This nation, turning 100 years old, had no Odyssey, no St. George slaying the 1 2 dragon, no Prometheus. The emerging American genius for making a lot of money 3 was a poor substitute for King Arthur and his knights¹ (although the Horatio Alger 4 myth of rags to riches was good for a lot of mileage). Without a mythology and set 5 of ancient heroes to call its own, America had to manufacture its heroes. So the 6 mythmaking machinery of nineteenth-century American media created a suitable 7 heroic archetype in the cowboys of the Wild West. The image was of the undaunted 8 cattle drivers² living a life of reckless individualism, braving the elements, staving 9 off brutal Indian³ attacks. Or of heroic lawmen dueling with six-guns in the streets 10 at high noon. This artificial Wild West became America's Iliad.

 1 one 2 two

3 ln:one 4 ln:two

5 en:one7 en:two³ whow