

The myth of... ECHO + NARCISSUS

Juno, regina of the dei et deae, irata est.

Echo, the chatterbox nature-spirit, has tried to deceive her male. "Vexas me, so I curse you!" dicit Juno. From this day on, you will not be able dicere anything except for the last few words that audis others speak!"

Poor Echo ambulat per terras, unable salutare her amicos or facere any sonum except for repeating the last bit of others' sentences.

Every day, Echo currit post Narcissus, waiting for him to utter some words she can repeat back to him.

One day, as Echo ambulat sadly through the woods, videt the most handsome man who ducit his amicos in a hunt. Immediately Echo amat this man whose name est Narcissus.

Finally, Narcissus turns round irate and stat facing Echo. "Go away! Vexas me! Never will amo you!" As he storms off, Echo sadly repeats his last words, "...Amo you!"

One day, Narcissus sits down by a still woodland pool et invenit his reflection in the aqua.

Manet by the aqua, consumit nothing, gradually he withers away and dies. In that very spot, a flower springs e terra.

"Quis est this gorgeous guy? Salve!" Beautiful he may be but, alas, animum malum habet. He cannot tear himself away from this beautiful novum amicum he's found in the aqua.

Finally losing the object of her love, Echo also loses her grip on life. She fades away until she is nothing but a sonus, fated to repeat others' words for all eternity.

regina = _____	vexare = _____	amicus = _____	post = _____	animus = _____
deus = _____	dicere = _____	facere = _____	irate = _____	malus = _____
et = _____	audire = _____	sonus = _____	stare = _____	habere = _____
dea = _____	ambulare = _____	videre = _____	invenire = _____	novus = _____
iratus = _____	per = _____	ducere = _____	aqua = _____	manere = _____
esse = _____	terra = _____	amare = _____	quis = _____	consumere = _____
male = _____	salutare = _____	currere = _____	salve = _____	e/ex = _____