A PENCILFLUTTER STORY COLOURING BOOK

Daedalus and Icarus

A gentle story from Greek mythology





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DAEDALUS AND ICARUS

A Clever Plan

Long ago, Daedalus was a clever builder. He and his son, Icarus, lived on the island of Crete. The king would not let them sail away. “We need a new way home,” said Daedalus. He gathered feathers, thread, and soft wax. “We can make wings,” he explained. Icarus watched closely as his father joined the feathers together. Soon, two great pairs of wings were ready.

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DAEDALUS AND ICARUS

Learning to Fly

Daedalus helped Icarus fasten the wings to his arms. Before they left, he gave his son two important reminders. “Fly between the sea and the sun,” he said. “Stay near me, and follow my path.” Icarus nodded. Together they stepped into the breeze. Their wings caught the air, and up they rose. Below them, the island grew small, and the blue sea stretched far away.

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DAEDALUS AND ICARUS

Over the Blue Sea

At first, Icarus remembered his father’s words. He glided beside Daedalus, watching the boats and bright islands below. A flock of birds flew nearby. “Look at me!” Icarus called happily. The wind lifted him higher. He felt light as a feather and free as a bird. Daedalus smiled, but he kept watching the sky. “Stay close, Icarus,” he called. “The sun is growing warm.”

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DAEDALUS AND ICARUS

Too Close to the Sun

Icarus was excited and climbed higher. The warm sunshine softened the wax that held his feathers. One feather floated away, then another. Icarus felt his wings grow loose. “Father!” he cried. Daedalus turned quickly and flew toward him. Icarus flapped his arms, but the wind carried him down toward the sparkling sea. Daedalus followed, calling his son’s name as gently as he could.

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DAEDALUS AND ICARUS

A Gentle Landing

The waves rose beneath Icarus and caught him gently. A fishing boat nearby came to help. Daedalus reached his son, and together they climbed aboard. They were tired and sad that their wings were lost, but they were safe. As they sailed toward a quiet island, Daedalus held Icarus close. “We will make a new plan together,” he said. Icarus listened. The two remembered their journey whenever they saw feathers in the sky.

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