

# ALL GREEK TO ME



by Briana Weller, blog scribe to Athena



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Hey, this is Athena, goddess of wisdom, weaving, warfare, crafts, learning, and industry. It seems to me there is a lot of confusion about what goes on up here on Mt. Olympus. I thought it would be good to start a blog so everyone could get some straight-from-the-goddess info to keep you in the know. So stay sharp, people!

Gotta fly.

Athena ☺



Arachne: OK, this blog entry is just for the mortals. What is with some of you mortals that you are so full of yourselves? Have you heard about this girl “Arachne” She was so delusional she thought she was a better weaver than I am. HELLO! I invented weaving for Zeus’ sake! She had the nerve to challenge me to a weaving contest! Well, I accepted. When she saw me beating her, she tried to insult us gods by weaving pictures of our faults with mortals. Yes, we do make mistakes, but she didn’t have to throw it in my face. That was the last straw. Once I had finished and saw what she was weaving, I didn’t give her a chance to complete her work. She wants to be the world’s greatest weaver! Fine! I told her she could spin all she wants for the rest of her days and turned her into a spider, or Arachnid. All of her descendents are now out to kill me though, so I guess it backfired a little. I’ve posted a photo anyway.

Oh well, stay sharp,

Athena ☺



Girls Day Out: Today Persephone, Aphrodite, Artemis, and I went shopping at the Mall of Olympus. I got this really cute hydra skin purse at OMG (Oh My Goddess), some strappy sandals at Winged Wonders, and a pretty skirt from Totally Togas. While we were window shopping, we ran into Ares on his way to Knives, Swords & Weapons Galore. I almost threw up when Aphrodite started flirting with him. He was practically drooling! I mean, really, is it all about what a girl looks like? She’s an airhead for crying out loud! Anyway, Persephone bought this flower headdress that makes her look centuries younger. I would have gotten one too, but it’s not really my style. I’m more of an olive branch gal. Artemis, the tomboy of the group, wasn’t interested in anything except some more arrows for hunting—silver, of course. Aphrodite purchased some perfume that supposedly makes boys go all goo-goo over you and a scarf that changes shades in the light. We had lunch at Godly Goodies and afterwards went to see the opening of the movie, Hercules. They make him look way manlier in the movie than in real life. It was a busy day.

Stay sharp.

Athena ☺



Perseus: Hey, People! You may have heard about my mortal half-brother, Perseus, recently having some trouble? You don't know the half of it! The king from where Perseus grew up had been after Perseus' mom, Danae, to marry him for years, but she wanted nothing to do with him. Perseus had grown up to be pretty strong and intelligent, so he was good at protecting his mom from the king. Well, this king, Polydectes, apparently came up with a scheme to get rid of Perseus. He told everyone he was getting married to some girl and so everyone in the kingdom was supposed to give a gift to the king. Now Polydectes knew Perseus had no money, and sure enough, Perseus showed up without a gift. The king called Perseus lazy and no good. Well that got Perseus' temper going (he gets that from Dad). He shouted at the king that he would get him any gift Polydectes could name, which was just what the king had wanted all along. He told Perseus to bring him the head of Medusa the Gorgon. Now, NOBODY messes with one of my brothers unless I'm the one doing the messing! I'm the one who turned Medusa into a gorgon in the first place, and ever since, she's been plain NASTY! A big ol' hot head! So I decide to grab Mr. Wingfoot, Hermes, and go help Perseus. When I catch up to him, he's already on his quest! One thing about Perseus is his boatload of courage. No plan, no idea where he was going, but he was still gonna try. Hermes and I told him where to go and what to do. Hermes gave him some winged sandals so he could get there quickly, and I told him not to look at Medusa but to use the inside of his shield like a mirror instead. Then Hermes gave Perseus a magic sack to carry the head in so Medusa's venomous blood wouldn't get on him. Then He was on his way, and he took care of the rest himself. After Perseus cut off the head, he went back to his kingdom, but on the way there, he got a little side-tracked. A young maiden named Andromeda was in danger, so he stopped to save her; they fell in love, and they got married. When he finally returned home, he found out about the whole thing being a trick. The king figured they'd all seen the last of Perseus and had taken Danae prisoner until she would give in and marry him. Well, Perseus went straight to the palace, marched right into the throne room and whipped out the gorgon head! "Here is your gift, Polydectes!" he yelled as the gorgon head turned the king to stone. I thought that was a nice touch. All I can say, people, is be careful what you ask for. You might just get it. Stay sharp. Athena ☺



Contest: I don't know if you've heard, but there's this competition to be the patron for this city-state. I think I might enter. I wonder who else will show up.

I WON! That contest was a piece of cake! I mean, my only competition was Poseidon, old Uncle Seaweed-Beard. Basically, the contest was to come up with a gift for the city-state, and the winner would become patron. So, Poseidon was first, and he strutted up to the highest point in the city with his trident thinking he was all that. He hefts his trident like he's big and strong and strikes it into the ground. What do you know? A spring spouts up. OOOH! Amazing until someone discovers the water is salty. What good is that for a city? My gift was way better—an olive tree. No one was impressed until I ate an olive. Everyone followed my example and soon we were having an olive party—oohs and aaha from everybody. Even Uncle Seaweed's mouth was hanging open. It was apparent who won, and I truthfully think I deserved it. I mean, Poseidon is god of the seas and all, but I am the goddess of wisdom, among other things, and obviously they made a WISE decision.

Gotta fly. Stay sharp. Athena☺



Family Get-together: So, this weekend I had to go to this family thing. Some parts were good and some were interesting. I got to see my dad, Zeus, my uncles, Poseidon and Hades, my half bros, Apollo, Ares, Hephaestus, Hermes, and Dionysus, and my half sisters, Artemis, Persephone, and the nine Muses. After we all caught up, we girls hung out in my room while the male bonding went on. When we went back out, Ares challenged me to a duel. I guess he got tired of Dad bragging about me. Let's just say he isn't the only one who knows how to fight. I'm sure that limp I gave him will go away eventually. Meanwhile, Uncle Seaweed-Beard kept glaring at me and grumbling under his breath. I guess he still hasn't gotten over the whole "Patron of Athens" contest thing. Other than that, everything was pretty boring. Whateva. Athena ☺