



## Atlantis and the story of Poseidon & Cleito

Once, in a faraway land, a mortal maiden named Cleito dwelt on a tranquil isle: her beauty was said to rival the celestial stars, casting a luminous glow upon the enchanted shores where she roamed.

One momentous day, her beauty caught the eye of Poseidon, the majestic Greek deity ruling over the depths of the seas, earthquakes, storms and horses.

Enamoured by her grace and charm, Poseidon descended from Mount Olympus to court her, his heart stirred by the mortal maiden's radiance. Amidst the whispering winds and the dancing waves, they fell deeply in love, their union weaving a tale that echoed through the ancient halls of both Olympus and mortal realms alike.

Poseidon, pondering on the vulnerability of his beloved, crafted a city atop a isolated island surrounded by the ocean. Poseidon named this city Atlantis!

Atlantis was a magnificent city, a marvel of architecture and engineering, a testament to the divine union of Poseidon and Cleito.

Atlantis boasted an unconventional layout, featuring islands nestled within each other like enchanted rings. Water coursed between these isles while a canal meandered its way toward the city's heart, granting ships passage to reach the port. The lush islands harboured treasures of gold and silver. Here, elusive creatures roamed, native only to the sacred lands of Atlantis. Flower blossoms unfolded in a kaleidoscope of colours while trees and fruits thrived abundantly beneath azure skies. Amidst this paradise, the inhabitants enjoyed the comforts of hot and cold running waters, with even the horses being granted their own bathing chambers!

Wealth abounded, and the citizens erected a magnificent temple dedicated to Poseidon at the core of their lavish city. At its heart, a majestic sculpture of Poseidon stood tall, embellished with shimmering silver. Poseidon, depicted upon a chariot, was encircled by a hundred attendants riding dolphins.

In the heart of the ocean, the mystical island of Atlantis blossomed, thriving under the benevolent rule of Poseidon's and Cleito's descendants - five sets of male twins. Its citizens were a people of profound intellect, wealth, wisdom and beauty. It was a peaceful and perfect home for all the inhabitants. In this utopia, the Atlanteans lived a blissful existence, harmony reigned, and their days unfolded in a tapestry of perfection.

As the years passed by, the Atlanteans became arrogant and corrupt, and they began to seek power beyond measure. They attacked Athens but failed and, in doing so, offended the gods with their greed and insolence, invoking their wrath. Zeus, the ruler of all gods, decreed it was time for punishment.

One eerie night, the wrath of the gods descended upon Atlantis, unleashing a dreadful inferno and violent earthquakes. Eventually, the ancient city succumbed to its demise, consumed whole by the unforgiving depths of the ocean, leaving nothing but faint whispers of its existence to haunt the waters.

Though lost to the depths, Atlantis remains a captivating legend, calling to the curious. Its secrets may have vanished beneath the waves, but it stays in the hearts of those fueled by boundless imagination.

