

Dear Diary,

Today has been a good day. I rose early this morning and enjoyed my breakfast of bread and oil. Next came my daily wash, so off I went to the river. I noticed some of my slaves washing clothes there.

When I returned, Icarus was still sleeping (after all, he is a teenager). I set to work straight away and finished my new invention, a sharp tree-cutting tool. I love making useful and beautiful objects for my fellow citizens. Is this the role that the gods meant for me to do on Earth?

By mid-morning, my friends arrived to talk and drink. Today was to be no ordinary meeting because I had planned a joke! Can you imagine my friends' surprise when they walked in and saw WOMEN in the room? I had carved statues that were so lifelike that I tricked them all!

Icarus was playing knucklebones with friends in the courtyard when we came out. We shared fish and grains together and had honey as a special treat. Could life get any better?

By late afternoon, the Sun was hot, so I sat inside and started my new project. This job is for King Minos himself, to help imprison the terrible Minotaur. My great idea is to build a maze but I will write no more of my plan for now!

Tonight, my slaves served us some delicious meat. After eating, I prayed that King Minos would be pleased with my plan. I think he will reward me well. After all, what could possibly go wrong?

Now, it is late, and I must sleep. I cannot wait to work on my great idea tomorrow!