Mingora, a city in the Swat Valley. It's a gorgeous place, known for its majestic green mountains, thick forests, and mighty rivers. It was once a popular vacation spot, attracting tourists from all over the world.

In the past few years, though, it has become a war zone. Starting in 2007, the Taliban began taking control of Swat. When the Pakistani army tried to stop them, the Taliban responded with tremendous violence. They blew up government buildings and murdered police officers. At night, Malala was often awakened by the terrifying sounds of gunfire. During the day, she frequently walked by corpses of men and women. These men and women were killed by the Taliban and left on the street as a warning to those who thought about opposing the Taliban.

Malala (LT1)

Elizabeth Zygmuntowicz and Cheryln Badilla  
2/21/2017 www.edHelper.com/cgi-bin/vspec.cgi

### Super Water! (Properties of Water)

By Trista L. Pollard



An Ode To Water

1. Look on the ground. It's a liquid. It's one of the most important substances that comes from the earth. It has many observable properties that make it one of the most amazing liquids known to mankind. Not only is it necessary for the survival of humans and animals, but also it is one of the few liquids that can dissolve many different types of solids. Since water dissolves certain substances so well, pure water exists very rarely in nature. Due to this major characteristic, scientists call water a universal solvent. Most natural water carries dissolved solids like salt. Water is also the only material that is found naturally on the Earth's surface in all three states of matter: liquid, solid, and gas. Let's take a look at water's many properties.



2. Water has transparency, which means that you are able to see clearly through water. This is one property that allows scientists to determine if certain solids have completely dissolved in water. Another property of water is shapeless. If you poured water into a bowl that was shaped like a teddy bear, you would have water that looked like a teddy bear. However, once you pour the water out, it would not be shaped like a teddy bear (unless you are still imagining things). Since water takes on the shape of its container, it can be used to measure the volume of irregular objects.

3. Water also has movement or flow. Scientists classify water as a liquid because it can be poured, and it can flow or move over surfaces. Water always flows downhill unless there is a force or machine to push it uphill. The steeper or more slanted the hill, the faster the water will flow down that slope or hill. Pumps and siphons are used to raise water from a surface whether below ground or above ground. A siphon uses the pressure of the water to raise the water to another level. Pumps rely on air pressure to move water to a higher level. Imagine a hot summer day, and your parents have turned on the sprinklers in your yard. You notice that the water is moving upward and at times, in different directions. Not only are you getting wet as you run through the sprinklers, but also a larger area of your parents' lawn is getting water. If you were to take out the water hose, turn it on, and lay it on the grass, the water would just flow across the surface of the grass. You would also notice that a smaller area of the grass would be watered due to the shortened reach of the water's flow.

The Attraction

4. Other properties focus on the way water reacts to different surfaces. When you pour water onto a rug, it appears to disappear leaving behind only a spot. The rug absorbed or soaked up the water. If you place a drop of water on your kitchen counter, you may notice that the counter does not absorb the water. Instead, the water beads or forms a sphere. This drop forms a skin-like surface when it meets the air. Water in cups and in lakes also forms the same tight surface. This is due to the water molecules attracting to each other. In the middle of a drop of water, the molecules pull toward each other in all directions equally. However, on the surface the molecules are pulled into the water which tightens the surface of the water. Scientists call this phenomenon surface tension. If you pour water into a cup and carefully place a sewing needle flat on the water's surface, you would find that it does not sink to the

bottom. The tight surface of the water allows the needle to float without sinking. If you were to place the needle into the cup so that it was not lying flat (point first), the surface of the water would be broken, and the needle would sink. Insects called water striders use water's surface tension to actually walk on water.

5. Although you would not put water in the same category as a "superhero," water is still one of the most amazing substances on earth. Our bodies are made up of water, and water is used in most of our body systems (like circulatory and digestive). Over 70 percent of our world is covered by water. (That would be about three slices of a four-piece pizza. The one piece left over would stand for the amount of land on the earth.) Water's many properties allow it to do amazing things and to be used in amazing ways. One could say it is a scientific "Super Substance."

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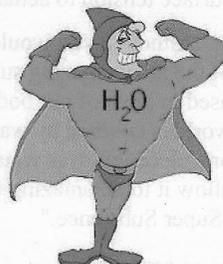
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## Super Water! (Properties of Water)

By Trista L. Pollard

Cherrilyn Badilla



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Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Class: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_  
Teacher(s): \_\_\_\_\_



**Directions:** Read the article and underline key details that are repeated. Then, write a one-sentence central idea at the end of each section.

### Malala The Powerful

*The amazing true story of a 15-year-old girl who stood up to a deadly terrorist group.*

By Kristin Lewis, Scholastic Scope

October 9, 2012 was an ordinary afternoon in the Swat Valley, an area of rugged mountains and sweeping green valleys in northern Pakistan. Malala Yousafzai, 15, was sitting on a school bus with her classmates. She was waiting to go home when two bearded gunmen appeared.

"Who is Malala?" one of the men demanded.

A feeling of terror filled the bus. Then the unthinkable happened: The gunmen opened fire. One bullet pierced Malala's head near her left eye. Two of Malala's friends were hit in their arms. Then the gunmen fled, leaving Malala to die.

It might be difficult to understand why anyone would try to murder an innocent girl on her way home from school, but some people in Pakistan do not view Malala for what she is: a bright and generous teenager. They see her as a deadly threat to their way of life, a person who deserves to be killed. These people—mainly young men from rural Pakistan and neighboring Afghanistan—are members of a group called the Taliban. They believe in an extreme interpretation of Islam that most Muslim people do not agree with.



For years, the Taliban had been plotting to kill Malala. But, why? She was not only a 15-year-old girl; she was an activist, who spoke out against the Taliban and campaigned for equal education for girls. This work had made her famous throughout Pakistan and around the world. It had also made her a target of the Taliban.

Malala is from Mingora, a city in the Swat Valley. It's a gorgeous place, known for its majestic green mountains, thick forests, and mighty rivers. It was once a popular vacation spot, attracting tourists from all over the world.

In the past few years, though, it has become a war zone. Starting in 2007, the Taliban began taking control of Swat. When the Pakistani army tried to stop them, the Taliban responded with tremendous violence. They blew up government buildings and murdered police officers. At night, Malala was often awakened by the terrifying sounds of gunfire. During the day, she frequently walked by corpses of men and women. These men and women were killed by the Taliban and left on the street as a warning to those who thought about opposing the Taliban.

Malala (LT1)

Ms. Fisher

EMILY LEVITT

**R5 The Principles of Hinduism** Source: *History Alive*, Type: Textbook Section

1. Read and annotate "The Principles of Hinduism"
2. Gather textual evidence in the Mandala to describe each principle. (LT 1)
3. Create images in the Mandala circles to illustrate the principles of Hinduism.

*Inquiry Question: How do Hindu principles guide Hindu actions?*

**Hindu Principle #1:** A good Hindu must reconnect her atman (soul) to Brahman (god) by cleaning the atman with good actions.

**Beliefs About Brahman and Atman**



Brahman is the name for Hinduism's one supreme god. To Hindus, only Brahman exists forever. Everything else in the world changes, from the passing seasons to living things that eventually die. Hinduism sees time going around in a circle, like a great wheel. The same events return, just like the sun rises each morning and like spring follows winter. In this spirit, Hindus believe Brahman is always creating, destroying, and re-creating the universe. They believe this cycle never ends. According to Hindu belief, everything in the world is part of Brahman, including the human soul. Hindus call the soul atman. It is a part of Brahman, just like a drop of water is part of the ocean. Through their own souls, people are connected to Brahman. The other gods and goddesses in Hinduism are various forms of Brahman.

**Hindu Principle #2:** A good Hindu will learn to follow the example of all the gods and heroes of Brahman.

**Hindu Beliefs in Other Gods**

There are many gods and goddesses in Hindu stories and worship. Over time, Hindus came to believe in one supreme god, Brahman. The other gods and goddesses represented Brahman's different powers and characteristics. They were all different faces of Brahman. Today, the most important Hindu gods are Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva. Each god controls one aspect of the universe. Brahma creates it, Vishnu preserves it, and Shiva destroys it. Like many Hindu gods, they are very fantastic in their appearance. For example, Vishnu is sometimes pictured as having blue skin and six arms. The god's "extra" arms are a symbol of his strength. Shiva has been pictured as having three eyes. This symbolizes being able to see events from a distance. Ancient Hindu stories often describe heroic gods battling evil. One of the most famous stories is the Ramayana. It tells of Rama's fierce battle with Ravana, a demon (evil spirit). The story also presents some of Hinduism's basic beliefs in an entertaining way. Many Hindu children have learned about their philosophy by listening to Ramayana.



**Hindu Principle #3:** A good Hindu must follow her dharma in life.

**Hindu Beliefs About Dharma**



Dharma is a very important idea in Hinduism. Dharma stands for law, obligation, and duty. To follow one's dharma means to perform one's duties and so to live, as one should. As you already know, in the Vedas each social class, or varna, had its own duties. These duties usually involved a certain type of work, such as serving a warrior or herding animals. Each class, then, had its own dharma. In fact, Hindus called their system of social classes varna dharma. This means "the way of one's kind." Hindus believed that when

## **A Night of Jazz**

Hooray for the Lionel Loueke Trio! He played the guitar strings in delightful picks that intensified into the like sounds of a steel drum. African Yoruba chant like song, echoed rhythmic heartbeats that pulsed white light through my chest. Loueke on guitar and Biolcati on Bass, pulled, pressed and slapped sounds of pleasure accompanied by Nemeth's uniting percussion, often stranger to Jazz. Their dance of song chased each other into synchronized rhythms and their joyful faces illuminated our shared delight.

The arms and fingers frolicked with the strings producing sweet sounds of gladness and joy. Some songs began like a quiet moment on a soft couch in the arms of a lover. Others were a celebration at home, the room filled chatter of stories overlapping in glee, the rich smell of cooking food and the frolic of family and friends. Each composition of notes was the merriment of eating and drinking and sharing laughter with friends. The crescendos of sounds pulsed the theater.

The music captivated our spirit and left us wanting more. The artists returned to stage to play one last song for love and a peaceful world. Their talent and pleasure in creating, made my heart sing. Leaving the theater my cheeks hurt from smiling.