

Handwriting



Brother, don't you think of the future?

How will humankind survive in this world? How are they going to protect themselves?

Don't worry brother, Zeus has given me the power to give one special gift to each of the living beings I create. I will ~~take~~ make sure that each of these living beings have the means to ~~the~~ protect themselves and survive.

Feeling upset, Prometheus walked towards a river bank, sat down and began to think of future.

Prometheus: What can I do? How can I help humankind survive?

Prometheus went out among men to live with them and help them. He noticed that ~~were~~ they were no longer as happy as they had been during the golden days when Kronos, the titan, was the king.

He found living in caves and in holes of the earth, shivering in cold ~~to~~ because they there was no fire ~~and~~ dying of ~~starvation~~ starvation, hunted miserable of all living creatures.

Prometheus: Granting humankind the knowledge of fire will help the
Prometheus went back ~~to~~ to the Mount Olympus to ~~meet~~ ~~Deas~~ meet Zeus.