
ATHENA
Book IX · Born of the Mind

PROLOGUE — THE COUNSEL OF METIS





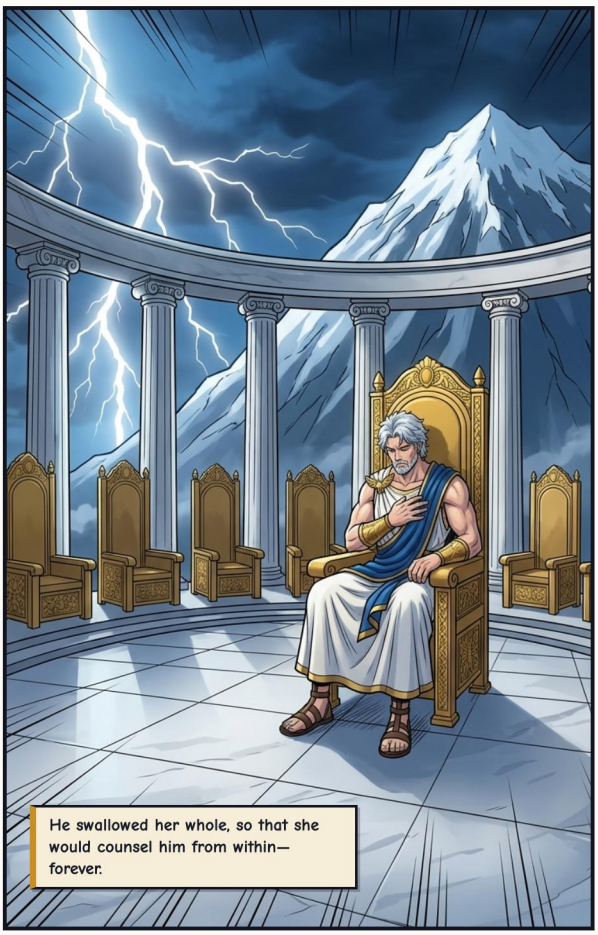







They say you can take any shape, wise one. Show me. All of them.


SHHHHHFFF...


He swallowed her whole, so that she would counsel him from within— forever.


Grow, daughter. In here, he cannot hear us think.

ACT I — THUNDER IN THE SKULL





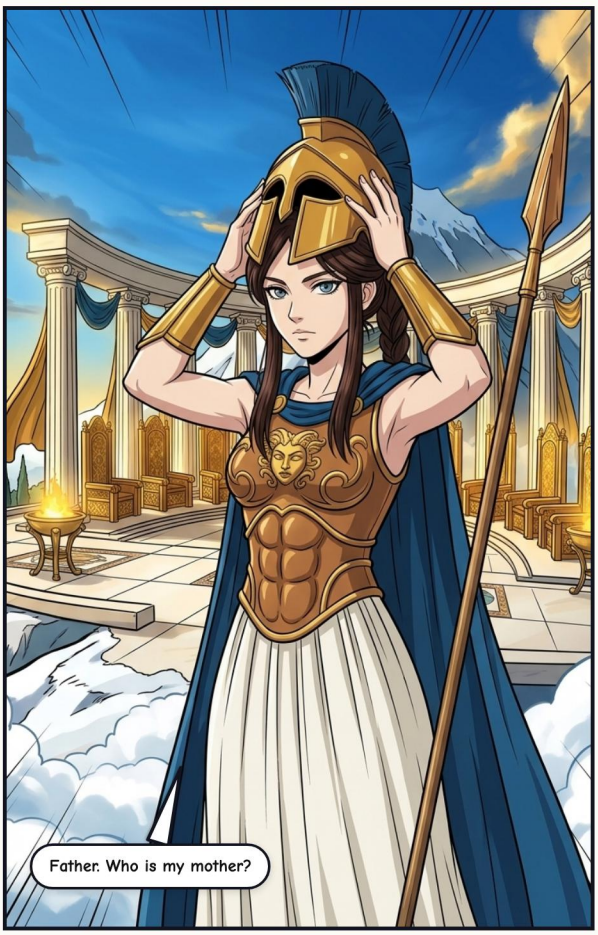







Olympus shook. The sea rose and stood still. Even the Sun halted his horses.


Only when she lowered her spear did the world breathe again.


Father. Who is my mother?


He never answered. Inside, someone was listening.

INTERLUDE — PALLAS

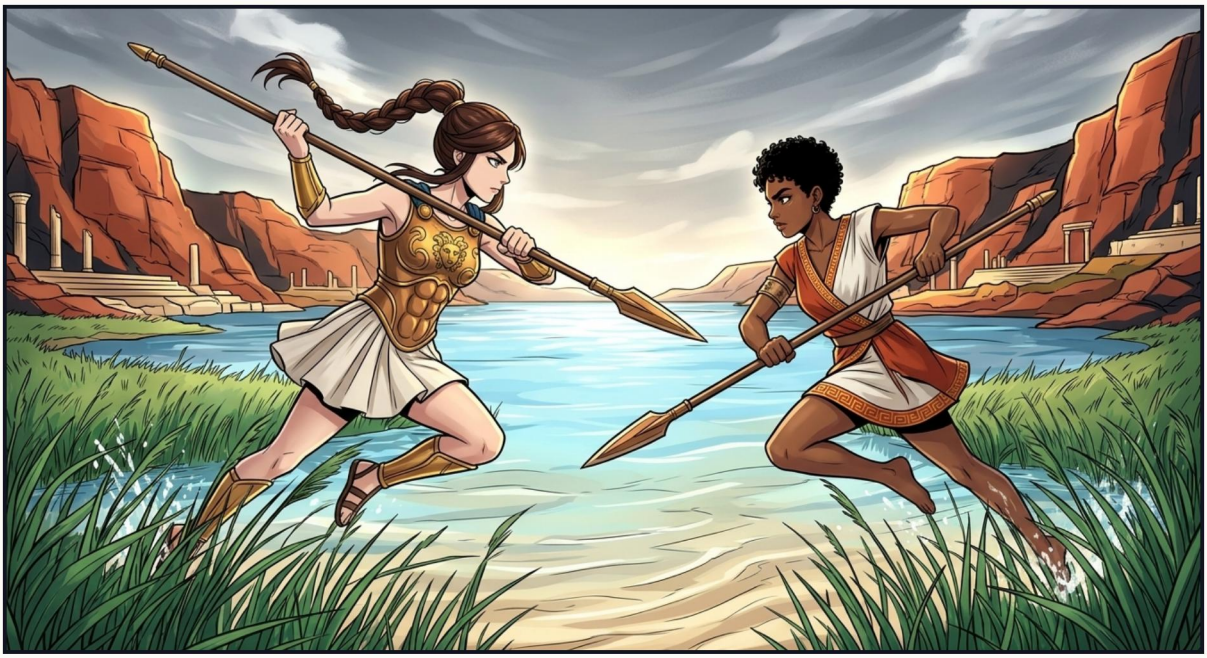








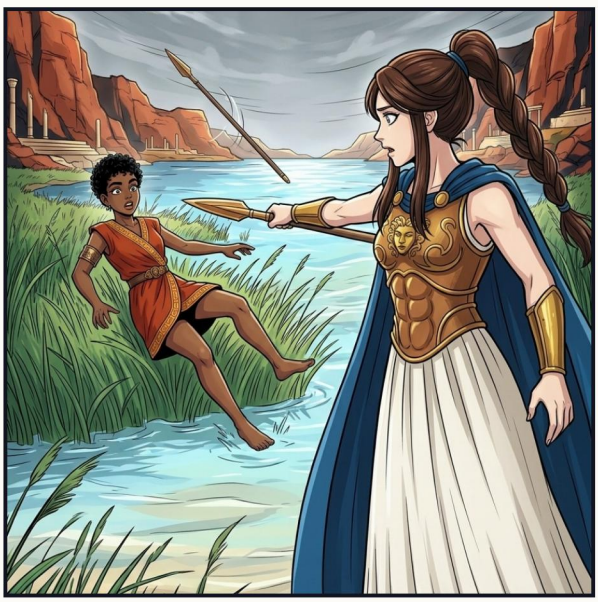












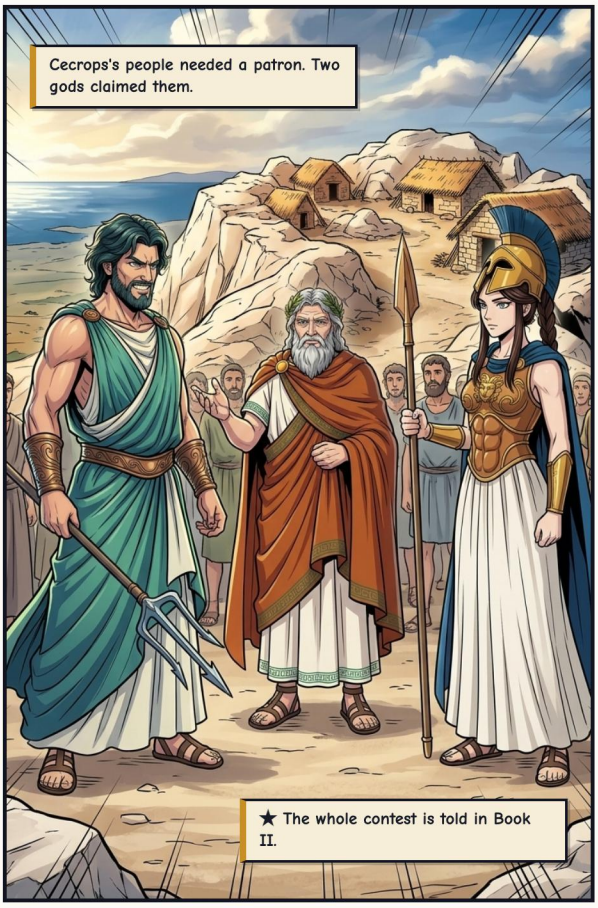

I didn't think. I just—struck.


She carved her friend's likeness in wood: the Palladium.




Some say she took her friend's name that day: Pallas Athena.
Never again before I think.

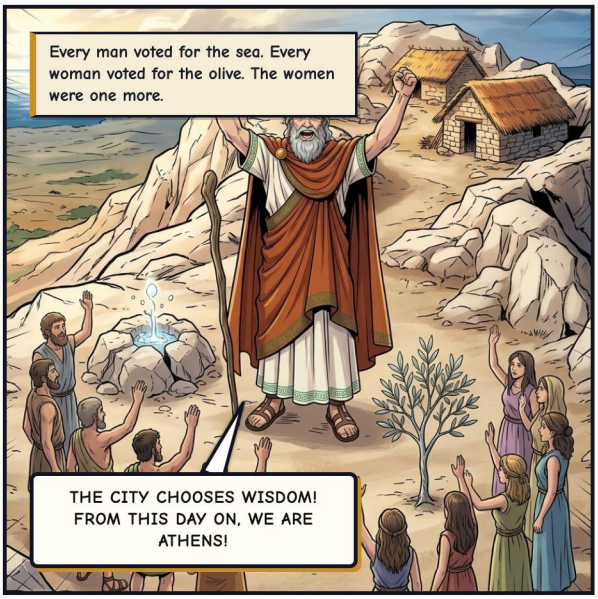
ACT II — THE CITY ON THE ROCK

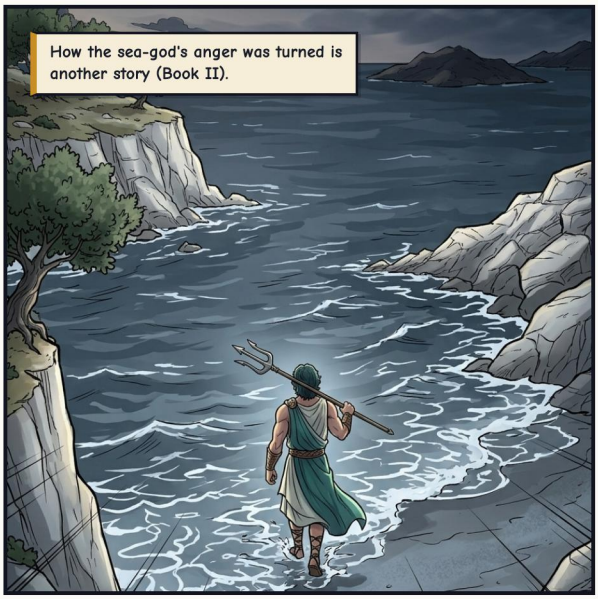









Every man voted for the sea. Every woman voted for the olive. The women were one more.
THE CITY CHOOSES WISDOM! FROM THIS DAY ON, WE ARE ATHENS!


How the sea-god's anger was turned is another story (Book II).


She gave them weaving first—then the potter's wheel, the yoked plough, the ship's keel.

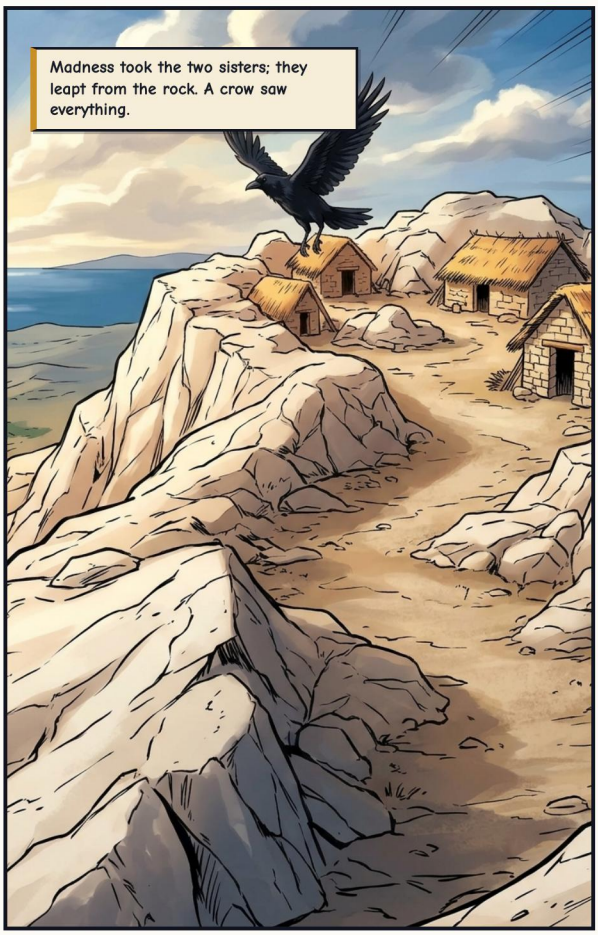

Hephaestus pursued her. She escaped him.


The Earth spoke: "His. And now yours."


Guard it. Never open it.


She said never!

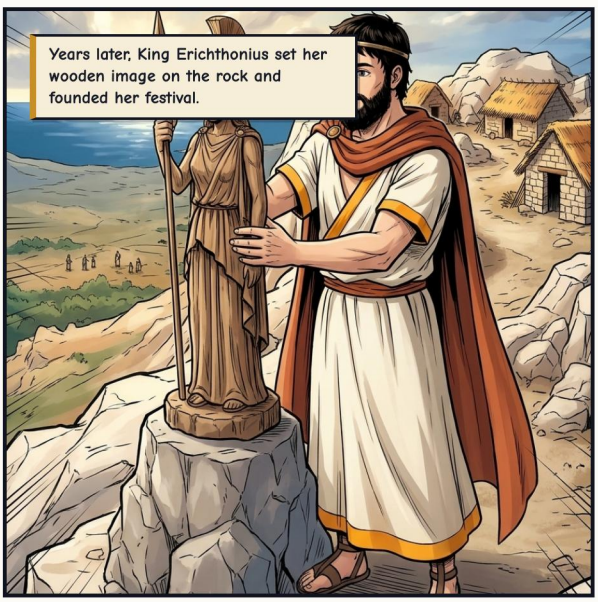



Madness took the two sisters; they leapt from the rock. A crow saw everything.


They say she dropped it where it fell, and it is still there: Lycabettus.


Never perch on my hill again.




Years later, King Erichthonius set her wooden image on the rock and founded her festival.

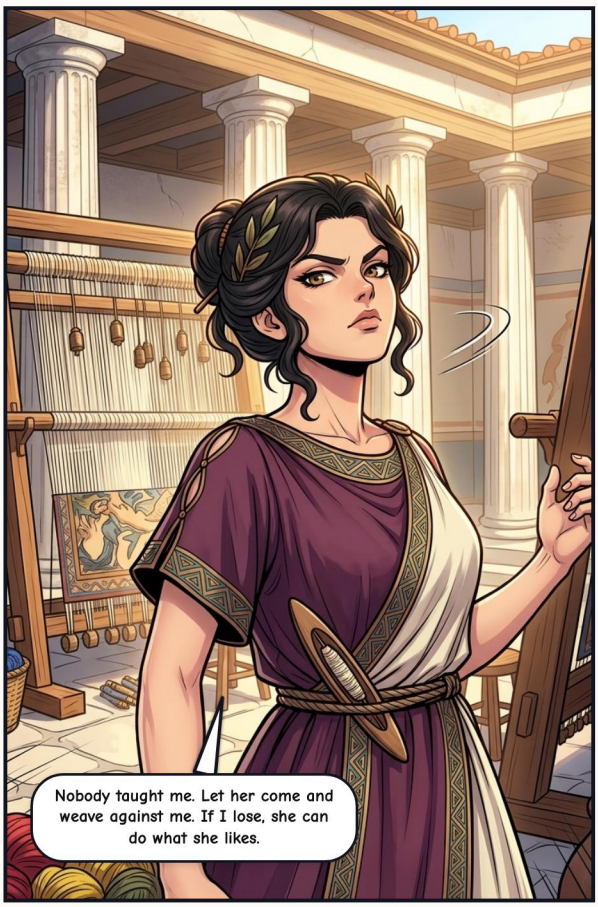

Every four years, the women of the city wove her a new robe.
In Lydia, one weaver thought she owed the goddess nothing.

ACT III — THE LOOM OF PRIDE










Listen to age. Be the best among mortals—but yield to the goddess. Ask her pardon, and she will forgive.
You've lived too long. Why doesn't your goddess come herself?
She has come.

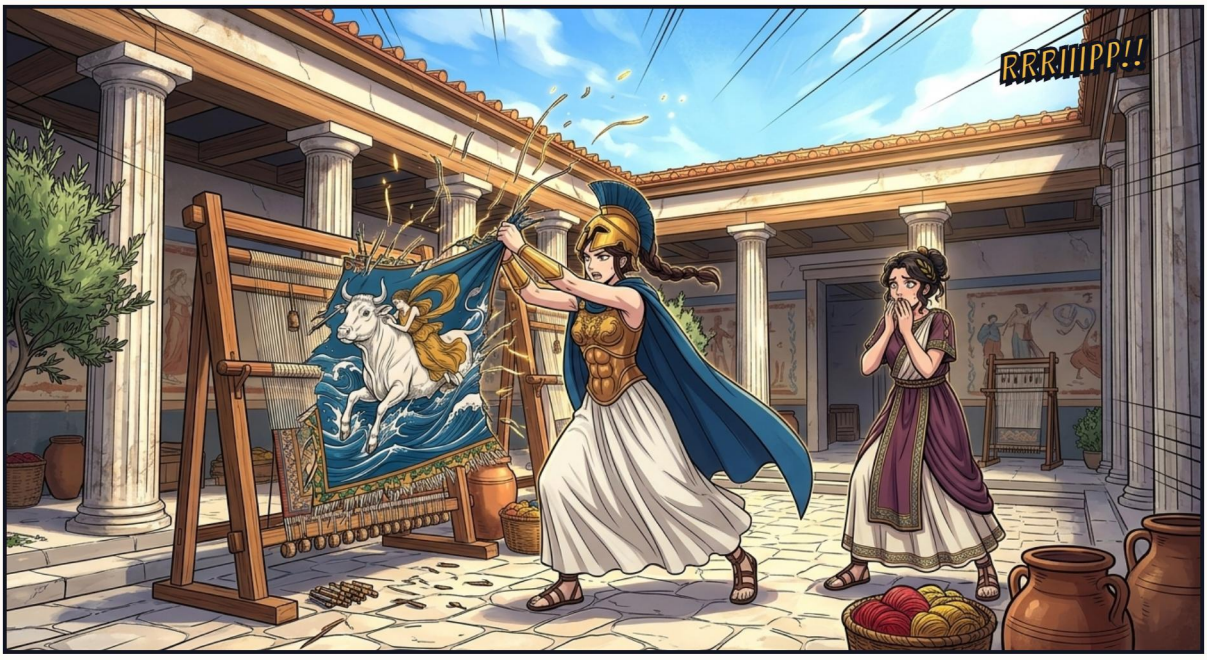

The old woman was gone. In her place stood the goddess—and Arachne did not kneel.


I take back nothing. Sit, goddess. Weave.


Shuttle flew against shuttle. Each wove what she believed about the gods.

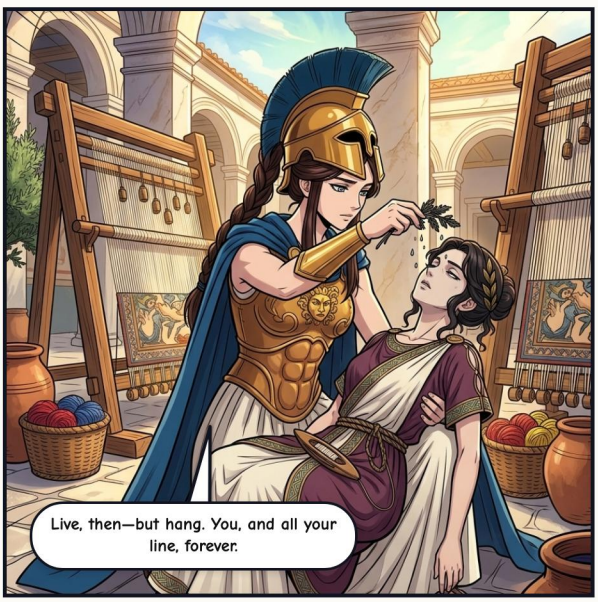



No flaw. Not one thread.


RRRIIIPP!!


TOK!




Live, then—but hang. You, and all your line, forever.


Her hair fell away; her body shrank to a drop. And still, from a single thread, she weaves.

ACT IV – THE SHIELD OF HEROES

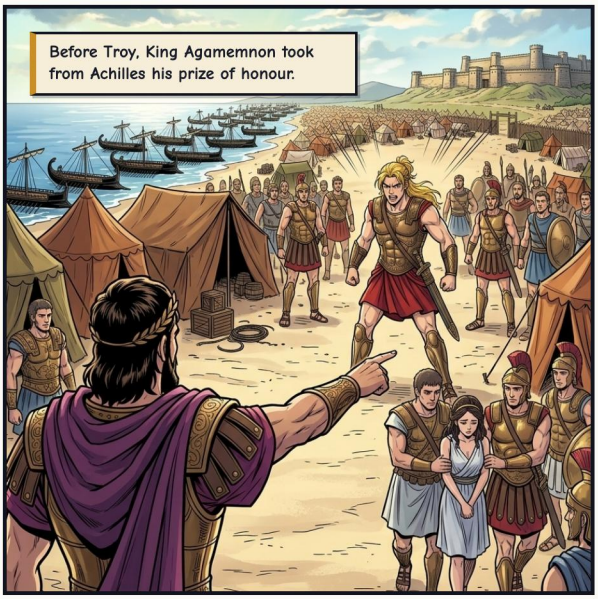











Before Troy, King Agamemnon took from Achilles his prize of honour.




Only Achilles could see her.


Goddess? Have you come to watch his insolence?
I came to stop your hand. Strike him with words.


She had learned it once, too late.


Centuries later, in the city she raised, Athens became a beacon of art, law, and philosophy.
Courage without thought is mere fury. Think first.

EPILOGUE — THE GOLDEN DAWN









COLOPHON

Athena: Born of the Mind

Gods of Olympus: Greek Mythology

CLASSICAL SOURCES

Hesiod (Theogony and fragments), Homeric Hymn 28, Homer (Iliad 1), Pindar, Apollodorus (Library 1.3, 2.4, 3.12, 3.14), Ovid (Metamorphoses 2, 4, 6), Varro in Augustine (City of God 18.9). The human Cecrops and the mortal vote are series choices.

Freely adapted from classical Greek and Roman mythological sources in the public domain.

EDITION & ARTWORK

Adaptation, curation, and edition by Guillem Cantallops Ramis. The comic adaptation and illustrations were created with artificial intelligence; no copyright is claimed over raw AI-generated imagery.

LICENSE

The editorial adaptation, translations, and edition are shared under CC BY-NC-SA 4.0 (Attribution – NonCommercial – ShareAlike).

https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/deed.en

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.

https://olimp.talaiot.net · olimp@talaiot.net

Version 1 · 2026-11-26

09-athena_en.pdf