

HEPHAESTUS, THE CRAFTSMAN

I caught them licentiously together and I went to Zeus.
He asked me, bluntly, if I planned to tolerate such abuse?
But what can I do against the God of War?
I am an unsoldierly craftsman and nothing more!
Mighty Zeus presumes that I will kill Ares,
But that is impossible with crippled legs like these!
Why did Zeus give glorious Aphrodite to me?
Did he not know of her numerous infidelities?
She responds to their advances while I reside in hell,
Feeble men and well favored ladies do not mix well.
I cannot stop her and I cannot depart,
I am consigned to my sullen craft and art.