

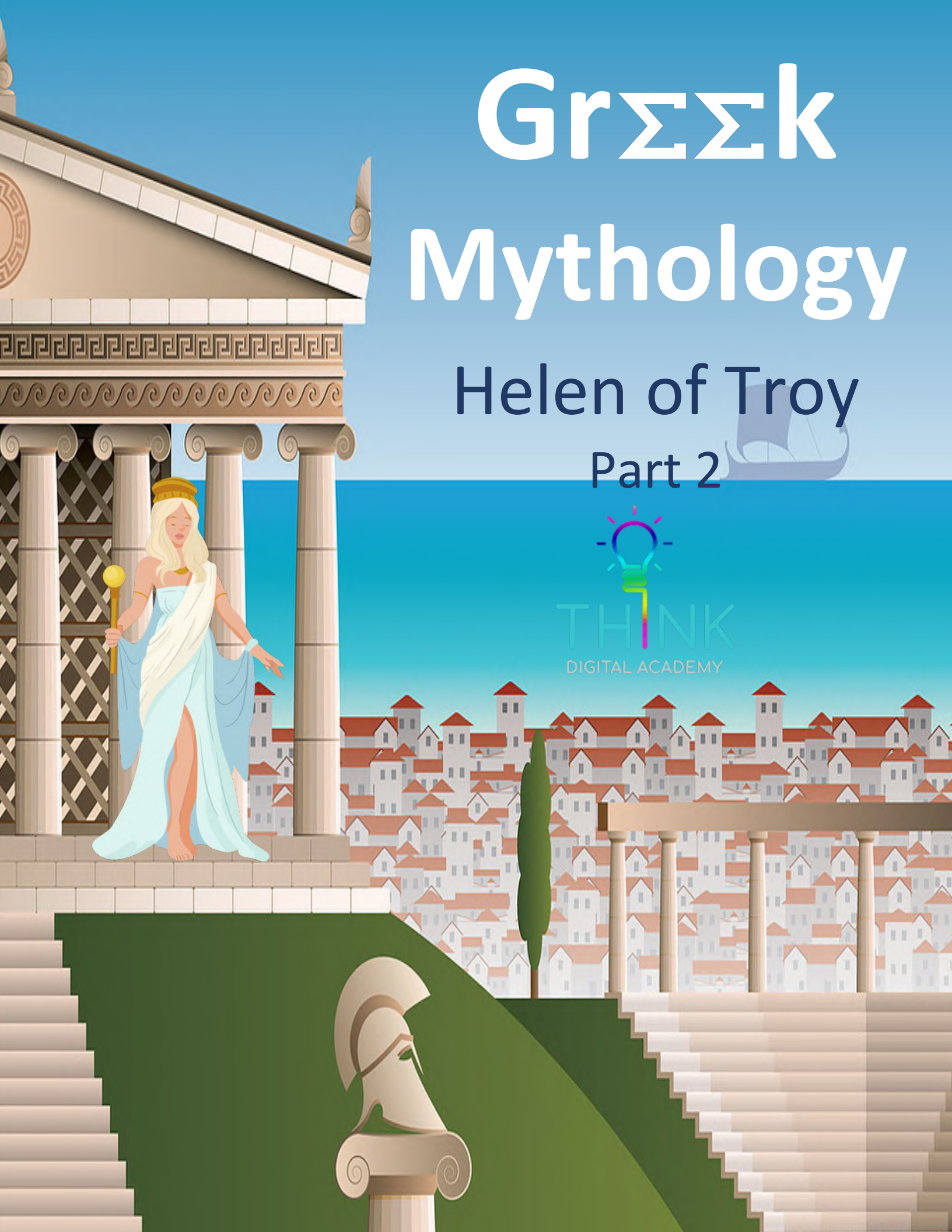
Græsk Mythology

Helen of Troy

Part 2



THINK
DIGITAL ACADEMY



The Big Idea



The other Greek kings agreed to go along with the plan, so Odysseus took a large detachment of the army into the nearby forest and ordered them to work, felling trees. The Greek soldiers sawed the trees into planks and joined the planks together.



Piece by piece, Odysseus' idea slowly took shape. After days of hard work, the Greek army had built a mighty, magnificent... wooden horse...

Odysseus admired his men's efforts. The massive beast was even more imposing than he'd dared hope. The other Greek kings were equally impressed at what had been achieved. "Now to put my plan into action," declared Odysseus confidently.



Undercover



That night, the Greeks dragged the horse to the city gates. The huge creature was a colossal weight, but, little by little, the soldiers edged the result of all their hard work to the gates of Troy.



“Quietly now,” whispered Odysseus, as they opened a small trap door in the horse’s belly. Odysseus and some of his men climbed inside the hollow beast and closed the door behind them. One soldier, named Sinon, crouched down behind a nearby rock and waited.

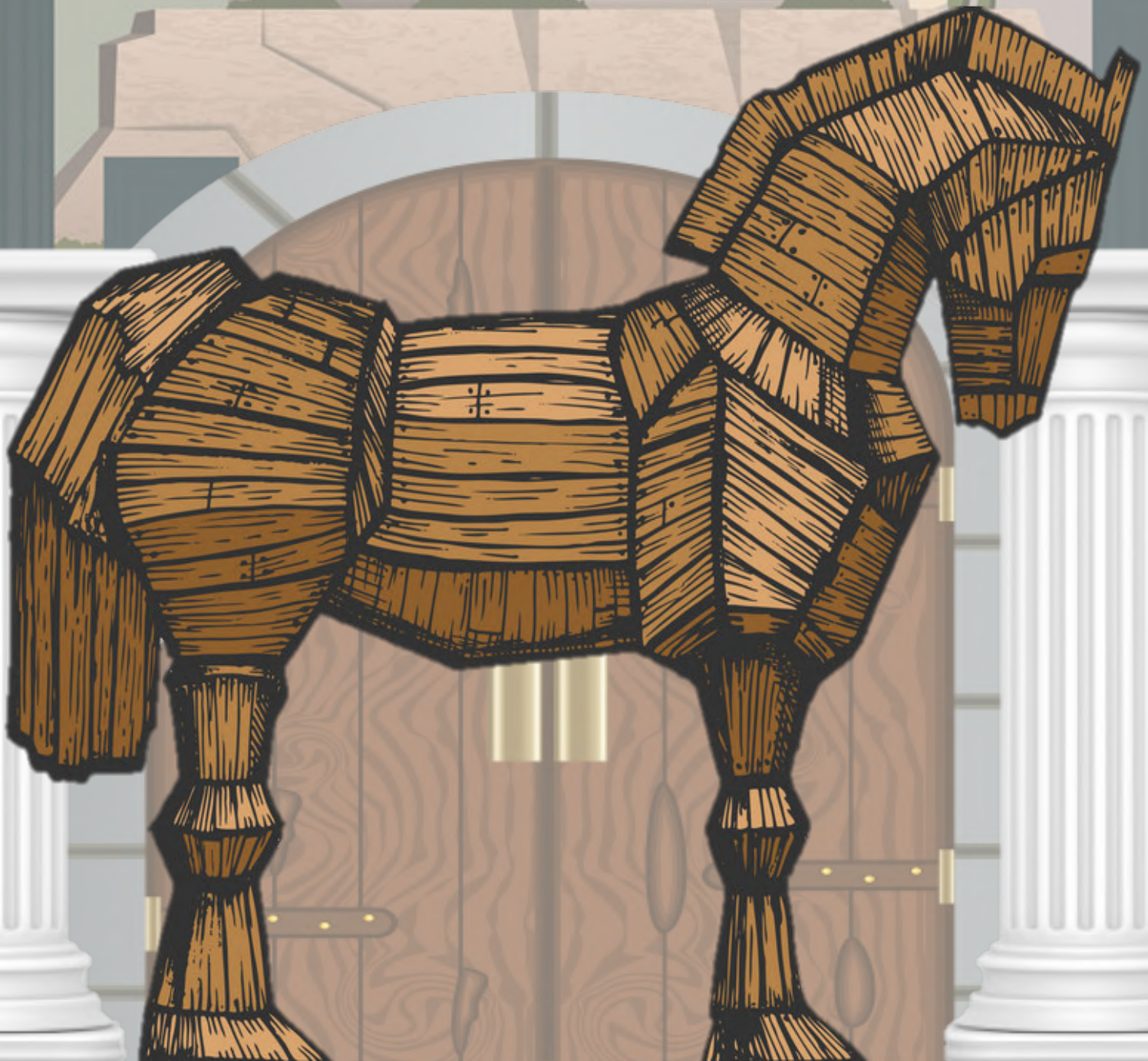


Meanwhile, King Menelaus and the other Greeks
went back to their ships and sailed out of sight.



The first part of the plan was complete. The next morning, the Trojan guards couldn't believe their eyes when they looked outside. "The Greeks have gone," cried one soldier.

"And there's a giant wooden horse outside!" gasped another.
"What on earth is going on?"



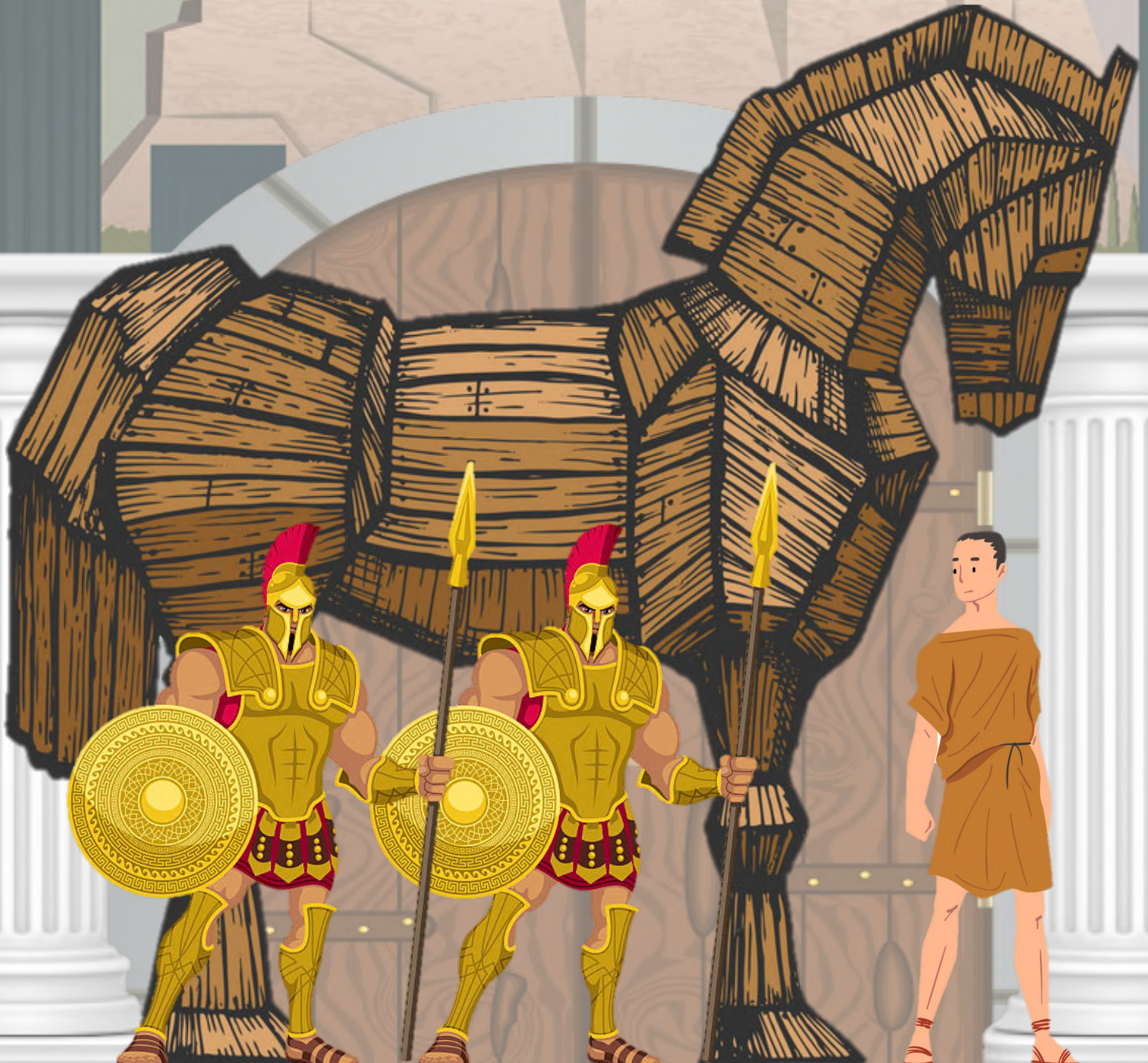
The Trojan's ran out of the city and gazed in wonder at the new arrival. It was time for Sinon to come out of hiding. "Who are you?" asked a soldier; raising his spear. "And what's this?"



“I ran away from the Greek army,” lied Sinon. “They built the horse.”

“But what’s it for?” asked the soldier, staring up incredulously at the strange creature.

“It’s a gift to the goddess Athena,” explained Sinon, “to bring them luck on their trip home.”



“Maybe it will bring us luck too,” said the Trojan soldier.
And he ordered that it be brought inside.

The troops hauled the creature into the city. Inside the
wooden horse, Odysseus smiled to himself.



The Army Awakes



The Trojan's spent all day preparing a party to commemorate the end of the war. It was ten long years since they'd had anything so wonderful to celebrate. The whole of Troy packed the streets.



There was feasting, dancing and singing and the celebrations lasted long into the night. It was clearly morning before the Trojans eventually went to bed.



Inside, Odysseus leapt up. “That’s the signal!” he whispered. He was ready to put the second part of his plan into action. Gently, he opened the trap door, lowered a rope ladder to the ground and led his men out into the cool night air.



“Not a sound, men,” breathed Odysseus to his troops. The Greek warriors scurried across the city as silently as they could.



The guards at the gates were fast asleep.
Slowly, the Greek soldiers lifted off the
wooden bolt and heaved open the doors.



The rest of the Greek army was waiting outside. “We’re back as planned,” said the leading soldier. “Right men,” said Odysseus. “Now we attack!”





THINK
DIGITAL ACADEMY