

Violet Allegra Olivieri worked on this piece for 3 months. Her hobbies are writing and dancing. She is Asian and European. She hopes you like this story!

Mayan, the Goddess of the Moon

by Violet Olivieri

Mayan was an independent child. Her brother, Eros, was always up to no good. He always played pranks on Mayan. Their parents were Hera (the goddess of marriage) and Hermes (the god of travel and trade).

One day, when Hermes left to travel to Egypt, things struck terribly wrong. Mayan and Eros had snuck out to go see the magic tree in ancient Greece. They say every year, people disappear once they touch the tree. Their oikos (home) had rocks that were loud to step on. Once they reached the place, Eros already wanted to leave, but Mayan wanted to explore.

“Mayan!” yelled Eros. “Come, shall we go back home?” But Mayan ignored him. Eros dragged himself back to his oikos. Mayan hesitantly approached the magic tree, and placed her hand on it. When she let go, she wasn’t on Earth. Mayan was on the moon.

“Hello?” she cried out. There was no one there, except for her and purple space trees. She stood up and wandered all around.

She bumped into this castle, and Mayan loves adventure, so she walked right in. Mayan realized she was a goddess. Mayan had always admired her parents as gods and goddesses, and now she was. And this is the story of how Mayan became the moon goddess.