

## Sweet Mythology

Hello, my name is Aphrodite. I am the goddess of love and beauty. I'm going to tell you about my son, **Whatchamacallit**, Cupid. Some of these stories are real **Whoppers**. In Roman mythology, my son's name is Eros. Cupid is known as the god of love. Cupid was a mischievous, **Chunky**, little son who darted about with a bow and a quiver full of arrows. They were arrows of love, and he delighted in shooting them into the hearts of unwary victims. You know, he was not a **Butterfinger**... he was usually a very good shot. Actually, he was a **Cracker Jack** with his bow and arrow. But sometimes he had some problems. Whoever was hit by one of his arrows fell head over heels in love with the first person he/she saw. Then my son would laugh mockingly.

I understand that you have already read one story where Cupid shot his arrow. ...I remember that day. We were having a \_\_\_\_\_ day. I was sitting on the sides of a \_\_\_\_\_ playing with my son when I saw Hades, god of the underworld. I said, "\_\_\_\_\_". I told Cupid to shoot his arrow. I wanted Hades to feel the pangs of love just like everyone else. I have to \_\_\_\_\_ to myself now that I think about it. Cupid did as I asked. He chose his sharpest and truest arrow, drew the string and shot straight into Hades' heart. \_\_\_\_\_!! There were \_\_\_\_\_. Hades immediately threw down his \_\_\_\_\_ and fell in love with Persephone. Of course, you remember the rest of the story. Do you remember how Hades tricked Persephone into eating part of a pomegranate, the \_\_\_\_\_? Yes, my son had a part in the explanation of the seasons.

Cupid had a part in the Trojan War, too. He is the one who shot the arrow of love into the heart of Helen. Helen was the most beautiful woman in the world, \_\_\_\_\_. Helen immediately left her husband and eloped with Paris. Paris had stolen her Heart. They landed in Troy, and the Trojans wanted her back. For ten years, the Greeks and the Trojans fought a war over Helen.

My son, Cupid, even had a part in the story of Jason and the Argonauts. Cupid helped Medea fall in love with Jason. Medea was Jason's \_\_\_\_\_. They became \_\_\_\_\_. Medea helped Jason in his quest for the Golden Fleece.

Here's another story of Cupid... Apollo lived on Mt. Olympus. Every night he played his Lyre while the Muses sang. The music was a \_\_\_\_\_. Apollo was supposed to be a perfect example of male beauty, but he never had as much luck with the girls as the other gods. Daphne was his first love. He called her his little \_\_\_\_\_. But when my son shot Apollo with a love arrow, he also shot Daphne with an arrow that resisted love. Daphne was always running away from him. She was **Skittleish**. She treated him like the man from \_\_\_\_\_. She wanted to avoid him so much that she changed herself into a Laurel Tree. He searched everywhere...all of the galaxies including the \_\_\_\_\_

So now you know some stories about my son, Cupid. I'm certain that Cupid is wandering your \_\_\_\_\_. Hugs to all of you. I hope you have a \_\_\_\_\_ day!

### **Your Turn!!!**

Write a story, myth or poem, it's your choice. You must use the names from one category of food, Select only one category such as snack foods, soft drinks, vegetables, fruits, or cereal. You must have 10 words/names in your paper. If you select candy, you must have 20 names! **All of your words/names must come from one category. Candy cannot be included in snack food. You can't count grapes and cabbage in one story because they are from different categories.**