

# Greek Mythology: Pandora's Box

1. Proper Noun
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As the story goes...

\_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun ordered Hephaestus (Aphrodite's husband) to make him a daughter. It was the first woman made out of clay. Hephaestus made a beautiful woman and named her Pandora.

Zeus sent his new daughter, Pandora, down to earth so that she could marry Epimetheus, who was a gentle but lonely man. Zeus was not being kind. He was getting even. Epimetheus and Prometheus were brothers. Zeus was mad at one of the brothers, Prometheus, for giving people fire without asking Zeus first.

Zeus was furious. Zeus had no planned to reward people with fire for a very long time yet. Zeus did not even get credit for the invention of fire. That went to Prometheus. If the brothers wanted credit for new inventions, Zeus would be glad to help them get the credit they deserved.

Zeus gave Pandora a little box with a big heavy lock on it He made her promise never to open the box. He gave the key to Pandora's husband and told him to never open the box. Zeus was sure that Epimetheus' curiosity would get the better of him and that either Epimetheus or his brother would open the box.

Pandora was very curious. She wanted to see what was inside the box, but Epimetheus said no. Better not. "You know your father," Epimetheus sighed, referring to Zeus. "He's a tricky one."

One day, when Epimetheus lay sleeping, Pandora stole the key and opened the box.

Out flew every kind of disease and sickness, hate and envy, and all the bad things that people had never experienced before. Pandora slammed the lid closed, but it was too late. All the bad things were already out of the

ox. They flew away out into the world.

Epimetheus woke up at the sound of her sobbing. "I opened the box and all these ugly things flew out," she cried

. "I tried to catch them, but they all got out." Pandora opened the box to show him how empty it was. But the box

was not quite empty. One tiny bug flew quickly out before Pandora could slam the lid shut again.

"Hello, Pandora," said the bug, hovering just out of reach "My name is Hope." With a nod of thanks for being set

free, Hope flew out into the world, a world that now held Envy, Crime, Hate, and Disease-- and Hope.