

A RETELLING OF THE CLASSIC GREEK MYTH WITH ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS INSPIRED BY ANCIENT GREEK POTTERY!





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ONCE UPON A TIME, ICARUS AND HIS FATHER DAEDALUS WERE IMPRISONED



ON THE ISLAND OF CRETE BY THE EVIL KING MINOS.



DAEDALUS WAS A MASTER CARPENTER FROM ATHENS.



WATCHING THE BIRDS ONE DAY, HE HAD AN IDEA.



USING BEESWAX AND FEATHERS, DAEDALUS CRAFTED A PAIR OF WINGS FOR HIMSELF AND ANOTHER FOR HIS SON, ICARUS.



AS DAEDALUS FASTENED ON ICARUS' WINGS TO ESCAPE, HE WARNED STERNLY WARNED: "DO NOT FLY TOO CLOSE TO THE SUN, NOR TOO CLOSE TO THE SEA, MY SON, BUT TAKE THE MIDDLE PATH AND FOLLOW ME."



IT WORKED! THEY WERE FLYING!



THE SHEPHERDS AND FISHERMEN BELOW MISTOOK ICARUS AND HIS FATHER FOR GODS...



ICARUS SOARED HIGHER AND HIGHER.



OVERCOME BY THE JOY OF FLYING, ICARUS SOARED INTO THE SKY, FORGETTING ALL ABOUT HIS FATHER'S WARNING.



UNTIL HE CAME TOO CLOSE TO THE SUN... AND THE HEAT BEGAN TO MELT THE BEESWAX THAT HELD HIS WINGS TOGETHER.



ONE BY ONE, ICARUS' FEATHERS FELL DOWN INTO THE SEA BELOW.



HE FLAPPED HIS WINGS DESPERATELY TO STAY AFLOAT, BUT SOON THERE WERE NO FEATHER'S LEFT AT ALL. HE WAS JUST FLAPPING HIS BARE ARMS.



ICARUS FELL INTO THE SEA AND DROWNED.



DAEDALUS WEPT FOR HIS SON.



DAEDALUS NAMED THE NEAREST LAND "ICARIA" IN MEMORY OF HIS SON. TODAY, THE SEA IN WHICH HE DROWNED IS CALLED THE ICARIAN SEA.



