# ARCHETYPAL HERO OF PERSEUS IN CLASH OF THE TITANS NOVEL BY ALAN DEAN FOSTER

#### **THESIS**



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#### **ABSTRACT**

Bahari, F. (2023). Archetypal Hero of Perseus in Clash of the Titans Novel By Alan Dean Foster. English Department, UIN Sunan Ampel Surabaya. Advisor: Dr. Wahju Kusumajanti, M.Hum

This study aims to analyze the archetypal hero that written in the novel of the Clash of the Titans novel by Alan Dean Foster. In this study, the researcher would answer the research questions, covering: (1) how is Perseus described in *Clash of the Titans* novel? And, (2) how can Perseus be the hero in *Clash of the Titans* novel?.

This study uses a descriptive qualitative research approach with content analysis. In analyzing the novel "Clash of the Titans", the researcher used the theory of Archetype by Carl Jung. The Archetype theory that contained in this thesis is Archetypal Character and Archetypal situation as well as described in the story.

This study reveals the researcher uncovered the heroic archetypes of the bear in the main character named Perseus by using the archetype characters and situational archetypes in the novel Clash of the Titans. Perseus is the hero in the novel. He has many companions who help him complete his mission to reclaim his title and find his soul mate. Situation archetypes contain search, assignment, initiation, and the battle between good and evil.

**Keywords**: archetypal hero archetypal character, archetypal situation, Clash of the Titans.



#### **ABSTRAK**

Bahari, F. 2023. Arketipe Kepahlawanan dari Perseus yang ada di Novel Clash of the Titans Buatan Alan Dean Foster. Program Studi Sastra Inggris, Fakultas Adab dan Humaniora, UIN Sunan Ampel Surabaya. Pembimbing: (I) Dr. Wahju Kusumajanti, M.Hum

Penelitian ini bertujuan untuk menganalisis arketipe kepahlawanan yang tertulis di dalam novel Clash of the Titans karya Alan Dean Foster. Dalam penelitian ini peneliti akan menjawab pertanyaan penelitian yang meliputi: (1) bagaimana Perseus dideskripsikan di dalam novel Clash of the Titans? Dan, (2) bagaimana bisa Perseus menjadi Pahlawan di dalam novel Clash of the Titans?.

Penelitian ini menggunakan pendekatan penelitian kualitatif deskriptif dengan analisis isi, Dalam menganalisis novel; "Clash of the Titans", Peneliti menggunakan teori Archetype dari Carl Jung. Teori arketipe yang terkandung dalam tesis ini adalah arketipe kepahlawanan yang menggunakan pendekatan dari karakter arketipe dan arketipe situasi yang digambarkan di dalam cerita tersebut.

Hasil dari penelitian ini, Peneliti mengungkap arketipe kepahlawanan bearada di tokoh utama yang bernama Perseus dengan menggunakan karakter arketipe dan arketipe situasi di dalam novel Clash of the Titans. Perseus adalah pahlawan yang ada di novel tesebut. Dia memiliki banyak pendamping yang membantunya untuk menyelesaikan misi nya untuk meraih gelar dia kembali dan mendapatkan belahan jiwanya. Arketipe situasi berisi tentang pencarian, tugas, inisiasi, dan pertempuran antara kebaikan melawan kejahatan.

**Kata Kunci**: arketipe kepahlawanan karakter arketipe, arketipe situasi, Clash of the Titans



#### **TABLE OF CONTENTS**

Cover		i	
	ioni		
Approval Sheeti			
	er Sheetiv		
	v		
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		
rable of	contentsvii	1	
CHAPT	ERI 1		
INTROI	DUCTION	. 1	
1.1	Background of the Study	. 1	
1.2	Problems of the Study	. 2	
1.3	Objective of The Study		
1.4	Significanes of the Study		
1.5	Scope and Delimitations		
1.6	Definition of Key Terms		
CHAPT	ER II	. 5	
REVIEW	V OF RELATED LITERATURE	. 5	
2.1	Archetype	. 5	
2.1.1	Archetypal Character	. 7	
2.1.2	Archetypal situation	. 9	
CHAPT	ER III	11	
RESEAL	RCH METHOD	11	
	ER IV		
ANALY	SIS Archetypal Character	13	
4.1	Archetypal Character	13	
4.1.1	The Hero	13	
4.2	Archetypal Situation	23	
4.2.1	The quest	23	
4.2.2	The task	24	
4.2.3	The initiation	33	
4.2.4	Battle of good and evil	36	
CHAPT	CHAPTER V4		
CONCLUSIONS AND SUGGESTIONS 4			
4.1	Conclusions	47	
5.2	Suggestions	48	

REFERENCES	50
APPENDICES	51
CURRICULUM VITAF	52



#### **CHAPTER I**

#### INTRODUCTION

This chapter is the beginning of the thesis which consists of the background of the study, statement of the problems, scope and limitations, significance of the study, and research method.

#### 1.1 Background of the Study

There is character of Heroism. Heroism is the protagonist of the story.

Heroism give us battle between good and evil. Some of Hero have his love interest to make the story more beautiful. A hero have his power that is more than human expectation. the hero main feat is to overcome the monster of darkness.

The heroism of the story can be found in the story or literary work.

There is Heroism that including the power. The Hero have his peoples who assisted the Hero. There is situation that make Hero can be accepted a Hero in the story. The situation is included quest and task that make the hero have value on the story and battle with evil creature. The heroism can be founded in the story or literary work.

Literary work is a collection of works in the form of stories, pictures, sculptures, or ideas that have a very meaningful meaning, Short stories, novels, and much more. Therefore, literary works in the form of novels can be used as Hero archetypes based on the theme and feelings of the author.

The researcher found the novel that relate to the analysis. the story of the novel contains a Hero character and its situation. The novel have very interesting

story. The novel's genre is a fiction and adventure. The novel name is *Clash of the Titans* by Alan Dean Foster.

Clash of the Titans tells a mythological tales from Greek. This novel is very interesting. The story is about Perseus that have half god who have to rescue Andromeda from curse and to reclaim his kingdom as the truth herritage. In his journey he met some people who assist him and some evil creature to fight with. The side character of Bubo the Owl, the soldier that accompany Perseus during his quest for Medusa's head. This novel will be the object of this research. The reason for choosing this novel is because of the suitability of this novel as an object to the research topic to be carried out.

There have been a few previous studies that related to Archetypal analysis.

Researcher found several studies including Imam Setyojati Sedyo Laksono (2015)

Chevie Nurdayanti, Muhammad Natsir, Indah Sari Lubis (2013) Mawar Dewanti

Wandasari, yulistiyanti (2020) Firda Amalia (2014). These previous study is

useful as a reference and additional insight related to archetypal characters and

situation for this research. Some of the above research uses the same research

theme, but has different object and also has a different focus. This study will

explore the archetypal characters and situation inside the novel. (study ini

merupakan pembaruan penelitian dari penelitian sebelmnya)

#### 1.2 Problems of the Study

In line with the background above, the problems of study are formulated as follows:

- 1. How is Perseus described in *Clash of the Titans* novel?
- 2. How can Perseus be the hero in *Clash of the Titans* novel?

#### 1.3 Objective of The Study

In line with the problems of the study above, this study aims to

- 1. To describe the archetypal hero of Perseus in *Clash of the Titans* novel.
- 2. To describe how can Perseus be the hero in *Clash of the Titans* novel.

#### 1.4 Significanes of the Study

The hope of this research is that the reader can understand or be able to take lessons from the heroic value that described with archetypal character and situation that reflected in literary works. Moreover, be able to contribute theoritically and practically. Theoritically, this research will be useful in providing knowledge about Heroic value with archetypal character and situation theory in literary work. Practically, this research can be used as reference for students majoring in English Literature, especially UIN Sunan Ampel who is interested in conducting research with Archetypal theory.

# 1.5 Scope and The Limitations A A PEL

This scope of the study is the novel entitled *Clash of the Titans* novel by Alan Dean Foster. the current study is delimited to analyzing on finding and describe the archetypes of hero using archetypal character and situations in the novel.

#### 1.6 Definition of Key Terms

In order to clarify the key terms used in this study, some definitions are put forward:

#### Archetype

Archetype is recurrent, universal pattern that evokes a deep, emotional response in virtually all readers as it strikes in their unconscious memory. Archetypal critics look for such patterns in literature, relying in archeology, anthropology, psychology, history, and religion to identify and explain the total human experience. (Jung, 1969)

#### **Clash of Titans**

A condensed and more than a little bit veering off from the mythological tales, this is the story of Perseus and Andromeda, Pegasus and the slaying of the Gorgon Medusa.

## UIN SUNAN AMPEL S U R A B A Y A

#### **CHAPTER II**

#### REVIEW OF RELATED LITERATURE

In this part of the chapter, the researcher gives explanation about Archetypal including Archetypal character and situation, explains the theories that were used in this study and the previous studies.

#### 2.1 Archetype

Archetype is recurrent, universal pattern that evokes a deep, emotional response in virtually all readers as it strikes in their unconscious memory.

Archetypal critics look for such patterns in literature, relying in archeology, anthropology, psychology, history, and religion to identify and explain the total human experience. Archetypes can be symbol, images, characters, or plot structures. They are revealed in myths, religions and folklore, dreams and fantasies, literature, drama and also film.

According to Carl Jung a psychologist from Swiss who studied myth and religion, all humans share what he called "collective unconscious." The collective unconscious is the existence of collective sub-stratum. They fall into two categories. First, fantasies that including dreams of a personal character, and can be completely explained by individual anamnesis. Second, fantasies that including dreams of an impersonal character, which cannot be reduced to experiences in the individual's past, and cannot be explained as something individually acquired. These fantasy-images is a mythological types. We must therefore assume that they correspond to certain *collective* (and not personal) structural elements of the human psyche in general, and, like the morphological elements of the human body, are *inherited*. Although tradition and transmission by migration certainly

play a part, there are, as we have said, very many cases that cannot be accounted for in this way and drive us to the hypothesis of "autochthonous revival." These cases are so numerous that we are obliged to assume the existence of a collective psychic substratum. I have called this the *collective unconscious*. (Jung, C. G: 1969, p. 262)

This "unconscious" is a collection of memories and images comprising a racial past of pre-human experiences, the memories from which have been erased. Archetypal images, then, stimulate or trigger these memories in all of us; that is why they are so powerful and universal. Archetype experienced via myths, dreams, visions, rituals, neurotic, and psychotic symptoms, and work of art (which contain a great deal of archetypal material). There are presumed to be numerous archetypes in the collective unconscious. Some of the ones that have been identified: birth, death, power, magic, unity, the hero, the child, God, the demon, the old wise man, the earth mother, and the animal.

The concept of the archetype, which is an indispensable correlate of the idea of the collective unconscious, indicates the existence of definite forms in the psyche which seem to be present always and everywhere. Mythological research calls them "motifs"; in the psychology of primitives they correspond to Lévy-Bruhl's concept of "représentations collectives," and in the field of comparative religion they have been defined by Hubert and Mauss as "categories of the imagination." Adolf Bastian long ago called them "elementary" or "primordial thoughts." From these references it should be clear enough that my idea of the archetype—literally a pre-existent form—does not stand alone but is something

that is recognized and named in other fields of knowledge. (Jung, C. G: 1969, p. 89)

Jung believed that the collective unconscious is create the instincts and archetypes, that shows the basic and fundamental pre-existing images, forms or symbols, which are repressed with unconscious mind. Human beings may not consciously know what is archetypes, but they hold the strong feelings about them. According to Jung, the mythological image or the symbol of culture are not static or fixed; instead, many the different archetypes may can overlap or combined with any given time.

#### 2.1.1 Archetypal Character

Archetypal character have important role in many works of literature as well as in mythology and religion. Archetypal character determined the form and character in literary works. These characters possess similar experiences and behave in predetermined ways.

The Hero, is sometime used to simply describe the protagonist of a stroy, or love interest, a usage which can conflict with the more than human expectations of heroism. the hero main feat is to overcome the monster of darkness: it is the long-hoped-for and expected triumph of conscioness over the unsconcious. Day and light ar synonyms for consciouness, night and dark for the unsconcious. The coming of consciousness was probably mos tremenndous experience of primeval times, for with it a world came inntro being whose existence no one had suspected before. (Jung, C. G: 1969, p. 284)

The wise old man symbolizes the spiritual factor. Sometimes it played by "real" spirit, namely the ghost one dead, or, more rarely, by grotesque gnomelike

figures or talking animal. The figure of the wise old man can appear so plastically, not only in dreams but also in visionary meditation (or what we call active immagination"). The wise old man appears in dreams in the guise of magician, doctor, priest, teacher, professor, grandfather, or any other person possessing authorithy. The archetype of spirit in the shape of man hobgoblin, or animal always appears in a situation where insight, understanding, good advice, determination, planning, etc. (Jung, C. G; 1969, p. 396 - 398)

The Devil Figures is stands in opposition to both the hero and the wise old man. Fight the hero either spiritually, psychologically or physically. The devil personifies chaos, mystery, destruction, evil, corruption, crime, greed, misery and pride. The devil in christian theology, represents the shadow, and one which goes far beyond anything personal, and could therefore best be compared with principle, such as the principle of evil. Evil necessary opposite of good, without which there would be no good either. (Jung, C. G; 1969, p. 567)

Loving mother and terrible mother. In the mother archetype, there is magic authority of the female. The wisdom and spiritual exaltation that transcend reason that cherises and sustains, that foster growth and fertily. Together with the underworld and its habitats. On the negative side the mother archetype connote anything secret of hidden and dark; the abyss, the world of dead, anything devour, seduces, and poisons that terrifying and inescapable like fate. Jung formulated about that as the loving and the terrible mother. (Jung, C. G: 1969, p. 158)

The soul mate characterized as the princess or a beautiful lady; functions as the incarnation of inspiration and spiritual fulfillment. Soul mate represent the unalterable structure of a psychic world whose "reality". Thus, it is a significant psychic reality that the human pair is matched by another pair in the unconscious. In reality the royal pair invaribly comes first, as an *priori*, so that the human pair has far more the significance of an individual concretization, in space and time, of an eternal and primodial image in its mental structure, which is imprinted into biological continum. Man who has soul mate and it have functions as for everything a man can become if only he climbs high enough up the world. (Jung, C. G; 1969, p 451 - 452)

#### 2.1.2 Archetypal situation

There are typical situatuion in life. Endless repetition has engraved these experience into our psychic constitution, not in the form of images filled with content, but at first only as *form without content*, representing merely the possibility of a certain type of a preception and action. When a situatuin occurs which corresponds to a given archetype, the archetype becomes activated and a compulsiveness appears, which, like an instinctual drive, gains its way against all reason and will, or elese procuces a conflict of pathological dimension, that is to say, a neurosis. (Jung. C. G; 1969, p. 99)

There are several types of stories to tell and there are about archetypal situations. These include specific moves and plot twist, leading to the inevitable ending. Archetypal situation have been identified in world's literatures trough Jung's analytical techniques. Understanding the archetype we read to determine the theme of the story and the type of conflict. Include the quest, the task, the Initiation, battle of good and evil.

#### 1. The quest

The main quest of the story. What hero must done in order to bring peace back, usually search some what the problem is and finish it.

#### 2. The task

What hero must perform some nearly superhuman in order to achieve the quest.

#### 3. The initiation

Adolescent who become adults with awareness and problems.

#### 4. Battle of good and Evil

A battle between good and evil, Mankind shows never ending optimism in the good triumphing over evil



#### **CHAPTER III**

#### RESEARCH METHOD

This chapter presents the research method that used by the researcher.

#### 3.1 Research Design

The method of the research used descriptive qualitative. The current study is to portray the data from *Clash of the Titans* by Alan Dean Foster.

#### 3.2 Data Collection

The researcher read Clash of the Titans novel to understand and determine the issue that would be analyzed. The researcher selected, collected the quotatons, and compiled the data, which shows the Archetypal character and situation in *Clash of the Titans* novel.

#### 3.2.1 Research Data

The researcher chooses and selects data in the form of quotation as narration or conversation in a novel that has the potential to answer research problems.

#### 3.2.2 Data Collection Technique

The researcher collected the other data from articles, journals, and books to support the analysis.

#### 3.3 Data Analysis Technique

The researcher divided the discussion into two parts, archetypal character and archetypal situation. the resercher explained archetypal character and situation

using Jungian theory. The researcher intrepeted the result of the analysis. the researcher makes conclusion result of the analysis..



#### **CHAPTER IV**

#### **ANALYSIS**

#### 4.1 Archetypal Character

#### 4.1.1 The Hero

#### **Perseus**

Perseus is the hero character in this novel, he is the protagonist of this story and have conflict with the more than human expectations of heroism. He also have love interest and as the hero, Perseus fight the evil creature to ultimate triumph.

"Do you not see the torment father Zeus is undergoing? The child Perseus is his half-mortal offspring, his son. That is why he must be saved. The threat to him is what prompted so extreme an outburst of hatred against Argos and its king. Perhaps Acrisius's crime and the consent of his people would have doomed the city anyway, but because of the child's heritage Argos's fate was sealed the moment her people voted to expose Danae and her son to the elements" (p12)

""I am called Perseus. I am heir to the ruined kingdom of Argos but have lived all my adult life on the island of Seriphos"" (p34)

In that sentence tells that Perseus is half god and he is son of Zeus.

Zeus know that he must protect Perseus between his anger and punshment to destroy the kingdom of Argos and because Perseus is the heritage of Argos.

"With only a loincloth on his body browned by Apollo's radiance, he was as lean and muscular as the traveling dancers who sometimes visited the island. His hair was thick and curly, dark as the sea on a moonless night. It was a man's body now, though the face still held some of the joy and freshness of adolescence." (p23)

"The nightmare had melted into a mere puzzle, and he'd always liked puzzles. The explanation for his present peculiar situation could surely not be better hidden than the secret places of Seriphos's tastier reef dwellers. Seeking it out might prove exciting. How exciting, he could not begin to imagine." (p42)

"His innocent face and mannerisms, his curiosity and apparent harmlessness had always stimulated in others a desire to help him, and to show off their own knowledge and wisdom" (p58)

In that sentence Perseus character is lean and muscular, curly and dark haired, and he like to solve puzzle. With innocence face and mannerisms his curiosity and apparent harmless had always other people desire to help him. Perseus is a kindly man.

""it seems that young Perseus is moving into danger" "he will find the Kraken at somehwat more formidable foe than Calibos," Hera said, and her tone reeflected that she was not entirely displeased with the path events were taking." (p118)

In that sentence tells that Perseus will face the Kraken as his enemy that seems more dangerous than Calibos.

""I will shield him from otherwordly interferences, but he will be forced to defend himself against the threats of the Earth and his fellowman. I charge you all to provide him with suitable weapons. You claim to have done nothing. I now give you something to do." (p40)

"Perseus simply stood and stared, fascinated by the face crystallizing in the shield. It was the wavering image of an old man, but one of much stronger constitution than Ammon. It was weatherworn and aged like a mountain, with a beard like gathering storm clouds. It floated in the shield as it talked to them. "Perseus . . . Perseus . . . mark me, Perseus. Mark me well and never forget the words I have for you. These weapons are the gifts of the gods. Guard well this shield, for one day it will guard your life"" (p49)

""It was agreed that he should have the assistance of all three of you until this matter was completely resolved. Thetis's intervention has postponed that resolution, therefore, he is properly entitled to continuing aid from all of you. He retains the sword and shield" He looked sternly at Athene, for all that she was his favorite.

"Replace the gift" "Another helmet?" "No " For a moment he was

silent, thinking. "Perseus needs knowledge far more than weapons of war. This Ammon he has struck up a friendship with is an admirable and wily old mortal, but his wisdom is lacking in certain areas. That is what Perseus most requires. And you, daughter, goddess of wisdom, are best suited to see that he receives it" "I cannot wave my hand and make him wise," she pointed out. "No, but we can offer him proper council," he said, looking toward her shoulder. "Give him the wise companion, Bubo the owl. It can supply advice when advice is required. Give Perseus also the ability to understand the owl's talk. This is my wish. And my command"" (p119)

In that sentence, it shows that Zeus will protect Perseus from the threats of the earth and others. And Zeus giving command to all his goddess to provide Perseus with weapons. And also wise companion

"Danae and her son have been cast by Acrisius into the care of the sea Into your care," Zeus said softly. "Make certain no harm befalls them. Speak to the waves and to all who dwell beneath. Make certain they convey mother and child safe to some remote and peaceful shore. Go now, and swiftly be about this business" "By you command." Once more the sea god turned away. He strode out of the chamber, to be swallowed bye the mists. (p11)

In that sentence, it shows that Poseidon is make sure that the baby

Perseus and his mother Danae who were floated on the seas is safe and
landed on a peaceful shore.

""Well, my boy, if you are determined on this course . . . " "I am." " . . . then you will need weapons, advice, counsel and knowledge. And something more important still" "And what might that be?" Ammon's tone shifted from serious to sprightly. "Something to wear"" (38)

"Impression and appearance are everything in this world, my boy," Ammon had said the night before while they'd been scrounging up a royal wardrobe from among the costume finery" (p42)

""Substance is nice but affects only the perceptive. For the great majority, impression is what matters"" (p43)

In that sentence Ammon want to assist Perseus to his journey, first what he thought is Perseus need some clothes because for Ammon, impression and appearance is everything in this world.

""Perseus! Where are you going? Slow down and wait for me, boy" "No time, friend Ammon. I'm going to Joppa, into the city" "But it's too dangerous . . . too soon for you! You don't know the ways of the city folk or how to get about. Impossible!"" (p49)

In that sentence Ammon try to warn Perseus that is too dangerous and too soon for Perseus to go to city of Joppa. But then Perseus still go

"Then I would venture to guess the second figure was what the astrologers and court magicians call an astral emanation. It is this image of her real self—her soul or spirit or astral shell or whatever you want to call it—that has been possessed and is being controlled by another" He looked thoughtful for a long moment. When he spoke again it was with conviction. "Calibos must be the one behind this. No goddess or god would operate in so indecisive a manner, not when they could as easily command the real Andromeda. Everything you have described to me bespeaks the actions of a subtle, devious mind unwilling to let life continue naturally"" (p65)

"He looked sharply at Perseus. "It is a small thing, but . . . which way did the vulture fly? Did you notice the direction?" "It vanished into clouds, but from the time it left its perch on the castle wall it flew steadily northeastward". "Ah!" Ammon's fist bounced off the rickety old table. Then that settles it. That way lie the swamps and the lair of the Lord of the Marsh. Our friend Calibos" (p66)

In that sentence Ammon tell Perseus that what he saw of the second
Andromeda is her soul or spirit that has been possessed and is being
controlled by another, and tells Perseus where direction the vulture fly is
to the lair of the Lord of the Marsh Calibos

""You're a clever old fox, Ammon. I can see why Perseus favors you" "Nay, Majesty, it is I who favor him. He would not be here this moment, holding hands with your daughter and preparing to marry her on the morrow, if not for my advice and aid" "(p100)

In that sentence Queen Cassiopeia praise the clever Ammon and with happy he said that Perseus can holds Queen's daughter hand is because his advice and aid.

"The woman cuddled the infant tightly in her arms, trying to shield it from the elements" (p2)

In that sentence shows that Danae is the mother of Perseus, she love baby Perseus as infant and protect him as she can althought it takes her life, she already suffer as long as she can save her child.

he concluded, speaking now to Hera, "you will give him a shield. These he must have with all speed"" (p40)

"Against the chipped and fractured form of the goddess Hera lay a highly polished shield" (43)

"Ammon followed reluctantly, wishing silently for the legs and wind of a twenty-year-old. His young companion lifted the gleaming, round shield. The convex front was decorated with the raised likeness of a peacock. Unusual decoration for a war shield, Ammon thought. "Turn me around," said the shield. Perseus looked back at Ammon, who had no advice to give. Carefully the youth turned the shield, to reveal not the usual lining of leather and sheepskin padding but bare metal, polished to a mirrorlike finish. Both men leaned forward to stare at their own reflections" (p48)

In that sentence shows that Hera gift Perseus a shield, the shield was decorated with the raised likeness of peacock, and that's unusual decoration for war shield. The shield was turned and revealed there a polished mirrorlike, not by leather or sheepskin but like bare metal. And they see their own reflection from the shield.

"Aphrodite, send him a sword suitable to his heritage—one that will not shatter at the first parry of an opponent. And should he mis-parry," (p40)

"A sword hung balanced in the cracked arms of Aphrodite," (43)

"The blade was straight, flawless, and gleaming—it might have been tempered in the heart of the sun itself" (p44)

"In the statue's arms. It's not an ordinary sword, old friend. See?" He reversed it so that Ammon could take it by the handle. "Be careful. It cuts with all the gentleness of a kiss" (p47)

""Who else could have fashioned a sword that slices through solid marble without leaving so much as a blemish on the edge?" "It is truly unnaturally sharp," Perseus agreed." (p48)

""A sharper than mortal sword cut off your hand, Calibos, but it was a mortal hand that wielded it. It was a fair fight More than fair, I should say, for you have the strength of any two men" (p102)

In that sentence shows that goddess Aphrodite gift Perseus a sword. A sword that flawless and gleaming like the heart of the sun itslef. A sword that could slice through solid mable without leaving a blemish on the edge, just look like a gentleness of a kiss.

""Athene, from you a proper helmet." (p40)

"and a helmet sat askew on the mutilated head of wise Athene" (43)

""And the helmet," Perseus asked the face, "what of that? What does it do?" "It has the power to render its wearer invisible," the face told him. "There are all kinds of shields, Perseus, and the helmet is but another"" (p49)

"Perseus moved to the statue of Athene, trailed by the anxious playwright. Carefully the youth removed the helmet from the head and slipped it onto his own. For an instant he was unchanged. Then the tall, muscular figure vanished like a forgotten dream." (p50)

""Never!" Mildest and most even-tempered of the goddesses, Athene was furious. "Father goes too far in his defense of this Perseus" "It is Zeus's command" Hera was sympathetic. "You cannot disobey" "No, I cannot" Her anger was quickly overtaken by busy thoughts. "I must give Perseus 'the wise companion, Bubo the owl.' So Father Zeus demands. An owl of mine named Bubo"" (p119)

in that sentence shows that Athene gift a helmet, the helmet can grant the wearer invisible. After it he was demanded by father Zeus to help Perseus again by give him Bubo the owl but she give the imitation but still wise as the original.

"Then the stone eyes flashed open and a more than mortal voice echoed through the room. "Hear me, vain and foolish mortal woman! You dare to compare your daughter's beauty to mine, to one of the immortals? In my own sanctuary! You will regret your boast . . . and all will sorrow for the delight they feel over the cruel misfortune of my mortal son Calibos." "Forgive me, Thetis! I did not mean—" "In thirty days," the head continued relentlessly, "on the eve of the longest day of the year, your daughter Andromeda must be taken to the old sacrificial rock, where the first Canaanites paid homage to the gods of the sea who were so generous to them and their ungrateful offspring. There she must be bound and chained to the stone, a sacrifice to appease the anger of the sea goddess and to atone for your blasphemy—a sacrifice fit for the Kraken" " (p112)

In that sentence shows that Thetis curse all Joppa because of her anger for Cassiopeia who dares compare her beauty with her daughter

Andromeda, Andromeda would become a sacrifice or appease the anger of the goddess of the sea Thetis or all Joppa will be destroyed by Kraken.

"The Stygian Witches, or so they have come to be called. They live well beyond the desert frontiers of Joppa, in the mountains of the north, toward Persia" "Damn them, old fool, and you with them" Everyone turned to stare in surprise at Thallo. The usually phlegmatic warrior had bounded to his feet and was glaring at Ammon. "Even if you found them, even if they showed you a way to defeat the Kraken, you would not live to use their advice" "Why not?" Perseus asked, staring at him. "It is said, sir, that they have a finely honed craving for human flesh. Once when the plague infested the city, the queen sent ambassadors to consult the blind oracles" "Aye, I remember that time, though I was a youngster then" Menas regarded his colleague thoughtfully. "And do you remember what happened?" "Indeed," replied the soldier feelingly. "The ambassadors never came back" "Nevertheless," Ammon insisted, "they are the only ones who might know a way to divert the Kraken, if not to slay it" He chewed his lower lip." (p116)

In that sentence shows that the Stygian Witches is expert at prophecy because it was gift from the earth. But the Stygian Witches is finely honed

craving for human flesh. Even Perseus and his companion kow how to defeated the vulnerable Kraken, it does mean they could escape from Stygian Witches

> "Rotten it is, but the truth. Rotten as this place and your souls. You don't frighten me with your threats, witch. Not now. "As to the eye, never fear. It is safe . . . for the moment" "Give it back to us now," screeched the first witch hysterically. "Give it back! Back! Back! We can't see anything without it" "On one condition will I return it" "Anything you ask," agreed the third witch. "But we must have it now," added the first desperately. "Your attitude shifts like a spring storm. No," he told them resolutely. "You'll have it back, I promise, but only after you've answered my question. I've come a long, hard way to ask it and I'm growing impatient. Hurry and decide, or an accident may befall your eye. Can you see with it if it's all in pieces?" "Horrible, evil boy!" growled the second witch threateningly. "You would never do such a thing to three poor blind old women!" "How many innocent travelers have you welcomed to the shelter of this place, only to slaughter them mercilessly? How many children have you devoured while their helpless parents watched and begged mercy of you, before you consumed them also? "I know you for what you are, you three mothers of evil, so don't plead with me." (p141)

In that sentence shows that Perseus has take the control of their crystal eye and the witches can't see without the crystal eye. They beg to Perseus for the crytal eye but Perseus awill return it but with one condition

"Perseus found himself alone with the three witches. "You have told me the truth?" "We swear it," said the first witch. "By all the gods of Olympus," added the third. "By all the powers of Hades," the second finished. "We have spoken only the truth," the first witch declared empathically. "We have done as you asked, have answered your question. The rest remains for you to do, for we cannot help you in that. Seek Medusa . . . " ". . . on the Isle of the Dead, where the River Styx broadens into a lake and touches the world of the living, at the very fringes of the Underworld," the third instructed him. "And now the eye. As we speak the truth, you must keep your part of the bargain. You are bound to return the eye to us now, lest all the curses of the Fates befall you". "And when I give it back to you," he said quietly, "what will happen then, when you have your sight back?" "Ah," murmured the first witch through a shrewd smile, "we will be able to see again. That's all"

"That's all?" Perseus nodding knowingly. "You will be able to see again? You'll also be able to see me, won't you? If I hand you the eye, will you not also try to take my hand with it?" "Only in friendship," the first witch assured him demurely. "Yes," added the second, "so that we might shake the hand of so worthy and clever an adversary" "What else could we do?" asked the third. "Three poor old women?" "You would take my hand, of that I'm certain. "Three poor old women?" "You would take my hand, of that I'm certain. But not in friendship, I think. Most likely you'd take it all the way up to the shoulder, with the rest to follow later, over a hot, slow fire" "In any case, you have agreed to the bargain we've struck. You must now give us back the eye" "And so I will," Perseus said" (p146 - 147)

In that sentence tells that Perseus would return their crystal eye as they give him advice where is Medusa's dwell and how to go to her place.

Andromeda is the princess of Joppa, daughter of queen Cassiopeia. She is beautiful as goddess. When she was infant, she was arranged to marry Calibos. Of course queen Cassiopeia don't know true nature of Calibos until he grew older.

Andromeda refused to marry Calibos and she never love Calibos.

""Andromeda's very beautiful, my friend. Beautiful as a goddess. I've seen her myself, and she's worth the risk" (p57)

"Andromeda lay clad in a gown of material only slightly darker, though no less soft, than the screening silks. She was smaller than Perseus had envisioned her after seeing her mother the queen, though clearly no child. Her hair was draped loosely across her pillow, forming a golden aura more brilliant than any crown." (p59)

In that sentence shows that Andromeda is beautiful as goddess.

"I will bring you back, he abruptly promised himself. You are too beautiful to hide here in a tower of cold stone. I will see you out in the world again, free to shine like Apollo's chariot, free of the fear I see in your sleeping face. Let me do this for you and I will myself then be forever happy." (60)

"He smiled down at the delicate, troubled face. "Once I was told that I should have to search and search, as do all men, to find my destiny. My search is at an end. I have found it now.""(p63)

In that sentence shows that as a soulmate, Andromeda give Perseus an ispiration and spiritual fulfillment as a hero.

"He turned back to the princess, who was staring at him with a mixture of wonder and delight, and said more softly, "And you are free, Andromeda. Only I am not, for I am captured by your beauty and bound by your love" His eyes dropped. "I know that I have won you, by the terms of the curse and by the binding your mother the queen placed upon it. But I have won only a title" He looked into her face, smiled awkwardly. "I ask—not demand—that you give me a chance to win also your heart" She might not have fallen, but it was natural enough that he should be there to catch her as she slumped toward him. She clung to his willing support and gazed up into his eyes with an expression as hopeful as his own. "I will gladly give that which you could take, Perseus. You have already won more than I thought I had left to give" The cheers and shouts of the crowd had grown deafening. Cassiopeia beaned at the couple while nearby Ammon looked on approvingly. A fitting climax to the tale, he told himself, tough perhaps a bit overly dramatic in its reolution. He would have added some comedy. But then, fate was notoriously somber director. Cassiopeia was equally pleased with the picture the two young lovers presented. Prince or not, this Perseus was as brave as any king." (p98)

In that sentence shows that Perseus has already finish the puzzle of the curse of Andromeda. Perseus has won Andromeda but only a title. Perseus want more that is he also want to won her heart. And finally when Andromeda has fully free from the curse, she tell Perseus that he already won more than she tought. Because Andromeda Perseus become brave as any king.

""You'll need more than quick wits to defeat Medusa" "You'll not find her so easy to trick as we harmless old women," chuckled the second witch. "It's your only chance if you mean to go against the Kraken," the third assured him. Then she frowned and asked, "Why do you intend to risk such a confrontation?" "To save a city and the woman I love"" (p144-145)

In that sentence shows that Perseus would please any risk just to save the woman he love.

#### 4.2 Archetypal Situation

#### 4.2.1 The quest

The quest of this main story is Perseus who will restore his mother honour as her last wish and to claim his heir to Argos

""Now then, my young friend, you truly claim to be Perseus, heir to the unfortunate kingdom of Argos?" "Yes. Up to now I have lived in Seriphos". Pride filled his voice. "But some day I will return and reclaim Argos. You see, after I was born my mother and I —" Ammon interrupted him with a casual wave." (p37)

""But what if I was brought here for a reason?" "Reason or whim, what does it matter, so long as the gods trouble you no more?" "My mother's last wish was that I should restore her honor and claim my birthright as heir to the throne of Argos. Perhaps Joppa would be a better place to begin than a remote little island. I am tired of moving slowly through life. Seriphos is a kind home, but a futureless one."" (p38)

in that sentence show that Perseus someday will return and reclaim

Argos. And the city of Joppa is better place to begin.

"Once more the temple of Joppa was filled with celebrants, and again the decorations of life garnished the walls and columns. There was an unfinished ceremony deserving completion, and the entire population of Joppa tried to crowd its way into the temple to witness that consummation. The words were spoken as they had been so many days ago while the elders in the crowd watched and nodded with satisfaction. The old poet too looked on from his place of honor among the wedding party. A metal owl perched next to him, proud despite its dents and bruises. This time the ceremony was not interrupted by a voice from behind, for the statue of Thetis no longer dominated the temple . . . or the lives of those assembled inside it Cassiopeia spoke the final words. Her hands moved rapidly, almost defiantly as she tied the silken ribbon around the youngsters' wrists. Nothing stopped her. It was a day of triumph for men. Perseus and Andromeda turned and embraced while the people shook the temple to its foundations with their cheers. Among them were a few equally happy but less demonstrative. "You know, my badly dented little friend," Ammon said confidentially to Bubo, "this would make a fine heroic poem. Or perhaps even a play". A nervous chirping issued from the owl, which even Ammon thought he could understand. I won't leave

you out". Bubo expressed his pleasure, though to Ammon it sounded more like a waterwheel coming apart. Two of the hundreds present were oblivious to the sounds of celebration and to the byplay between man and machine. They finally separated, but not. Perseus glanced up at the ruins of the once magnificent statue of Thetis. His expression was visible only to a few. There were additional small rituals to carry out. The sooner they were concluded the better he would like it. He turned and led Andromeda down the stairs and away from the impotent marble. "Perseus has won" Zeus smiled, looking up from the amphitheater where the symbols of life were fading from sight. "My son has triumphed". Hera gave him a cool smile. "A most fortunate young man. But Zeus was not about to have his pleasure diluted. "Fortune is ally to the brave and clever. He defeated the Kraken. He defied the powers of Thetis. He dared to face the might of the gods and win!" "Courageous, handsome and intelligent. A true hero," murmured Aphrodite admiringly. "These young lovers need no further interference from the gods, especially from one as overpowering as yourself". " (p 200 - 201)

In that sentence shows that after the defeated of Kraken, the people of Joppa was very happy. And then they continued the ceremony of marriage between Perseus and Andromeda without interruption. Perseus has won and successfully regain his honor and married the princess Andromeda.

#### **4.2.2** The task

The task of Perseus is he would perform some nearly superhuman to achieve the quest

"The night was warm, but the fire still felt good after the refreshing swim. Mossolion would distribute the surplus catch to those villagers who needed food. It was a task Perseus did not mind passing on to another. After all, it hardly mattered who received praise for distributing the fish as long as the fish went to those who needed it." (p28)

In that sentence show that Perseus have his job to share his catches of fish to the village for thoose who needed it.

""Perseus! Where are you going? Slow down and wait for me, boy" "No time, friend Ammon. I'm going to Joppa, into the city"

"But it's too dangerous . . . too soon for you! You don't know the ways of the city folk or how to get about" (p50)

In that sentence show that Perseus will go to Joppa into the city

""Where is she, then?" "Not here" Thallo moved away from his wall to gesture past the square and the enclosing ramparts. "Over there, in the highest tower of the palace, above the smoke and stench. She's got no stomach for this carrying-out of the curse's provisions. "It's said she will no longer eat or speak, in protest of this damnable ritual. So she remains up there alone—away from these accursed, hell-sent, blood-gutted, putrid, bloated swarms of rotten marsh flies!" and he danced violently as something attacked the back of his neck." (p57)

"Slipping the helmet over his head, Perseus turned to depart. Thallo turned to continue the conversation, startled to discover that his friend had vanished. Nice enough young fellow, that stranger, he mused. Now, where has he disappeared to? A naive young man like that could run into trouble in a city as frenetic and sophisticated as Joppa" (58)

"A single guard had been standing watch by the stairway while Perseus had hidden behind the urn, but now moved toward the guardroom, called by his companions. The soldier hesitated, certain he had heard footsteps. But a careful inspection of the corridor showed no one. He shrugged, turned, and entered the guardroom. Behind him the invisible Perseus resumed his walk toward the stairs. The doors there were unlocked, the alcove beyond deserted. A second set of doors at the top of the stairs was likewise unbarred. He pushed inward and found himself staring into a chamber larger than he'd expected to find. It was sparsely furnished, decorated only by an occasional vase or sculpture. There was a sumptuous dressing table, several mirrors, and an open chest containing clothing. Across the chamber was a raised marble platform and on it, a huge bed. The room was cool since the tower's height enabled it to catch the sea breezes which passed over the steaming city below. They blew in through a large open arch. A balcony extended outward from the opening. The bed was enveloped by filmy curtains of near transparent silk brought all the way from distant Cathay on the backs of camels and mules. Men and animals had perished so that a princess might be spared the inconvenience of mosquito and fly bites while she slept. The door swung farther inward, then closed as if by magic." (p59)

In that sentence shows that Perseus go to the chamber of Joppa to find

Cassiopeia's daughter. Using his helmet of Athene he become invisible

and he successful to pass the guardroom. He found out that the chamber was larger than what he expected. And across the marble there is huge bed and it was so luxurious and soft. There is no animal or mosquito in that chamber because it was placed so high as the tower. There is the princess Andromeda slept beautifully.

""When the full moon shines on this water, then they say that Pegasus, the last of the winged horses, will sometimes come to drink"" (p67)

"Perseus was carefully checking over the thick rope they'd brought with them, making sure one more time that no knots or kinks had developed in the line. Hours passed and he had checked the rope until he was sick of the sight of it" (p68)

""There!" Perseus crouched as low as possible against the shielding tree. "From beyond the dark edge of the moon. Pegasus!" The stallion shone as white as the chalk Perseus used to pinch from the cliffs of Seriphos. " (p68)

"Perseus took up the end of the rope, and using it for a guide, worked his way forward, dividing his attention between the horse's back and its dangerous hooves. Pegasus turned suddenly, but this time he did not charge. Instead he stood quite still, ears laid back, lips curled to reveal his teeth; vapor steamed from his flaring nostrils: man and horse regarded each other expectantly" (p70)

"The naked fury Perseus had first encountered had faded, replaced by something akin to acceptance. The stallion had not turned suddenly docile. Perseus doubted so spirited and independent a creature ever would. But it had become manageable. He had won the aerial stallion's respect. Now he could proceed to the less arduous but no less important task of winning its friendship. He experimented with other commands. Each time, the horse responded more rapidly and with greater confidence." (p73)

""At first I was utterly terrified. If I'd been given the chance I think I might have given up, let go. But the one place Pegasus did not fly me was close to the ground. But the one place Pegasus did not fly me was close to the ground. I had to tame him or die" He gazed admiringly at the stallion as he talked. "But once he sensed that I meant him no harm, when he felt comfortable with me, he relaxed, as did I. He is responsive to command and willing to obey, as smart a horse as ever I've ridden" "See, he is more than responsive," said Ammon delightedly. "He likes you. Horse or

men, it's all the same when it comes to friendship and understanding. He speaks to you with actions instead of words, but they are just as comprehensible" (p74)

""Ah, so you grew thirsty too, my fine friend" By the time the stallion finished, there was only a little left in the helmet. Symbolically, Perseus finished it, then caressed the horse affectionately. "You and me from now on, my friend without feathers. We drink the same water Even our names are similar. Perhaps we are related, eh?" He grinned at Ammon." (75)

In that sentence shows that Perseus must catch Pegasus in order to seize the big bird carry the second Andromeda. The angry Pegasus now had faded and replaced by something akin to acceptance. Pegasus is not suddenly turned docile, but there is so spirited and independent creature inside Pegasus. but Perseus could manage it. Now it's about the friendship between Perseus and Pegasus. Perseus experiment with commands, and Pegasus respond it with greater confidance. Perseus tame Pegasus, he like Pegasus, horse or man is same when it comes to friendship. And now Perseus and Pegasus is friend without feather

"The vulture continued to gain altitude, rising with mighty beats of its enormous wings. Perseus urged the stallion higher, hoping to remain far from the great bird's notice. It seemed intent only on carrying out its task of conveying the princess to some unknown destination, however, and paid no attention to the flocks of terrified birds it occasionally scattered." (p79)

"Finally the vulture began descending toward a layer of low clouds. Perseus urged the horse to a faster pace, not wanting to lose sight of his quarry. I've been asleep, he thought with amazement. Thank the gods I did not fall! He roused himself to full alertness, watching the huge carrion-eater sink into a shifting, cloying mist. They were far from the cool shore breezes of Joppa now. The air rising from below was humid and hot. Where moisture met desert in the lowlands and where there was ample ground water, one sometimes found the foulest of swamps. It was a fitting home for the vulture. And for its master, Perseus thought darkly. He dug his thighs into Pegasus's flanks, murmuring "Down" Soon they too were swallowed up by the mists. As they dropped, the temperature

began to rise. Soon it was uncomfortably humid, despite the fact that it had been a pleasant night in Joppa. Sweat rolled from both man and horse. Perseus peered downward but could see nothing, and had to hope his mount had a better sense of its surroundings than did its poor, blinded rider. Then the mist seemed to lighten, letting the moonlight through, and he could see they were not far from the surface. The trees of the benighted land were twisted as if in pain, their leaves hungry for the sunlight that rarely penetrated here. Bushes crouched low to the earth, as though ashamed of what this land had made them. There were no flowers. Even the reeds and rushes looked unhealthy, marked as they were by gray, scabrous growths that clung persistently to their stems. Water moved like oil, sluggish and tired. Water moved like oil, sluggish and tired. From time to time something hiding deep in this foul landscape would emit a challenging, lingering cry, a sound as devoid of beauty or grace as its surroundings." (p80)

"Once the place might have been a temple. Now it offered shelter only to creatures of the dark, to persistent probing roots and plants. Water dripped from the roof of crumbling limestone. The place had witnessed war and pestilence in eons past Now it was to Calibos his refuge, to anyone else, his lair." (p82)

In that sentence shows that Perseus with Pergasus following the giant bird. Perseus follow the vulture and hopping the vulture did not recognize him. The vulture only carrying out the task of conveyed the princess Andromeda into unknown destination. The night is clear and there is no storm. Finally the vulture fly below through a layer low clouds and Perseus follow it. Perseus fall asleep and he glad he did not fall. They were far from Joppa. The air below was humid and hot. There was a foulest swamps. And it perfect home for the vulture and also for Calibos thought Perseus. Then Perseus and Pegasus swallowed by the mists and far away from the pleasant night in Joppa and the atmosphere is terrifying. The trees looks in pain and leaves also hungry for the sunlight, Bushes crouched low to earth and so dark and there is no flower in the swamps, water move like

oil, sluggish and tight. Once this place is a temple, and now it just a shelter, only creature of the dark exist.

"There is more to it than you think, Perseus. I said there might be a way known to woman—woman thrice over. To be specific, three old, blind women gifted beyond all others of the Earth in the ways of prophecy. Three women as knowledgeable as they are ancient" "Who are they?" "The Stygian Witches, or so they have come to be called. They live well beyond the desert frontiers of Joppa, in the mountains of the north, toward Persia" "Damn them, old fool, and you with them" Everyone turned to stare in surprise at Thallo. The usually phlegmatic warrior had bounded to his feet and was glaring at Ammon. "Even if you found them, even if they showed you a way to defeat the Kraken, you would not live to use their advice" "Why not?" Perseus asked, staring at him. "It is said, sir, that they have a finely honed craving for human flesh. Once when the plague infested the city, the queen sent ambassadors to consult the blind oracles" "Aye, I remember that time, though I was a youngster then" Menas regarded his colleague thoughtfully. "And do you remember what happened?" "The ambassadors never came back" "Nevertheless," Ammon insisted, "they are the only ones who might know a way to divert the Kraken, if not to slay it" He chewed his lower lip. "But their shrine is many days journey from Joppa, and we have only thirty given to us. "But their shrine is many days journey from Joppa, and we have only thirty given to us. "That is no problem," Perseus assured him. "To Pegasus three days will be no more than three hours"" (p116)

In that sentence shows that Perseus should go to the Shrine of Stygian Witch to get the advice to divert the Kraken if not to slay it.

"That it was an owl could not be doubted, but it was unlike any other owl that had ever been. In place of feathers it boasted rectangular metal plates, overlapping and highly polished. Tubular legs ended in metal talons, and the great rounded eyes flashed and spun with energy derived from a nonbiologic source. They gleamed bright red, like tiny windows in the night. It clanked perceptibly as it approached the tree and let out a loud "Hoo! Hoo!" of warning. The sound was cousin to a normal owl call, but throatier and decidedly metallic." (p130 - 131)

""An owl. A golden owl of metal that lives". Perseus started toward the tree, his initial fearfulness overcome by his curiosity. The manifestation hovered, lowered its talons, and carefully gripped a branch. For a moment it swayed precariously on its

newly won perch, then held steady. It let out a brazen hoot of triumph, at which point the rotten wood cracked, dropping the unprepared bird onto the sandy soil below. It lay there, clicking and whirring peevishly. Perseus was the first to reach it. He bent, ignoring those sharp metal talons, and set the creature upright. Bright red eyes turned on him and the owl clicked away merrily, its attention now wholly on its rescuer" (p131)

""He says his name is Bubo" "You got that name out of all those clicks and buzzes?" Ammon looked doubtful. "What clicks and buzzes?" Perseus frowned, looking puzzled. "His speech is perfectly clear to me" "And what is perfectly clear to me," Ammon replied with assurance, "is that this magical creature is another gift to you from the gods, like the sword and helmet and the shield" "(p131 - 132)

""For a start," Perseus translated for them, "he says he can lead us to the shrine" The suspicious old soldier nodded approvingly. "If it can do that, then it is indeed more than a child's toy" An outraged whistle came from the owl. It hummed with more patience at Perseus. Obediently the youth picked it up, staring in wonder as it spread metal wings. They creaked slightly. Then the wings became a blur, there was a louder humming, and the marvelous manifestation shot skyward with a speed no flier of flesh and bone could have matched. At a modest altitude the owl leveled off and commenced flying northeastward. It returned, circled above them, and repeated the pattern. Perseus nudged his rested horse. They left the dead tree behind, carefully tracking the owl's path" (p133 - 134)

In that sentence shows that Perseus and the soldiers of Joppa go to the Shrine to find the Stygian Witches to find the way to divert the Kraken, the journey takes many days from Joppa. Perseus and his companions met Bubo the owl and this owl assist them to the shrine to find the Stygian Witches.

"So little time . . . " It was not difficult to ready the horses before daybreak. Supplies were silently packed and strapped on willing backs. Ammon stood beside the dying, smoking fire and watched. Unperturbed at the prospect of being separated from their companions, the two untouched horses grazed peacefully nearby. Perseus mounted his own steed, waved to Ammon. The poet nodded once and returned the salute. Joppa lay almost due south from their present position and he felt sure he could find the coast

and a well-traveled road leading home. He was not especially sorry that Perseus had entrusted him with the princess's safe return. For all his voiced bravery he had no desire to visit the Isle of the Dead. His time to do that would come naturally and soon enough. As for Medusa, one of Ammon's fondest dreams was that a bust of himself be placed in the theater outside Joppa; but he rather preferred it be fashioned by the normal arts of sculpture." (p151)

"Unlike the abode of the Stygian Witches, however, this place produced no rotting miasma. The air was clean, crisp, and fresh with the ever-present fog. It was as sharp as death, that moist air. A casual traveler might breathe it and find nothing unusual to remark upon. But it was special to the soldiers. They knew it well, having breathed of it on many occasions. A small stream led them to the lake" (p153)

""Here. You'll need this" Perseus accepted the four silver coins, jingled them in his hand. "Thanks, my friend. Money's the last thing I thought we'd use on this quest" "For Charon, the ferryman," Thallo explained. "If he'll carry you. You won't outwit him, but his price is well known. Unless you'd rather swim, that is"" (p154 - 155)

In that sentecne shows that Perseus continued the journey to seek

Medusa. After acquired the information about Medusa from the Stygian

Witches, Perseus and his companion continued their journey to seek

Medusa. Only Ammon and Andromeda that prohibited to joined to seek

Medusa because it's too dangerous for them. Only soldiers that

accompanied Perseus to seek Medusa. They need a boat to cross the lake,

with silver coin they could cross the lake by using Charon the ferryman.

"In the darkness ahead and to one side, a pair of eyes suddenly appeared. Almost immediately they were joined by a second pair. The growling was definite now. Almost immediately they were joined by a second pair. Perseus and the others slowly started backing away. The eyes seemed to follow them. They glowed brightly in the darkness, four eerie little lanterns. The eyes vanished, but the sounds of metal dragging across rock did not Perseus turned to his right, trying to keep the source of the sound within view" (p162)

"Then a sudden, concussive roar exploded from one side and he found himself thrown across the floor as something heavy, warm

and unyielding slammed into his ribs. As he rolled over and over on the pavement, fighting to regain his breath and keep from falling on his own sword, he heard a scream. Instantly he was back on his feet, ready to challenge whatever had charged them. It was restrained by a long chain which allowed it only enough range to cover the staircase they'd been climbing. At first Perseus thought it was a wolf—the largest he'd ever seen. But there had been four eyes. Were there two of them? Then the creature moved farther out into the light and revealed itself. The monster was indeed a wolf far larger than a man. But there was only one. It had two heads" (p163)

In that sentence shows that In the middle of journey to seek Medusa,

Perseus and his companion were met with a two headed monster wolf

"So they resumed the hunt, their attention now directed downward. It was Perseus who eventually found the hoped-for staircase leading into the depths." (p167)

"The grotto narrowed, then opened into a spacious chamber. It ended in an ancient altar backed by mosaic work and a stairway leading upward. A sickly pool of water curved before the altar, the stains bordering the water hinting at unknown rituals and uses. They started for the stairs, then quickly halted. The faint whisper and crackle of the torches was replaced by a thick, sibilant hiss The faint whisper and crackle of the torches was replaced by a thick, sibilant hiss. "It comes," Perseus murmured." (p168)

In that sentence shows that Finally Perseus and his remain companions found a narrowed cave and lead them to Medusa

"There was no dramatic reunion when he finally stumbled back into the camp: Thallo and Philo were seated by a fire, wondering about the possibility of a storm, and Perseus simply stepped through the reeds into the clearing. Thallo rose immediately and walked over to greet him. Perseus shook his head slowly. "All of them?" Philo looked up from beside the fire "Medusa" Perseus walked over to the old tree which overhung the clearing and searched through the supplies stacked there. Finding the length of rope he wanted, he used it to secure the damp bundle to a branch. It swung gently in the rising breeze. Then he returned and collapsed next to the fire, drying himself and gnawing on a piece of dried meat as he spoke. "She won't kill any more good people," he said tightly. "Her temple's destroyed . . . I thought I'd never make shore . . . and the temple's guardian with it. A monster wolf-dog with two heads that we had to kill before we found her It killed Menas"

"Dioskilos," murmured Thallo. "I've heard legends of such. And you slew it as well as the Gorgon?" Perseus nodded. "Almost lost Castor to it as well" His voice dropped. "As it turned out, it didn't matter" "Three good soldiers" Thallo turned back, looked out across the reeds. "Three good men" "Good friends," added the disconsolate Philo. He nodded toward the bundle tied to the tree. "You gained what you came for?" "Yes. It still bleeds. Don't touch it" "No worry of that," said Philo fervently." (p179 - 180)

In that sentence shows that After Perseus defeated Medusa he continued his journey to back to Joppa and he met his remain companions in camp. Perseus tells to them that three of his companions has killed, one have killed by a monster wolf. And the other two have killed by Medusa. Then Perseus tell them that he got the Medusa's head and it was covered by his red bundle and it's still bleeding.

## 4.2.3 The initiation

The Perseus's adolescent with awareness and problem

"Children rose from infancy to adulthood. Those in Athens or Corinth, in Sparta and the other great cities of the Peloponnesus became schooled in the ways of statesmanship or literature, sculpture or commerce. They were being groomed to become leaders of men. On a small island another child was blossoming. His library was the sea; his study, the many manifestations of a bountiful nature; and his mentors, the simple, pastoral people of the isle known as Seriphos" (p21)

In that sentences shows that Perseus childhood, hid library is the sea, he study by the many manifestation of nature

"From his mother he learned much of statesmanship and of how falsehoods can raise a massive city on shaky foundations. He learned that power supported by corruption is doomed to collapse, and that morality is the difference between strength and tyranny. Surprisingly, from her he also learned compassion. He grew up with little knowledge of fear, living closely with the most violent storms the Aegean could raise. He swam like a dolphin and ran like the horses he mastered at an extraordinarily young age. Once he broke both legs attempting to fly after a thieving gull. More than

the pain, there was simple astonishment at failure, for having so successfully emulated runners and swimmers, he had thought flight simply another skill to master." (p22)

In that sentence shows that From his mother or Seriphos island,

Perseus learn how to grew up innocent of evil and fakeness trickery. He
grew up with little knowledge of fear. Living with the storms of the

Aegean seas could raise. He could swam like a dolphin and ran like
horses.

"Hera was staring at the statuette her husband still held. "Perseus," he told her. "Grown to a young man. Honest and caring, athletic and intelligent despite his lack of a formal education". "Handsome, too"." (p24)

In that sentence shows that now Perseus grown as a young man, he is honest and caring and intelligent and also handsome.

"He has the advantages of a strong body, a handsome face, and a sharp mind. What more could I give any mortal, what more could one desire or deserve? Now he is a young man. The rest must be left to him and to chance." (p25)

In that sentence shows that Perseus is have strong body with a handsome face and a sharp mind And it's all from Zeus's blessing.

""You shall see something of the real world, Perseus. It is rather different from Seriphos. It is time you came face-to-face with fear instead of fish; time to know the terrors of the dark and to look on death, as other mortals must do; time your eyes were opened." (p29)

"Perseus would have to enter Joppa soon enough. He might as well do it while he was feeling so confident and pleased with himself. He would learn about the dangers and sorrows of the city soon enough." (p51)

In that sentence shows that Perseus will feel the real world outside, it will different from Seriphos island, he will face the dark and deaths as other mortal could happened.

"He'd handled swords on Seriphos, mostly in play, though at his mother's insistence he'd received serious instruction in the arts of warfare from an old soldier who'd retired to the island. A gruff, unfriendly sort, the old warrior had been warmed like everyone else by Perseus's good nature and open friendliness. "The village folk say that you're an expert at war. How do you come to be considered an expert?" Perseus had asked one day when he'd been learning the use of spear and shield. The old man had wiped sweat from his chin and grinned ruefully. "Boy, some day you'll learn that all old soldiers are experts in the art of war. If you're not an expert you never get to be old . . . "" (p44)

In that sentence shows that As a fisherman, Perseus know how to use sword and people of Seriphos tells Perseus that he is good and expert at war

"To his surprise she hesitated, turned her lips aside "Why shouldn't we kiss?" he asked her "At noon tomorrow you will become my wife". When Andromeda neither replied nor turned back to him, he grew puzzled" (p104)

""To have won you is not enough, as I said only hours ago. To be your husband is not enough, and I care nothing to be ruler of Joppa and Phoenicia. I don't understand, Andromeda. Do you not realize I care only that you love me?". She faced him and her expression was tormented. "Love? I want that too, more than anything, but how can I be sure?" "You were sure this morning" "It was all so fast, so overpowering. Consider, Perseus, that I saw you for the first time in my life a few hours ago, streaked in blood and grime and waving a severed hand over your head" He grinned. "A rapid and unorthodox courtship, I agree" Then he grew serious once more. "But I meant everything I said in the temple. This is meant to be. Don't you feel that also, Andromeda?"" (p104)

""There is still much that I do not understand. Everything has happened so fast, so fast. We met today and yet you said you have loved me longer" "I have. I've seen you before today. I saw you in your sleep" He smiled tenderly. "You see the power you have over me, Andromeda. You conquered me even while asleep"" (p105)

"All will be explained tomorrow night. Then we will have each other only to ourselves and none can come between us. Simply believe me for now. Believe in me. I saw you asleep and the sight went through me like an arrow. I will wear that arrow forever" He held her tightly. "From that first instant I was prepared to do anything for you. From that moment I loved you. Even the gods cannot explain the ways of love. Do you wish more proof than my poor words?" "You defeated Calibos, risking your life not knowing how I would receive you. They say you tamed Pegasus himself simply so you could follow my shade to Calibos's lair. What further proof could I demand?" He held up his right arm, stared into her eyes. "Ask me to cut off my hand and I'd do it!" "No, no" She took his hand in both of hers, held it between her breasts. "I believe you. I believe you not because I am forced to, or because it is promised, but because I want to" She kissed the back of his hand. "I believe in you, Perseus. And in us"" (p106)

""I'll come back, Andromeda, prepared to deal with the Kraken, or Thetis, or anyone else god or mortal who tries to force us apart!"" (p152)

In that sentence shows that Perseus's love, this is the way Perseus fall in love with Andromeda, he first saw Andromeda when she was asleep and that time Perseus fall into her and ready to do anything even if it cost his life.

"His first thought was for his companions. He'd seen the scorpion's tail pierce and kill Philo. Old Thallo was dead also, lying on his back staring blankly at the sky, his expression a mixture of surprise and outrage. After decades on the battlefield, he'd finally been felled by a cowardly blow from behind. Perseus limped to his side, kneeling with an effort that made him dizzy. On the second try he was able to close those staring eyes. "Sleep well, old friend" His voice shook. "A truer friend no man ever had" " (p185-186)

In that sentence shows that Perseus's first time losing a friend.

# 4.2.4 Battle of good and evil

A battle between good and evil, mankind shows never enging optimism in good triumphing over evil. How Perseus triumphing all evil creature inside the novel.

"He paused a moment to ready himself for the short climb. Behind him, roots that were not roots moved with astonishing speed, wrapping hard around his neck. At the youth's imprisoned throat the pearls gleamed sickly in the wan moonlight. Instinctively, Perseus jabbed backward with an elbow. He hit something as solid as the logs he'd passed. The figure holding him laughed—a taunting, inhuman sound. He jabbed again and met unyielding flesh. Around his neck the single hirsute arm was contracting like a snake. It tightened slowly, as if to prolong the motion, to hurt as well as kill. Perseus struck lower. There was a grunt of surprise and the arm around his burning throat relaxed. Perseus spun free, but as he did so the helmet tumbled from his grasp. He had no time to hunt for it, Calibos had recovered and was reaching to renew the fatal embrace. The monster was surprisingly agile, but few were as supple and quick as Perseus. Avoiding the powerful fingers that sought his throat, he struck repeatedly at the broad body confronting him, searching for a weak point within the halfreptilian flesh. While they fought, the helmet of invisibility rolled down the slight embankment to disappear forever, claimed like so many artifacts and men by the clinging muck of the swamp. Only Perseus's speed kept him from being overpowered. But the terrain worked to his disadvantage, slowing him down and finally allowing the more ponderous Calibos to gain a second grip on him. Down they went into the mud, with the grinning Calibos on top, forcing the youth back and down toward the waiting water. Somehow Perseus got his sword free. But for all his inhuman appearance, Calibos was no blind, raging animal. Seeing the danger immediately, he slapped one hand on Perseus's wrist, pinning it and the sword harmlessly against the earth while the other hand continued to force the youth's head back toward the mud" (p90)

"As the noise began to fade, Perseus lifted his own voice to make himself heard above it. "We fought in the swamp," he shouted to the enthralled crowd. "Battled on his own ground. I spared his life on one condition: that he renounce his curse, which he did. There will be no more bonfires in the city square, no more nightmares. No more young men need volunteer their lives. "You are freed. Joppa is free"" (p98)

In that sentence shows that Perseus met Calibos and Calibos attack
Perseus from behind and make Perseus into hard condition. Perseus won
the battle he spared Calibos life if he renounced his curse. When Perseus
arrived at Joppa, he tells everyone in the city that they fought in the
swamp, and Perseus would spared his life if Calibos renounce his curse,

which he did. There will be no more burning or nightmare. Joppa is free, and also Andromeda.

"The monster was indeed a wolf far larger than a man. But there was only one. It had two heads. One was snapping and probing at the screaming, frantically twisting body of Menas that it held pinned under a huge foot. Throat-hunting, Perseus knew. Castor lay groaning in pain nearby, one arm laid open by the teeth of the second set of jaws. Shock faded quickly as Perseus and Solon rushed to Menas's aid. By now the head had hold of the unfortunate soldier's arm and had nearly chewed it through. The other head glared at the approaching men. "Watch the feet," Perseus yelled at his companion, "as well as the teeth!" They darted in as close as they dared, staying just out of reach of those snapping jaws. But the wolf-thing was quick and they cut no more than fur. Meanwhile the moans of pain from poor Menas were fading rapidly as the second head made a meal of him. "Get in closer!" Perseus yelled to his companion. "We've got to get close to it!" Solon tried, barely throwing himself clear as powerful jaws snapped inches from his neck. The wolf was unexpectedly agile for its great size, and Solon could not distract it long enough for Perseus to strike a solid blow or pull Menas free" (p163)

"The wall was very close. Soon he would have nowhere to run and one of those two slavering heads would nip in while he was busy fending off its mate. He thought furiously, swearing steadily and silently. If I can't kill the thing, at least maybe I can reduce the odds. He took another step back, then ducked aside instead of backing as jaws snapped like a hunting trap just above his left shoulder. Saliva spattered his face as he rushed forward. The sword swing was half wild, but the half that remained true cut cleanly. One of the two heads spun free of its neck. Blood spouted from the severed stump and the remaining head howled in pain. It snapped at the sword when Perseus tried to repeat the maneuver and continued backing him. Perseus tried to slip aside, but there was another wall there. He'd reduced the odds-but at the price of finding himself trapped in a corner. He tried to stay on the left side of the monster, the side now devoid of danger, while aiming one swing after another at the remaining head. But the monster had learned. It was wary of the sword and took care to avoid every cut Perseus took. If it trapped him against the wall, Perseus knew it would rush in and overpower him with sheer strength. Again he ducked, this time feinting at the head with the sword and driving those teeth back. Instead of bringing the sword back for another swing, he changed its arc to a thrust and aimed for the chest, hoping desperately that the monster had a heart. Its blood was red enough. And it was not immortal. The sword struck true and

straight and the monster shivered convulsively. It rose on its heels, towering over Perseus for a moment, before falling backward. This time he didn't withdraw the sword. It lay on the floor twitching and kicking for several moments. Then it was still. When he was certain it was dead, Perseus removed the sword and cleaned it on the fur of the carcass. His breath was unsteady and his hands shook a little." (p165)

"Solon was helping the wounded Castor bind up the vicious slash in his arm, using a strip of material torn from his own cloak. "A fight for the bards long to sing about," Castor was commenting as Perseus approached. He winced as Solon tightened the bandage. "A fine help I was in it, too" "You could not have done more," Perseus reassured him. "None of us reacted in time to the beast's first attack. As for songs, no one will sing of us until we are safely out of this place" He indicated the bloody bandage. "How bad?" Castor gritted his teeth as he moved the arm. "Ugly, but I've had worse" "Can you still use it?" The soldier nodded. "I think so, if I'm careful with it. That thing only opened the forearm. I can still swing. And I've another arm" "What of Menas?" "As you thought," Solon told him, "Dead. It's as well that the monster broke his neck. He could not have survived his wounds. The thing had been eating on him before it threw him away" Perseus turned to gaze into the depths of the temple. "Then it's three to one now" " (p166)

In that sentence shows that Perseus and his companion battled with the two headed monster wolf. Unfortunately the wolf had killed one of Perseus's companions. Menas was killed by the monster wolf which his body held pinned and twisted under the monster's huge foot and his body was sent fly and it broke Menas's neck and he died. Castor had wounded his arm and now he only could use one of his arm. Perseus successfully killed the two headed monster wolf.

""Bow and arrow!" he shouted to his companions. "Keep your shields in front of you and vary the height, so she can't set on a target, and get back. She's ready to fire" "How can we fight her?" asked Solon from one side. "If she's using arrows shell never let us in close!" "Back off for now. We'll find a way" They obeyed, starting backward. Perseus edged round to his left, trying to use the concealing columns to get behind the Gorgon. Solon followed his instructions carefully, but Castor was still troubled by his wound.

With his mind divided between his pain and the Gorgon, he lost his footing as he stumbled through the ritual pool. His thoughts on keeping his eyes averted from the figure ahead, he turned away. But in so doing, he exposed his back" (p169)

"The Gorgon let loose the arrow. It struck the retreating soldier squarely in the back. Castor let out a shocked scream of a timbre rarely heard even on the battlefield. He staggered forward, dropping sword and shield as he groped wildly for the burning arrow. It was hissing as the venom burned away the cloth and skin. Mercifully, he fell face down into the water. The fire from the puncture spread to encompass his whole body. Even the pool began to steam violently. Despite the horror that was her face, Medusa was capable of a smile of satisfaction. She notched another poisoned missile and prepared to select her next target. Perseus kept darting in and out from behind the columns, but that did not trouble her. The man was quick but she could easily cut him off and dispose of him at her leisure. She was more concerned about the other, who was already safely past the pool and backing toward the exit. He might escape. She hesitated only a moment before raising the bow. The arrow shot across the chamber. Unlike the unlucky Castor, Solon held on to both his balance and his wits. The arrow struck the base of the shield and flew off to splinter harmlessly against the ceiling. The impact, however, knocked the shield out of Solon's hands and sent him tumbling backward. The shield landed on its edge and rolled out of reach, prompting a rasping shriek of delight from the Gorgon. At that point Solon committed the fatal mistake of looking back to see how close his enemy was. Those burning green eyes locked onto his own, and he was lost. They held him motionless. He could not tear his eyes away from that mesmerizing stare. And soon it did not matter. As Perseus watched, his last friend and ally turned slowly gray. Flesh stiffened as a process normally requiring millions of years of heat and pressure occurred in a few seconds. When it was over, Solon had joined the army of forlorn souls inhabiting the temple, a dead piece of rock empty of life, a caricature of humanity" (p170)

"Perseus let fly the broken shield he'd found with all his remaining strength. As a youngster he'd participated in all the traditional sports. Though slighter of build than many atheletes, his wiry strength enabled him to become fairly competent at such events as the jump, the run . . . and the discus. The Gorgon was just turning when the serrated edge of the old shield struck her, decapitating her as neatly as an axe. There was a brief, half-begun shriek that was cut off quickly as the head spun from the neck. Perseus had turned away the moment he'd let loose the shield, lest his eyes contact those of the severed head as it fell. When he finally regained the shield and used it to look toward the thrashing noises filling the chamber, the sight was enough to make him want to vomit When

he finally regained the shield and used it to look toward the thrashing noises filling the chamber, the sight was enough to make him want to vomit. The headless body of the Gorgon still writhed and jerked spasmodically with a ghastly, animate life of its own. It curled and tightened about a nearby column. Gradually this sprung watchspring of tortured energy ran down and the muscular snake shape was reduced to a harmless twitching. Blood flowed in a steady stream from the stump of the neck." (p173)

In that sentence shows that Perseus and his companions battled with Medusa, they must avoid to face Medusa's eyes if they won't turned into stone. She held a heavy war bow. She could infuse her blood venom with her arrow and it is too dangerous for human. Perseus and his remain companions were confused with how to deal with Medusa when they could not see her. A soldier named Castor was killed by venomous arrow and the last soldier named Solon was death by see Medusa's eyes and he became stone. Only Perseus is lasting in this battle. Finally Perseus could defeat Medusa by throw his polished shield and it cut clear through Medusa's neck.

"The old soldier was strong, but the whip choked away his breath." He continued stumbling, his hands trying to pull away the whip, until he impaled himself on the three-pronged weapon which occupied the stump of Calibos's left arm. His eyes widened. Calibos withdrew the trident and let Thallo's body slump to the ground. His gaze lifted to Perseus cutting apart the last of Medusa's seed. He started toward him. It was nearly finished, he mused happily. Let Thetis pronounce her curse; he would fashion his own revenge. He had the trident and the whip. He would make this last death a lingering one. One more thrust finished the scorpion. Perseus pulled the sword clear just in time to ready himself for a more conventional attacker. As he turned the whip snaked around his sword arm and pulled. Perseus went down and the sword fell from his grasp. He managed to fight free of the whip, reached for the sword, but something bit into his neck and he went over backwards, twisting in pain. "Come on, boy. I've only one hand to fight you with, as well you should recall. Surely you can defeat a tired, ugly, one-handed man. Or even a onehanded beast such as myself" When Perseus did not move, Calibos's tone grew

threatening. "Come, get up. There's only you left and no one to help you. There's your sword, so close" He cracked the whip at it, sent it skittering across the ground. "Why don't you pick it up? Then you can cut off my other hand and win yourself another bride with it—your first is doomed" Perseus clenched his teeth and ignored the taunts. His only concern now was how to regain control of his sword. But every time he tried to rise or move toward it, a hot, searing agony shot through his body and sent him to the ground. "Get up, Perseus," Calibos chided him, setting the whip again. "It's only a little whip. Horses take it better than you—even hogs. Don't let it keep you down in the slime with the worms, lest you think you belong there" Though he tried his best to ignore the pain, Perseus could get no closer than a couple of feet to the sword. Whenever he drew near, the whip would wrap around his ankle or leg and drag him back through the mud. He rested a moment there, allowing Calibos to tease him. Then he made as if to rise again and reach for the sword. Out of the corner of his eye he watched the whip arm move and tensed in expectation of its strike. As expected, it snapped around his right ankle. The fire shot through him once more, but as the whip was receding he lunged for it. Before Calibos could pull it clear, Perseus had it wrapped around his arm. Now he dug his feet into the earth and started pulling toward the sword. Calibos leaned back, trying to keep Perseus away from the sword while regaining control of the whip. The youth's legs were knotted with muscle, so that despite the other's greater weight, Perseus was dragging him inch by inch toward the blade. With a frustrated cry of blind rage, Calibos let the whip handle go and charged. The trident hand was raised high to strike the final blow. But the sudden release of tension sent Perseus tumbling . . . straight toward the sword. He knew he could not hope to fend off the fresher, heavier Calibos while lying on the ground, and his arm trembled with the strain as he turned onto his back and heaved the weapon with both hands. Calibos stopped about four feet away from Perseus. He stood there, staring down at the panting, whip-scarred youth. Slowly the trident hand came down as both hands clutched at his middle: the hilt of the sword pressed tight against his skin; the point and several inches of blade emerged from his naked back. He turned away from the prone form of Perseus, bumped up against the tree, staggered several steps to one side, and then keeled over. He made no noise when he struck the ground, and he did not move again. Perseus lay breathing hard, unable to move. Eventually he rolled over, got to his knees, then his feet. This exhausted him all over again and he nearly fell. His tunic was in rags. Blood streaked his exposed flesh, marking the places where the whip had cut deep. His first thought was for his companions. He'd seen the scorpion's tail pierce and kill Philo. Old Thallo was dead also, lying on his back staring blankly at the sky, his expression a mixture of surprise and outrage." (p184 - 185)

"After decades on the battlefield, he'd finally been felled by a cowardly blow from behind. Perseus limped to his side, kneeling with an effort that made him dizzy. On the second try he was able to close those staring eyes. "Sleep well, old friend" His voice shook. "A truer friend no man ever had" " (p186)

In that sentence shows that Perseus battled again with Calibos. After defeated Medusa, Perseus back to the camp and met his remain companion and take a rest before continuing the journey to back to Joppa. The next day Calibos see Perseus in that camp and try to threatened them by ripped the bundle and the blood of Medusa would drop and it causes chaos. Perseus and his Companions battled with three giant scorpion that have sting as big as sword and it's have poison in their stings. In the middle of fights between mans and giant scorpions, Calibos took advantage to kill Phillo with his whip, while watching Phillo got struck by Calibos, Perseus imedeatly kill 2 giant scorpion and want to save his friend Phillo but it was too late. And there is Thallo who near to defeat the giant scorpion, he was get struck by Calibos whip and sent him down to the ground. And finally he got stabbed by Calibos's trident and died. Only Perseus and Calibos still remained in the battle. After killed the last giant scorpion suddenly the whip from Calibos snaked around his sword arm and pulled. The sword fell from Perseus's grasp. Perseus managed to free from the whip and reached his sword but there is something bit into his neck and went over backwards and he twisting in pain. Calibos taunted Perseus who could not move at that moment. Perseus clenched his teeth and trying to ignored the taunts and only concern to take his sword again. But every time he tried to close to his sword, a hot searing agony shot his body and it sent him to the

ground again. And finally Perseus rested a moment there and allowing Calibos to tease him again. Then Perseus made a gesture as if to rise again and reach for the sword and as what he expected, the whip snapped around his right ankle and Perseus lunged for it and he had wrapped around his arm and now Perseus dug his feet and started to pulling toward the sword. And there is Calibos leaned back and trying to keep Perseus away from the sword, but Perseus's legs were strong and he could dragging him inch by inch toward his sword. With frustrated cry of blind rage, Calibos let his whip and going to charge Perseus. Calibos trident was raised high to strike the final blow, but when he let loose the whip, Perseus have reached his sword and suddenly Calibos stopped about four feet away from Perseus and Calibos stood and staring down at the whip-scarred Perseus. Slowly the trident hand of Calibos came down as the hilt of the sword pressed tight against his skin. The several inches of the sword had emerged from Calibos's naked back. Then Calibos turned away and bumped up against the tree and then keeled over. Calibos made no noise when he struck the ground and he did not move again. and there is Perseus lay breathing hard and unable to move, but eventually he rolled over and got to his knees and then his feet and he stood while exhausted.

"Perseus had planned well, but as so often happens, the best of planning is upset by the most mundane details. He'd decided in advance how to approach the Kraken, what angle of descent to adopt, when to flash the head of Medusa. All he had overlooked were the stubborn knots he'd tied in his cloak. Now he was wrestling frantically with them. Too close, too near! He dug hard at the stallion's flank with his right leg. Pegasus swerved, almost too late. A tentacle the width of a river slashed at them. It barely nudged the horse's hindquarters, but the blow was enough to send

him tumbling off-balance seaward. Desperately the stallion tried to right itself, but there wasn't enough air space between it and the water. It rolled once, twice, and Perseus was thrown clear. Still clutching the red bundle, he fell head over heels. The impact of striking the water broke his grip. Pegasus plunged into the sea nearby. Only an outstanding swimmer could have survived that impact. Perseus flailed at the water and fought his way back to the surface. Still sore all over from the concussion, he floated there, fighting to replenish his breath. Hindered by its own bulk the Kraken turned slowly, hunting for the man who'd fallen from the flying horse. Perseus dove and swam for the nearest rock. There was no sign of the precious bundle. It had slipped away from him when he'd struck the water. Now it was rising from the sea next to him, rising in the gleaming talons of a hesitantly clicking Bubo. By one of those ironic coincidences that fate seems so fond of, the rock nearest Perseus was the one that projected farthest into the water. So in addition to finding himself again on dry land, Perseus also discovered he was momentarily reunited with his love. He staggered out of the roiling waters in front of her and their eyes met for an instant. That was enough to sustain him throughout eternity, he knew. He whirled to face the Kraken, which had located him again. Perhaps, he thought with grim satisfaction, love will give him indigestion. At which moment of final despair, Bubo swooped by and dropped the stillbound cloak into Perseus's waiting hands. The owl rose and soared close by the Kraken's eyes. It was enough to distract it for a few precious seconds. Without having to worry now about maintaining his seat on the flying horse or fighting the wind, Perseus unknoted the cloak. He reached in, warning Andromeda to keep her eyes averted, and grasped a handful of cold, rubbery coils. Pulling it clear of the cloth, he held out the face of Medusa to the Kraken. Freed of the bundle's artificial night, the eyes of the Corgon opened. The snakes Perseus gripped grew agitated. He held fast, ignoring their cold caress as they wiggled between his fingers. The Kraken, last of the Titans, was stopped still in the water, mesmerized by the still sublimely evil power of the Gorgon. The huge inhuman eyes began to cloud over. Slowly the great tentacles slumped, the dragon fins stiffened. While those on the cliffs looked on in amazement, the immortal turned to stone. That massive body was thousands of years old. It could not survive alteration of shape or consistency. Once petrified, the Titan began to crumble. Huge chunks avalanched from its sides. As it exfoliated it became unbalanced. With a final, irrevocable rumble that signified the passage of an eon, the shell of the last Titan tumbled slowly backward into the open sea. When the wave this threw up had subsided, Andromeda risked opening her eyes, still careful to keep them away from her love and the abomination that had saved them. (p 197 - 199)

In that sentence shows that Perseus battle with Kraken the last of the titan. With pegasus he fly through the obstacle from the Kraken, and then because the Kraken is too huge, Perseus fallen to the sea and swamp to the nearest rock. After regained his strength, he found a rock and he stand to there. Finaly Persus opened the cloth and held out the head of Medusa, and aimed to the kraken. When the eyes of Medusa opened and face the Kraken, the Kraken had mesmerized and suddenly his move was stopped. Slowly but really he become petrified and his body were avalanched to the sea of Aegean.

# UIN SUNAN AMPEL S U R A B A Y A

#### **CHAPTER V**

#### CONCLUSIONS AND SUGGESTIONS

This chapter present the conclusion and suggestion. The conclusion is gained from the result of analysis on the novel, while the suggestion is intended to give the information to the future researcher who are interested in doing a research in the same topic.

## 4.1 Conclusions

The Research on the Clash of the Titans novel by Archetype approach give us main motive overview of Archetypal character and situation. This motive is evident from a study in Archetypal hero of Perseus on Clash of the Titans novel.

Archetypal character of the hero it belong to Perseus who is the hero in this novel. It is revealed from the first as hi was an infant. He is half god and half human. His strength is unbelieveble when he grew up. He has humble heart. And when he found his lover, he would risk anything even if it cost his lives to save her beloved one.

As a hero Perseus have many person who assited him to provide his quest. He assisted by Zeus and his goddess to provide him with equal weapon or arms to fight the monster. Zeus who assist him with amazing power and sword, helmet, and shield that have amazing power. Poseidon who protect baby Perseus from the sea and make sure that baby Perseus landed safety. Ammon who assist him with good advice from the beginning they met untill Perseus married Andromeda.

As a hero, Perseus must defeated the devil Calibos, Kraken, and Medusa.

Callibos who playing curse with Andromeda and she was suffer so badly, and

Calibos who killed Perseus's companion that for Perseus is his friend. Kraken who destroyed the city of Argos and then nearly eat Andromeda and nearly destroyed the Joppa city. Medusa who have half human half snake body that killed Perseus's companion.

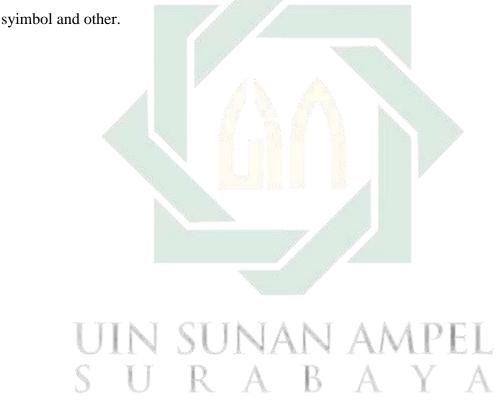
As a hero, Perseus have soulmate. His soulmate is Andromeda. She is beautifull as goddess that can conquered Perseus's heart even when she aslept. Her beauty make Perseus braver and would risk any to save her. Perseus married Andromeda and become the braver king in that universe.

The archetypal situation in this story is the quest, the task, the initiation, battle of good and evil. From the quest is Perseus will regain his heir of Argos and to save Andromeda his lover from the danger, and married Andromeda and become the king of Joppa with his queen Andromeda. The task is the path from step by step to achieve his quest, with his nearly super human act he successfully completed his task and reached the end of the quest. The initation is the adolscent of Perseus. Start when perseus was kid and grew up with awareness and problem and love and sadness. And the last is battle of good and evil. It is where Perseus fight for his ultimate triumph, he fought his enemy that defeated them. And finally Perseus achieve his ultimate triumph

## **5.2 Suggestions**

Based on the finding. The researcher suggest to the future researcher especially who have same interest in the same study as comparison and direction or as additional reference for their future research. And hope they can complete their analysis especially on archetypal hero character and situation on other story. Or using same story but with different theory.

In addition, this research analysis is about archetypal hero of Perseus inside the novel. Perseus who is the half god and have his own quest to make him as a hero in the novel. He was assisted by his ally like God or goddes and his friend. And don't forget about his soulmate Andromeda who has assited him from inner spirit. And its archetypal situation, that's just little example about archetype. Its really recommended for the next researcher to analyze other archetype like a



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