

The story of Athena and Medusa *a mime*

Split the class into two. Ask one half of the class to be Medusa and the other half to be Athena. Encourage the children to be spontaneous in their acting, but always listening and thinking. Suggested mimes are in brackets. Ask both halves to sit down and face each other. Then say:

Once upon a time, a long time ago there lived a beautiful maiden named Medusa.
(Medusa children need to stroke their hair and act as if they know they are beautiful)

Medusa 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.
(Medusa children nod their heads in agreement)

Unfortunately, Medusa was very proud of her beauty and thought or spoke of little else. Each day she boasted of how pretty she was and each day her boasts became more outrageous.
(Medusa children all speak different boastful lines about how amazing they think they are. Athena children shake their heads, disapprovingly)

On Sunday, Medusa bragged to the miller that her skin was more beautiful than fresh fallen snow. On Monday, she told the cobbler that her hair glowed brighter than the sun. On Tuesday, she commented to the blacksmith's son that her eyes were greener than the Aegean Sea. On Wednesday, she boasted to everyone at the public gardens that her lips were redder than the reddest rose.

When she wasn't busy sharing her thoughts about her beauty with all who passed by, Medusa would gaze lovingly at her reflection in the mirror and brush her hair.
(Medusa children gaze into an imaginary mirror and brush hair. Athena children scowl and look annoyed)

She even stopped to admire herself in the well each afternoon as she drew water for her father's horses -- often forgetting to fetch the water in her distraction.
(Medusa children stand, walk a little and look down into to the floor, as if looking in a well)

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. The Parthenon was the largest temple to the goddess Athena in all the land. It was decorated with amazing sculptures and paintings. Everyone who entered was awed 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 children walk around, stop when they see the Athena children and scowl or look dismissive. Athena children stand and look majestic)

ILLYRIA

PAIONIA

THRACE

When Medusa saw the sculptures, she whispered that she would have made a much better subject for the sculptor than Athena had.

(Medusa children turn to each other and whisper "I am so much better than Athena")

When Medusa reached the altar she sighed happily and said "This is a beautiful temple. It is a shame it was wasted on Athena for I am so much prettier than she is – perhaps some day people will build an even grander temple to my beauty."

(Medusa children mutter those words and look around them at the temple)

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 -- for everyone knew that Athena enjoyed watching over the people of Athens and feared what might happen if the goddess had overheard Medusa's rash remarks.

(Athena children look angry and shocked, but must stand still)

Before long the temple was empty of everyone except Medusa, who was so busy gazing proudly at her reflection in the large bronze doors that she hadn't noticed the swift departure of everyone else. The image she was gazing at wavered and suddenly, instead of her own features, it was the face of Athena that Medusa saw reflected back at her. Athena said "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 children turn to look at Athena children. Athena children mutter those words and Medusa children look shocked).

Medusa tried to point out that her beauty was an inspiration to those around her and that she made their lives better by simply looking so lovely, but Athena silenced her with a frustrated wave.

(Medusa children start to speak but Athena children give a frustrated wave)

"Nonsense," Athena retorted, "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." 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 on top of her head.

(Athena children say "Beauty is not important!" and Medusa children ruffle their hair and look pained)

"Medusa, your face is now so terrible to behold that the mere sight of it will turn a man to stone," proclaimed the goddess, "Even you, Medusa, should you seek your reflection, shall turn to rock the instant you see your face."

(Athena children say "you thought beauty was everything but you are wrong!")

And with that, Athena sent Medusa with her hair of snakes to 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 her.