Blood splattered on spears

The sign of hunters' success

Actaeon's morning

Unstoppable force

The only thing stopping them?

The sweltering heat

*The solution? Break*

*Nearby shade and a river*

*A walk down the stream*

*Then he heard a sound*

*Crashing sounds of waterfalls*

*Perfect way to cool*

*He saw a soft glow*

*Was it possible? A god?*

*Nymphs dancing around*

**It was Artemis**

**His idol, God of hunting**

**Naked before him**

**Then the nymphs saw him**

**Artemis knew straight away.**

**In shame she had turned**

**Then she threw water**

**It hit his face directly**

**Antlers grew on him**

**He began to change.**

**What was happening to him?**

**He was now a stag**

**Then the dogs saw him**

**He tried. However, they caught him.**

**Hunter to** **hunted.**