

The Medusa and the Hero

The medusa chuckled lightly, over her tea cup. “You can thank the natural philosophers, with their talk of ‘atoms’ and ‘organs.’ Once I understood human bodies were like some sort of... *machines*... then I discovered I could focus my gaze like a lens. Make it **useful**.”

The hero nodded, a bit shamefully. The medusa laughed again.

“Silly boy. There’s nothing dishonorable here. Those griffins you’re putting down will still put up a hard fight, stone skin or not. Now, the treatment won’t last more than a week, so get back here right afterward so I can help scrub it off...”

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