

Agatha of Olympus

It all started on a nice beautiful mid-summer day, on second thought, that's much too typical, how about: It all started on a dreary and rainy summer afternoon. Now that's original! A girl named Agatha (which meant good, kind, honorable, she was all of these things and also *very* beautiful) had two stepsisters.

Unfortunately, she was definitely not happy about this because her stepsisters were the monstrous Medusa and Harpie. Her stepmother Achlys always let Medusa and Harpie insult and put down their beautiful sister because she worried that if Agatha realized how wonderful she was her daughters would be beaten in every contest by Agatha. Agatha had all the time in the world since girls in Greece did not go to school

but instead her stepmother forced her to do continuous laborious chores.

One day Achlys, who spent a lot of time thinking of ways to make Agatha miserable, ordered Agatha to ask Apollo to make two sun dresses for Harpie and Medusa. Agatha was sure Apollo would refuse and her stepmother just wanted an excuse to blame and punish Agatha when she failed. Agatha thanked her mother for the opportunity to serve her and scurried off. When she came to Apollo she asked him in her softest and sweetest voice “Can you please make two sun dresses for my sisters?” Apollo asked her “Don’t you want one for yourself?” but she shook her head no and said “Just for my sisters, please.” While she was speaking she buried her face in her hands to shield her eyes from his fiery face. She waited

for him to say no but surprisingly enough he actually said yes! She said thank you and ran to her stepmother's small throne overjoyed and bursting with excitement. When she got back her mother smirked but that was until she noticed two finely made silk dresses in Agatha's hand. "What are those!" she demanded. Agatha told her those were the two dresses she asked for. Utterly shocked her mother said "We-we well good this is better. Now go play with your dirty nymph friends!" The next day Agatha awoke with a start; she heard the most wonderful music, she looked to see where it was coming from. Then she looked out and saw Zeus walking gloomily along a sleek red carpet. In her head she was thinking "Why is Zeus coming over to all these thrones?" She looked wistfully down at the valley between all the mountains and then she went to the morning chores. A few

hours later she heard a knock at the door so she went running to the door, but just as she was about to get it Medusa came. "I'll get; you don't deserve to meet anybody." Spat medusa, so Agatha scurried away. When Medusa opened the door Agatha was shocked; it was Zeus! He explained that his son Apollo was looking for a lovely wife and he said that there would be a ball at the top of mount Olympus where they have the annual council. When Medusa told that to Harpie and Achlys Agatha's stepmother turned to Agatha. "Well I guess you can come if you finished your billions of chores and get better clothes than that." Agatha sighed and walked to her room. How was she ever going to finish all these chores? It was time for her stepmother and sisters to leave and she wasn't even a quarter of the way finished. They left and as soon as they did Agatha sat down and sobbed.

Just then suddenly an arrow whizzed past her
“Ah!” She cried. “Please don’t hurt me!” The
figure that shot the arrow came into view, “Oh
wow! Artemis; it’s an honor to meet you!”
Agatha breathed. “Oh don’t you get into that!”
Artemis said, “I’m just here to make my brother
happy, I’ll tell him to thank me later.” She
sighed. “Well let’s get right to the point about
why I’m here; my brother wanted *all* fine ladies
to come to the ball, that’s why you should be
coming.” said Artemis.” “But I can’t!”
Complained Agatha, “I have WAY too much
chores!” Artemis did a lazy flick of her arrow
suddenly all of the chores were done. “Oh, and
you’ll never get my brother’s heart with those
rags so again.” Artemis exclaimed, with that
said all of Agatha’s ugly old rags suddenly
became a wonderful silk and velvet golden
dress. “Thank you!” said Agatha cheerfully.

“Sure” said Artemis. “Now you must bring me a golden apple from the garden of hesperides and 3 Kotshy’s geckos.” so Agatha did as she was told. When Agatha brought the apple and the geckos Artemis was waiting, “come on said Artemis give them to me!” She was running out of patience, so she gave the items to Artemis as soon as the items touched Artemis’s hands the golden apple turned into a gold carriage 2 of the geckos turned into cerinean hinds and the other one turned into a fine coachmen. “Wow!” Cried Agatha. “You have no clue about how much I have to thank you for said Agatha, “oh I do.” said Artemis she smiled looked up at the clock and then cried “ Oh dear! Your late!” As Agatha rode off on the that warm night(it was summer.) Artemis called back to her saying “Remember to be back by midnight!” As soon as Agatha stepped into the council she felt

wonderful, at first only a few people were gazing at her then it took a few moments but now everyone was staring at her in awe, just then Apollo came up “ would you like to dance with me?” Apollo asked politely. Agatha couldn't believe her ears Apollo himself was asking her if she wanted to dance with him! Of course she said yes. During the time they were dancing and having the refreshments of the Mediterranean triad (such as olives peanuts grapes ect.) something dawned on Apollo, “I remember now! You were the girl who asked for the dresses.” Agatha blushed “ well I guess since I have no choice I must tell the truth, yes I was that girl .She was having such a good time such a good time that she didn't even notice the time was 11:59 but when she noticed it was too late the clock struck midnight. “Oh no!” Cried Agatha she scurried right out the council but in

all the confusion she slipped on a cloud (Mount Olympus is in the sky on top of thousand of clouds) and her ruby studded sandal came off. She was going to retrieve it but she didn't have time, luckily she made it back now and her sisters are still at the ball not knowing she was ever there. It was the following day and when Agatha was serving wheat o's the breakfast for gods too everyone (except herself) there was a knock at the door, so of course her mother demanded Agatha to go to her room. Agatha kept on peeking through a little hole a rat once made and what she saw really caught her by surprise, it was Apollo! Apollo was actually holding the same sandal that she lost. She heard him saying that whoever fits onto that shall be is wife, so Medusa and Harpie and Achlys all tried it on but it didn't fit any of them. Now Apollo was asking them if there was anybody else and

of course they said no. But at the last moment Agatha burst out of her room and called “Wait!” Apollo wheeled right around oh so there is somebody else he said Agatha came down and tried it on. “ It’s a perfect fit!” he said happily. The marriage was arranged immediately.

P.S. Don’t worry Apollo’s light rays didn’t harm Agatha

THE END.