**See What You Made Zeus Do (Part 1)**

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by Josephine Taylor

Zeus snapped the reins of the chariot and the horses sped towards Olympus. Zeus felt restored to himself after the unpleasantness with Hera, satisfied with the afternoon’s ravishing. He chuckled. Transforming himself into a white bull and coaxing Europa onto his back had been a clever trick. Sure, she’d screamed when she realised she was being abducted, cried later and said he’d hurt her. But he knew she’d get over it. They always did. Besides, didn’t he deserve a little fun? Ruler of the heavens was a tough gig, what with pronouncing oracles, ordering the heavenly bodies, quashing rebellions... He imagined how it must have gone, the recent conspiracy against him, Hera plotting with the others. Remembered again waking, bound by rawhide thongs – the helplessness. Heard again the Olympians jeering *full of yourself* and *sulk when you don’t get your way*. Well he’d taught them all a lesson, hadn’t he? Hurled thunderbolts; paid out on his wife. Just remembering how she’d begged as he tied an anvil at each ankle and hung her from the sky returned the smile to his lips. Next, a banquet of nectar and ambrosia. He’d shown her who was boss, now he’d keep her sweet.

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