

**'As a reward for helping me, Midas my friend, you may wish for whatever you like, and it will be granted!'**

**'Even though you're a king and already very wealthy, you still deserve to be thanked for your good deed.'**

**'Think carefully, Midas. Wishing for something is a very important decision, especially when you are already very rich. Perhaps you could help the people in the local village.'**

**'Very noble and all that sort of thing, Dionysus, but I know exactly what I'm going to wish for, and it's something that gleams so much that it makes my heart sing!'**

Midas was in love with anything and everything that was made of gold, and even though he already had more than he knew what to do with, he decided that more was not nearly enough.

**'Silver is nice, I grant you, ebony is magnificent, and diamonds are quite acceptable, but gold is better than any of these, so beautiful, wonderful gold is what I'm going to have!'**

**'Oh happy days are here again! How good it will be to travel in splendour and visit other kingdoms in one of my golden carriages. Oh yes! It's gold I want and gold I'm getting!'**

