**Story starter**

Many years ago, the King of Argos sought the advice of an oracle. These magical witches could see into the future, and often advised the rulers of Greece on matters such as war. This particular oracle had a potent warning for King Acrisius.

“One day in the future, your own grandson will be the one to bring about your death,” the oracle said in hushed whispers.

“I shall tell King Acrisius immediately!” replied King Argos.

King Argos sent word to King Acrisius as soon as he arrived home.  
“I can’t believe it, how could my own blood betray me! I will not allow Danae to bear any children, I cannot risk a grandchild killing me! Guards, lock her in the dungeons at once!”

“Father please! I do not have any children, and if I did, I would never let them hurt you! Please don’t do this!” Danae begged and pleaded, but King Acrisius mind was made up.

**Can you retell the rest of the story using dialogue?**