

Every Soldier has a Story: Pottery, Animation, Music!





This vase was made on the Greek island of Euboea in around 550BC.

The decoration shows combat training and athletes practicing their running.

You can see the real vase in the Ure Museum (it's number 56.8.8).

In 2014, Panoply made a new vase animation called *Hoplites! Greeks at War*

We asked people to imagine more about the hoplite soldier who stars in the animation. The questions on the next page gave them a starting place.

In this document you'll see some of their ideas.

There are photos, drawings,

storyboards, and stories.

They were made by school children, A-level students, BA students, and adults.

Thank-you to everyone who took part!

To see the animation and to download the original activity sheet, visit:

www.panoply.org.uk/everysoldier.html



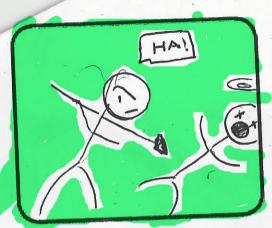




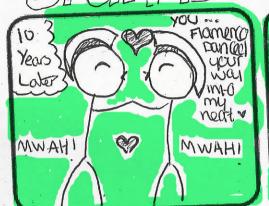
Our Hoplite likes to be alone and not get attached to anybody.



Our Hoplite soldier has a jorbidden love with a member of the Spanish army (Thesews Raow)



At war, Jason is killed by Spaniard Therews Paoul.

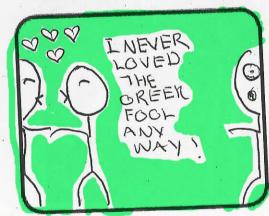


Framenco
Fra

(Jaxxis byother) is in called off to war live withe TR and talks and t is devastabled, about how helpst his 7R is hot.



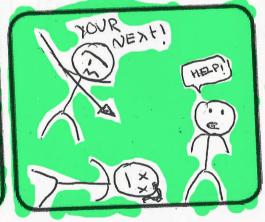
A is determined to fund his love whilst at war.



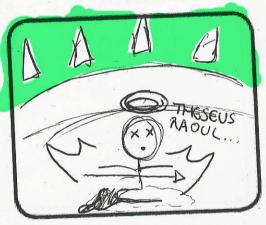
A finds TR, but he is marking out with Miguel and says he willed the and wants



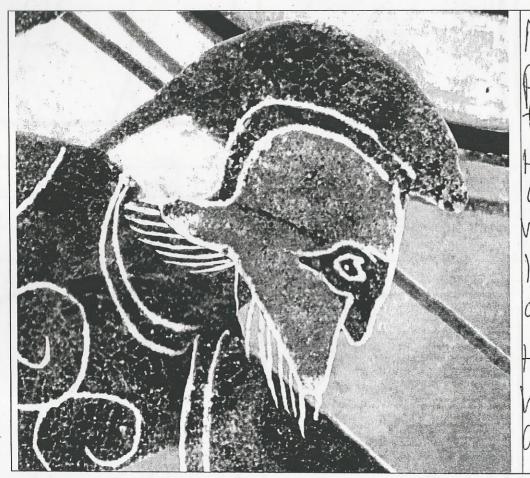
A is angry and works himself anto



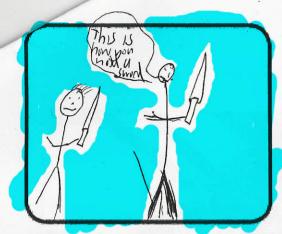
the wills both M and TR by starbing them.



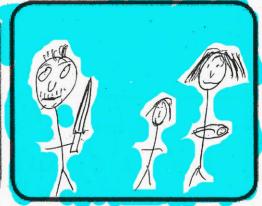
A is so distraught he falls on his own sword whispening 1R's name.



My fighter is fighting to protect his land and his He usually practises martial arcs and does alot of wiestling He prays to Zens as he admires his strength He main goal is to protect his family from other soildes and to protect his land





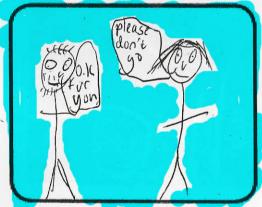




From	a	MONDY	age	net zo
Jash	Way	170	wanted	
10	be	()	fighter	
He -	traine	ed from	n a young	ń
age	Martina Martin dadam kadi	Manhagan Padronia		/

Day after Day he frained and trained. He grew very strong

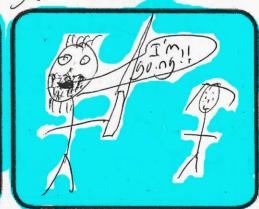
He always proceetive Of his family as his father had left them at a young age There was a mussive war for going on at the time.



Josh Wanted to join the work bout his. New wife did not want to go



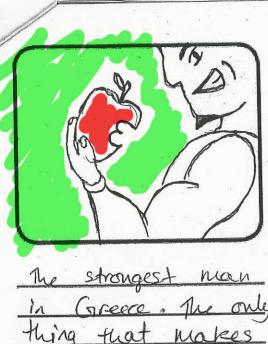
As the war Disgressed, the one a that they were living in was becoming Angerous



Josh decided to fight in order to Sorre his land and his family

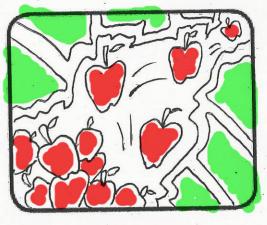


Josh Was Victorion
He had win the
Wor and rethined
home a hero.





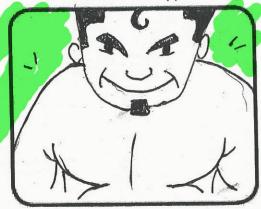




Greece. The only thing that him who he is today are apples.

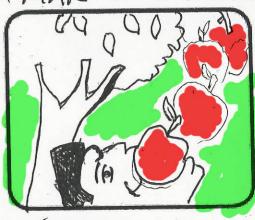
Atkin said No One day, Greece cat the start. thought about person who likes to aid Yes—only if they aive 35 apples. fight.

So everyone went to collect as much apples as they cauld, just for MAN OF GREECE.







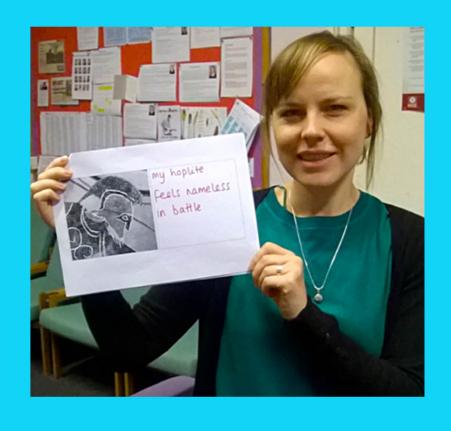


ready to Greece The ground was shaking iumping with iou.

Atkin managed defeat all them

The boss looked exactly like strength, energy and POWERI

Atkin





My hoplite feels nameless in battle

My hoplite has asthma

FARNBOROUGH HILL SCHOOL



My hoplite wants to be a dentist, not fight in a pointless battle



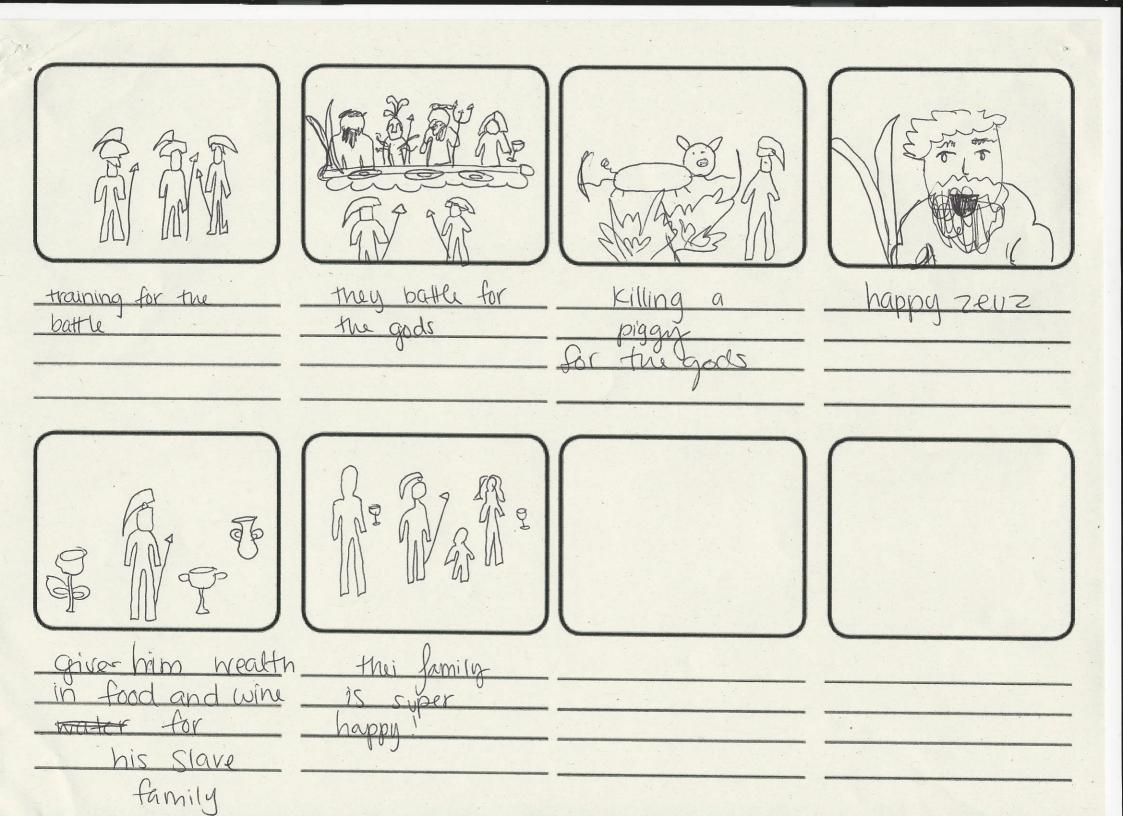
My hoplite likes reading APEIOΣ ΠΟΤΗΡ (Harry Potter)



My hoplite
LOVES ODYSSEUS!
#bromance



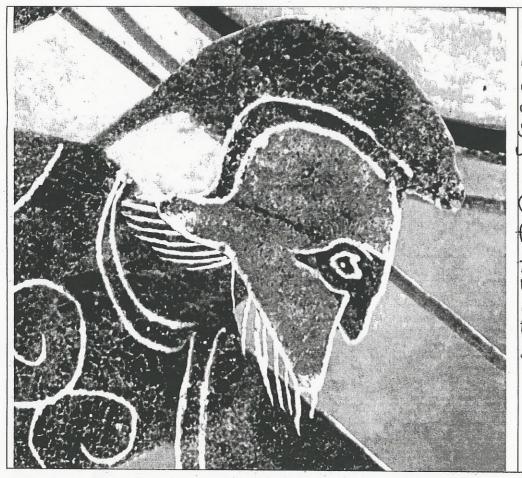
My hoplite has a stammer but he fights well





My Hoplite is Determined:

His is fighting to protect his land from ivarion because his family has there. The is a very logal man. This name is Demetrice) Alius and he enjoys home rising around his willoge to deliver rowsages. He is a philospher and wonder the paint of living in a Har when you live in the power of the Gods. He has 2 children, Stevardse and Cartadia and a wife Alina. He enjoy picking and tanking olives from his many tree in his garden. He also enjoys and a find of local figs and when powerles, hones. He unjoy the advending a fighting which such a prepared arms however he fear destruition if the were to surrender.



Conflict - Name: Kleon. the Transo.

Age: 19-20 (Birthday isn't confirmed).

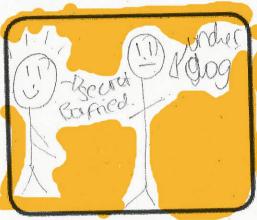
Cause for fighting: Go down in history in order to avenge his murdered sisteran-organ sport: Running - Swimming whatherenjus: Philosophy solumnung.

Pets: Labradon.

Gods): Zeus.
forourite food: honey + water.
family background: une sister who was
murdered during a dwell between a
drunk man & her france. knean is out
to avenge his sistes creath. Detests
slovery and is asexual

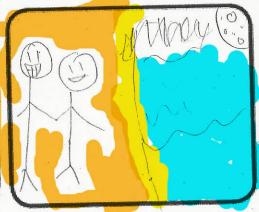








the family is upset excep fathe Wife Rorshe creme to



most every day by the beach under the moon Light.



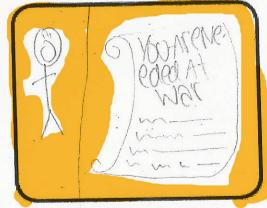
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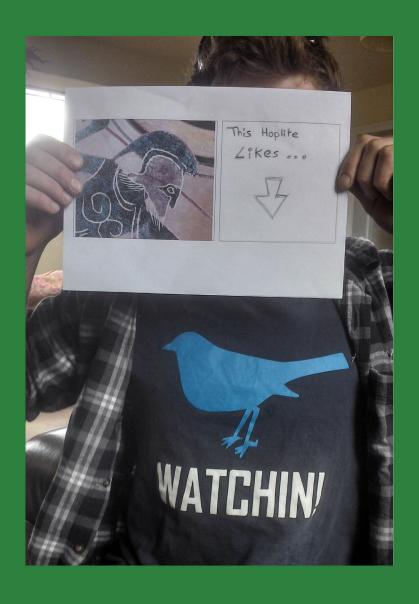
wife KillSyno 36 (nov)



The Underdag doesn't know mot the servon is de for he istrying to im nm 4e (Stighting

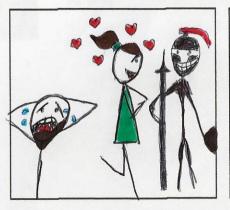


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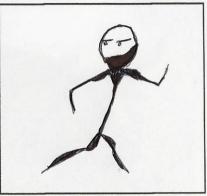




This hoplite likes hoeing his garden



Pathetikos wife leaves him for Haplite soldier.

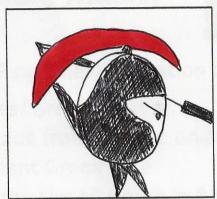


He trains as an athlete

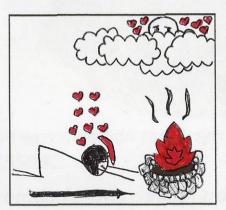
to balk up.



in his soarp time he sings odes with his friends.



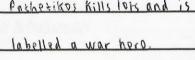
After months training, Pathetikos becomes soldier.



He prays to Ares before battle to win back his wife

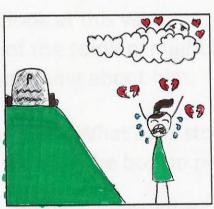


Parketikos kills lots and is in his final bottle he is



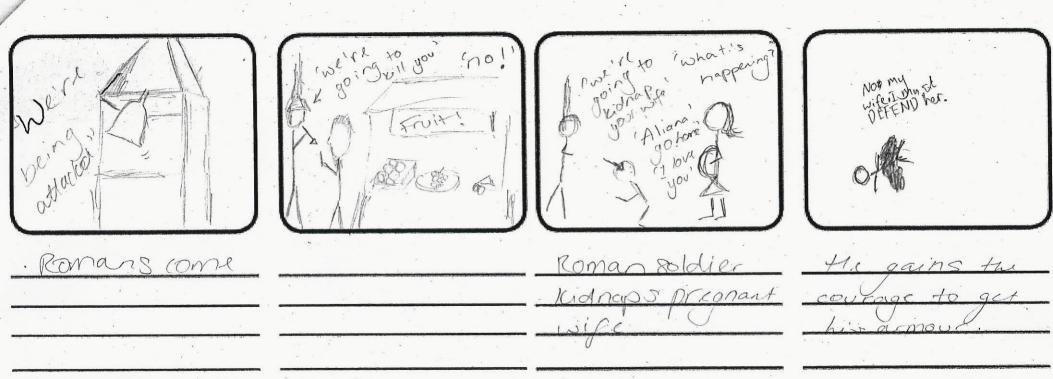


killed by an Premy



Pathetikas wife cries having lost her ex and current lover.

This is a blank storyboard. Storyboards are used in making animations to plan what will happen and how the scenes will look. Make up a story about your hoplite soldier. Put a key moment in each box with a description of what's happening underneath.

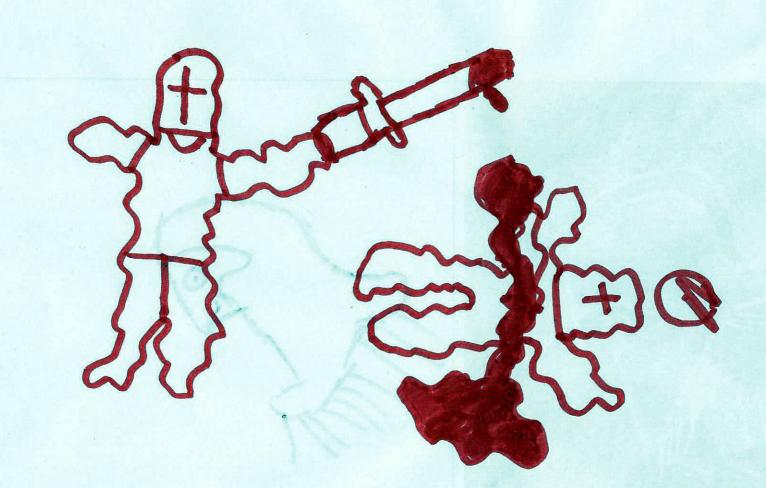


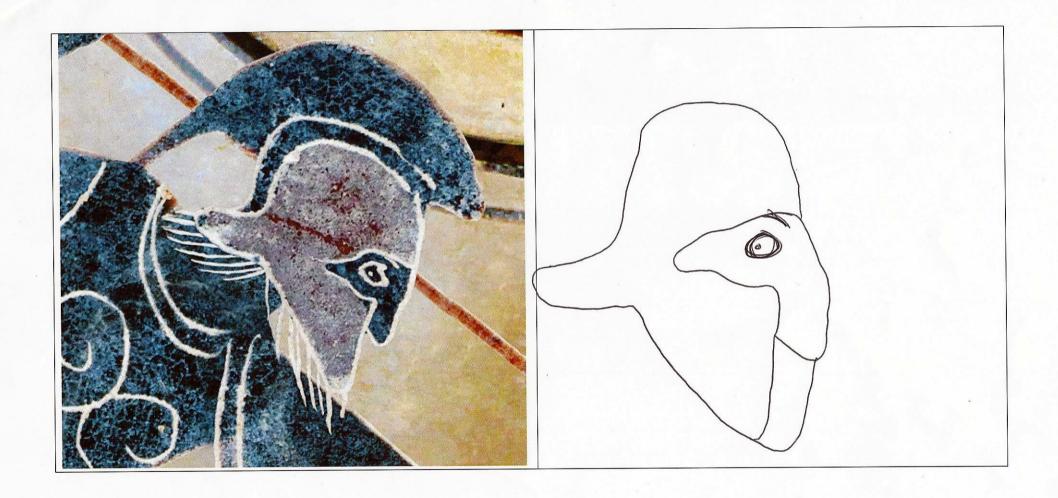


He is a half God and helf mortal (demigod). His godly Parent is Arestrono so ne Loves +0 Fight and is gar with weonene



The characters enjoys wrestling and horse-riding. His name is keonidas and he has 3 children. He prays to zeus every day to protect him and his family. Leonidas fights to conquer and protect lands.







He has old rorents, 2 mildren and a wife.

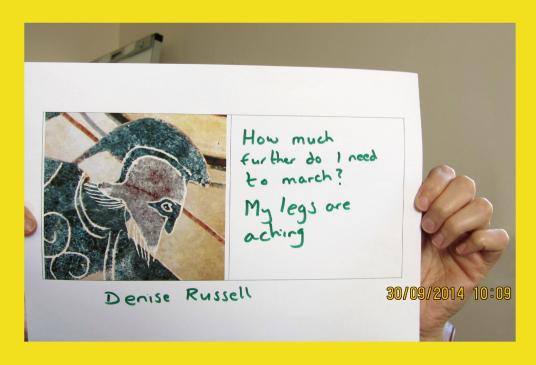




name: Juson he is a good Sitter when he is not sight in 9 he enjoy singrand postecs besorg the wur he prays to zues In his Sumily he has a wise slave children



I wish I could go back to my farm



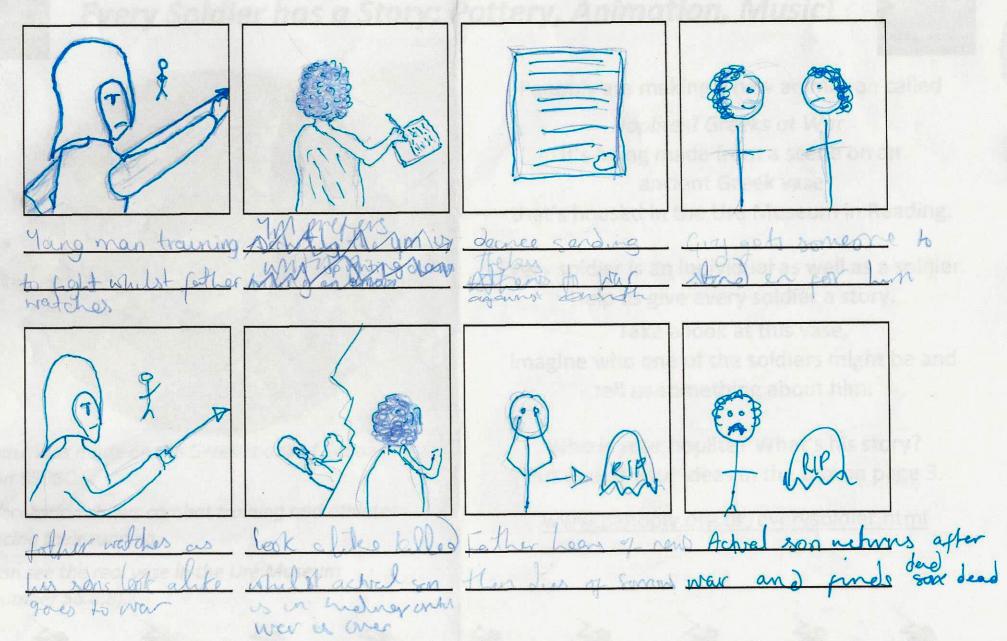
How much further do I need to march?
My legs are aching



I hope the gods will protect me today

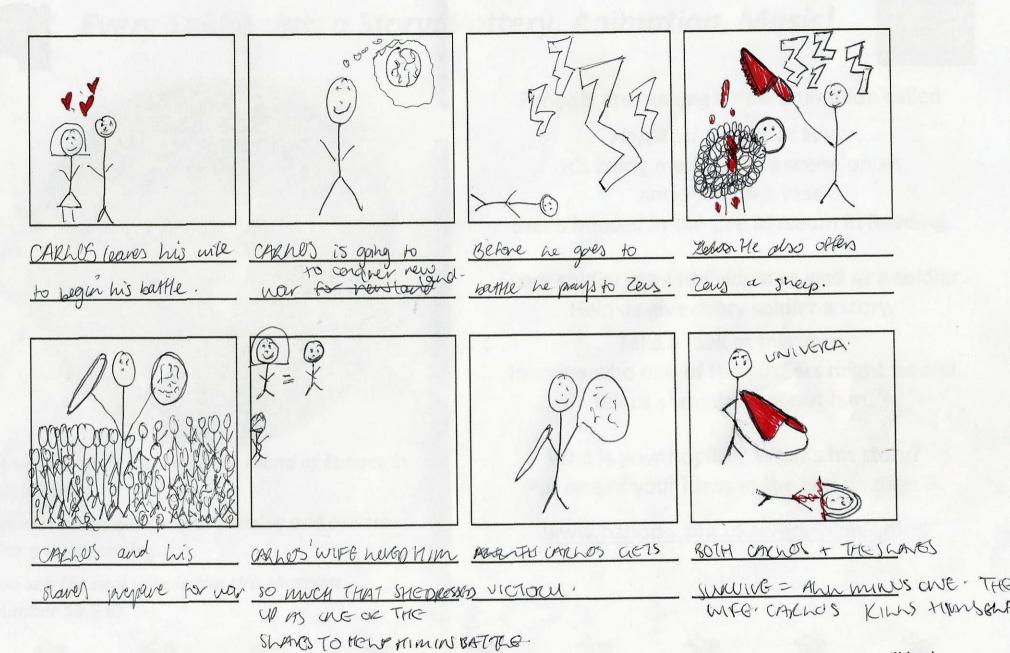


Keep calm.
Throw a spear!



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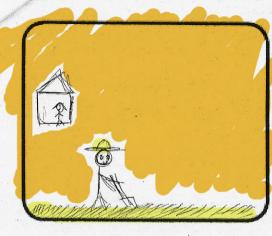
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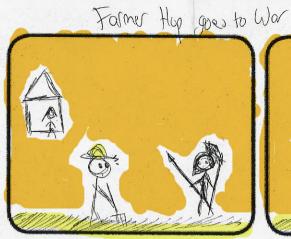


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Hoplile is a farmer, filling his land peacefully



Another hoplite comes runing up, carrying two spears. The farmer must go to war.



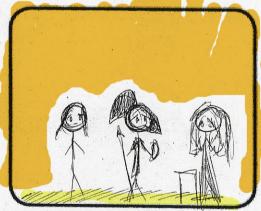
The hoplite hands one spear to him, and he drops his farming to ol.



He thous off his hat as a well, danger paper helpet.



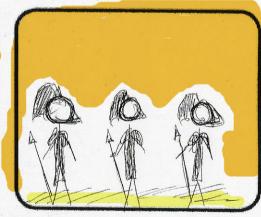
house degrees him not to go.



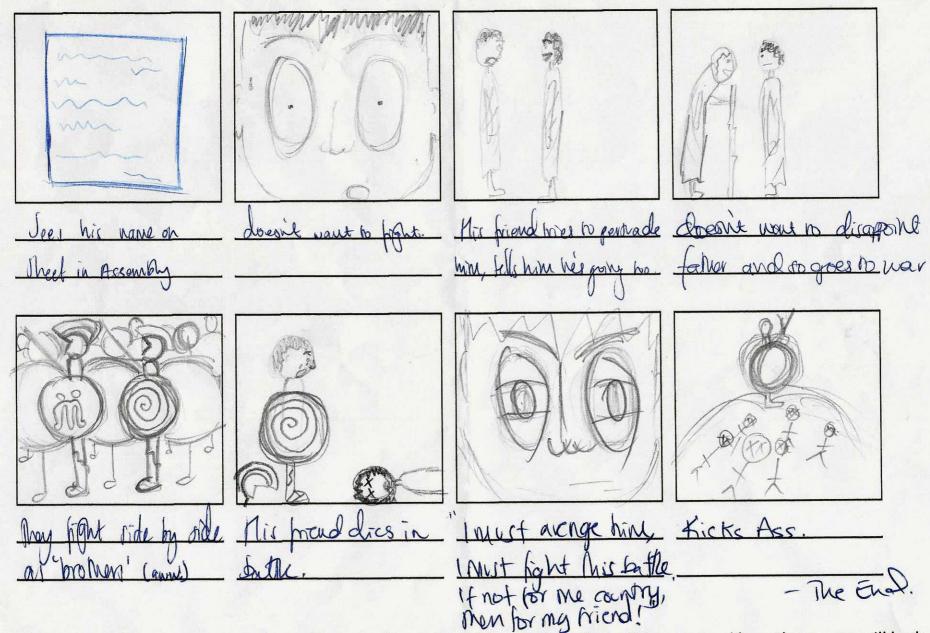
Behre he lever, he receives a divinational sacrifes to Atherative for guirdness in bolling.



The sign does not look good, the whe is sad, but the hoplite still mot go



He join up with other soldies to go to war.



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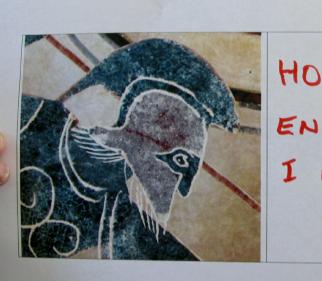
Make up a story about your hoplite soldier. Put a key moment in each box with a description of what's happening underneath.



My hoplite fights to
Protect his home, even though
he does not want to be
on the battlefield.



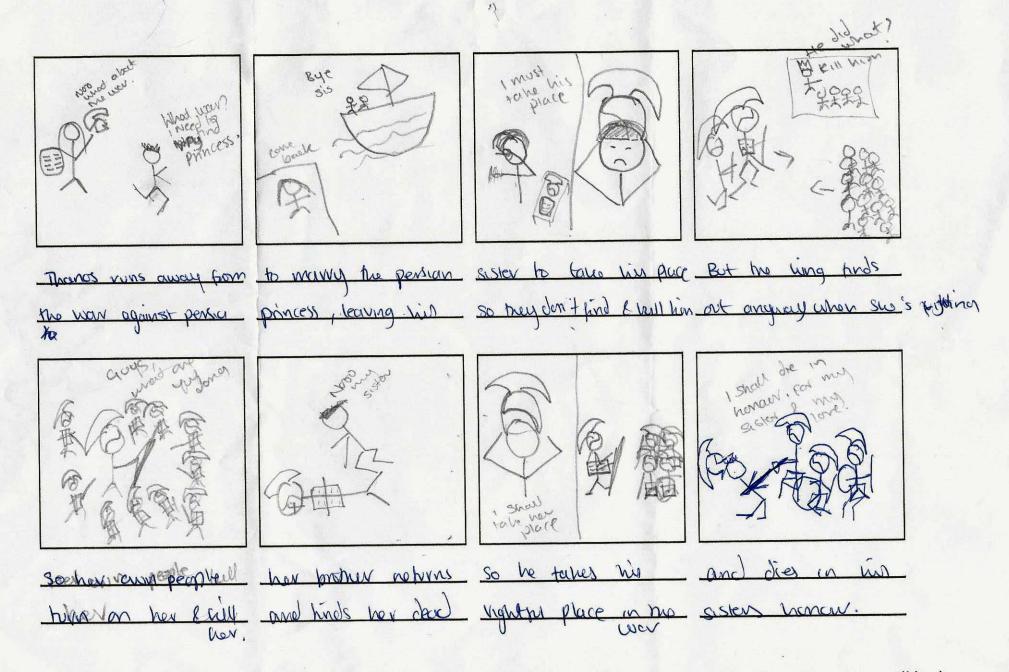
This is all to keep my family safe.



HOW MANY ENEMIES WILL I KILL TODAY?

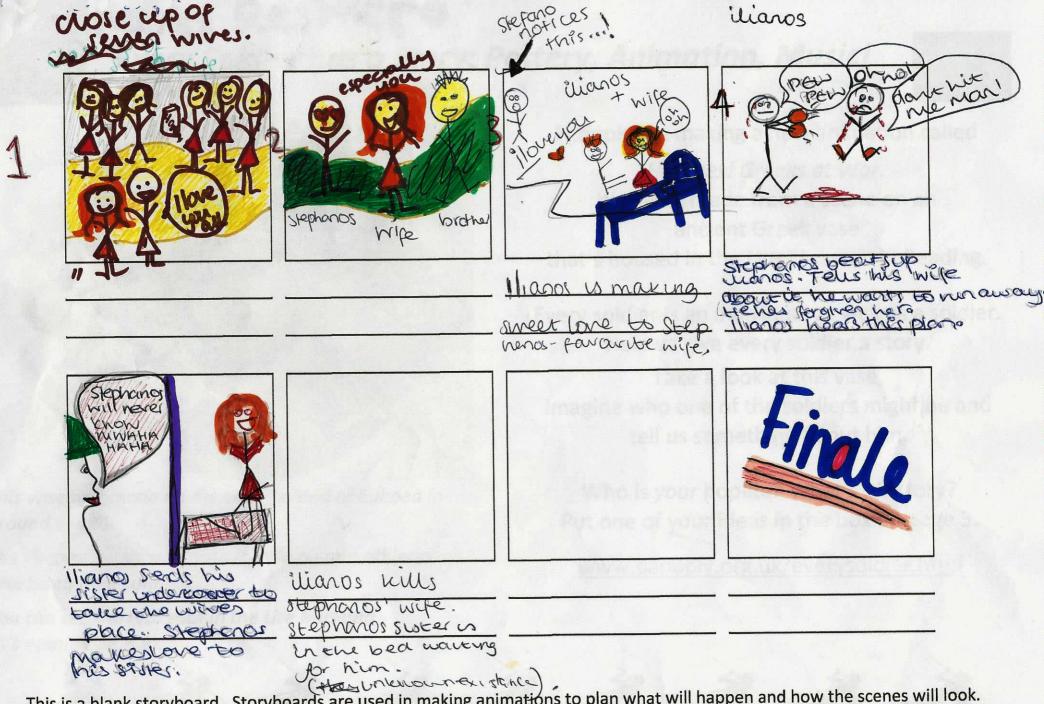
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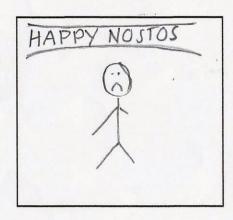
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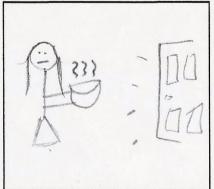
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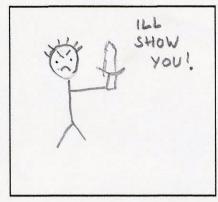
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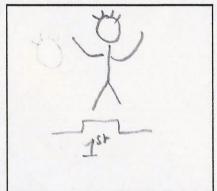


and back from

war-Homecoming rather overhears

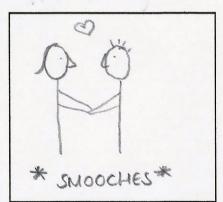
Twingirlo bringing road father gives oword to son father is favouring son.

accorded species sucord at night and runo away.



Daughtergainerleos mperor notices

MINNING OF



close priend enig beloosen DA FORD. D reveals identify mey rall



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GIVES birth in outdic to death with the

- Stephanos than and Itianos are brothers. Ilianus has a sister that stephanos is unaware by



Aired on worthing and men:



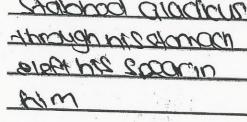
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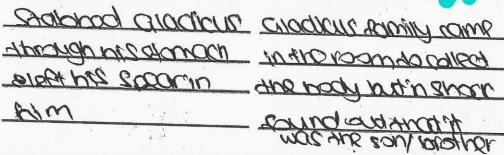
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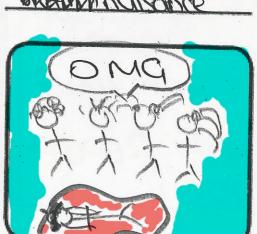
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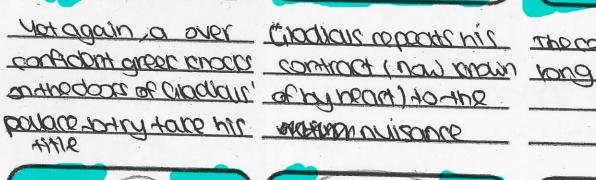


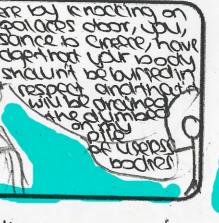
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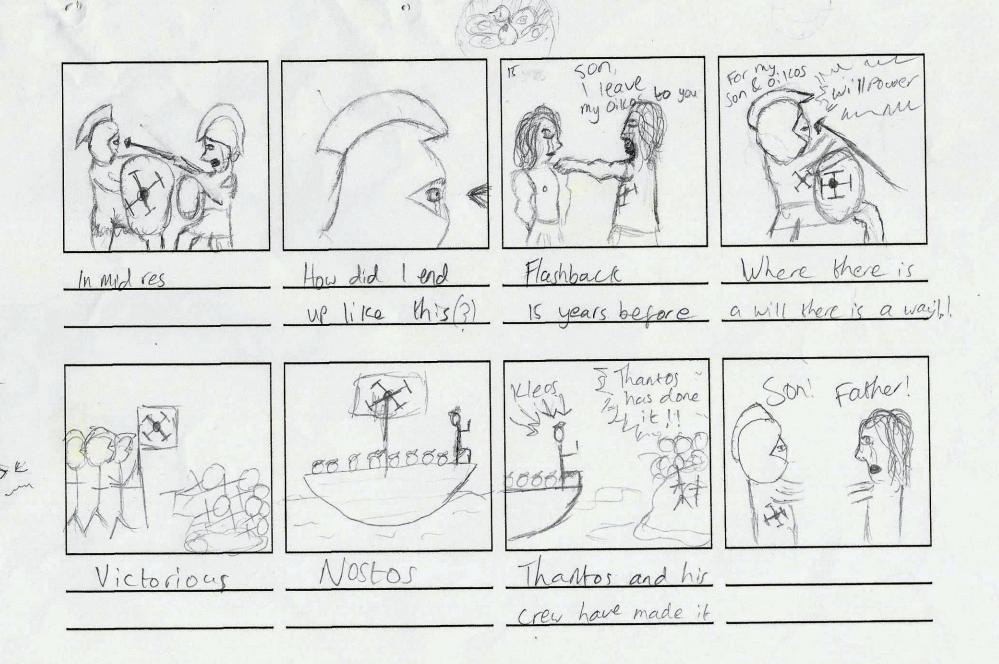
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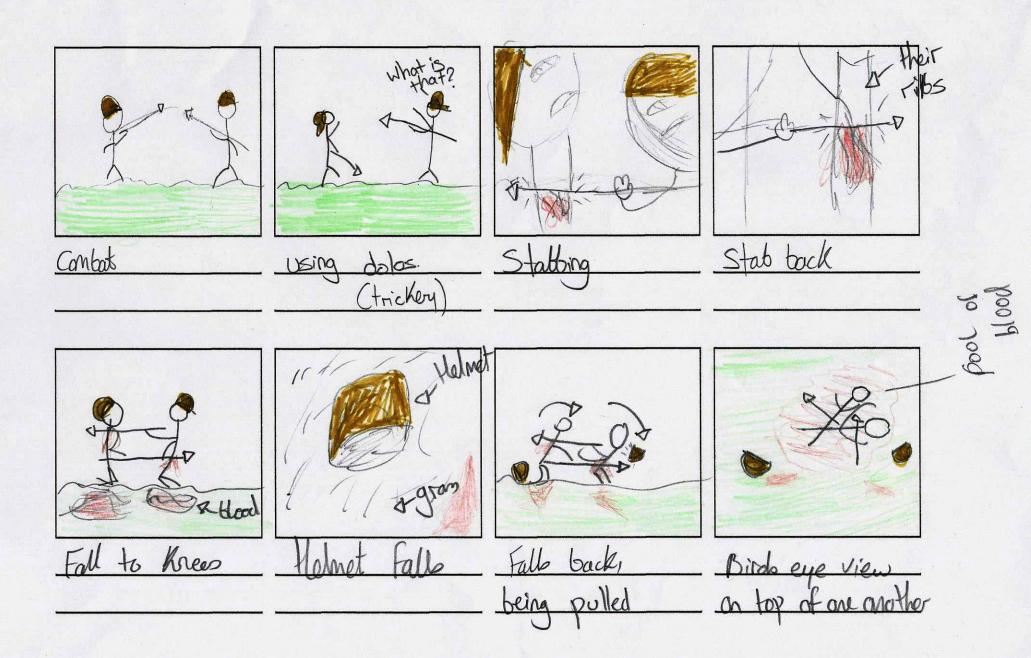
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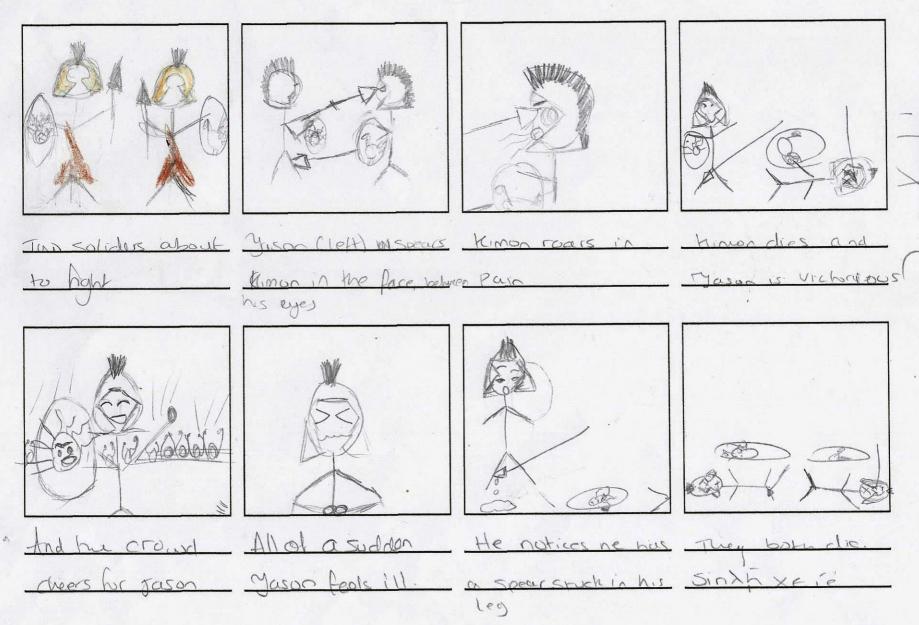
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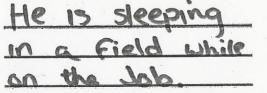


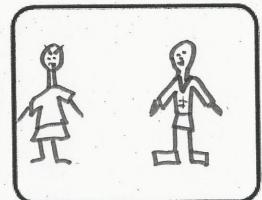




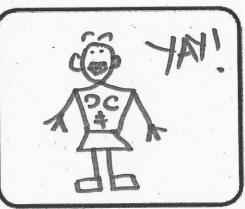








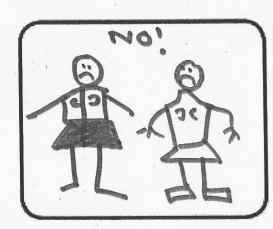
this master woke and sent him

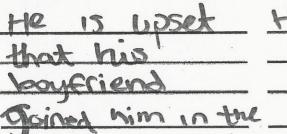


He was

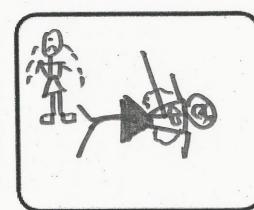


He was off fighting and killing.

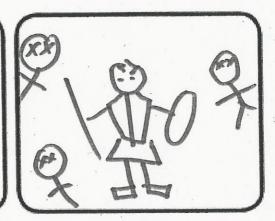




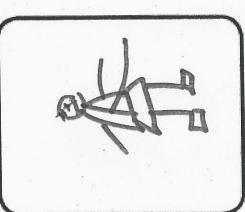
War.



His boyfriend chies and he is



of rage



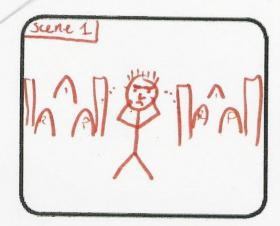
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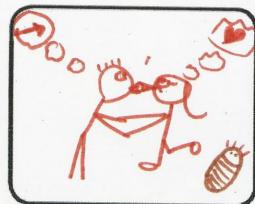
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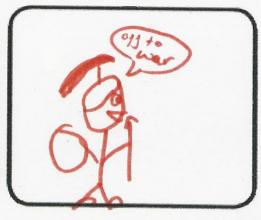
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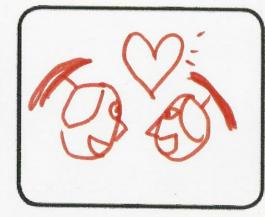
everyone but

he haddent.



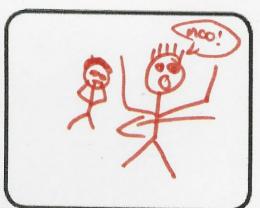




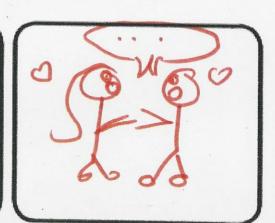


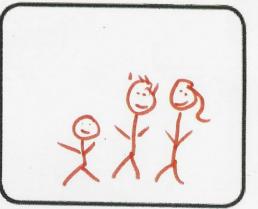
back onto a vase meets

Connection







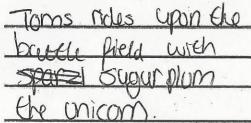


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meets the wife

ever and wife laver raises

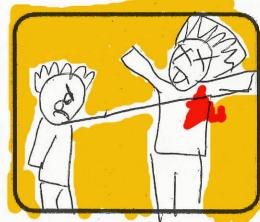






He sees dood bodge Toms was in the distance, button crosee. And his valboit UK dead

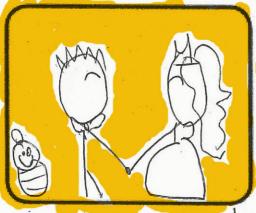




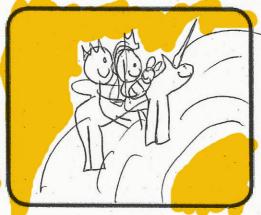
faller ne henex lotes propit and MR Tidale wink



while rearly rappe quidry mario fuice with and save reach



They care married called UK always remober Habit.



Toms, Reach and acuay of FOI Story plom on a rambon



TOMS PIRSTONE Cas rewettyolo

The Adventures of Aristion.

Aristion was born in a good family of Lilea in Phokis in around 528 B.C. He had the good education and weapons training expected for the offspring of his social class. As youngster had a dream of winning at the *pankration* at the Olympic Games but his family's finances were tight, as the Phocians had to pay tribute to their Thessalian overlords at the time and Aristion could not spend the time he needed to this training.

Naturally Aristion was not happy being the subject of the Thessalians. He fought against them at the battle of Hyampolis when he was 28 years old. From the loot he acquired after the battle he could afford now a full hoplite panoply. His happiness was short lived as his father died. He used the remaining money from the loot to provide for his remaining family and left Lilea to make a fortune in the Greek colonies of the West (Magna Grecia).



Story by Stefanos Skarmintzos, Greece

He spent time serving as an *epivates* (i.e. hoplite marine) protecting merchant ships from pirates. There he came in contact with people from other cultures like Etruscans, Celts and Iberians. Never particularly religious, he went to the West revering Ares, god of war as Athena was taught to be patroness of the hated Thessalians. His service as a marine though brought him a healthy respect for Poseidon, ruler of the waves.

His career in the West ended abruptly when he decided to abduct a Scythian slave girl from her cruel mistress. He returned with her back to Phocis with enough money to buy a good farm and even start a pottery trade as his Scythian wife proved adept at pottery. He was now 38 years old and heard rumours that the Athenians had beaten a Persian army at Marathon but he paid no heed. Everyone knows that Athenians are loudmouths and the Persians were unbeatable.

Ten more years passed and Aristion had now children and was happy making dreams about giving a good social match for his daughters and making his sons Olympic champions so as to live his dream through them. His fortunes were high and his opinion valued among his fellow citizens. He was elected *lochagos* (captain) of Lilea's small hoplite complement. And then fate struck...

Marathon was not just an Athenian boast but it had provoked the wrath of the Persians who invaded Greece with the largest army ever seen by the world.

The hated Thessalians had submitted to them and the Phocians joined the alliance of those who opposed them. At Thermopylae it seemed that the Persian tide could be contained but the enemy broke though at Anopaia pass and Aristion, wounded by an arrow, was forced to retreat with the others. He unwillingly had to rest a couple of days for his wounds to heal and then returned to Lilea only to find his farm burned and his family slaughtered by the enemy. Cursing the gods and haunted by the Erinyes (Furies) with nightmares of his slain family he managed to make his way to the Athenians who, in need of trained marines, assigned him to one of their triremes.

On the island of Salamis, the embittered Aristion went into a killing frenzy against the Persians and their allies. His thirst for revenge made him deaf to the pleas for mercy and offers of surrender. Even his fellow marines kept their distances from him when not in action.

Despite his lack of belief in divinities it seemed that the spirit of Ares had possessed him. The elated cries of the Greeks celebrating their victory meant nothing to him. He felt he had nothing to live for. He volunteered for service in the fleet hoping to inflict even more damage on those he considered responsible for his misery.

In 479 B.C. at the beach of Mycale he would have got his wish either for revenge or death.



Aristion in action at the battle of Mycale.

