

Narrator	Long ago in the land of Greece there lived a mean old king called Minos. His citizens were all terribly afraid of him as he was cruel and unfair, he was always imprisoning people for no reason or giving them fifty lashes even if they hadn't done anything wrong.
	He sent so many people to prison that he ran completely out of space, so he issued a proclamation to find a architect to build him a labyrinth – an enormous maze...
Narrator	So all the architects in all the land went to their drawing boards an tried to design a labyrinth and took their ideas to the King – who laughed at them and then tore up their drawings and kicked them out of the palace – he really was a meanie!
	Eventually, the King found a design that he rather liked – the design had been drawn by a humble architect called Deadalus.
Narrator	So, for five long years the diggers dug, the workers worked and the painters painted, and the plasterers plastered and eventually the labyrinth was finished. And the King was delighted and Deadalus was a hero. Until...disaster struck.
Narrator	The villains had escaped and soon word of the escape reached the ears of the King – who was not pleased at all –
Narrator	Poor Deadalus and Icarus were dragged to the Tower of the Birds – so called because it was so high that the top of the tower was high in the clouds where only the birds flew. They were thrown in a tiny cell and the door was locked forever.
Narrator	And so they worked, day in day out they collected loose feathers dropped from the birds and saved the wax from the bee hive that buzzed in the corner of the cell. And then the day arrived, they covered their arms with wax and fixed the feathers until they had the most beautiful pair of wings...
Narrator	Icarus's wings caught fire and he plummeted to the sea, no one saw where he fell, no one saw the splash, not even Deadalus who was stricken with grief – maybe he was taken by the sea, perhaps he was washed onto an island, perhaps he was saved by a mermaid – nobody knows but his story remains as a reminder to us all – (Each class decide what the meaning of the story is)