



This is the second part of a story.
 Read it and then... Create it!

Nobody and the Cyclops Brothers

How long the night seems to prisoners!
 At the first rays of the sun, the Cyclops wakes up. He is
 in a good mood.

He lights the fire, tends to his animals, and then, feeling
 hungry, he once again devours two men.

After that, he easily pushes aside the heavy stone from
 his door, drives his flock outside. Alas, he does not
 forget to roll the rock back into place before leaving,
 making a great deal of noise as he goes.

Inside the cave, Odysseus prays to the gods. He hopes
 for their help. He searches for a way to escape. He keeps
 thinking, for he never lacks courage or cleverness.
 That's when he notices, lying on the ground, the Cyclops'
 enormous club nearly the size of a ship's mast. He cuts
 off a piece as long as his arm.

"Comrades, come help me, quickly!" he shouts. "Let's
 shape this club and turn it into a sharp spear, then
 harden it in the fire."

*Take notes of the most important
 information from the text!*

*Your notes can be
 Mindmap
 Table
 Drawing, etc.*





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Odysseus then explains his plan.

That evening, Polyphemus returns to the cave with his animals. As he did the day before, he places them in their pens and rolls the huge rock back in front of the entrance. Then he milks his sheep and goats. He pours the fresh milk into jars. He places the young lambs under their mothers, rekindles the fire, and sits down.

Suddenly, he grabs two of his prisoners with one hand and devours them instantly. He is delighted!

Holding a cup of sweet wine taken from his wineskin, Odysseus approaches him.

“Cyclops,” he says, “take this and drink the wine.”

Polyphemus appreciates the gesture but, wary, only wets his lips with the unknown beverage. Then, finding it good, he joyfully drinks it down to the last drop.

“Stranger, give me a little more,” he demands. “And tell me your name, so I may give you a gift that will make you happy.”

“My name is Nobody,” replies cunning Odysseus. “My father, my mother, and all my companions call me that.”

“Well then, Nobody! I shall give you a gift in return. A fine gift! To thank you for your kindness, I will eat you last!”

With that, after a loud burst of laughter and a final cup of wine, Polyphemus falls backward, fast asleep.



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Without wasting a moment, the king placed the sharpened stake into the fire. He rekindled the courage of his terrified companions. They had no choice: attack now, or die in the belly of the monster.

Completely drunk, Polyphemus neither saw nor heard them. He was still deep in sleep.

Then Odysseus and four of his strongest men lifted the enormous, glowing hot spear. They gathered all their courage. They ran forward, climbed onto the sleeping giant, and drove their weapon into his eye. Odysseus pressed down with all his strength. He pressed and twisted twisted again to widen the wound.

Then, swift as lightning, he fled with his companions and took shelter at the back of the cave.

Polyphemus roared. He screamed in agony. Blood poured from his wound. The heat from the wood burned his eyelids and his single brow. He rose with a deafening crash. How huge he was four or five times the size of his attackers!

In a fury, he ripped the spear from his eye. And with a thunderous voice, he called out to his Cyclops brothers who lived in the nearby caves.



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"Why are you shouting?" his brothers asked him once they reached the rock that sealed his cave.

"Are you in pain? Are you sick?"

"No."

"Is someone trying to kill you? By force or by trickery?"

"By trickery!"

"Who dares hurt you? We'll punish him."

"It's... it's Nobody!"

"Nobody? Poor fool! If you're alone in your cave and you're suffering, then your suffering must come from Zeus. You know it's impossible to escape his wrath. So deal with it, Polyphemus! Think if you're capable of it or ask our father Poseidon to help you.

In any case, let us sleep. Goodbye!"

Hearing them, Odysseus smiled his trick had worked. His false name had fooled them all. Now, the only thing left was to find a way out of this cave.

ODYSSEY



S23
T2
L2



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"I'll get you, little man!" threatened the Cyclops, full of pain. "I'll get you all! I'll eat every last one of you, cursed Greeks! Nobody, where are you hiding?"

The giant searched for him with his fingertips. He waved his arms around. He knocked everything over in his path. He bumped into his stool. He knocked over cheeses and jars, sending his animals into a panic.