**Task 1:** Please read the following extract (2 pages) from Percy Jackson and write a list of words, phrases and events that show that this text is linked to a Myth, e.g. *lightning bolt (symbol for Zeus), Demi-God, destroying objects with an unimaginable force ...* 

Words linked to Myths	Phrases linked to Myths	Events linked to Myths

I ACCIDENTALLY VAPORIZE MY PRE-ALGEBRA TEACHER
Look, I didn't want to be a half-blood.
If you're reading this because you think you might be one
my advice is: close this book right now. Believe whatever lie
your mom or dad told you about your birth, and try to lead a normal life.
Being a half-blood is dangerous. It's scary. Most of the
time, it gets you killed in painful, nasty ways.
If you're a normal kid, reading this because you think
it's fiction, great. Read on. I envy you for being able to believe that none of this ever happened.
But if you recognize yourself in these pages – if you feel
something stirring inside - stop reading immediately. You
might be one of us. And once you know that, it's only a mat-
ter of time before <i>they</i> sense it too, and they'll come for you Don't say I didn't warn you.
My name is Percy Jackson.
I'm twelve years old. Until a few months ago, I was a
boarding student at Yancy Academy, a private school for
troubled kids in upstate New York.
Am I a troubled kid?
Yeah. You could say that.
[1]

I could start at any point in my short miserable life to prove it, but things really started going bad last May, when our sixth-grade class took a field trip to Manhattan twenty-eight mental-case kids and two teachers on a yellow school bus, heading to the Metropolitan Museum of Art to look at ancient Greek and Roman stuff.

I know – it sounds like torture. Most Yancy field trips were.

But Mr Brunner, our Latin teacher, was leading this trip, so I had hopes.

Mr Brunner was this middle-aged guy in a motorized wheelchair. He had thinning hair and a scruffy beard and a frayed tweed jacket, which always smelled like coffee. You wouldn't think he'd be cool, but he told stories and jokes and let us play games in class. He also had this awesome collection of Roman armour and weapons, so he was the only teacher whose class didn't put me to sleep.

I hoped the trip would be okay. At least, I hoped that for once I wouldn't get in trouble.

Boy, was I wrong.

See, bad things happen to me on field trips. Like at my fifth-grade school, when we went to the Saratoga battlefield, I had this accident with a Revolutionary War cannon. I wasn't aiming for the school bus, but of course I got expelled anyway. And before that, at my fourth-grade school, when we took a behind-the-scenes tour of the Marine World shark pool, I sort of hit the wrong lever on the catwalk and our class took an unplanned swim. And the time before that . . . Well, you get the idea.

Task 2: Discuss with a grown-up how we could give the Myth of Pandora a Modern Twist. Look at different elements of the Myth and write down at least one idea for a modern equivalent.

Traditional element	Modern Twist	
Two brothers (Prometheus and Epimetheus)	e.g. to best friends	
Creating something special (like humans were created by Prometheus)		
<ul> <li>Disobeying the rule of an adult/authority (Prometheus gave humans fire)</li> </ul>		
<ul> <li>A repeated punishment (like Prometheus was chained to the rock and eagles feasted on him)</li> </ul>		
<ul> <li>A grand/special event takes place (wedding)</li> </ul>		
<ul> <li>Being given a mysterious present that was not meant to be opened (Pandora's box),</li> </ul>		
<ul> <li>Opening the present and something bad happens (Pandora open box and all evil gets released),</li> </ul>		
<ul> <li>A glimpse of something positive appears at the end,</li> </ul>		

**Challenge:** Imagine you were Percy Jackson, what other 3 adventures could have happened to you that would remind the reader of a Greek Myth.

• One possible idea: While being on a school trip, he found himself and his friends in a mysterious maze. As they moved through it, they saw footsteps of cattle and birds circling in the sky. (*How do you think they could have got out?*)