

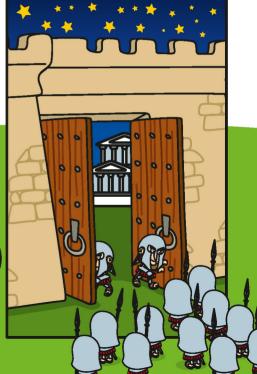


I constructed a wooden horse, called the Trojan Horse. It was so big that many soldiers fit into its belly. The Trojans believed it to be a gift for the gods and allowed it to enter the gates.



That night, the soldiers exited the horse's belly and opened the gates so we could enter the city.









They say that Im ingenious because I found a way for the Greeks to defeat Trou. But for the same reason, I was cursed bu the gods...

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