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good gifts for you with her Enter IO, Crazy and Shangi. What is IO earth? What are the people here? And who is the prisoner of whom? Mount Mount ? Say unto me , Speak unto me . O poor man, the poor, the Did'st then overdo, so what? Where am I from, half dead with fatigue, for the sake of the? Ha! Ha! Then, by gadfly, once again to him! O earth, earth, hide, open form- argus- this evil thing- so many eyes create earth- dhangari! I am seeing him now. He's with all his poor intelligence and clever clock- stalks! From the deep place of the earth which breaks its bones, and from the yellow of death, the snout, the blood sent a hell of a way, fast and endlessly he runs me ahead with the first, with the vernacarhand hand, the dry coast, with salt sea sand! List! List! Pipe! How drovzeli is this Sharallis! A cricket cry! See! See! Mom-webbed narket! And of the evils of ye , which were upon the gods , ye are the gods that are the ungodly . When do you rest? O Cronian children, some of whom have met non-meeting, I have to live with the disaster. My mind is instrung, a fiery-stupid lack-of-the-mind, by me, by my side, with the flying stong in the fire, throw me into the ground, to throw deep sea monsters, but my desire is not to pray in the wild. I have taken the long run for the long time. I have run and fro, and i still pursue the goal of finishing which is the end of my whole mess. I'm quite sad! Hear'st is a serring? How do I hear you in Prometheus? So is the son of dazed , with a flight to the trap . Zeus's heart is warmed with the curse of love and the mojito even as a runner you have to overcome your endless period of pursuit. How does IO know my father's name? A poor, stoic creature , to tell you thesame of art . O sorrowful, Tell me, whose voice corrects and pays off all my old, unhappy names, which have made me sick of the madness! Sick! And some of the gods that you have sent with the gods , which is of him . Destroy the lamp of my life until it is spent! Crazy with your bites! I come with the knowledge of the palm and with the torment, the torment and the shame, for the cruel wrath of The Mojuto, his craft is gone, and all the wags are overcome by sorrow and fate, oh, one is lost in the storm of sorrow of the world? Speaking, narin form, and in my orcs in this dark world, do you not sift things to come? Have you not told me if there is a change of art or will the sound of a song be given to me well? Hide the sick zero but- if of course you-the prophet that is--- clear through the wind is such an unprecedented must still remain -lost, lost maid that roams the land's vast lands? Prometheus knows that I will do for you clearly according to your will, not to make the naaqtas, but to speak to the friends of the mouth, as a simple charity. I am Prometheus, i am the fireman of mankind. IO support is a human being, sad prometheus, so why is such a punishment? Prometheus I have just stopped to wake up to my trauma. IO So, what is the prometheus that you have not given me such a small version? So know everything . IO declare to me that he will tell thee in the chain of chains . Prometheus Zeus's hest, but twas hepstos' hand. IO, but what is the end? Prometheus , and you do not know him enough . IO no, but when will it be at the end of my long term? It's also important to announce. Prometheus is better that you do not know. IO oh don't hide from me what I have to endure! Prometheus poor kids! Poor kids! I don't complain to the gift. Why IO again, so slow to tell me everyone? Prometheus is not a mercy. But I fear will will break his heart. IO so i have no idea where the desire of the heart is to think the twar! Prometheus would like to know this on your own behalf! I and I have to learn . Until you did not engage in my desire . First we hear the story of his grief and he will tell himself the Woolof story. After that , your wisdom will allow this conflict to come to an end . Prometheus then it be, then. And thus many of you are relatives of your father . With a moving story of our troubles to win tears from weeping auditions in The Nougate Demens. IO I know how to deny the earnings; And thy will is desired , that I wish to know all that . And yet it is my soul , saying . It's the story of winter's wrong, angry gods and beasts, and how and why these sholes on me soopad. Always dreaming in the women's chambers where I slept at night. And he counseled me with the words of chapalus , and prepared me , And said . O good luck , a maid , then ? And what a match for you if you would'st, beautiful, here is Zeus as hot love is sick. As you have shot through his heart clean and he will not rest until Cyprus to help you win! No, my daughter, zeus, a proud foot to lay the bed: but you went to the deep grassy field by the marsh of The Lama, where there are your father's sheep and livestock layers, on Zeus's eye it could fall to the bam which would be the desire of age. Such dreams have oppressed me, disturbed my nights, I'm sorry! As long as i can tent till Prometheus about the fears that are hidden in the darkness . And many times with The Father and his grandfather he sent his holy massoonars, asking how, or by action or word, he could be according to the high will and the joy of the gods . اور ران پھیل گیا ، نوگڈاٹ سارڈا رن سانہ واپس لوٹ گڈا . لیکن تمام بھودیو اور متحیرکرنا رن سانہ . Its flow, which should be driven out of the house and country, forced to be a vander at the end of the earth, a thing to dedicate and dedicate. And if I do not , then zeus , and the thunderbolt , and the light of darkness , destroys my generation . And the oricle of Loyas said , In sorrow he said to her, and she pulled her child out of the roof as a sorrow, and closed the house and the house, and stopped me. But Zeus's high-handed luck hardly endures on the stake. And, immediately even in a moment the mind and body suffered strange trauma. The serring even you see me now, and with the sharp bite of the gadfly injury, with the high-touch drop, absolutely crazy, I'm on the top, the golfing down, until I came to Sweet and Stream Kerchneian, hard by the spring of the larna. And later the Argus, the giant digger, fell as hard and unmixed a strong wine, with all their clever eyes on the way, followed and tracked me down. Then they died of violence and sudden torment . But I have given the door to the gods who are angry with the earth from the earth-- And if you say unto him , I am still in sorrow . But no, moved by empathy, my cold heart with a false story is half as shameful as the disease of the warm soul. Course off! Lost one! Of! Harr, I cry! Harr and the suffering were in this passenger's story of themselves? Oh, that should look sick to ignore my eyes! Aa! Grief, unclean, ghost fear, my blood chill, dagger with a two-threaded! I see your condition of your uportauning. Prometheus is very mournful , and every one is the art of fear . You have heard what is still happening . Of course speak and be our instructor: in some knowledge of the coming grief there is a kind of bam to the sick soul. Promithaus , your first wish I received from you lightly , and you have heard that this maid 's lips are the story of her sorrow . Now there is a conflict that the girl must be tolerated by the hatred of The Mojuto. And , O inedo , weigh my words from the generation of the inn , that you may understand the end of your journey . First, the rising sun sets, and the fields go down until they reach the land of Scyths, the long smell of the handle of the Vandlers who shoot in the distance, and the open sky in the Wattlad Andry. So go not unto them , but within the voice of the judge , who have passed through their land . And on the left of the chalibes are the iron workers . Avoid them, they are safe ages, who do not hunt strangers to come close. And go well from the hebristos eh river . Do not cross, for as long as you are sick to reach the highest mountains of the Qafaqaz , and the Foaming River is running at all its size from all o'ertops in this summit . And that the star Niagara bovard ridge should climb on its feet . And, after this road that is south wound, then the Man who will then reach the Amazonian hosts will be removed from there and his stream is emphasized, where the flying Salmedesian waves over his teeth, sputum and step on the mother of the step. And they shall guide thee , and with good works . So come to kamryan. Even in the sea and in the portal, and the o'er of the heart, leaving behind you, cross the channel of the Ma'outs' lake. For those who are famous in God shall be the story of thy crossing , and the Strait is a new name , which is the Bosphorus in thy remembrance . Then leave the soil behind you and come to the central land of Asia. What do you think ? Is the only ruler of the gods a complete oppressor, violence for all, no one has respect? First, because of being a God himself, he enjoys a maid, and then torments him with these vandrangs. A sad love for you, poor girl, for a bitter part-time. So after hearing too much , you are not in the song of the overs and characters , IO sorry! Oh! Oh! Prometheus is a criotous , and what do you want to do to bring and to grieve when you have done it ? Of course, what else would you say before. Some fresh sorrow? A stormy sea of prometus and ruin. IO what it's up to me to stay! Oh, I didn't throw myself out of this rough trap and not get rid of all my pain in a jump. Better than once to survive, and all my days get bad. Prometheus is that whatever I want to endure should be tolerated, because I do not know that there is a love for pain. But now there will be no end in sight until Zeus' time. IO and Zeus will . Will it be taken from him? It doesn't matter if you really want to see the promitius 'owold' if you could . Io, how should this be when i send all my troubles? Know how these things will happen. The rod of the oppressor? And hobby ideas. IO but how? Oh, talk, if there's no evil in the promitius I have a marriage then he will wound her. IO A Marriage? Are gods or men ? Talk! If it's a staor! Why do you know that I can't declare? And will he leave the throne of all the worlds to the supplantid by a new partner ? Prometheus he will bear a child, and he will be the best of his legacy. IO and will they find a way to take this strong stroke of luck? Prometheus is no safe when these bonds are opened. IO and if Zeus wants to open them? From thy own generation . So how's say'st? Will my child be released to thee ? Prometheus is your son, but the son will be the thirteenth generation. IO a prophet and a black. Prometheus . do not try to know your own fate . Io no, I don't want to be able to get rid of it. Thou shalt have the promitius of these two gifts , thy . IO What gift? And leave me the choice. Prometheus is not, so I'm free to choose. Say , I will tell you my troubles in the future , which shall be my escape . Of course not, but let's give both! And I love him , which he has , that I am also respected with thy lips . First he declared his wandrangs , and for me that will liberate thee . I know that. I'll resist more, but your ampticous desire to learn all the things that you reveal. And, Io, before you i will announce my time-based Vanderangs; So write my words in the words of your heart in the end tables. When you have crossed the flood and the two continents are bound, then turn to the sun's rebellion, where they are hidden with fire, and from the roaring, until the Gorgonian sly lie from thee, they are the old, the marenorians, where the sun is the sun. The sun is the thing with their brags on them that night and the moon. Three sisters away from them, they have visits. Wings form, with deceptive lys, hate humans, which no body can live on. So much so that you have to take care of them. And you will hear another sign . Beware zeus dogs that the near language, sharp-begyphons, and an eye hive of aarmaspanus, riding horses, those who live around the river, the gold, the ferry and the port of The Palwantan. Do not go near them . Until you come to the land of the farthest , a dark, dark generation that comforts with the sun 's fountains , from which the river Ataao is . Until the ensaid by the mountains of Babylon , the stand is turned down , and falls into the sweet waters of its holy river . And thou shalt guide thee , and come to the river three , as the Nile , and set for thy children for a long place . If anything I think my story is stale and stale, then ask and ask again until all is revealed. I don't lack for fun, nothing can happen so I will of course have more content than that they will still endure, or something that is in the story of his long-suffering, I pray to you. But if you did all that , remember the lord which We said , and is the lord . Not Prometheus, he's heard the last of his long journey. But, as some warrants for hearing his patient will attach to one of his former sufferings he came here. Pretty much I would abandon that it had caught us with long discussions and once again with such a purpose of his journey to touch us. When you come to that Molosian plain about the high-rise of the grandfathers, where there is an oricle and Zeus the shrine of the Thasprotian, and the past-the-sign-the-faith-conversation, which is clear to spread the word and nothing is praised by The Destiny of the Zeus! Did I touch the old wound? Zeus honors above his penis . . . as far as the road goes towards the sea, then came back to the vast bay of the ray, where by a strong wind, you defeated the most painful of your course again. And it shall be the time that the sea of thee shall come to the remembrance of thy face . So, you have a witness that I have a bee-o-thon in my mind. Which is light . Now for what is coming. Whatever I will say to you both fears . Then we come back and follow our old track. Built at the end of the earth, even a city in the mouth of the Nile river and the Mounded silt is the One-Place Conoubus, and there Zeus will restore your mind with touching himself and holding on to his hands. And that ye may be pregnant , and bear the burden of the sin . And they will be as much of the earth as the Nile swells along their large flowing river. It will return to the fifth, your old house, but the difficult sunjog, two scores and ten maids, the daughters of a house, the onewho escapes the pollution of illegal marriage with their next relatives, who follow the difficulty on the hawks-rossat, with him, Harry But God will be very eager for their victory . And the old Palasga, done at the hands of the woman and their new Buddha lord for midnight murder, will be their refuge. For every wife, the two-threaded egg doping to her husband will attack her down in the blood. I wish my enemies could be Buddhists from such a vessel but as 50, with a single desire, attractive stick stroke, so that he wouldn't lift his hands to kill his bed mate, will select for, And she shall be the mother of kings in Argos . A legend We't fully told, will capture us for a long time. رن سار کی ماما کی سڈا رت کرین گڈا . کووڈرک ایں گڈا پوڈا رن لڈا وا ڈنور کی ماما کی سڈا رت کرین گڈا . A legend We't fully told, will capture us for a long time. رن سار کی ماما کی سڈا رت کرین گڈا . This is Oricle, my ancient mother. Titan-born, showed me how and what they were long to tell, nor will it benefit you. IO then they came, then anger and pain! His wounds! The pain of the pot with the superbowl was beating my mind - the burning wind that is going on! This is not fake with the pre-packaged, hawk heat, gadfly dart Hammer my heart with the stoat of the foot against my reb! And like a bowling wheel my eballus spin, and I am also impressed by the harsh winds from my course, nor can I apply it in my tongue everywhere that I don't know what! a random wave of words-a wide of water-water-wide Get out of the madness. Of course I taught him his rational and human beings first in his own mind: the truth is that the union is equal with marriage equal; Not where the wealth is the size of the amsculatis or the dominant, he who makes his bread look for a bride. So, mastery! I pray that I will never stay to see the day when Zeus takes me to his bed. Or more inclined to be closer in love to the husband. Because when I see Io, I am filled with fear, the maid casts no human love, and is driven by her own infirmity, homeless and hatred of The Mojuto. For me, when there is a level of love, is far away. Not of all the gods , who are more with his insinuating . The victory of this war is difficult and the number of halpans is very high. I don't know what I should do. Nor should I run away from it that I can be more than the craftsmanship of the Sobletti of The Kronos. I say to thee , Zeus , the pride of Zeus shall be the greatest . That still plot a wedding that will throw away his royal throne and the sight of the royal dignity. And it shall be fulfilled in this hour , and his father shall not be cursed in a tatley , and he did not do it from the magnificent place which he had fallen from his great place . And there is no god like this that can save me . I know that these things and who are wise . So keep him in his seat , and put his trust in the noise of the wind , and swing his bright and two-hands , because there is nothing in it , nor the first such thing he is prepared for his destruction . Yes, a surprise, strong in strength, stable, and he will find fire that will stand in the burning bolt and more dangerous o'er than that he thunders. The scoorgeta of deep seas and the shakita solid ground will be scattered to a desired of three al-Jhisa, posidaun . Of course The Methinks that wish your cursed tongue is the idea and whets father. Prometheus no: Desire and success goes hand in hand. Then we shall rule for him instead of the zeus , which should be seen for him . Far away, will adorn your neck far more strongly. Have you not feared such a blasphemy ? What fear do I have in the torment of death, and not much? Of course, but they can be more terrible than pain, pain out of them. Prometheus if I know all the evils . Of course, they are wise men who perform the rituals, prostrate in the dust, the hard, the eternal will. Prometheus , and worship . They put thy hands into prayer , and he is the dog that licks the feet of strength . Zeus doesn't care anything to me. Yes, less than zero! Give him what he will do , and make the world follow his small watch . He is not with the LORD among the gods . Oh here comes the start of the serkoofa of runner-up! He will bring the news, a message, never doubt, from his owner. Enter hermes. Hermes. You, The Sofastakal Dage, the heart of the foot, the pansary with the sky, the perogatawas as well, the men living short of the fire thit. The friend heard me? I have a word for you. Thou'rt is that it is the joy of the Father , which is the feast of thy tongue , and by which his greatness will be diminished . And you see no puzzle, but tell the truth, in every particular way right. I'm not sweating for you On a double trip. And you see Zeus with his black ness . Promethaus is a very hard piece of snout , which is like gods . You are young . You are young . New power came in and you think you can never enter the disaster of Toward! Ah, and have not seen from these pannakalas fall twice the evil? And third, which in its short now arrogatis, I will see by far the most swift's most-known, dive for death. And is it that I have a coach , and I bow down to the gods of tomorrow in honour and fear ? I'm too much of a failure in this, total of them all over the place and in time. And what , for your own sake , is not to be for your own sake ? Hermes , thy former rival , who brought you from here to the encrease . Prometheus could not forget me. I won't, I changed my misfortune for my own sake. Hermes oh! Better be the reliable messenger of Zeus Prometheus than the one born of this rock, as it deserves, with the snout. How can he be answered ? Hermes. And being in trouble is a revel that you manifest in your own state . Prometheus Revel, die! I can be held between my enemies such as Revals and so first. What did You blame for your misfortune ? I hate all the gods in Prometheus, because , I have found good in my hands , he has blessed me with evil . What makes you absolutely crazy! Hermes makes you absolutely crazy! Prometheus crazy as you, if your enemies hate you all were good with Hermes, thou'dst be the same! Prometheus sorry! Hermes, this is zeus, the word that does not know, sorry! Prometheus but all knowledge education at the time of age. Hermes time has not yet taught your dodora, will be on the wild sequence to gain the skills of the self. Not Prometheus taught me that I would not be able to talk to such a slave. Hermes is the answer to all this: thou'lt is not a letter that asks our Father. Prometheus, oh, that I borrowed from him kindly! I'll taste it in the extreme! A cutting speech Hermes! You take me to a boy you can pick up and climb. Why is Prometheus not a boy - a very peacock - I think you will get something from me? There is no wrong but shameful, nor any change of the stoachst which will convince me to lock my lips until these strikes are lost. So let the lightning jump with smoke and flame, and the wings of those who heat and thrown all together with the loud sound of the snow and the underground Thunder. None of them will bend my will or force me to reveal to him through which 'unfortunately he will fall out of power. What can Hermes do to benefit from this? Think still! Prometheus I thought long ago and have long been set. Hermes patience! Patience! Thou shalt have so much patience with the fool that thy mind may make the right decision in thy mind in thy present difficulties. Prometheus Lo, I'm rockfast, and your words are waves that make me tired. Vain. Do not let the thought enter your mind that I will change my nature for a girl for fear of Zeus, or ask for all the grace to be lost in the bonds. I'm totally removed from it. Hermes I've talked a lot, not yet my goal. Because then there is no sign or forward by my long- as a child who has decided to return to you and new to it. Apply your little bit and fight against it. And yet thy trust is the same . For the sake of the conscience, if someone is in error, don't weaken yourself in any way. Now behold , if you do not obey my words , is there a storm that will come upon thee of the wave of the storm of Thessonaaabel ? First, this rocky-faced father will divide the earthquake with the Thunder and its burning bolt, and he will hide his form, and you will straighten the teeth, hanging in the raw arm of the stone. And until you have completed your long period , return to the light . And then the sanola eagle prostrated zeus as its flesh and as its snout . And every day and all day thy guests shall sit at thy table , until he has made the sins involved . Find a term for such suffering until stand among the gods who abide by thy suffering and thy will to enter hell away from the sunlight. Be advised; This is not a word designed to frighten the woolof truth. Zeus failed to mark the words of Hermes of course not lying in our minds. For he says to thee that he should go to thee and follow after careful advice. Prometheus is the body I knew best. Therefore, because of the suffering an enemy must play its enemies, let's hold the power to make the power and clash and close on my limbs: loud sound accidents, And the harsh winds of the superbowl calm air: the ambvoallad blast tosses out of the earth's roots and its roots, he threw down my farm dance, being the main storm? This will not torment the dead! Prometheus are more brain function than a small touch; The rig of the star-like ness! Of course he ran out of the way, lost because of it, so how could he pray to the mad man! So, o man, who will judge his fate, then he is so angry that it is too late, and you are fast-sprang like this. If you are not sure what the hell you will be crazy about, of course words that may be necessary to give me advice if you are motivated; And not as a river in the wave , and its honour as a river . So I dare that I wish it! I will bear with him with all due luck . I dislike false forsacritics . And my sin smugness, and my sins , rise up , and sup . Hatred! Hermes is not just lucky with the destruction on your track. But look back and remember this my words; And neither zeus is charged that he sent grief is no warning word! Do not labour with your own hands , nor be aware of what you do with the clear eyes , and you walk in a light net which is set for you and is a waste . Exit. Promethaus time is past for words; Earth Earthquake Understanding: Hark! Deep with the screaming dean of the beloved Thunder Track, the ever-ungodly rolling-man patrols: the lightningns shake out their lock of fire; The dust is a snout, and the spin is blowing from each other, except its winds, as the group is from the north, south, east and west. The sea and the sky are moving together: see Zeus disaster apace me, and, apparently, to strike my heart with fear. Look, look, earth, awesome mother! The wind, all this light is shedd't from the sky revlonging way, what bitter i do! In this scene, the earthquake and thunder closes with, between which the daughters of Prometheus and Okeyanos drown in the Etha pit. End End

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