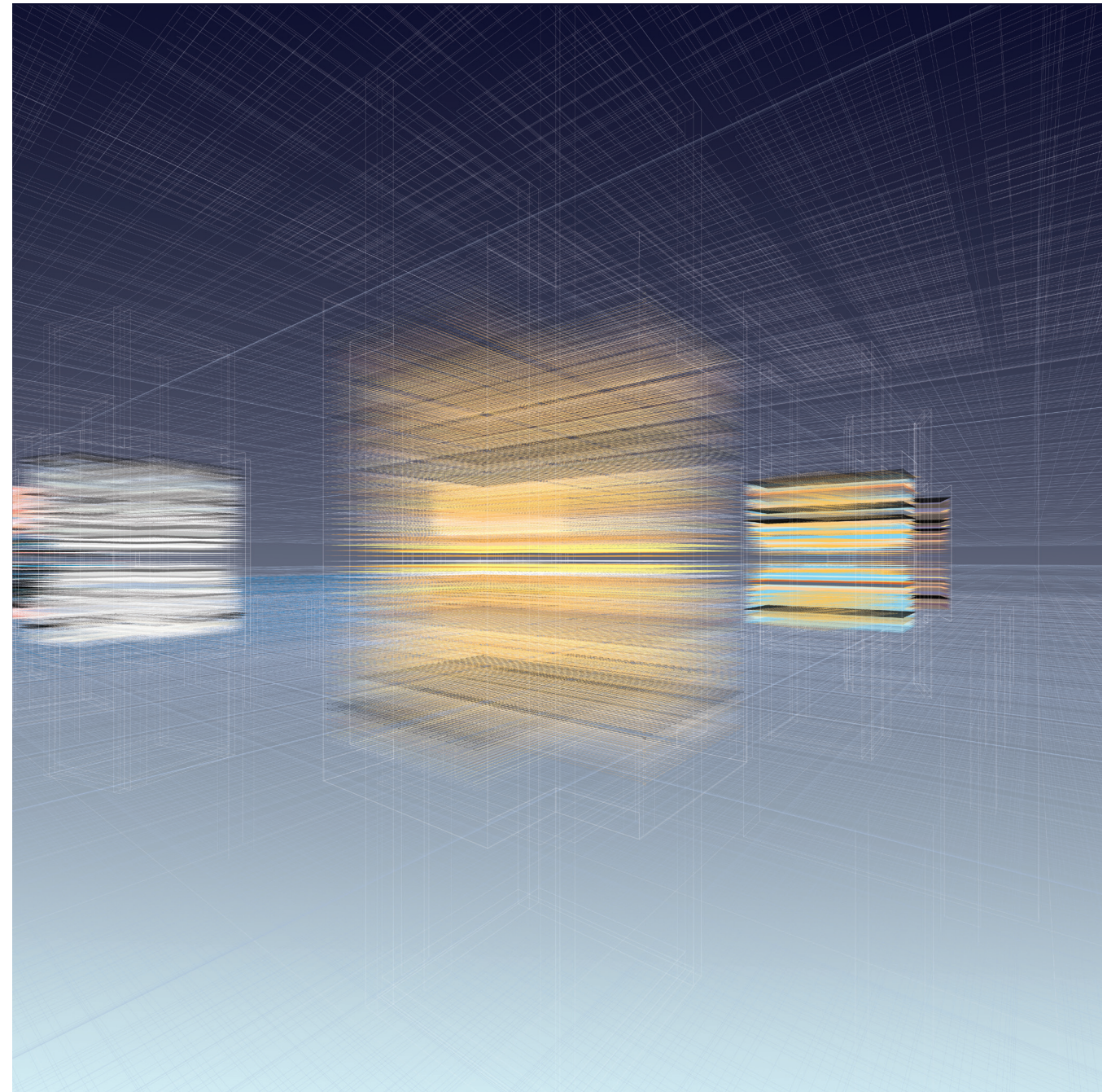


**PLATE 3, Apollo, who strikes from afar**

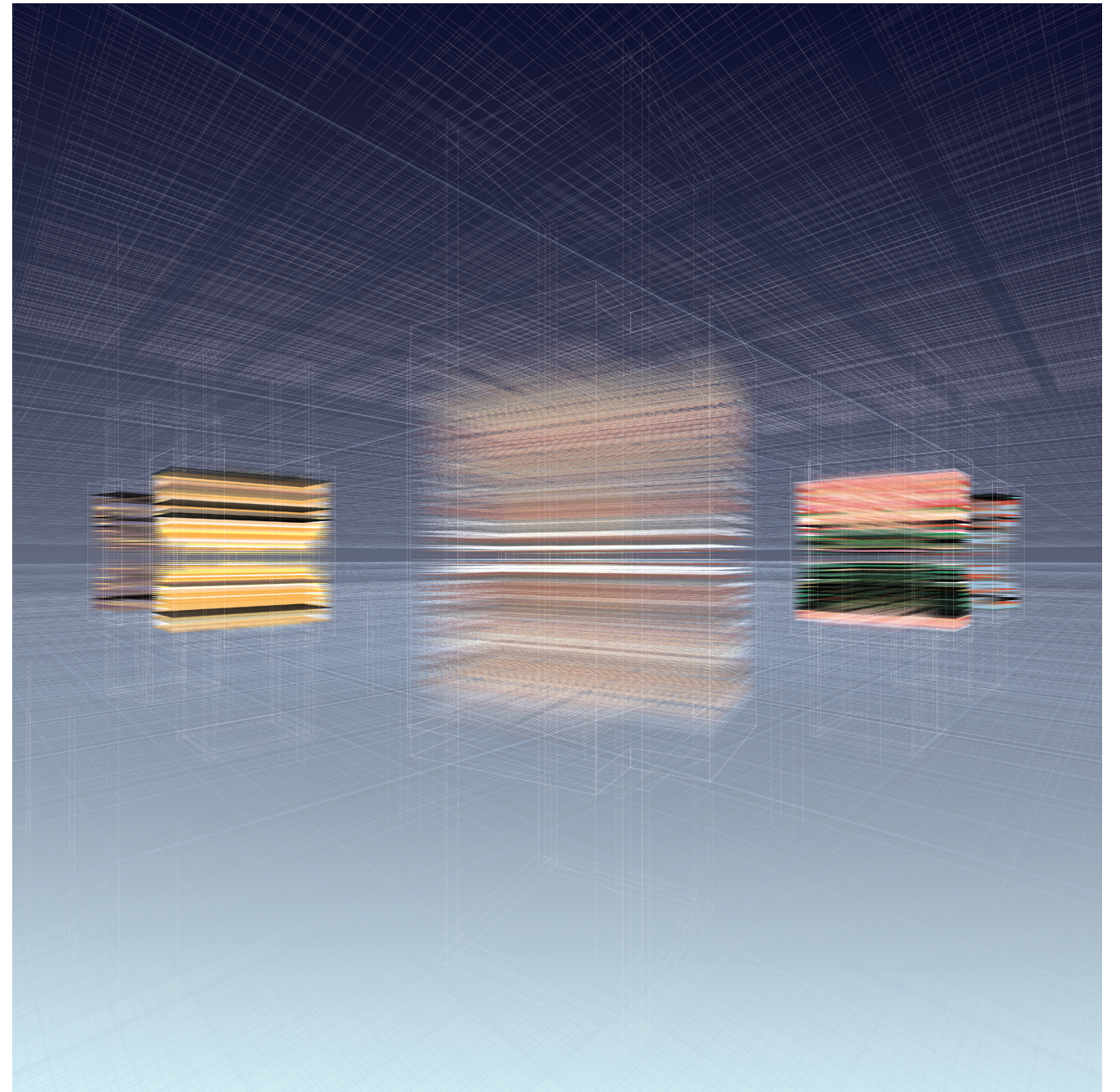
*Down from the peaks of Olympus he strode, angry at heart, with his bow and quiver on his shoulders. The arrows rattled...and his coming was like the night.<sup>21</sup>*





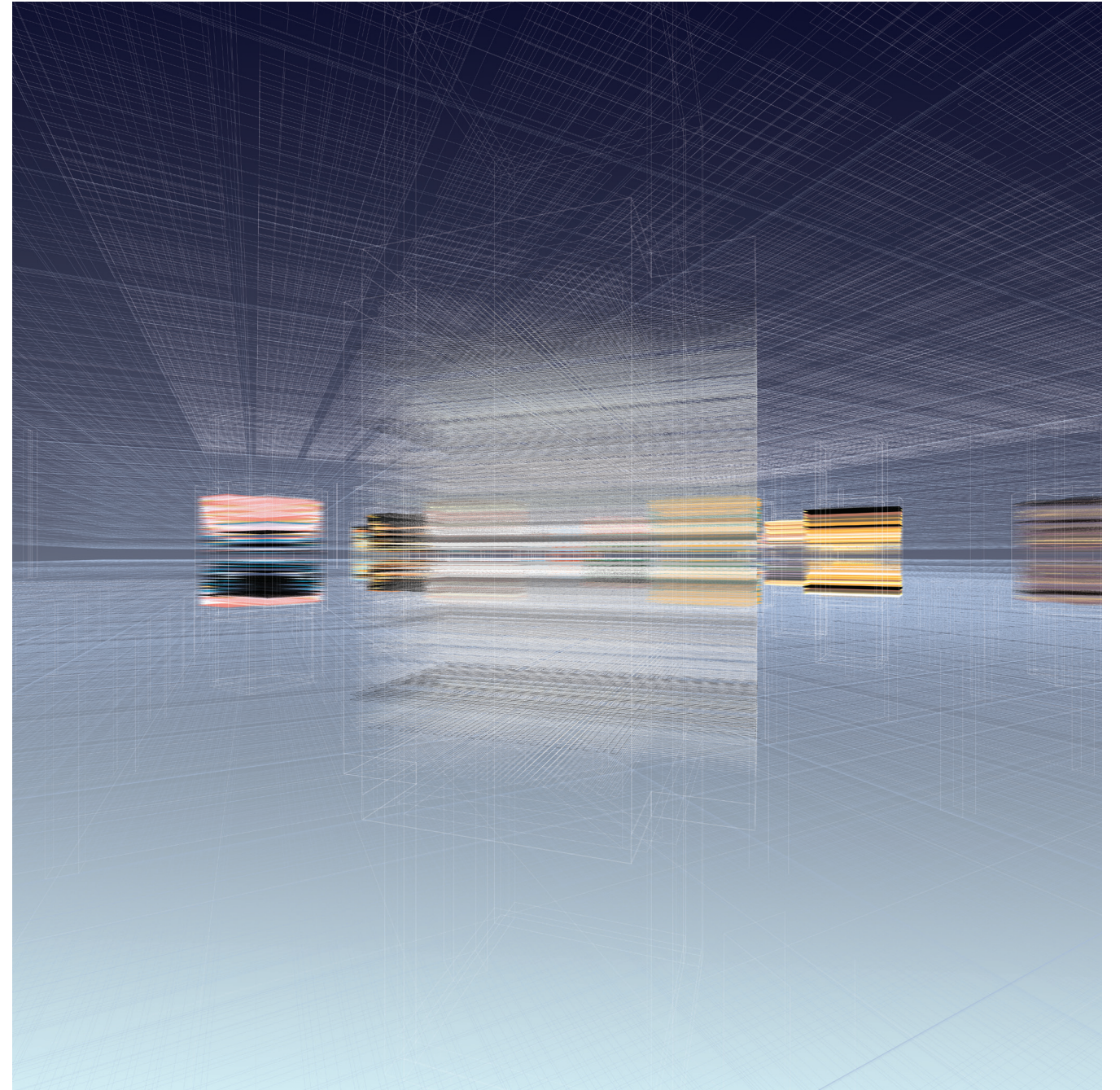
**PLATE 4, Hera, of the golden throne**

*With this she anointed her lovely body and she combed her hair, and with her hands plaited the bright tresses,  
fair and ambrosial, that streamed from her immortal head.<sup>22</sup>*





**PLATE 5 Athene, daughter of the mighty sire**  
*Then she stepped on to the fiery chariot and grasped her spear, heavy and huge and strong, with which she  
vanquishes the ranks of men, those with whom she is angry.<sup>23</sup>*





**PLATE 6, Poseidon, the shaker of earth**

*And in three ways have all things been divided, and to each has been appointed his own domain. I indeed, when the lots were shaken, won the grey sea to be my home.<sup>24</sup>*





**PLATE 7, Hephaestus, famous god of the two lame legs**  
*The bellows, twenty in all, blew on the melting vats, sending out a ready blast of every force, now to further him  
as he labored hard, and again in whatever way he wished.<sup>25</sup>*

