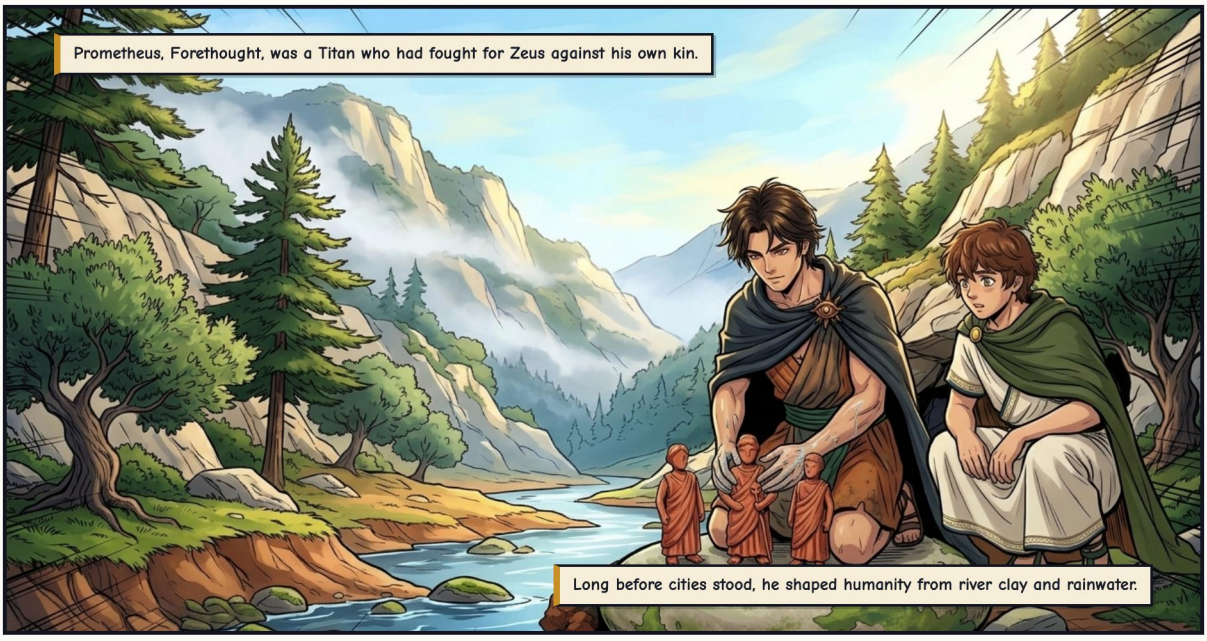
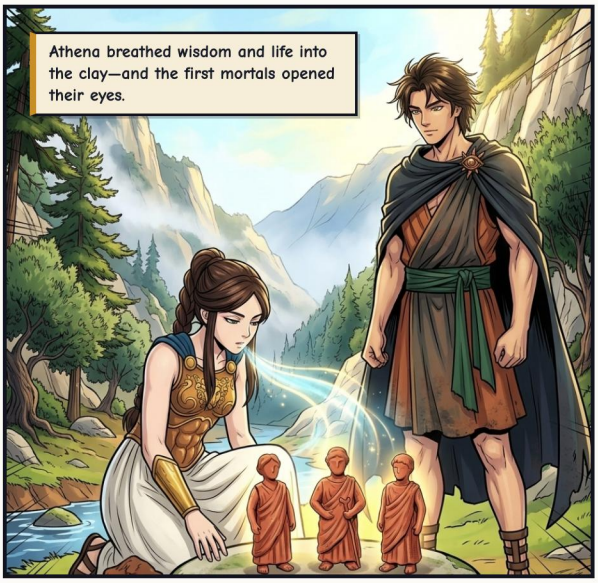
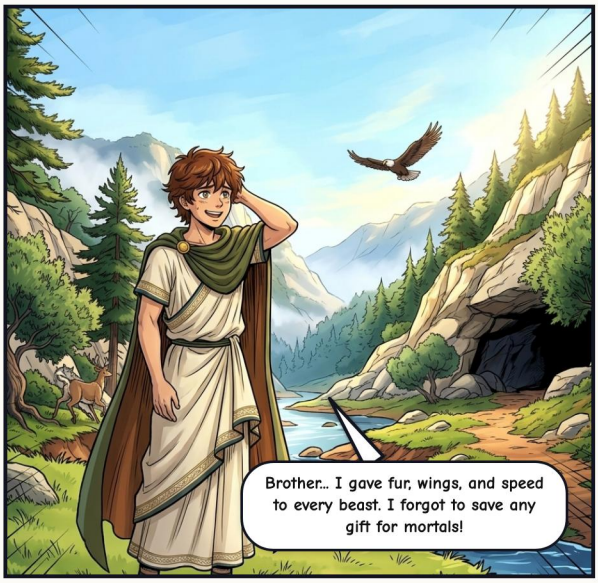
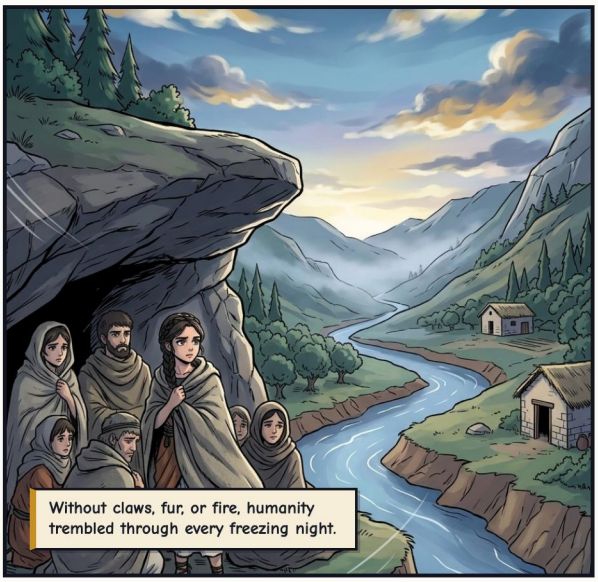

PROMETHEUS
Book V · The Theft of Fire

# ACT I — SHAPED FROM CLAY



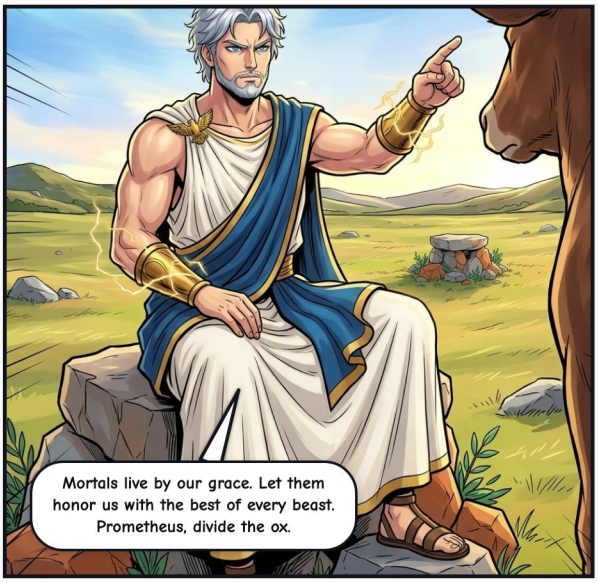





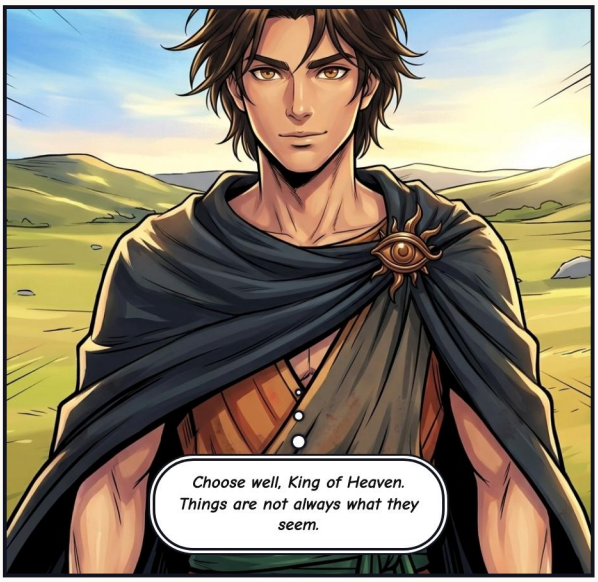

# ACT II — THE TRICK AT MECONE













How unequally you divide, Prometheus.
Then choose whichever your heart desires, great Zeus.


Some say Zeus saw through the trick, and chose it anyway, to have his reason.


KRAKA-THOOM!
So be it. The smoke of bones for the gods, forever. The meat for mortals, raw.


Fire stays in heaven.


Ever since, mortals burn the bones for the gods. That night, they ate in the cold.

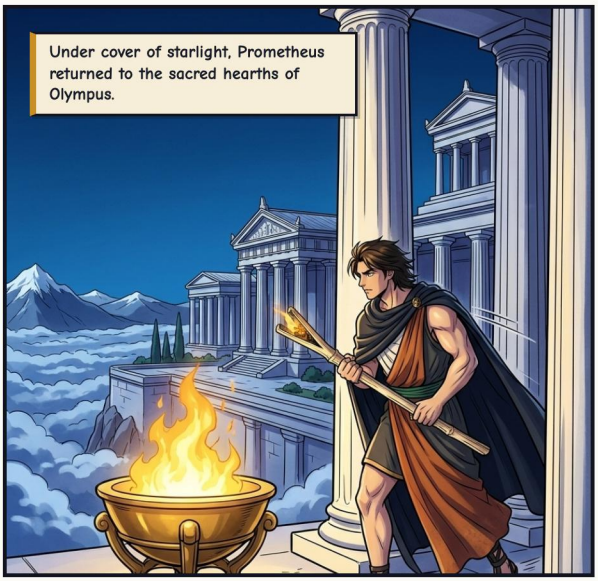

Punish me for Mecone, Zeus, not them. One spark will warm their winters and teach them every craft.


After Mecone, you dare ask? Fire stays in heaven. Give mortals flame and they will grow proud enough to defy us!


I know the price of defying the King of Heaven. My name means Foresight—I can see the chains already.


And still... they are worth it.

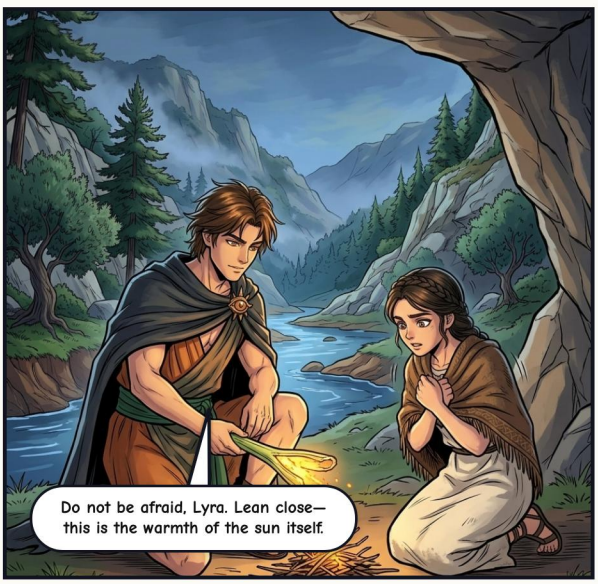
# ACT III — THE SPARK IN THE REED



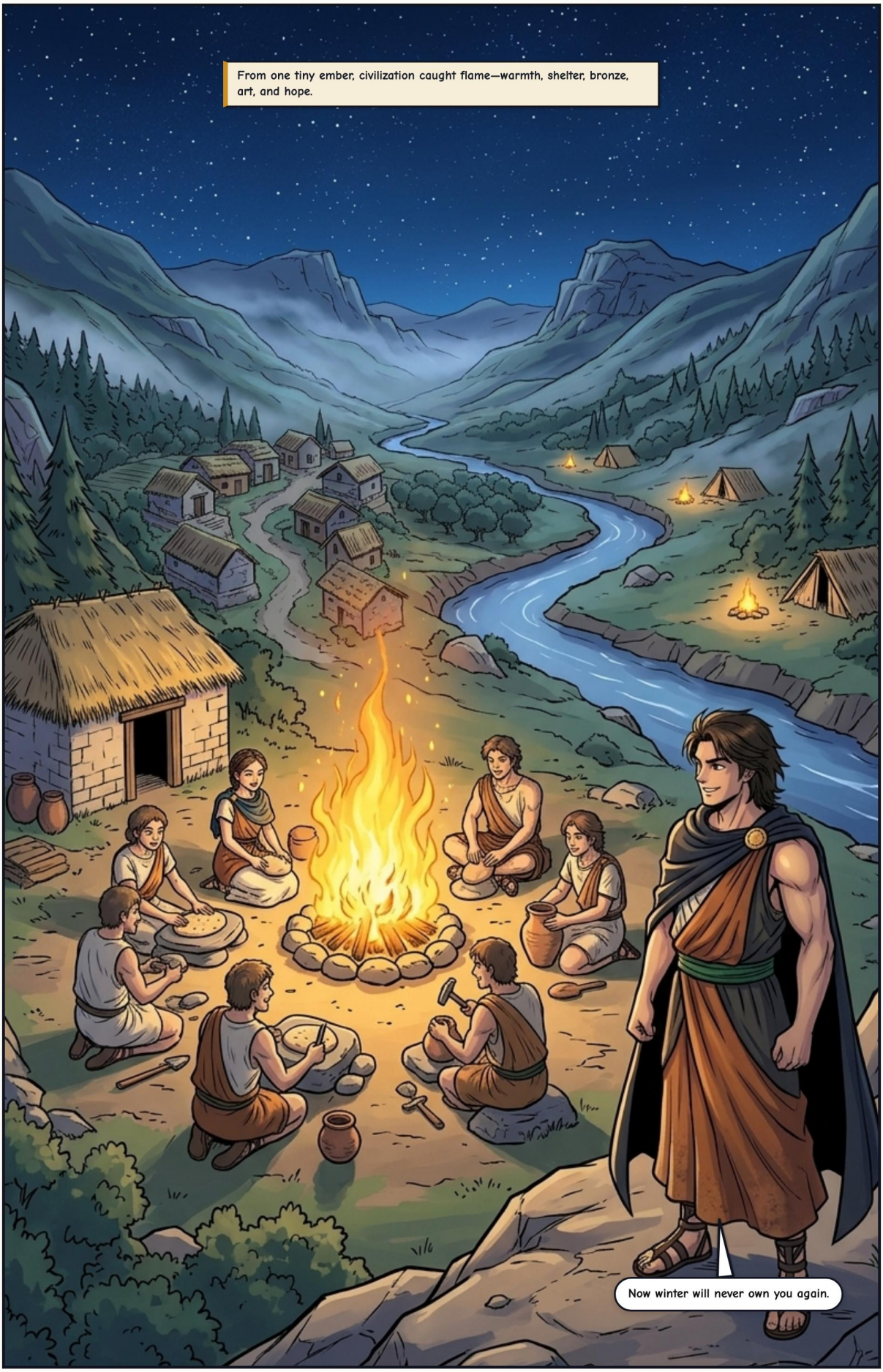




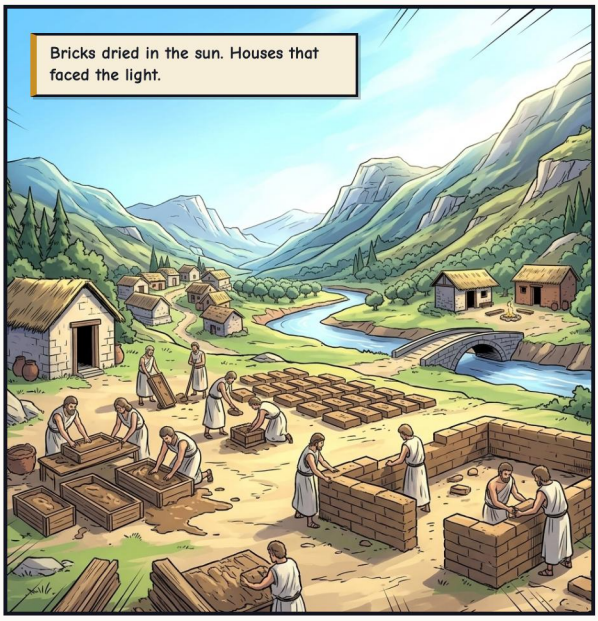


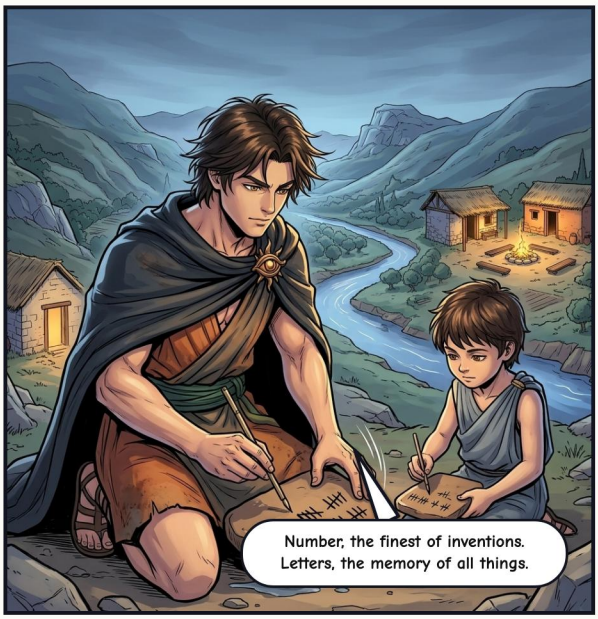




From one tiny ember, civilization caught flame—warmth, shelter, bronze, art, and hope.
Now winter will never own you again.


He did not stop at fire. He taught them every art.
Watch the stars rise and set. They will tell you when to sow.


Bricks dried in the sun. Houses that faced the light.

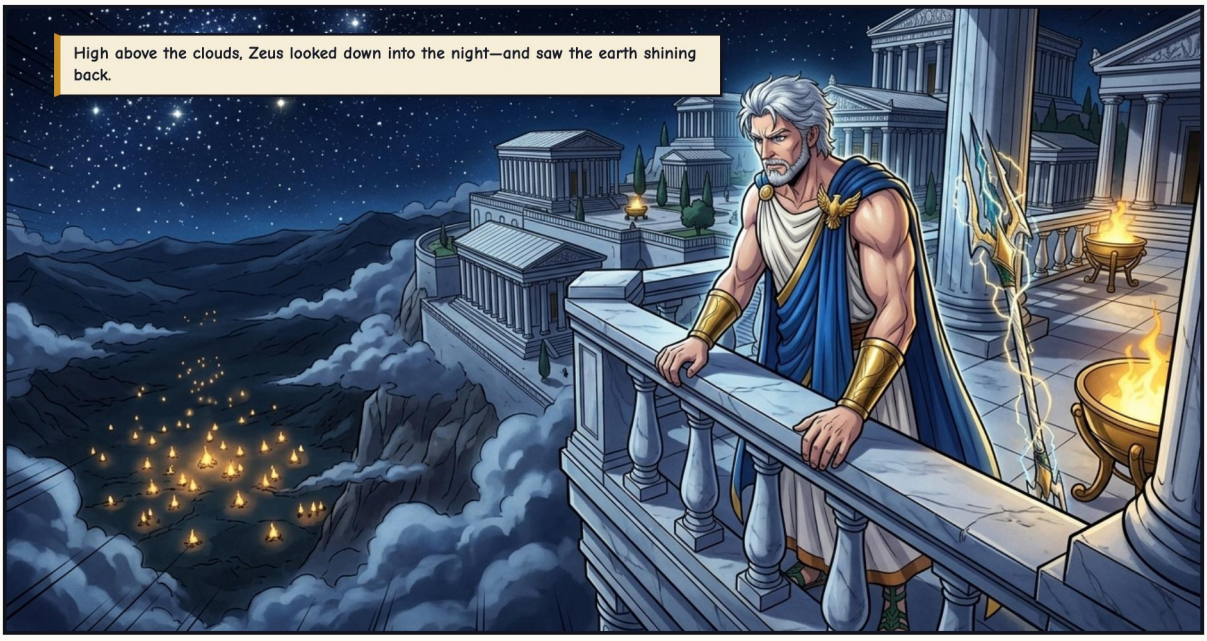

Let the ox carry what breaks your backs.


Number, the finest of inventions. Letters, the memory of all things.




Your hands are cold. Take it. Fire makes more than warmth.

# ACT IV — THE WRATH OF HEAVEN













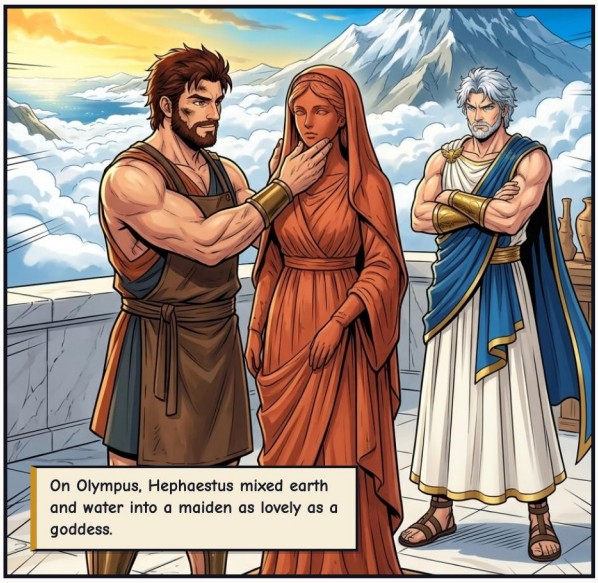


# ACT V — THE PRICE OF FIRE









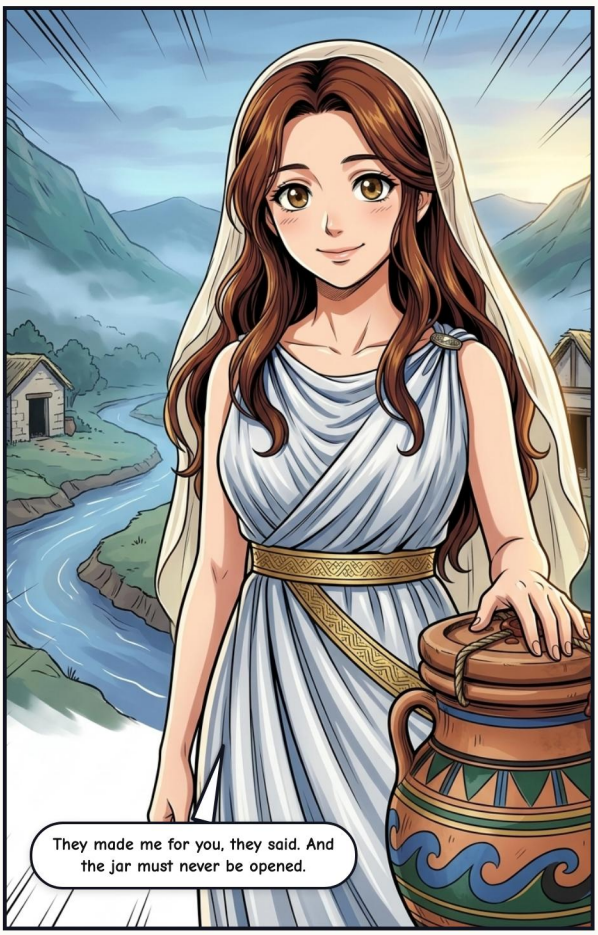







Hermes brought her, and a sealed jar, to the one brother still free.


A gift from Zeus? My brother said... But surely not one so lovely.

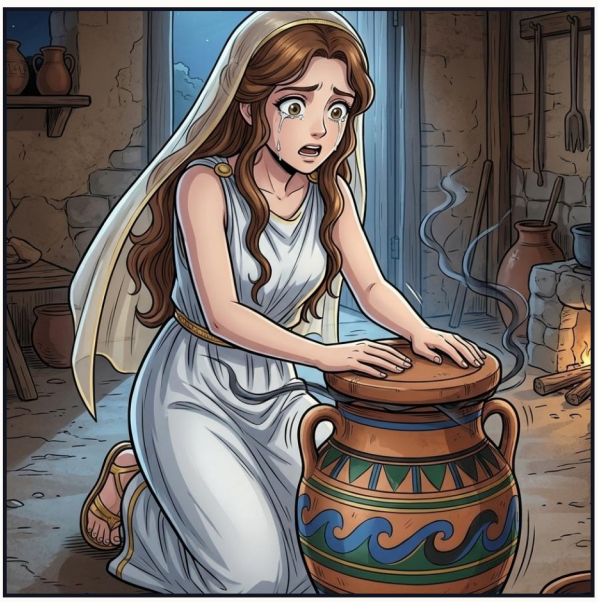

They made me for you, they said. And the jar must never be opened.

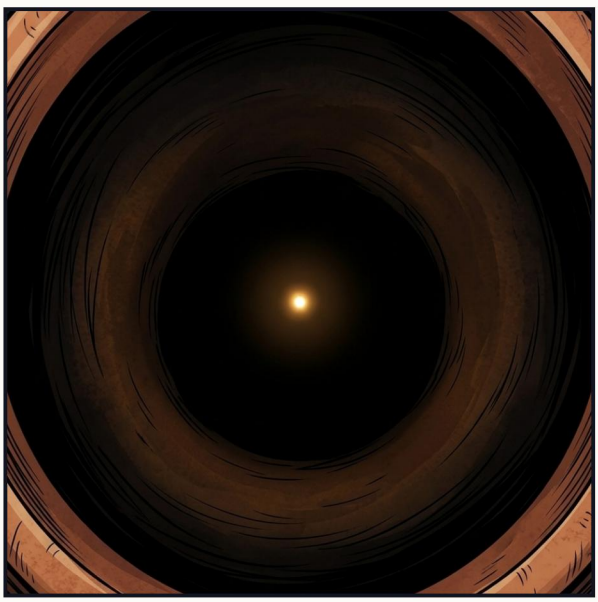

Epimetheus means Afterthought. He understood only when the harm was done.











# ACT VI — BOUND TO CAUCASUS




Seasons turned. One day a white heifer stumbled up the rocks, a gadfly at her heels.
I know you, daughter of Inachus. Hera's gadfly, and Zeus's fault.
Your road is long, but it ends at the Nile. There you will be yourself again.
From your line an archer will come, bold with the bow, to set me free.
And Zeus will fall, unless he learns one name that only I know.


A name that could cost me my throne? Hermes. Bring it to me.
Give Zeus the bride's name, Prometheus. One word, and these chains come off.
Refuse, and he sends worse than chains. Think, Titan.
Sell him the one secret that keeps a tyrant careful? Never. Tell him I'd steal the fire again tomorrow.
So Zeus sent his eagle. Each day it fed on the Titan's undying liver. Each night the wound healed.


Ages passed: snow, storm, and the eagle's shadow every single day.
TWANG
I can wait.
The archer's name would be Heracles. But that is another story.

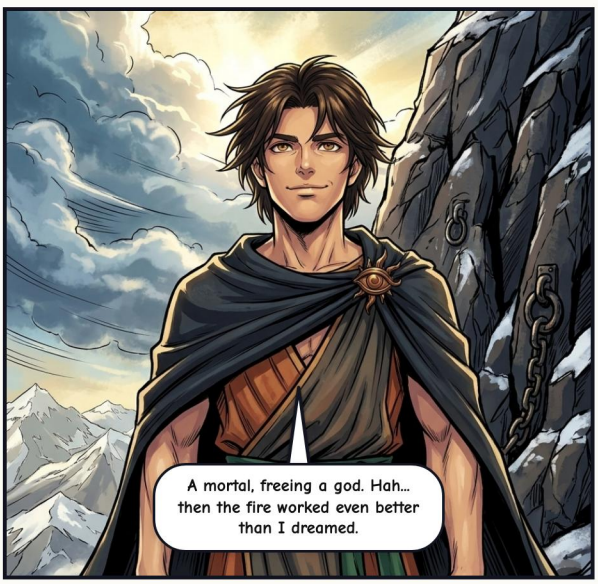
# EPILOGUE – THE UNBROKEN FLAME













Chains can bind a Titan—but nothing can extinguish a gift given in love.
End of Book V · Next: Demeter, The Winter of the World

COLOPHON

# Prometheus: The Theft of Fire

*Gods of Olympus: Greek Mythology*

## CLASSICAL SOURCES

*Hesiod (Theogony 507–616; Works and Days 42–105), Aeschylus (Prometheus Bound), Plato (Protagoras 320c–322a), Apollodorus (Library 1.7.1, 2.5.11), Ovid (Metamorphoses 1.76–88), Pausanias (10.4.4), Lucian. Lyra and Athena's visit to the rock are this series' inventions.*

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## EDITION & ARTWORK

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## WORK IN PROGRESS & FEEDBACK

This comic is part of a work-in-progress collection. If you spot a mistake or want to share feedback, please mention the version stamp below.

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