

The Olympians

From Mount Olympus
to Earth below
the Gods have sent you
this poem, to show.

My name is Zeus,
and I'm God of the Sky
when you hear my thunder
I'm right, nearby.

Goddess Hera
she's my beautiful queen,
protector of all women
jealous and mean.

With trident in hand
Poseidon, God of the Sea
on a chariot of horses
really doesn't, like me.

Goddess of the Harvest
and of sacred law,
Goddess Demeter
gives us grain to store.

My palace protector
knowledgeable and wise,
is Goddess Athena
with those owl-like eyes.

Prophecy and Philosophy
and this poetry given
are thanks to Apollo
who by the arts, is driven.

My daughter Artemis
arrows she hurls

she adores her animals
and protects, young girls.

Now Ares with his sword
you shouldn't upset
the other Gods dislike him
he's war, he's threat.

The opposite to him
Aphrodite, Goddess of love
is a beauty to adore
with her symbol, of a dove.

Hephaestus the blacksmith
God of sculptor and fire,
who makes all the weapons
the Gods, require.

Hermes the messenger
the trickster divine,
with a snake entwined staff
communication, his line.

As Goddess of the hearth
and the fires within
my sister, Hestia
protects the family and kin.

Of a mortal mother
this God of Wine became
he's one of my sons
Dionysus, be his name.

Last but not least
the final God of all
Hades of the Underworld
to the darkness, you fall.

Written by R.W. A Mad Poet
09th October 2017