

King Midas

Chapter 1

One day, Dionysus, the god of wine, passed through the kingdom of Midas. His old teacher, a satyr named Silenus, got delayed along the way. He then met some mortals, who instantly bounded him with ropes and lifted him onto their shoulders and they carried him to the king, hoping for a reward. But when their almighty king, Midas saw the satyr and was resentful at the sight of the poor satyr and raged at the mortals, who fled as quick as they came. The king laid Silenus on his own throne and celebrated the now safe satyr. The next day, he returned the satyr to Dionysus, who was very joyful at the sight of his old teacher and turned to Midas and granted him one wish. He was running out of gold but if he asked for more gold, it would run out. He asked him for the ability to turn anything to gold. Suddenly, he felt his body stiffening as his clothes mutated into gold. He was astonished. His wish had come true.

Chapter 2

King Midas's happiness could not grow, as everything he touched turned to gold. He was rich!! He touched this and that and he stretched out his hand to the door of the palace and there was a golden portal reflecting to him like the light of the sun. He ran inside and told his servants to prepare a feast to celebrate his golden gift. As he lifted a piece of bread and bit it, his teeth scratched the surface; he wasn't able to eat food!! As he lifted his cup and as his lips touched the surface it hardened into gold as he spit out the little shards of gold. All of a sudden, he understood his mistake. His shameful mistake. His youngest daughter came darting into the dining room as she hugged her father and then clattered to the floor. He knelt beside her and cried as his golden tears clanged onto the stone floor. 'Dionysus, Dionysus, I have made a terrible mistake. I beg you to take back your gift of gold.'

Chapter 3

And on the high slopes of Mount Olympus, Dionysus, the god of drinking and drunkenness, wild music, wild dancing, looked down at King Midas, and he felt pity stirring in his heart. And he appeared before the king. He said, 'Go and wash yourself in the River Pactolus, where it bursts out of the side of the mountain, and the gold will be washed from your skin, your soul, your heart, every organ and muscle living inside you. Everything you've turned to gold will also be reversed into their natural form. Midas jumped onto his feet and darted towards River Pactolus and washed himself from head to toe. As he climbed out he noticed everything he transformed into gold had reformed back into their normal form. His daughter went running to her maid and hugged her

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