

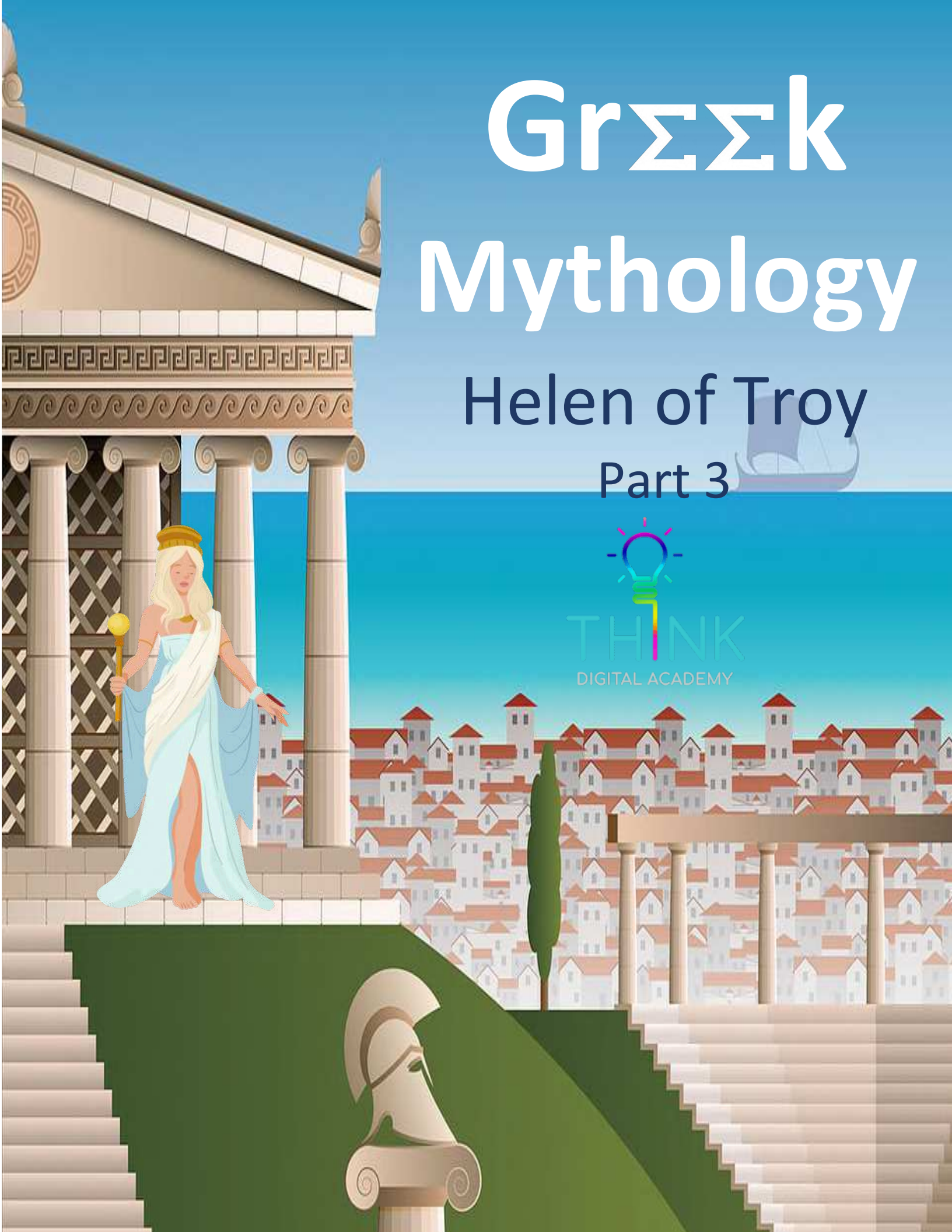
Greek Mythology

Helen of Troy

Part 3



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The Final Battle



The Greek kings and their army stormed into the city. By the time the Trojans woke up and realised what was happening, it was too late. There was nothing to stop their enemies now.



The Greek soldiers crashed through the streets and houses in search of Menelaus' wife. "Where's Helen?" they bellowed. "Give her up, you miserable Trojans!"



The Greeks searched from place to place,
ransacking the city as they want. The soldiers
grabbed as much Trojan treasure as they could
carry and killed anyone who got in their way.



Soon the city was ablaze, the flames
lighting up a scene of chaos and terror..



Paris rushed out to fight the Greeks. But, realising the Trojans were doomed to defeat, he ran for his life. He wasn't quick enough. An order from Menelaus sent an arrow flying through the air, and Paris fell to the ground.



Watching from above, Helen saw Paris struck down. The young Trojan was dead and there was no possible escape for her.

“Perhaps Menelaus will throw me in prison,” she thought anxiously. “Or kill me, like Paris. Any moment now, he’ll find me.”

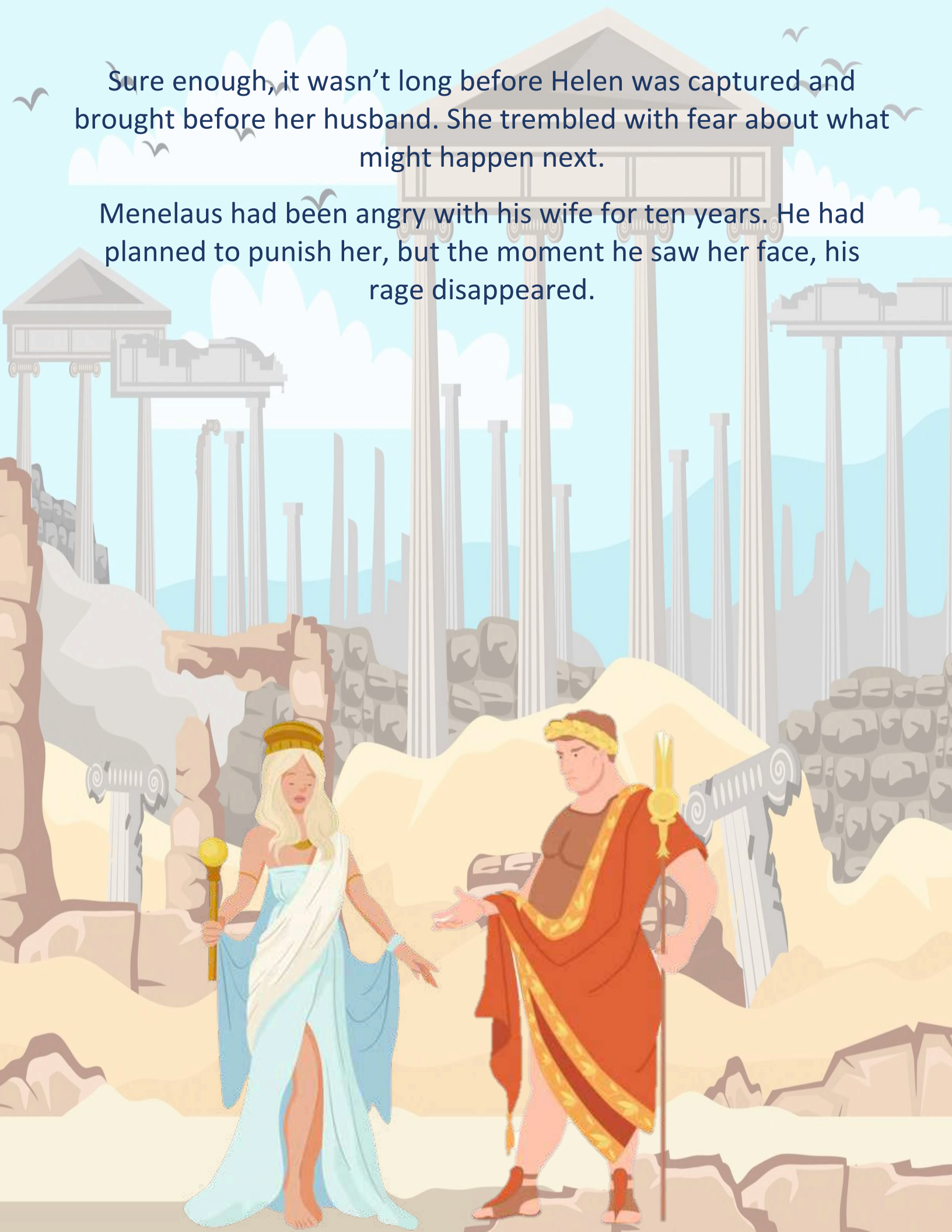


Return to Greece



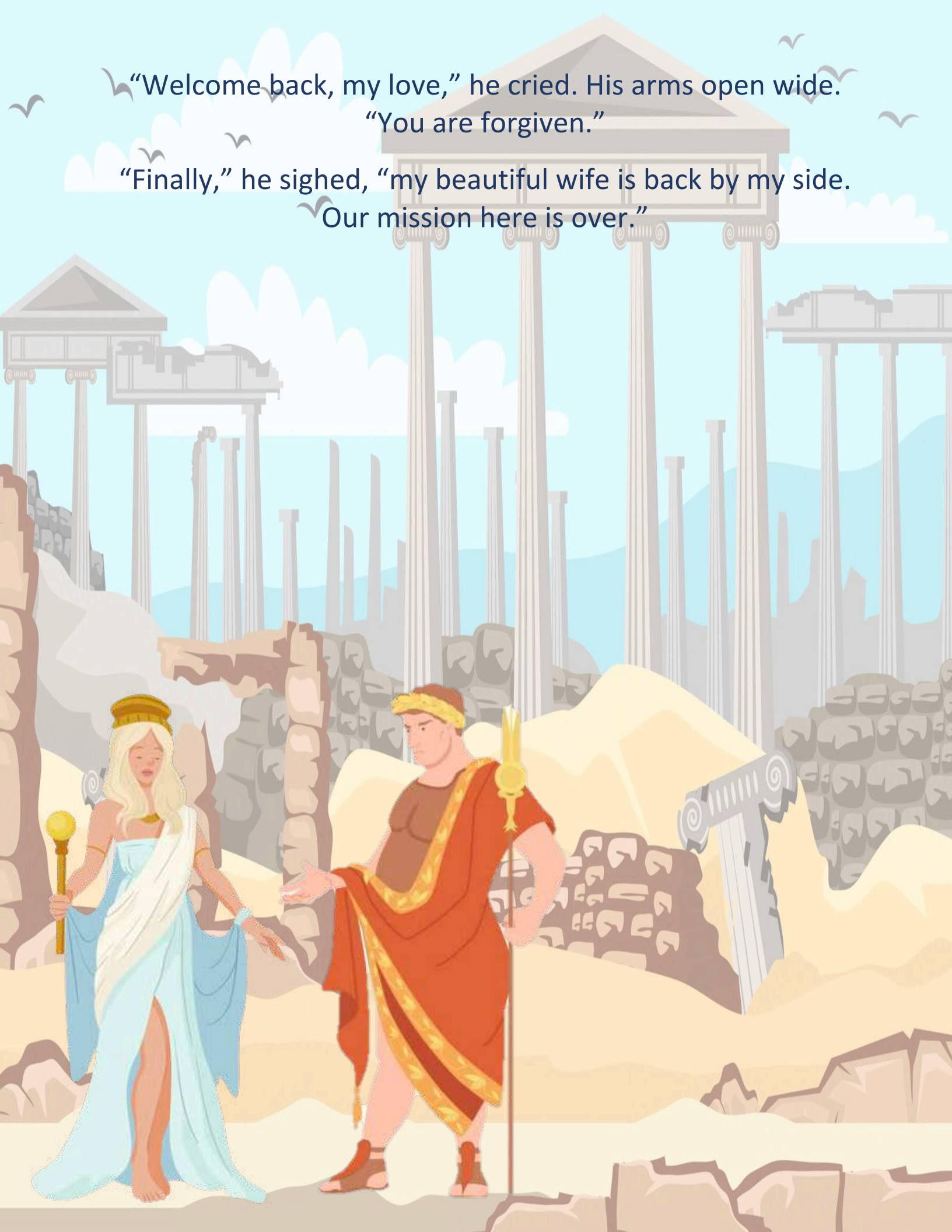
Sure enough, it wasn't long before Helen was captured and brought before her husband. She trembled with fear about what might happen next.

Menelaus had been angry with his wife for ten years. He had planned to punish her, but the moment he saw her face, his rage disappeared.



“Welcome back, my love,” he cried. His arms open wide.
“You are forgiven.”

“Finally,” he sighed, “my beautiful wife is back by my side.
Our mission here is over.”



Helen was escorted back to the Greek ships, leaving the smoking ruins of Troy behind her.

As dawn broke, Menelaus, Odysseus and the rest of the Greek army set sail, their vessels weighed down by Trojan treasure.



Helen didn't want to go back to Greece, but she had no choice. "At least I escaped with my life," she thought, as she sailed away.



Menelaus, meanwhile, stood on the deck a happy man. At long last he was reunited with his queen, whose beauty has launched a thousand ships.





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