

Pandora and the Box

from *Echo Echo: Reverso Poems about Greek Myths*

By Marilyn Singer

Oh, how humans are weak!
"Don't peak,"
when a god speaks.
It
isn't
hard to listen.
It might have been great Zeus's game,
No matter, that—
She gets the blame.
She didn't collect them,
but
she let loose those evils.
She just had to be curious,
that Pandora.
Blast her!
Why,
she opened that darn box,
holding on to hope
alone.

Alone,
holding on to hope,
she opened that darn box.
Why
blast her?
That Pandora,
she just had to be curious.
She let loose those evils,
but
she didn't collect them.
She gets the blame.
No matter that
it might have been great Zeus's game.
Hard to listen,
isn't
it,
when a god speaks.
"Don't peek?"
Oh, how humans are weak.

Pandora was the first woman created by the gods. Zeus gave her a box, which she was not to open, but she did, letting loose all the evils in the world. Only hope remained inside.

