

The Tale of Hylas

In the age of heroes, the mighty Heracles slew King Theiodamas of the Dryopians in a quarrel. He then took the orphaned youth Hylas—son of the nymph Menodice—under his protection as his armor-bearer, companion, and beloved. Hylas grew into a youth of extraordinary beauty, with flowing hair and features that could captivate immortals.

When Jason summoned the greatest heroes of Greece aboard the Argo to seek the Golden Fleece, Heracles brought Hylas with him. The ship reached the land of Mysia, near the sacred spring of Pegae at Cios. The crew needed fresh water, so Hylas ventured alone into the shaded groves with a bronze pitcher.

There, the Naiads—water nymphs of the spring—caught sight of his grace. Dryope and her sisters were overcome with desire. They rose from the depths, seized him with cool, irresistible arms, and drew the beautiful youth down beneath the surface. The water closed over him without a ripple. Some say they made him their immortal consort; others that they silenced him so Heracles would not hear.

Heracles soon noticed his companion's absence. He roared Hylas's name through the woods and hills, searching frantically. The Argonaut Polyphemus joined him, but night fell with no sign of the youth. The Argo sailed on without them, urged by the gods and the winds.

In legend, the hills around Cios still echo with calls of "Hylas!" to this day.

Why I Named My Security System "Hylas"

Hylas represents something precious and beautiful that must be fiercely guarded. Just as Heracles lost his beloved companion to a sudden, hidden temptation in a moment of distraction, I want my system to embody constant vigilance.

The Lesson: Look, but Not for Too Long.

Temptation and unseen dangers can strike silently and swiftly. Stay watchful. Protect what matters most. One lingering glance, one moment unguarded, can lead to irreversible loss—even for the strongest guardian.

This tale reminds us to guard our treasures with unwavering attention.