

LYSISTRATA

A Dual Language Edition translated by Ian Johnston

Fænum Publishing NES

ΑΡΙΣΤΟΦΑΝΟΥΣ ARISTOPHANES'

Λυσιστράτη Lysistrata

A Dual Language Edition

Greek Text Edited by F. W. Hall and W. M. Geldart

English Translation and Notes by
Ian Johnston

Evan Hayes and Stephen Nimis

Faenum Publishing Oxford, Ohio

Aristophanes' Lysistrata: A Dual Language Edition First Edition

© 2017 by Faenum Publishing

All rights reserved. Subject to the exception immediately following, this book may not be reproduced, in whole or in part, in any form (beyond copying permitted by Sections 107 and 108 of the U.S. Copyright Law and except by reviewers for the public press), without written permission from the publisher.

A version of this work has been made available under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-Share Alike 3.0 License. The terms of the license can be accessed at creative commons.org.

Accordingly, you are free to copy, alter and distribute this work under the following conditions:

You must attribute the work to the author (but not in a way that suggests that the author endorses your alterations to the work).

You may not use this work for commercial purposes.

If you alter, transform or build up this work, you may distribute the resulting work only under the same or similar license as this one.

ISBN-10: 1940997976 ISBN-13: 9781940997971

Published by Faenum Publishing, Ltd.

Cover Design: Evan Hayes

for Geoffrey (1974-1997)

οἵη περ φύλλων γενεὴ τοίη δὲ καὶ ἀνδρῶν. φύλλα τὰ μέν τ' ἄνεμος χαμάδις χέει, ἄλλα δέ θ' ὕλη τηλεθόωσα φύει, ἔαρος δ' ἐπιγίγνεται ὥρη: ὡς ἀνδρῶν γενεὴ ἢ μὲν φύει ἣ δ' ἀπολήγει.

Generations of men are like the leaves. In winter, winds blow them down to earth, but then, when spring season comes again, the budding wood grows more. And so with men: one generation grows, another dies away. (*Iliad* 6)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Editors' Note	•	•								•	•	vi
Historical Note												i
Aristophanes' Lysistrata												
Notes											Ι.	4

EDITORS' NOTE

This book presents the Greek text of Aristophanes' *Lysistrata* with a facing English translation. The Greek text is that of F. W. Hall and W. M. Geldart (1907), from the Oxford Classical Texts series, which is in the public domain and available as a pdf. This text has also been digitized by the Perseus Project (perseus.tufts.edu). The English translation and accompanying notes are those of Ian Johnston of Vancouver Island University, Nanaimo, BC. This translation is available freely online (records.viu.ca/~johnstoi/). We have reset both texts, making a number of very minor corrections, and placed them on opposing pages. This facing-page format will be useful to those wishing to read the English translation while looking at the Greek version, or vice versa.

Note that some discrepancies exists between the Greek text and English translation. Occasionally readings from other editions of or commentaries on Aristophanes' Greek text are used, accounting for some minor departures from Hall and Geldart's edition.

HISTORICAL NOTE

Aristophanes (c. 446 BC to c. 386 BC) was the foremost writer of Old Comedy in classical Athens. His play *Lysistrata* was first performed in Athens in 411 BC, two years after the disastrous Sicilian Expedition, where Athens suffered an enormous defeat in the continuing war with Sparta and its allies (a conflict with lasted from 431 BC to 404 BC).

 $\Lambda \Upsilon \Sigma I \Sigma T P A T H$ LYSISTRATA

ΤΑ ΤΟΥ ΔΡΑΜΑΤΟΣ ΠΡΟΣΩΠΑ*

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

ΚΑΛΟΝΙΚΗ

MYPPINH

 $\Lambda AM\Pi IT\Omega$

ΓΥΝΑΙΚΕΣ

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

 $KINH\Sigma IA\Sigma$

ΠΑΙΣ ΚΙΝΗΣΙΟΥ

ΚΗΡΥΞ ΛΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

ΠΡΕΣΒΕΙΣ ΛΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΙ ΤΙΝΕΣ

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

LYSISTRATA: a young Athenian wife

CALONICE: a mature married woman

MYRRHINE: a very attractive teenage wife

LAMPITO: a strong young country wife from Sparta

ISMENIA: a women from Thebes

SCYTHIAN GIRL: one of Lysistrata's slaves

MAGISTRATE: an elderly Athenian with white hair

CINESIAS: husband of Myrrhine

CHILD: infant son of Myrrhine and Cinesias

MANES: servant nurse of the Child

HERALD: A Spartan envoy

CHORUS OF OLD MEN

CHORUS OF OLD WOMEN

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR

SPARTAN AMBASSADOR

WOMAN A: one of the wives following Lysistrata

WOMAN B: one of the wives following Lysistrata

WOMAN C: one of the wives following Lysistrata

ARMED GUARDS: four police officials attending on the Magistrate

WOMEN: followers of Lysistrata

RECONCILIATION: a goddess of harmony

ATHENIAN DELEGATES

SPARTAN DELEGATES

SLAVES AND ATTENDANTS

^{*} In his translation, Johnston further divides the roles into more specific ones, such as Woman A, Woman B, Chorus Leader, etc., and includes directions for non-speaking parts. Further discussion of roles and line attributions may be found in the notes.

Λυσιστράτη

5

10

15

Λ YSISTPATH

άλλ' εἴ τις ἐς Βακχεῖον αὐτὰς ἐκάλεσεν, ἢ 'ς Πανὸς ἢ 'πὶ Κωλιάδ' ἢ 'ς Γενετυλλίδος, οὐδ' ἂν διελθεῖν ἢν ἂν ὑπὸ τῶν τυμπάνων. νῦν δ' οὐδεμία πάρεστιν ἐνταυθοῖ γυνή· πλὴν ἥ γ' ἐμὴ κωμῆτις ἥδ' ἐξέρχεται. χαῖρ' ὧ Καλονίκη.

KAAONIKH

καὶ σύ γ' ὧ Λυσιστράτη. τί συντετάραξαι; μὴ σκυθρώπαζ ὧ τέκνον. οὐ γὰρ πρέπει σοι τοξοποιεῖν τὰς ὀφρῦς.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ἀλλ' ὧ Καλονίκη κάομαι τὴν καρδίαν, καὶ πόλλ' ὑπὲρ ἡμῶν τῶν γυναικῶν ἄχθομαι, ὁτιὴ παρὰ μὲν τοῖς ἀνδράσιν νενομίσμεθα εἶναι πανοῦργοι—

Калонікн

καὶ γάρ ἐσμεν νὴ Δία.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

εἰρημένον δ' αὐταῖς ἀπαντᾶν ἐνθάδε βουλευσομέναισιν οὐ περὶ φαύλου πράγματος, εὕδουσι κοὐχ ἥκουσιν.

KAAONIKH

ἀλλ' ὧ φιλτάτη ήξουσι· χαλεπή τοι γυναικῶν ἔξοδος. ή μὲν γὰρ ἡμῶν περὶ τὸν ἄνδρ' ἐκύπτασεν, ἡ δ' οἰκέτην ἤγειρεν, ἡ δὲ παιδίον κατέκλινεν, ἡ δ' ἔλουσεν, ἡ δ' ἐψώμισεν.

Lysistrata

[The action of the play takes place in a street in Athens, with the citadel on the Acropolis in the back, its doors facing the audience]

Lysistrata

If they'd called a Bacchic celebration or some festival for Pan or Colias or for Genetyllis, you'd not be able to move around through all the kettle drums. But as it is, there are no women here.

[Calonice enters, coming to meet Lysistrata]

Ah, here's my neighbour—at least she's come. ¹ Hello, Calonice.

CALONICE

Hello, Lysistrata.

[10]

What's bothering you, child? Don't look so annoyed. It doesn't suit you. Your eyes get wrinkled.

Lysistrata

My heart's on fire, Calonice—I'm so angry at married women, at us, because, although men say we're devious characters . . .

Calonice [interrupting]

Because, by god, we are!

Lysistrata [continuing]

. . . when I call them all to meet here to discuss some serious business, they just stay in bed and don't show up.

CALONICE

Ah, my dear, they'll come. It's not so easy for wives to get away. We've got to fuss about our husbands, wake up the servants, calm and wash the babies, then give them food.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ἀλλ' ἔτερά τἄρ' ἢν τῶνδε προὐργιαίτερα αὐταῖς.

20

Калонікн

τί δ' ἐστὶν ὧ φίλη Λυσιστράτη, ἐφ' ὅ τι ποθ' ἡμᾶς τὰς γυναῖκας συγκαλεῖς; τί τὸ πρᾶγμα; πηλίκον τι;

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

 $\mu \dot{\epsilon} \gamma a$.

Калонікн

μῶν καὶ παχύ;

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

καὶ νὴ Δία παχύ.

Калонікн

κἆτα πῶς οὐχ ἥκομεν;

Λ YSISTPATH

οὐχ οὖτος ὁ τρόπος· ταχὺ γὰρ ἂν ξυνήλθομεν. ἀλλ' ἔστιν ὑπ' ἐμοῦ πρᾶγμ' ἀνεζητημένον πολλαῖσί τ' ἀγρυπνίαισιν ἐριπτασμένον.

25

KAAONIKH

η πού τι λεπτόν έστι τουριπτασμένον.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

οὕτω γε λεπτὸν ὤσθ' ὅλης τῆς Ἑλλάδος ἐν ταῖς γυναιξίν ἐστιν ἡ σωτηρία.

30

KAAONIKH

έν ταῖς γυναιξίν; ἐπ' ὀλίγου γ' ἀχεῖτ' ἄρα.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ώς ἔστ' ἐν ἡμῖν τῆς πόλεως τὰ πράγματα, ἢ μηκέτ' εἶναι μήτε Πελοποννησίους

Lysistrata

But there are other things they need to do—more important issues.

Lysistrata

[20]

CALONICE

My dear Lysistrata, why have you asked the women to meet here? What's going on? Is it something big?

Lysistrata

It's huge.

CALONICE

And hard as well?

Lysistrata

Yes, by god, really hard.

CALONICE

Then why aren't we all here?

Lysistrata

I don't mean that!

If that were it, they'd all be charging here so fast. No. It's something I've been playing with—wrestling with for many sleepless nights.

CALONICE

If you've been working it like that, by now it must have shrivelled up.

Lysistrata

Yes, so shrivelled up that the salvation of the whole of Greece is now in women's hands.

[30]

CALONICE

In women's hands? Then it won't be long before we done for.

Lysistrata

It's up to us to run the state's affairs—the Spartans would no longer be around.

KAAONIKH

βέλτιστα τοίνυν μηκέτ' εἶναι νὴ Δία.

Λ YSISTPATH

Βοιωτίους τε πάντας έξολωλέναι.

35

KAAONIKH

μὴ δῆτα πάντας γ', ἀλλ' ἄφελε τὰς ἐγχέλεις.

Λ YSISTPATH

περὶ τῶν ἀθηνῶν δ' οὐκ ἐπιγλωττήσομαι τοιοῦτον οὐδέν· ἀλλ' ὑπονόησον σύ μοι. ἢν δὲ ξυνέλθωσ' αἱ γυναῖκες ἐνθάδε αἵ τ' ἐκ Βοιωτῶν αἵ τε Πελοποννησίων ἡμεῖς τε, κοινῆ σώσομεν τὴν Ἑλλάδα.

40

KAAONIKH

τί δ' ἃν γυναῖκες φρόνιμον ἐργασαίατο ἢ λαμπρόν, αῖ καθήμεθ' ἐξηνθισμέναι, κροκωτοφοροῦσαι καὶ κεκαλλωπισμέναι καὶ Κιμμερίκ' ὀρθοστάδια καὶ περιβαρίδας;

45

Λ YSISTPATH

ταῦτ' αὐτὰ γάρ τοι κἄσθ' ἃ σώσειν προσδοκῶ, τὰ κροκωτίδια καὶ τὰ μύρα χαὶ περιβαρίδες χήγχουσα καὶ τὰ διαφανῆ χιτώνια.

Калонікн

τίνα δὴ τρόπον ποθ';

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

ωστε τῶν νῦν μηδένα ἀνδρῶν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἄρεσθαι δόρυ—

50

KAAONIKH

κροκωτὸν ἄρα νὴ τὼ θεὼ 'γὼ βάψομαι.

CALONICE

If they weren't there, by god, not any more, that would be good news.

Lysistrata

And then if all Boeotians were totally destroyed!

Lysistrata

CALONICE

Not all of them—

you'd have to save the eels.2

Lysistrata

As for Athens, I won't say anything as bad as that. You can imagine what I'd say. But now, if only all the women would come here from Sparta and Boeotia, join up with us, if we worked together, we'd save Greece.

[40]

CALONICE

But what sensible or splendid act could women do? We sit around playing with our cosmetics, wearing golden clothes, posing in Cimmerian silks and slippers.

Lysistrata

Those are the very things which I assume will save us—short dresses, perfumes, slippers, make up, and clothing men can see through.

CALONICE

How's that going to work?

Lysistrata

No man living will lift his spear against another man . . . [50]

CALONICE [interrupting]

By the two goddesses, I must take my dress and dye it yellow.³

 Λ YSISTPATH

μηδ' ἀσπίδα λαβεῖν—

Калонікн

Κιμμερικον ένδύσομαι.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

μηδὲ ξιφίδιον.

Калонікн

κτήσομαι περιβαρίδας.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ἆρ' οὐ παρείναι τὰς γυναίκας δῆτ' ἐχρῆν;

Калонікн

οὐ γὰρ μὰ Δί' ἀλλὰ πετομένας ἥκειν πάλαι.

55

 Λ YSISTPATH

ἀλλ' ὧ μέλ' ὄψει τοι σφόδρ' αὐτὰς Ἀττικάς, ἄπαντα δρώσας τοῦ δέοντος ὕστερον. ἀλλ' οὐδὲ Παράλων οὐδεμία γυνὴ πάρα, οὐδ' ἐκ Σαλαμῖνος.

Калонікн

ἀλλ' ἐκεῖναί γ' οἶδ' ὅτι ἐπὶ τῶν κελήτων διαβεβήκασ' ὄρθριαι.

60

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

οὖδ' ἃς προσεδόκων κάλογιζόμην ἐγὰ πρώτας παρέσεσθαι δεῦρο τὰς ἀχαρνέων γυναῖκας, οὐχ ήκουσιν.

Калонікн

ή γοῦν Θεογένους ώς δεῦρ' ἰοῦσα θοὐκάταιον ἤρετο. ἀτὰρ αἴδε καὶ δή σοι προσέρχονταί τινες. αἰδί θ' ἔτεραι χωροῦσί τινες. ἰοὺ ἰού, πόθεν εἰσίν;

65

Lysistrata

Lysistrata [continuing]

... or pick up a shield ...

CALONICE [interrupting again]

I'll have to wear my very best silk dress.

Lysistrata [continuing]

... or pull out his sword.

CALONICE

I need to get some shoes.

Lysistrata

O these women, they should be here by now!

CALONICE

Yes, by god! They should have sprouted wings and come here hours ago.

Lysistrata

They're true Athenians, you'll see—everything they should be doing they postpone till later. But no one's come from Salamis or those towns on the coast.

CALONICE [with an obscene gesture]

I know those women—they were up early on their boats riding the mizzen mast.

Lysistrata

I'd have bet

[60]

those women from Acharnia would come and get here first. But they've not shown up.

CALONICE

Well, Theogenes' wife will be here. I saw her hoisting sail to come.⁴ Hey, look! Here's a group of women coming for you. And there's another one, as well. Hello! Hello there! Where they from?

[Various women start arriving from all directions]

Λ YSISTPATH

Άναγυρουντόθεν.

Калонікн

νὴ τὸν Δία· ο γοῦν ἀνάγυρός μοι κεκινῆσθαι δοκεῖ.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

μῶν ὕστεραι πάρεσμεν ὧ Λυσιστράτη; τί φής; τί σιγậς;

Λ YSISTPATH

οὔ σ' ἐπαινῶ Μυρίνη 70 ἥκουσαν ἄρτι περὶ τοιούτου πράγματος.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

μόλις γὰρ ηὖρον ἐν σκότῳ τὸ ζώνιον. ἀλλ' εἴ τι πάνυ δεῖ, ταῖς παρούσαισιν λέγε.

Λ YSISTPATH

μὰ Δi ἀλλ' ἐπαναμείνωμεν ὀλίγου γ' οὕνεκα τάς τ' ἐκ Βοιωτῶν τάς τε Πελοποννησίων 75 γυναῖκας ἐλθεῖν.

MYPPINH

πολὺ σὺ κάλλιον λέγεις. ἡδὶ δὲ καὶ δὴ Λαμπιτὼ προσέρχεται.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ὦ φιλτάτη Λάκαινα χαῖρε Λαμπιτοῖ. οἷον τὸ κάλλος γλυκυτάτη σου φαίνεται. ὡς δ' εὐχροεῖς, ὡς δὲ σφριγᾳ τὸ σῶμά σου. κἂν ταῦρον ἄγχοις.

80

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

μάλα γ' οἰῶ ναὶ τὼ σιώ· γυμνάδδομαι γὰρ καὶ ποτὶ πυγὰν ἄλλομαι.

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

Those? From Anagyrus.

CALONICE

My god, it seems we're kicking up a stink.5

[Enter Myrrhine]

Myrrhine

Hey, Lysistrata, did we get here late? What's the matter? Why are you so quiet?

Lysistrata

I'm not pleased with you, Myrrhine. You're late. [70] And this is serious business.

Myrrhine

It was dark.

I had trouble tracking down my waist band. If it's such a big deal, tell these women.

Lysistrata

No, let's wait a while until the women from Sparta and Boeotia get here.

Myrrhine

All right. That sounds like the best idea. Hey, here comes Lampito.

[Lampito enters with some other Spartan women and with Ismenia, a woman from Thebes]

Lysistrata

Hello Lampito,
my dear friend from Sparta. How beautiful
you look, so sweet, such a fine complexion.
And your body looks so fit, strong enough
to choke a bull.

[80]

LAMPITO⁶

Yes, by the two gods, I could pull that off.⁷ I do exercise and work out to keep my butt well toned.

Aristophanes	
ΚαλοΝΙΚΗ ώς δὴ καλὸν τὸ χρῆμα τιτθίων ἔχεις.	
$\Lambda_{\rm AMΠΙΤΩ}$ \hat{a} \hat{a} $\pi \epsilon \rho$ $i \epsilon \rho \epsilon \hat{a}$ $i \epsilon \rho \epsilon a$	
ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ ήδὶ δὲ ποδαπή 'σθ' ἡ νεᾶνις ἡτέρα;	85
ΛΑΜΠΙΤΩ πρέσβειρά τοι ναὶ τὼ σιὼ Βοιωτία ἵκει ποθ' ὑμέ.	
Мүррін	
νὴ μὰ Δία Βοιωτία, καλόν γ' ἔχουσα τὸ πεδίον.	
Kaaonikh	
καὶ νὴ Δία	
κομψότατα τὴν βληχώ γε παρατετιλμένη.	
ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ τίς δ' ἡτέρα παῖς;	90
$\Lambda_{ m AM\Pi IT\Omega}$	
χαΐα ναὶ τὼ σιώ,	
Κορινθία δ' αὖ.	
Kaaonikh	
χαΐα νὴ τὸν Δία	
δήλη 'στὶν οὖσα ταυταγὶ τἀντευθενί.	
ΛΑΜΠΙΤΩ τίς δ' αὖ ξυναλίαξε τόνδε τὸν στόλον τὸν τᾶν γυναικῶν;	
Λ YSISTPATH	

ἥδ' ἐγώ. μύσιδδέ τοι ο τι λῆς ποθ' ἁμέ. 95 14

Lysistrata

CALONICE [fondling Lampito's bosom] What an amazing pair of breasts you've got!

LAMPITO

O, you stroke me like I'm a sacrifice.

Lysistrata [looking at Ismenia] And this young woman—where's she from? [90]

LAMPITO

By the twin gods, she's an ambassador she's from Boeotia.

Myrrhine [looking down Ismenia's elegant clothes] Of course, from Boeotia. She's got a beautiful lowland region.

CALONICE [peering down Ismenia's dress to see her pubic hair] Yes. By god, she keeps that territory elegantly groomed.

Lysistrata

Who's the other girl?

LAMPITO

A noble girl, by the two gods, from Corinth.

CALONICE [inspecting the girl's bosom and buttocks] A really noble girl, by Zeus—it's clear she's got good lines right here, back here as well.

LAMPITO

All right, who's the one who called the meeting and brought this bunch of women here?

Lysistrata

I did.

LAMPITO

Then lay out what it is you want from us.

 Λ AMПІТ Ω

MYPPINH

νη Δί' ὧ φίλη γύναι, λέγε δητα τὸ σπουδαῖον ὅ τι τοῦτ' ἐστί σοι.

Λ YSISTPATH

λέγοιμ' ἃν ήδη. πρὶν λέγειν $<\delta'>$, ὑμᾶς τοδὶ ἐπερήσομαί τι μικρόν.

Калонікн

ὄ τι βούλει γε σύ.

100

105

Λ YSISTPATH

τοὺς πατέρας οὐ ποθεῖτε τοὺς τῶν παιδίων ἐπὶ στρατιᾶς ἀπόντας; εὖ γὰρ οἶδ' ὅτι πάσαισιν ὑμῖν ἐστιν ἀποδημῶν ἀνήρ.

Калонікн

ό γοῦν ἐμὸς ἀνὴρ πέντε μῆνας ὧ τάλαν ἄπεστιν ἐπὶ Θράκης φυλάττων Εὐκράτη.

\mathbf{M} YPPINH

ό δ' ἐμός γε τελέους ἐπτὰ μῆνας ἐν Πύλφ.

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

ό δ' ἐμός γα καἴ κ' ἐκ τᾶς ταγᾶς ἔλσῃ ποκά, πορπακισάμενος φροῦδος ἀμπτάμενος ἔβα.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

αλλ' οὐδὲ μοιχοῦ καταλέλειπται φεψάλυξ.
έξ οὖ γὰρ ἡμᾶς προὔδοσαν Μιλήσιοι,
οὐκ εἶδον οὐδ' ὅλισβον ὀκτωδάκτυλον,
ὅς ἦν ἂν ἡμῦν σκυτίνη ἀπικουρία.
110
ἐθέλοιτ' ᾶν οὖν, εἰ μηχανὴν εὕροιμ' ἐγώ,
μετ' ἐμοῦ καταλῦσαι τὸν πόλεμον;

MYPPINH

νη τὼ θεώ· ἔγωγ' ἂν <οὖν> κἂν εἴ με χρείη τοὖγκυκλον τουτὶ καταθείσαν ἐκπιεῖν αὐθημερόν.

Lysistrata

Myrrhine

Come on, dear lady, tell us what's going on, what's so important to you.

Lysistrata

In a minute.

[100]

[110]

Before I say it, I'm going to ask you one small question.

CALONICE

Ask whatever you want.

Lysistrata

Don't you miss the fathers of your children when they go off to war? I understand you all have husbands far away from home.

CALONICE

My dear, it's five full months my man's been gone—off in Thrace taking care of Eucrates.

Myrrhine

And mine's been stuck in Pylos seven whole months.8

LAMPITO

And mine—as soon as he gets home from war he grabs his shield and buggers off again.

Lysistrata

As for old flames and lovers—they're none left.

And since Milesians went against us,
I've not seen a decent eight-inch dildo.

Yes, it's just leather, but it helps us out.

So would you be willing, if I found a way,
to work with me to make this fighting end?

Myrrhine

By the twin goddesses, yes. Even if in just one day I had to pawn this dress and drain my purse.

115

120

125

KAAONIKH

έγὼ δέ γ' ἂν κἂν ώσπερεὶ ψῆτταν δοκῶ δοῦναι ἂν ἐμαυτῆς παρατεμοῦσα θἤμισυ.

 Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

ἐγὼ δὲ καί κα ποττὸ Ταΰγετόν γ' ἄνωἔλσοιμ' ὅπα μέλλοιμί γ' εἰράναν ἰδεῖν.

 Λ YSISTPATH

λέγοιμ' ἄν· οὐ δεῖ γὰρ κεκρύφθαι τὸν λόγον. ἡμῖν γὰρ ὧ γυναῖκες, εἴπερ μέλλομεν ἀναγκάσειν τοὺς ἄνδρας εἰρήνην ἄγειν, ἀφεκτέ' ἐστὶ—

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

τοῦ; φράσον.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ποιήσετ' οὖν;

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

ποιήσομεν, κἂν ἀποθανεῖν ἡμᾶς δέη.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ἀφεκτέα τοίνυν ἐστὶν ἡμῖν τοῦ πέους.
τί μοι μεταστρέφεσθε; ποῖ βαδίζετε;
αὖται τί μοιμυᾶτε κἀνανεύετε;
τί χρὼς τέτραπται; τί δάκρυον κατείβεται;
ποιήσετ' ἢ οὐ ποιήσετ'; ἢ τί μέλλετε;

 M_{YPPINH}

οὐκ ἂν ποιήσαιμ', ἀλλ' ὁ πόλεμος ἐρπέτω.

Калонікн

 $μ\grave{a}$ Δί' οὐδ' έγ \grave{a} $γ\acute{a}$ ρ, \grave{a} λλ' \acute{o} πόλεμος έρπέτω.

Lysistrata

CALONICE

Me too—they could slice me up like a flat fish, then use one half of me to get a peace.

LAMPITO

I'd climb up to the top of Taygetus to get a glimpse of peace. 10

Lysistrata

All right I'll tell you. No need to keep quiet about my plan. Now, ladies, if we want to force the men to have a peace, well then, we must give up . . .

Myrrhine [interrupting]

Give up what? Tell us!

Lysistrata

Then, will you do it?

Myrrhine

Of course, we'll do it,

even if we have to die.

LYSISTRATA

All right then—we have to give up all male penises.

[The women react with general consternation]

Why do you turn away? Where are you going? How come you bite your lips and shake your heads? And why so pale? How come you're crying like that? Will you do it or not? What will it be?

Myrrhine

I won't do it. So let the war drag on.

CALONICE

I won't either. The war can keep on going.

[130]

[120]

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

ταυτὶ σὰ λέγεις ὧ ψῆττα; καὶ μὴν ἄρτι γε ἔφησθα σαυτῆς κὰν παρατεμεῖν θἤμισυ.

KAAONIKH

άλλ' άλλ' ὅ τι βούλει· κάν με χρῆ διὰ τοῦ πυρὸς ἐθέλω βαδίζειν· τοῦτο μᾶλλον τοῦ πέους. οὐδὲν γὰρ οἷον ὧ φίλη Λυσιστράτη.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

τί δαὶ σύ;

MYPPINH

κάγὼ βούλομαι διὰ τοῦ πυρός.

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

 $\mathring{\omega}$ παγκατάπυγον θημέτερον ἄπαν γένος, οὖκ ἐτὸς ἀφ' ήμῶν εἰσιν αἱ τραγῳδίαι. οὖδὲν γάρ ἐσμεν πλὴν Ποσειδῶν καὶ σκάφη. ἀλλ' $\mathring{\omega}$ φίλη Λ άκαινα, σὰ γὰρ ἐὰν γένη 140 μόνη μετ' ἐμοῦ, τὸ πρᾶγμ' ἀνασωσαίμεσθ' ἔτ' <ἄν>, ξυμψήφισαί μοι.

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

χαλεπὰ μὲν ναὶ τὼ σιὼ γυναῖκάς ἐσθ' ὑπνῶν ἄνευ ψωλᾶς μόνας. ὅμως γα μάν· δεῖ τᾶς γὰρ εἰράνας μάλ' αὖ.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ὧ φιλτάτη σὺ καὶ μόνη τούτων γυνή.

Калонікн

εἰ δ' ὡς μάλιστ' ἀπεχοίμεθ' οὖ σὺ δὴ λέγεις, ὃ μὴ γένοιτο, μᾶλλον ἂν διὰ τουτογὶ γένοιτ' ἂν εἰρήνη;

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

πολύ γε νὴ τὼ θεώ. εἰ γὰρ καθοίμεθ' ἔνδον ἐντετριμμέναι,

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

How can you say that, you flatfish? Just now you said they could slice you into halves.

CALONICE

Ask what you like, but not that! If I had to, I'd be willing to walk through fire—sooner that than give up screwing. There's nothing like it, dear Lysistrata.

Lysistrata

And what about you?

Myrrhine

I'd choose the fire, too.

Lysistrata

What a debased race we women are! It's no wonder men write tragedies about us. We're good for nothing but screwing Poseidon in the bath tub. But my Spartan friend, if you were willing, just you and me, we still could pull it off. So help me out.

LAMPITO

By the twin gods, it's hard for women to sleep all by themselves without a throbbing cock. But we must try. We've got to have a peace.

LYSISTRATA

O you're a true friend! The only real woman in this bunch.

CALONICE

If we really do give up what you say—
I hope it never happens!—would doing that
make peace more likely?

LYSISTRATA

By the two goddesses, yes, much more likely. If we sit around at home

150

155

κάν τοῖς χιτωνίοισι τοῖς ᾿Αμοργίνοις γυμναὶ παρίοιμεν δέλτα παρατετιλμέναι, στύοιντο δ᾽ ἄνδρες κἀπιθυμοῖεν σπλεκοῦν, ἡμεῖς δὲ μὴ προσίοιμεν ἀλλ᾽ ἀπεχοίμεθα, σπονδὰς ποιήσαιντ᾽ ἃν ταχέως, εὖ οἶδ᾽ ὅτι.

οπονοάς ποιησαίντ αι

ό γῶν Μενέλαος τᾶς Ἑλένας τὰ μᾶλά πᾳ γυμνᾶς παραϊδὼν ἐξέβαλ', οἰῶ, τὸ ξίφος.

Калонікн

 Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

τί δ' ἢν ἀφιῶσ' ἄνδρες ἡμᾶς ὧ μέλε;

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

τὸ τοῦ Φερεκράτους, κύνα δέρειν δεδαρμένην.

KAAONIKH

φλυαρία ταῦτ' ἐστὶ τὰ μεμιμημένα. ἐὰν λαβόντες δ' ἐς τὸ δωμάτιον βίᾳ 160 ἕλκωσιν ἡμᾶς;

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ἀντέχου σὰ τῶν θυρῶν.

Калонікн

έὰν δὲ τύπτωσιν;

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

παρέχειν χρὴ κακὰ κακῶς.
οὐ γὰρ ἔνι τούτοις ἡδονὴ τοῖς πρὸς βίαν.
κἄλλως ὀδυνᾶν χρή· κἀμέλει ταχέως πάνυ
ἀπεροῦσιν. οὐ γὰρ οὐδέποτ' εὐφρανθήσεται
165
ἀνήρ, ἐὰν μὴ τῆ γυναικὶ συμφέρη.

Калонікн

εἴ τοι δοκεῖ σφῷν ταῦτα, χἠμῖν ξυνδοκεῖ.

Lysistrata

[150]

[160]

with all our make up on and in those gowns made of Amorgos silk, naked underneath, with our crotches neatly plucked, our husbands will get hard and want to screw. But then, if we stay away and won't come near them, they'll make peace soon enough. I'm sure of it.

LAMPITO

Yes, just like they say—when Menelaus saw Helen's naked tits, he dropped his sword.¹¹

CALONICE

But my friend, what if our men ignore us?

Lysistrata

Well then, in the words of Pherecrates, you'll find another way to skin the dog.¹²

CALONICE

But fake penises aren't any use at all.

What if they grab us and haul us by force into the bedroom.

Lysistrata

Just grab the door post.

CALONICE

And if they beat us?

LYSISTRATA

Then you must submit—but do it grudgingly, don't cooperate.

There's no enjoyment for them when they just force it in. Besides, there are other ways to make them suffer. They'll soon surrender. No husband ever had a happy life if he did not get on well with his wife.

CALONICE

Well, if you two think it's good, we do, too.

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

καὶ τὼς μὲν ἁμῶν ἄνδρας ἁμὲς πείσομες παντᾳ δικαίως ἄδολον εἰράναν ἄγειν·
τὸν τῶν ᾿Ασαναίων γα μὰν ῥυάχετον πᾳ κά τις ἀμπείσειεν αὖ μὴ πλαδδιῆν;

170

Λ YSISTPATH

ήμεις αμέλει σοι τά γε παρ' ήμιν πείσομεν.

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

οὐχ ἇς πόδας κ' ἔχωντι ταὶ τριήρεες, καὶ τώργύριον τὤβυσσον ἢ πὰρ τᾳ σιῳ̂.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

άλλ' ἔστι καὶ τοῦτ' εὖ παρεσκευασμένον·
175
καταληψόμεθα γὰρ τὴν ἀκρόπολιν τήμερον.
ταῖς πρεσβυτάταις γὰρ προστέτακται τοῦτο δρᾶν,
ἔως ἂν ἡμεῖς ταῦτα συντιθώμεθα,
θύειν δοκούσαις καταλαβεῖν τὴν ἀκρόπολιν.

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

παντᾶ κ' ἔχοι, καὶ τᾶδε γὰρ λέγεις καλῶς.

Λ YSISTPATH

τί δητα ταῦτ' οὐχ ὡς τάχιστ' ὡ Λαμπιτοῦ ξυνωμόσαμεν, ὅπως ἂν ἀρήκτως ἔχη;

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

πάρφαινε μὰν τὸν ὅρκον, ὡς ὀμιόμεθα.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

καλῶς λέγεις. ποῦ 'σθ' ἡ Σκύθαινα; ποῦ βλέπεις; θὲς ἐς τὸ πρόσθεν ὑπτίαν τὴν ἀσπίδα, 185 καί μοι δότω τὰ τόμιά τις.

Lysistrata

Lampito

I'm sure we can persuade our men to work for a just peace in everything, no tricks. But how'll you convince the Athenian mob? They're mad for war.

[170]

Lysistrata

That's not your worry.

We'll win them over.

LAMPITO

I don't think so not while they have triremes under sail and that huge treasure stashed away where your goddess makes her home.¹³

Lysistrata

But that's all been well taken care of.
Today we'll capture the Acropolis.
The old women have been assigned the task.
While we sit here planning all the details,
they'll pretend they're going there to sacrifice
and seize the place.

Lampito

You've got it all worked out. [180] What you say sounds good.

Lysistrata

All right Lampito, let's swear an oath as quickly as we can. That way we'll be united.

LAMPITO

Recite the oath.

Then we'll all swear to it.

Lysistrata

That's good advice. Where's that girl from Scythia?

[The Scythian slave steps forward. She's holding a small shield]

Why stare like that? Put down your shield, the hollow part on top. Now, someone get me a victim's innards.

KAAONIKH

 Λv σιστράτη

τίν' ὅρκον ὁρκώσεις ποθ' ἡμᾶς;

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ὄντινα;

εἰς ἀσπίδ', ὥσπερ φάσ' ἐν Αἰσχύλῳ ποτέ, μηλοσφαγούσας.

Калонікн

μη σύ γ' ὧ Λυσιστράτη εἰς ἀσπίδ' ὀμόσης μηδὲν εἰρήνης πέρι.

190

 Λ YSISTPATH

τίς ἂν οὖν γένοιτ' ἂν ὅρκος;

Калонікн

εὶ λευκόν ποθεν

ίππον λαβοῦσαι τόμιον ἐντεμοίμεθα.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ποῖ λευκὸν ἵππον;

Калонікн

άλλὰ πῶς ὀμούμεθα

ημεῖς;

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

έγώ σοι νὴ Δί', ἢν βούλῃ, φράσω. θεῖσαι μέλαιναν κύλικα μεγάλην ὑπτίαν, μηλοσφαγοῦσαι Θάσιον οἴνου σταμνίον ὀμόσωμεν ἐς τὴν κύλικα μὴ ἀπιχεῖν ὕδωρ.

195

 Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

φεῦ δᾶ τὸν ὅρκον ἄφατον ώς ἐπαινίω.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

φερέτω κύλικά τις ἔνδοθεν καὶ σταμνίον.

Калонікн

ὦ φίλταται γυναῖκες, <ό> κεραμεὼν ὅσος. ταύτην μὲν ἄν τις εὐθὺς ἡσθείη λαβών.

200

Lysistrata

CALONICE

Lysistrata, what sort of oath is this we're going to swear?

Lysistrata

What sort of oath?

One on a shield, just like they did back then in Aeschylus' play—with slaughtered sheep.

CALONICE

You can't, Lysistrata, not on a shield, you can't swear an oath for peace on that.

[190]

Lysistrata

What should the oath be, then?

CALONICE

Let's get a stallion, a white one, and then offer up its guts!

Lysistrata

Why a white horse?

CALONICE

Then how will we make our oath?

Lysistrata

I'll tell you, by god, if you want to hear. Put a large dark bowl down on the ground, then sacrifice a jug of Thasian wine, and swear we'll never pour in water.

LAMPITO

Now, if you ask me, that's a super oath!

Lysistrata

Someone get the bowl and a jug of wine.

[The Scythian girl goes back in the house and returns with a bowl and a jug of wine. Calonice takes the bowl]

CALONICE

Look, dear ladies, at this splendid bowl. Just touching this gives instant pleasure.

[200]

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

καταθείσα ταύτην προσλαβοῦ μοι τοῦ κάπρου. δέσποινα Πειθοῖ καὶ κύλιξ φιλοτησία, τὰ σφάγια δέξαι ταῖς γυναιξὶν εὐμενής.

Калонікн

εὔχρων γε θαἷμα κἀποπυτίζει καλῶς.

205

215

Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

καὶ μὰν ποτόδδει γ' άδὺ ναὶ τὸν Κάστορα.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

έ ατε πρώτην μ' δ γυνα ικες όμν ύναι.

Калонікн

μὰ τὴν Ἀφροδίτην οὔκ, ἐάν γε μὴ λάχης.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

λάζυσθε πᾶσαι τῆς κύλικος ὧ Λαμπιτοῖ·
λεγέτω δ' ὑπὲρ ὑμῶν μί' ἄπερ ἂν κἀγὼ λέγω·

Σ10
ὑμεῖς δ' ἐπομεῖσθε ταὐτὰ κἀμπεδώσετε.
οὐκ ἔστιν οὐδεὶς οὕτε μοιχὸς οὕτ' ἀνήρ—

Калонікн

οὐκ ἔστιν οὐδεὶς οὔτε μοιχὸς οὔτ' ἀνήρ—

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ὅστις πρὸς ἐμὲ πρόσεισιν ἐστυκώς. λέγε.

KAAONIKH

ὅστις πρὸς ἐμὲ πρόσεισιν ἐστυκώς. παπαῖ ὑπολύεταί μου τὰ γόνατ' ὧ Λυσιστράτη.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

οἴκοι δ' ἀταυρώτη διάξω τὸν βίον—

Put it down. Now join me and place your hands on our sacrificial victim.

[The women gather around the bowl and lay their hands on the wine jug. Lysistrata starts the ritual prayer]

O you,

Lysistrata

Goddess of Persuasion and the bowl which we so love, accept this sacrifice, a women's offering, and be kind to us.

[Lysistrata opens the wine jug and lets the wine pour out into the bowl]

CALONICE

Lysistrata

Such healthy blood spurts out so beautifully!

LAMPITO

By Castor, that's a mighty pleasant smell.

Myrrhine

Ladies, let me be the first to swear the oath.

CALONICE

No, by Aphrodite, no—not unless your lot is drawn.

Lysistrata [holds up a bowl full of wine]

Grab the brim, Lampito, you and all the others. Someone repeat

[210]

for all the rest of you the words I say—that way you'll pledge your firm allegiance:
No man, no husband and no lover . . .

CALONICE [taking the oath]

No man, no husband and no lover . . .

Lysistrata

 \ldots will get near me with a stiff prick. . . Come on \ldots Say it!

CALONICE

... will get near me with a stiff prick. O Lysistrata, my knees are getting weak!

Lysistrata

At home I'll live completely without sex . . .

Aristophanes Lysistrata KAAONIKH CALONICE οίκοι δ' ἀταυρώτη διάξω τὸν βίον— At home I'll live completely without sex . . . $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$ Lysistrata κροκωτοφοροῦσα καὶ κεκαλλωπισμένη,— ... wearing saffron silks, with lots of make up ... KAAONIKH CALONICE κροκωτοφοροῦσα καὶ κεκαλλωπισμένη,— 220 ... wearing saffron silks, with lots of make up ... [220] Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH όπως ἂν άνὴρ ἐπιτυφῆ μάλιστά μου· Lysistrata ... to make my man as horny as I can. KAAONIKH όπως ἂν άνὴρ ἐπιτυφῆ μάλιστά μου· CALONICE $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$... to make my man as horny as I can. κοὐδέποθ' έκοῦσα τὰνδρὶ τώμῷ πείσομαι. Lysistrata Калонікн If against my will he takes me by force . . . κοὐδέποθ' έκοῦσα τἀνδρὶ τώμῷ πείσομαι. ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ CALONICE έὰν δέ μ' ἄκουσαν βιάζηται βία,— If against my will he takes me by force . . . 225 KAAONIKH Lysistrata έὰν δέ μ' ἄκουσαν βιάζηται βία,— ... I'll be a lousy lay, not move a limb. Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH CALONICE κακώς παρέξω κούχὶ προσκινήσομαι. ... I'll be a lousy lay, not move a limb. Калонікн κακώς παρέξω κοὐχὶ προσκινήσομαι. Lysistrata I'll not raise my slippers up towards the roof . . . Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH οὐ πρὸς τὸν ὄροφον ἀνατενῶ τὼ Περσικά. CALONICE KAAONIKH I'll not raise my slippers up towards the roof . . . [230] οὐ πρὸς τὸν ὄροφον ἀνατενῶ τὼ Περσικά. 230 Lysistrata $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$... nor crouch down like a lioness on all fours. οὐ στήσομαι λέαιν' ἐπὶ τυροκνήστιδος.

οὐ στήσομαι λέαιν' ἐπὶ τυροκνήστιδος.

KAAONIKH

... nor crouch down like a lioness on all fours.

CALONICE

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

ταῦτ' ἐμπεδοῦσα μὲν πίοιμ' ἐντευθενί·

KAAONIKH

ταῦτ' ἐμπεδοῦσα μὲν πίοιμ' ἐντευθενί·

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

εὶ δὲ παραβαίην, ὕδατος ἐμπλῆθ' ἡ κύλιξ.

235

KAAONIKH

εὶ δὲ παραβαίην, ὕδατος ἐμπλῆθ' ἡ κύλιξ.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

συνεπόμνυθ' ύμεῖς ταῦτα πᾶσαι;

ΠΑΣΑΙ

νὴ Δία.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

φέρ' έγὼ καθαγίσω τήνδε.

Калонікн

τὸ μέρος γ' ὧ φίλη,

όπως αν ὦμεν εὐθὺς ἀλλήλων φίλαι.

 Λ AMΠΙΤΩ

τίς ώλολυγά;

240

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

τοῦτ' ἐκεῖν' ούγὰ 'λεγον' αἱ γὰρ γυναῖκες τὴν ἀκρόπολιν τῆς θεοῦ ἤδη κατειλήφασιν. ἀλλ' ὧ Λαμπιτοῖ σὰ μὲν βάδιζε καὶ τὰ παρ' ὑμῶν εὖ τίθει, τασδὶ δ' ὁμήρους κατάλιφ' ἡμῖν ἐνθάδε ἡμεῖς δὲ ταῖς ἄλλαισι ταῖσιν ἐν πόλει ξυνεμβάλωμεν εἰσιοῦσαι τοὺς μοχλούς.

245

Калонікн

οὔκουν ἐφ' ἡμᾶς ξυμβοηθήσειν οἴει τοὺς ἄνδρας εὐθύς; Lysistrata

Lysistrata

If I do all this, then I may drink this wine.

CALONICE

If I do all this, then I may drink this wine.

Lysistrata

If I fail, may this glass fill with water.

CALONICE

If I fail, may this glass fill with water.

Lysistrata

Do all you women swear this oath?

All

We do.

Lysistrata

All right. I'll make the offering.

[Lysistrata drinks some of the wine in the bowl]

CALONICE

Just your share, my dear, so we all stay firm friends.

[A sound of shouting is heard from offstage]

LAMPITO

What's that noise? [240]

Lysistrata

It's what I said just now—the women have already captured the Acropolis.

So, Lampito, you return to Sparta—do good work among your people there.

Leave these women here as hostages.

We'll go in the citadel with the others and help them as they barricade the doors.

CALONICE

Don't you think the men will band together and march against us—and quickly, too.

250

265

275

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

όλίγον αὐτῶν μοι μέλει.
οὐ γὰρ τοσαύτας οὕτ' ἀπειλὰς οὕτε πῦρ
ἥξουσ' ἔχοντες ὥστ' ἀνοῖξαι τὰς πύλας
ταύτας, ἐὰν μὴ 'φ' οἶσιν ἡμεῖς εἴπομεν.

KAAONIKH

μὰ τὴν Ἀφροδίτην οὐδέποτέ γ'· ἄλλως γὰρ ἂν ἄμαχοι γυναῖκες καὶ μιαραὶ κεκλήμεθ' ἄν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

χώρει Δράκης, ήγοῦ βάδην, εἰ καὶ τὸν ὧμον ἀλγεῖς κορμοῦ τοσουτονὶ βάρος χλωρᾶς φέρων ἐλάας.

- ἢ πόλλ' ἄελπτ' ἔνεστιν ἐν τῷ μακρῷ βίῳ φεῦ,
ἐπεὶ τίς ἄν ποτ' ἤλπισ' ὧ Στρυμόδωρ' ἀκοῦσαι
γυναῖκας, ἃς ἐβόσκομεν
κατ' οἶκον ἐμφανὲς κακόν,
κατὰ μὲν ἄγιον ἔχειν βρέτας,
κατὰ δ' ἀκρόπολιν ἐμὰν λαβεῖν
μοχλοῖς δὲ καὶ κλήθροισι

άλλ' ώς τάχιστα πρὸς πόλιν σπεύσωμεν ὦ Φιλοῦργε,
 ὅπως ἄν, αὐταῖς ἐν κύκλῳ θέντες τὰ πρέμνα ταυτί,
 ὅσαι τὸ πρᾶγμα τοῦτ' ἐνεστήσαντο καὶ μετῆλθον,
 μίαν πυρὰν νήσαντες ἐμπρήσωμεν αὐτόχειρες
 πάσας, ὑπὸ ψήφου μιᾶς, πρώτην δὲ τὴν Λύκωνος.

τὰ προπύλαια πακτοῦν;

οὐ γὰρ μὰ τὴν Δήμητρ' ἐμοῦ ζῶντος ἐγχανοῦνται·
 ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Κλεομένης, ὃς αὐτὴν κατέσχε πρῶτος,
 ἀπῆθεν ἀψάλακτος, ἀλλ'

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

I'm not so worried about them. They'll come carrying their torches and making threats, but they'll not pry these gates of ours apart, not unless they agree to our demands.

[250]

CALONICE

Yes, by Aphrodite, that's right. If not, we'll be labelled weak and gutless women.

[The women enter the citadel. The Chorus of Old Men enters slowly, for they are quite decrepit. They are carrying wood for a fire, glowing coals to start the blaze, and torches to light.]

Leader of Men's Chorus

Keep moving, Draces, pick up the pace, even if your shoulder's tired lugging all this heavy fresh-cut olive wood.

CHORUS OF OLD MEN

Alas, so many unexpected things take place in a long life. O Strymodorus, who'd ever think they'd hear such news about our women—the ones we fed in our own homes are truly bad. The sacred statue is in their hands, they've seized my own Acropolis and block the doors with bolts and bars.

[260]

Leader of Men's Chorus

Come on Philurgus, let's hurry there as fast as we can go up to the city.

We'll set these logs down in a circle, stack them so we keep them bottled up, those women who've combined to do this. Then with our own hands we'll set alight a single fire and, as we all agreed in the vote we took, we'll burn them all, beginning first with Lycon's wife. 14

[270]

CHORUS OF OLD MEN

They'll won't be making fun of me, by Demeter, not while I'm still alive. That man Cleomenes, who was the first to take our citadel, went back unharmed.

ὅμως Λακωνικὸν πνέων ἄχετο θὤπλα παραδοὺς ἐμοί, σμικρὸν ἔχων πάνυ τριβώνιον, πινῶν ῥυπῶν ἀπαράτιλτος,

εξ έτων άλουτος.

280

οὕτως ἐπολιόρκησ' ἐγὼ τὸν ἄνδρ' ἐκεῖνον ὡμῶς ἐφ' ἐπτακαίδεκ' ἀσπίδων πρὸς ταῖς πύλαις καθεύδων. τασδὶ δὲ τὰς Εὐριπίδη θεοῖς τε πᾶσιν ἐχθρὰς ἐγὼ οὐκ ἄρα σχήσω παρὼν τολμήματος τοσούτου; μή νυν ἔτ' ἐν <τῆ> τετραπόλει τοὐμὸν τροπαῖον εἴη. 285

άλλ' αὐτὸ γάρ μοι τῆς όδοῦ λοιπόν ἐστι χωρίον τὸ πρὸς πόλιν τὸ σιμόν, οἶ σπουδὴν ἔχω· χώπως ποτ' ἐξαμπρεύσομεν τοῦτ' ἄνευ κανθηλίου.

ώς ἐμοῦ γε τὰ ξύλω τὸν ὧμον ἐξιπώκατον· ἀλλ' ὅμως βαδιστέον, καὶ τὸ πῦρ φυσητέον,

μή μ' ἀποσβεσθὲν λάθη πρὸς τῆ τελευτῆ τῆς όδοῦ.

φῦ φῦ.

ἰοὺ ἰοὺ τοῦ καπνοῦ.

295

290

ώς δεινον ὧναξ Ἡράκλεις
προσπεσόν μ' ἐκ τῆς χύτρας
ὥσπερ κύων λυττῶσα τὧφθαλμὼ δάκνει·
κἄστιν γε Λήμνιον τὸ πῦρ
τοῦτο πάσῃ μηχανῆ.
οὐ γὰρ <ἄν> ποθ' ὧδ' ὀδὰξ ἔβρυκε τὰς λήμας

οὐ γὰρ <ἄν> ποθ' ὧδ' ὀδὰξ ἔβρυκε τὰς λήμας ἐμοῦ. σπεῦδε πρόσθεν ἐς πόλιν

καὶ βοήθει τῆ θεῷ.

ἢ πότ' αὐτῆ μᾶλλον ἢ νῦν ὧ Λάχης ἀρήξομεν; φῦ φῦ.

ἰοὺ ἰοὺ τοῦ καπνοῦ.

305

300

Lysistrata

Snorting Spartan pride he went away, once he'd handed me his weapons, wearing a really tiny little cloak, hungry, filthy, with his hairy face. He'd gone six years without a bath. ¹⁵

[280]

[300]

That's how I fiercely hemmed him in, our men in ranks of seventeen we even slept before the gates. So with these foes of all the gods and of Euripides, as well, will I not check their insolence? If I do not, then let my trophies all disappear from Marathon. ¹⁶

The rest of the journey I have to make is uphill to the Acropolis.

We must move fast, but how do we haul this wood up there without a donkey?

This pair of logs makes my shoulders sore. But still we've got to soldier on giving our fire air to breathe.

It may go out when I'm not looking just as I reach my journey's end.

[They blow on the coals to keep them alight. The smoke comes blowing up in their faces. The Old Men fall back, coughing and rubbing their eyes]

O the smoke!

Lord Hercules, how savagely it jumped out from the pot right in my face and bit my eyes like a raving bitch. It works just like a Lemnian fire or else it wouldn't use its teeth to feed on fluids in my eye.

We need to hurry to the citadel and save the goddess. If not now,

O Laches, when should we help her out? 17

[The men blow on the coals and are again overpowered by the smoke]

Damn and blast this smoke!

Τουτὶ τὸ πῦρ ἐγρήγορεν θεῶν ἔκατι καὶ ζῇ.
οὔκουν ἄν, εἰ τὼ μὲν ξύλω θείμεσθα πρῶτον αὐτοῦ,
τῆς ἀμπέλου δ' ἐς τὴν χύτραν τὸν φανὸν ἐγκαθέντες
ἄψαντες εἶτ' ἐς τὴν θύραν κριηδὸν ἐμπέσοιμεν;
κἂν μὴ καλούντων τοὺς μοχλοὺς χαλῶσιν αἱ γυναῖκες,310
ἐμπιμπράναι χρὴ τὰς θύρας καὶ τῷ καπνῷ πιέζειν.
θώμεσθα δὴ τὸ φορτίον. φεῦ τοῦ καπνοῦ βαβαιάξ.
τίς ξυλλάβοιτ' ἂν τοῦ ξύλου τῶν ἐν Σάμῳ στρατη γῶν;
ταυτὶ μὲν ἤδη τὴν ῥάχιν θλίβοντά μου πέπαυται.
σὸν δ' ἔργον ἐστὶν ὧ χύτρα τὸν ἄνθρακ' ἐξεγείρειν,
315
τὴν λαμπάδ' ἡμμένην ὅπως πρώτιστ' ἐμοὶ προσοίσεις.
δέσποινα Νίκη ξυγγενοῦ τῶν τ' ἐν πόλει γυναικῶν
τοῦ νῦν παρεστῶτος θράσους θέσθαι τροπαῖον ἡμᾶς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

λιγνὺν δοκῶ μοι καθορᾶν καὶ καπνὸν ὧ γυναῖκες ὥσπερ πυρὸς καομένου· σπευστέον ἐστὶ θᾶττον.

πέτου πέτου Νικοδίκη,
πρὶν ἐμπεπρῆσθαι Καλύκην
τε καὶ Κρίτυλλαν περιφυσήτω
ὑπό τε νόμων ἀργαλέων
ὑπό τε γερόντων ὀλέθρων.
ἀλλὰ φοβοῦμαι τόδε, μῶν ὑστερόπους βοηθῶ.

νῦν δὴ γὰρ ἐμπλησαμένη τὴν ὑδρίαν κνεφαία

Lysistrata

Leader of Men's Chorus

Thanks to the gods, the fire's up again—
a lively flame. So what if, first of all,
we placed our firewood right down here, then put
a vine branch in the pot, set it alight,
and charged the door like a battering ram?
We'll order women to remove the bars,
and, if they refuse, we'll burn down the doors.
We'll overpower them with the smoke.
All right, put down your loads.

[The men set down their logs. Once again the smoke is too much for them]

This bloody smoke! Is there any general here from Samos who'll help us with this wood?¹⁸

[He sets down his load of wood]

Ah, that's better. They're not shrinking my spine any more. All right, pot, it's now your job to arouse a fire from those coals, so first of all, I'll have a lighted torch and lead the charge. O lady Victory, stand with us here, so we can set our trophy up in there, defeat those women in our citadel put down this present insolence of theirs.

[The Old Men stack their logs in a pile and start lighting their torches on the coals. The Chorus of Old Women enters. They are carrying pitchers of water]

Leader of Women's Chorus

Ladies, I think I see some flames and smoke,
as if a fire was burning. We'd better hurry.

[320]

CHORUS OF OLD WOMEN

We have to fly, Nicodice, fly before Critylla is burned up and Calyce, too, by nasty winds and old men keen to wipe them out. But I'm afraid I'll be too late to help them out. I've only just filled up my pitcher in the dark.

μόλις ἀπὸ κρήνης ὑπ' ὅχλου καὶ θορύβου καὶ πατάγου χυτρείου,

δούλαισιν ώστιζομένη

330

335

340

355

. . .

στιγματίαις θ', άρπαλέως ἀραμένη ταῖσιν ἐμαῖς δημότισιν καομέναις φέρουσ' ὕδωρ βοηθῶ.

ήκουσα γὰρ τυφογέροντας ἄνδρας ἔρειν, στελέχη φέροντας ὥσπερ βαλανεύσοντας ἐς πόλιν ὡς τριτάλαντον βάρος, δεινότατ' ἀπειλοῦντας ἐπῶν πυολ χοῦ τὰς μυσαρὰς χυναϊκας κ

ώς πυρὶ χρὴ τὰς μυσαρὰς γυναῖκας ἀνθρακεύειν·
ὰς ὧ θεὰ μή ποτ' ἐγὼ πιμπραμένας ἴδοιμι,
ἀλλὰ πολέμου καὶ μανιῶν ῥυσαμένας Ἑλλάδα καὶ
πολίτας,

ἐφ' οἶσπερ ὧ χρυσολόφα
πολιοῦχε σὰς ἔσχον ἔδρας.
καί σε καλῶ ξύμμαχον ὧ
Τριτογένει', εἴ τις ἐκείνας
ὑποπίμπρησιν ἀνήρ,
φέρειν ὕδωρ μεθ' ἡμῶν.

- ἔασον ὧ. τουτὶ τί ἦν; ὧνδρες πόνῳ πόνηροι:
 350
 οὐ γάρ ποτ' ἂν χρηστοί γ' ἔδρων οὐδ' εὐσεβεῖς τάδ' ἄνδρες.

Χορος Γεροντών

τουτὶ τὸ πρᾶγμ' ἡμιν ἰδεῖν ἀπροσδόκητον ἥκει έσμὸς γυναικῶν οὐτοσὶ θύρασιν αễ βοηθεῖ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

τί βδύλλεθ' ήμᾶς; οὔ τί που πολλαὶ δοκοῦμεν εἶναι; καὶ μὴν μέρος γ' ἡμῶν ὁρᾶτ' οὔπω τὸ μυριοστόν. Lysistrata

[340]

[350]

It was not easy—at the well the place was jammed and noisy too with clattering pots, pushy servants, and tattooed slaves. But I was keen to carry water to these fires to help my country's women.

I've heard some dim and dull old men are creeping here and carrying logs a great big load—to our fortress, as if to warm our public baths. They're muttering the most awful things how with their fire they need to turn these hateful women into ash. But, goddess, may I never see them burned like that—but witness how they rescue cities, all of Greece, from war and this insanity. That's why, golden-crested goddess who guards our city, these women now have occupied your shrine. O Tritogeneia, I summon you to be my ally—if any man sets them on fire, help us out as we carry this water up. 19

[The Old Men have lit their torches and are about to move against the Acropolis. The Old Women are blocking their way.]

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Hold on, ladies. What this I see? Men—dirty old men—hard at work. Honest types, useful, god-fearing men, could never do the things you do.

LEADER OF MEN'S CHORUS

What's happening here is something we did not expect to see— a swarm of women standing here like this to guard the doors.

Leader of Women's Chorus

So you're afraid of us? Does it look like there's a huge crowd of us? You're seeing just a fraction of our size—there are thousands more.

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΟΝ

ῶ Φαιδρία ταύτας λαλεῖν ἐάσομεν τοσαυτί; οὐ περικατᾶξαι τὸ ξύλον τύπτοντ' ἐχρῆν τιν' αὐταῖς;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

θώμεσθα δὴ τὰς κάλπιδας χήμεῖς χαμᾶζ, ὅπως ἂν ἢν προσφέρη τὴν χεῖρά τις μὴ τοῦτό μ' ἐμποδίζη.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

εἰ νὴ Δἴ ἤδη τὰς γνάθους τούτων τις ἢ δὶς ἢ τρὶς 360 ἔκοψεν ὤσπερ Βουπάλου, φωνὴν ἂν οὐκ ἂν εἶχον.

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

καὶ μὴν ἰδοὺ παταξάτω τις· στᾶσ' ἐγὼ παρέξω, κοὐ μή ποτ' ἄλλη σου κύων τῶν ὅρχεων λάβητα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

εὶ μὴ σιωπήσει, θενών σου κκοκκιῶ τὸ γῆρας.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

άψαι μόνον Στρατυλλίδος τῷ δακτύλῳ προσελθών. 365

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

τί δ' ἢν σποδῶ τοῖς κονδύλοις; τί μ' ἐργάσει τὸ δεινόν;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

βρύκουσά σου τοὺς πλεύμονας καὶ τἄντερ' έξαμήσω.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

οὐκ ἔστ' ἀνὴρ Εὐριπίδου σοφώτερος ποιητής· οὐδὲν γὰρ οὕτω θρέμμ' ἀναιδές ἐστιν ὡς γυναῖκες.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

αἰρώμεθ' ἡμεῖς θούδατος τὴν κάλπιν ὧ 'Ροδίππη. 370

Lysistrata

Leader of Men's Chorus

Hey there, Phaedrias! Shall we stop her nattering on like this? Someone hit her, smack her with a log.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Let's put our water jugs down on the ground, in case they want to lay their hands on us. Down there they won't get in our way.

[The Old Women set down their water jugs]

Leader of Men's Chorus

By god, someone should hit them on the jaw, two or three times, and then, like Boupalus, they'll won't have anything much more to say.²⁰

Leader of Women's Chorus

Come on then—strike me. I'm here, waiting. No other bitch will ever grab your balls.

Leader of Men's Chorus

Shut up, or I hit you—snuff out your old age.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Try coming up and touching Stratyllis with your finger tips!

Leader of Men's Chorus

What if I thrashed you with my fists? Would you do something nasty?

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

With my teeth I'll rip out your lungs and guts!

Leader of Men's Chorus

Euripides is such a clever poet the man who says there's no wild animal more shameless than a woman.

Leader of Women's Chorus

Come on then, Rhodippe, let's pick up our water jugs.

[370]

[360]

[The Old Women pick up their water jugs again]

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ τί δ' ὧ θεοῖς ἐχθρὰ σὰ δεῦρ' ὕδωρ ἔχουσ' ἀφίκου;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ τί δαὶ σὺ πῦρ ὧ τύμβ' ἔχων; ὡς σαυτὸν ἐμπυρεύσων;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ ἐγὼ μὲν ἵνα νήσας πυρὰν τὰς σὰς φίλας ὑφάψω.

Χορος Γυναικών έγὼ δέ γ' ἵνα τὴν σὴν πυρὰν τούτῳ κατασβέσαιμι.

Χορος Γεροντών $\tauο \mathring{\upsilon} \mu \mathring{ο} \nu \ \sigma \mathring{\upsilon} \ \pi \hat{\upsilon} \rho \ \kappa \alpha \tau \alpha \sigma \beta \acute{\epsilon} \sigma \epsilon \iota \varsigma;$ 375

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ τοὔργον τάχ' αὐτὸ δείξει.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ οὐκ οἶδά σ' εἰ τῆδ' ὡς ἔχω τῆ λαμπάδι σταθεύσω.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ εἰ ῥύμμα τυγχάνεις έχων, λουτρόν <γ'> ἐγὼ παρέξω.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ ἐμοὶ σὰ λουτρὸν ὧ σαπρά;

Χορος Γυναικών

καὶ ταῦτα νυμφικόν γε.

Χορος Γεροντών ἤκουσας αὐτῆς τοῦ θράσους;

Χορος Γ υναικών

έλευθέρα γάρ είμι.

Χορος Γεροντών σχήσω σ' έγὼ τῆς νῦν βοῆς.

Leader of Men's Chorus

Why have you damned women even come here carrying this water?

Leader of Women's Chorus

And why are you bringing fire, you old corpse? Do you intend to set yourself on fire?

Leader of Men's Chorus

Me? To start a blaze
and roast your friends.

Leader of Women's Chorus
I'm here to douse your fire.

Leader of Men's Chorus You'll put out my fire?

Leader of Women's Chorus Yes I will. You'll see.

Leader of Men's Chorus [waving his torch]
I don't know why I'm not just doing it,
frying you in this flame.

Leader of Women's Chorus

Get yourself some soap.
I'm giving you a bath.

Leader of Men's Chorus

You'll wash me,
you old wrinkled prune?

Leader of Women's Chorus

Yes, it will be just like your wedding night.

Leader of Men's Chorus

Listen to her!

She's a nervy bitch!

Leader of Women's Chorus I'm a free woman.

Leader of Men's Chorus I'll make you shut up!

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

άλλ' οὐκέθ' ἡλιάζει.

380

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

ἔμπρησον αὐτῆς τὰς κόμας.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

σον ἔργον ὧχελῷε.

XΟΡΟΣ Γ ΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

οἴμοι τάλας.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

 $\mu\hat{\omega}\nu$ $\theta\epsilon\rho\mu\delta\nu$ $\hbar\nu$;

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΟΝ

ποῖ θερμόν; οὐ παύσει; τί δρậς;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

άρδω σ' ὅπως ἂν βλαστάνης.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

άλλ' αὖός εἰμ' ἤδη τρέμων.

385

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

οὐκοῦν ἐπειδὴ πῦρ ἔχεις, σὰ χλιανεῖς σεαυτόν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

ἆρ' ἐξέλαμψε τῶν γυναικῶν ἡ τρυφὴ χῶ τυμπανισμὸς χοὶ πυκνοὶ Σαβάζιοι, ὅ τ' Ἀδωνιασμὸς οὖτος οὑπὶ τῶν τεγῶν, οὖ 'γώ ποτ' ὢν ἤκουον ἐν τἠκκλησίᾳ; ἔλεγε δ' ὁ μὴ ὥρασι μὲν Δημόστρατος

πλεῖν ἐς Σικελίαν, ἡ γυνὴ δ' ὀρχουμένη

390

Lysistrata

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

You don't judge these things.

[380]

Leader of Men's Chorus

Set her hair on fire!

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Get to work, Achelous.21

[She throws her jar of water over the Leader of the Men's Chorus, and, following the leader's example, the women throw water all over the old men]

Leader of Men's Chorus

O, that's bad!

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Was that hot enough?

[The women continue to throw water on the old men]

Leader of Men's Chorus

Hot enough?

Won't you stop doing that? What are you doing?

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

I'm watering you to make you bloom.

Leader of Men's Chorus

I'm too old and withered. I'm shaking.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Well, you've got your fire. Warm yourselves up.

[A Magistrate enters with an armed escort of four public guards and slaves with crowbars and some attendant soldiers]

Magistrate

Has not our women's lewdness shown itself in how they beat their drums for Sabazius, that god of excess, or on their rooftops shed tears for Adonis? That's what I heard one time in our assembly. Demostrates—what a stupid man he is—was arguing that we should sail to Sicily. Meanwhile, his wife was dancing round and screaming out

[390]

'αἰαῖ 'Αδωνιν' φησίν, ὁ δὲ Δημόστρατος ἔλεγεν ὁπλίτας καταλέγειν Ζακυνθίων· ἡ δ' ὑποπεπωκυῖ' ἡ γυνὴ 'πὶ τοῦ τέγους 'κόπτεσθ' 'Αδωνιν' φησίν· ὁ δ' ἐβιάζετο ὁ θεοῖσιν ἐχθρὸς καὶ μιαρὸς Χολοζύγης. τοιαῦτ' ἀπ' αὐτῶν ἐστιν ἀκόλαστ' ἄσματα.

395

Χορος Γεροντον

τί δητ' αν εἰ πύθοιο καὶ την τωνδ' ὕβριν; αὶ τάλλα θ' ὑβρίκασι κἀκ των καλπίδων ἔλουσαν ἡμας, ὥστε θαἰματίδια σείειν πάρεστιν ὥσπερ ἐνεουρηκότας.

400

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

νη τὸν Ποσειδώ τὸν άλυκὸν δίκαιά γε. όταν γὰρ αὐτοὶ ξυμπονηρευώμεθα ταῖσιν γυναιξὶ καὶ διδάσκωμεν τρυφᾶν, 405 τοιαῦτ' ἀπ' αὐτῶν βλαστάνει βουλεύματα. οῦ λέγομεν ἐν τῶν δημιουργῶν τοιαδί: 'ὧ χρυσοχόε τὸν ορμον ὃν ἐπεσκεύασας, όρχουμένης μου της γυναικός έσπέρας ή βάλανος ἐκπέπτωκεν ἐκ τοῦ τρήματος. 410 έμοὶ μὲν οὖν ἔστ' ἐς Σαλαμῖνα πλευστέα· σὺ δ' ἢν σχολάσης, πάση τέχνη πρὸς ἐσπέραν έλθων έκείνη την βάλανον ένάρμοσον. *ἔτερος δέ τις πρὸς σκυτοτόμον ταδὶ λέγει* νεανίαν καὶ πέος ἔχοντ' οὐ παιδικόν. 415 'ὧ σκυτοτόμε μου τῆς γυναικὸς τοῦ ποδὸς τὸ δακτυλίδιον ξυμπιέζει τὸ ζυγὸν άθ' άπαλὸν ὄν· τοῦτ' οὖν σὺ τῆς μεσημβρίας έλθων χάλασον, ὅπως ἂν εὐρυτέρως ἔχη.' τοιαῦτ' ἀπήντηκ' ἐς τοιαυτὶ πράγματα, 420 ότε γ' ὢν ἐγὼ πρόβουλος, ἐκπορίσας ὅπως κωπης ἔσονται, τάργυρίου νυνὶ δέον, ύπὸ τῶν γυναικῶν ἀποκέκλημαι ταῖς πύλαις. άλλ' οὐδὲν ἔργον ἑστάναι. φέρε τοὺς μοχλούς, όπως ἂν αὐτὰς τῆς ὕβρεως ἐγὼ σχέθω. 425 Lysistrata

"Alas, Adonis!" While Demostrates talked, saying we should levy soldiers from Zacynthus, the woman was on the roof top, getting drunk and yelling out "Weep for Adonis! Weep."²² But he kept on forcing his opinion through, that mad brutal ox, whom the gods despise. That's just the kind of loose degenerate stuff that comes from women.

Leader of Men's Chorus

Wait until I tell you the insolent things these women did to us—all their abuse—they dumped their water jugs on us. So now we have to dry our clothes. We look as if we've pissed ourselves.

[400]

[410]

[420]

Magistrate

By Poseidon, god of the salt seas, it serves you right. We men ourselves share in the blame for this. We teach our wives their free and easy life, and so intrigues come flowering out from them. Here's what we tell some working artisan, "O goldsmith, about that necklace I bought here last night my wife was dancing and the bolt slipped from its hole. I have to take a boat to Salamis. If you've got time tonight, you could visit her with that tool of yours and fix the way the bolt sits in her hole." Another man goes to the shoemaker, a strapping lad with an enormous prick, and says, "O shoemaker, a sandal strap is pinching my wife's tender little toe. Could you come at noon and rub her strap, stretch it really wide?" That's the sort of thing that leads to all this trouble. Look at me, a magistrate in charge of finding oars and thus in need of money now—these women have shut the treasury doors to keep me out. But standing here's no use.

[He calls out to his two slaves]

Bring the crow bars. I'll stop these women's insolence myself.

τί κέχηνας ὧ δύστηνε; ποῖ δ' αὖ σὺ βλέπεις, οὐδὲν ποιῶν ἀλλ' ἢ καπηλεῖον σκοπῶν; οὐχ ὑποβαλόντες τοὺς μοχλοὺς ὑπὸ τὰς πύλας ἐντεῦθεν ἐκμοχλεύσετ'; ἐνθενδὶ δ' ἐγὼ ξυνεκμοχλεύσω.

430

Λ YSISTPATH

μηδεν ἐκμοχλεύετε· ἐξέρχομαι γὰρ αὐτομάτη. τί δεῖ μοχλῶν; οὐ γὰρ μοχλῶν δεῖ μᾶλλον ἢ νοῦ καὶ φρενῶν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

άληθες ὧ μιαρὰ σύ; ποῦ 'σθ' ὁ τοξότης; ξυλλάμβαν' αὐτὴν κὧπίσω τὼ χεῖρε δεῖ.

Λ YSISTPATH

εἴ τἄρα νὴ τὴν Ἄρτεμιν τὴν χεῖρά μοι ἄκραν προσοίσει δημόσιος ὧν, κλαύσεται. 435

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

έδεισας οὖτος; οὖ ξυναρπάσει μέσην καὶ σὺ μετὰ τούτου κἀνύσαντε δήσετον;

ΓΥΝΗ Α

εἴ τἄρα νὴ τὴν Πάνδροσον ταύτη μόνον τὴν χεῖρ' ἐπιβαλεῖς, ἐπιχεσεῖ πατούμενος.

440

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

ίδού γ' ἐπιχεσεῖ. ποῦ 'στιν ἔτερος τοξότης; ταύτην προτέραν ξύνδησον, ὁτιὴ καὶ λαλεῖ.

Гүнн В

εἴ τἄρα νὴ τὴν Φωσφόρον τὴν χεῖρ' ἄκραν ταύτῃ προσοίσεις, κύαθον αἰτήσεις τάχα.

Lysistrata

[He turns to the armed guards he has brought with him]

What are you gaping at, you idiot! And you—what are you looking at? Why are you doing nothing—just staring round looking for a tavern? Take these crowbars to the doors there, and then pry them open. Come, I'll work to force them with you.

Lysistrata [opening the doors and walking out]

No need to use those crowbars. I'm coming out—and of my own free will. Why these crowbars? This calls for brains and common sense, not force.

[430]

Magistrate

Is that so, you slut? Where's that officer? Seize that woman! Tie her hands!

Lysistrata

By Artemis,

he may be a public servant, but if he lays a finger on me, he'll be sorry.

Magistrate [to the first armed guard]
Are you scared of her? Grab her round the waist!
You there, help him out! And tie her up!

OLD WOMAN A²³

By Pandrosus, if you lift a hand to her, I'll beat you until you shit yourself!

[440]

[The armed guard is so terrified he shits]

Magistrate

Look at the mess you made! Where is he, that other officer?

[The Magistrate turns to a third armed officer]

Tie up this one first, the one who's got such a dirty mouth.

OLD WOMAN B

By the god of light, if you just touch her, you'll quickly need a cup to fix your eyes.²⁴

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

τουτὶ τί ἦν; ποῦ τοξότης; ταύτης ἔχου. παύσω τιν' ὑμῶν τῆσδ' ἐγὼ τῆς ἐξόδου.

445

Γ_{YNH} Γ

εἴ τἄρα νὴ τὴν Ταυροπόλον ταύτῃ πρόσει, ἐκκοκκιῶ σου τὰς στενοκωκύτους τρίχας.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

οἴμοι κακοδαίμων· ἐπιλέλοιφ' ὁ τοξότης. ἀτὰρ οὐ γυναικῶν οὐδέποτ' ἔσθ' ἡττητέα ἡμῖν· ὁμόσε χωρῶμεν αὐταῖς ὧ Σκύθαι ξυνταξάμενοι.

450

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

νὴ τὼ θεὼ γνώσεσθ' ἄρα ὅτι καὶ παρ' ἡμῖν εἰσι τέτταρες λόχοι μαχίμων γυναικῶν ἔνδον ἐξωπλισμένων.

Προβούλος

ἀποστρέφετε τὰς χείρας αὐτῶν ὧ Σκύθαι.

455

Λ YSISTPATH

ῶ ξύμμαχοι γυναῖκες ἐκθεῖτ' ἔνδοθεν, ῶ σπερμαγοραιολεκιθολαχανοπώλιδες, ῶ σκοροδοπανδοκευτριαρτοπώλιδες, οὐχ ἔλξετ', οὐ παιήσετ', οὐκ ἀράξετε; οὐ λοιδορήσετ', οὐκ ἀναισχυντήσετε; παύσασθ', ἐπαναχωρεῖτε, μὴ σκυλεύετε.

460

Lysistrata

[This officer shits his pants and runs off. The Magistrate turns to a fourth officer]

Magistrate

Who's this here? Arrest her! I'll put a stop to all women in this demonstration!

OLD WOMEN C

By bull-bashing Artemis, if you move to touch her, I'll rip out all your hair until you yelp in pain.

[The fourth officer shits himself and runs off in terror]

Magistrate

This is getting bad.

There're no officers left. We can't let ourselves [450] be beaten back by women. Come on then, you Scythians, form up your ranks.²⁵ Then charge.

Go at them!

LYSISTRATA

By the two goddesses, you'll see—we've got four companies of women inside, all fighting fit and fully armed.

Magistrate

Come on,

Scythians, twist their arms behind them!

Lysistrata [shouting behind her]

Come out here from where you are in there, all you female allies, on the double—you market women who sell grain and eggs, garlic and vegetables, and those who run our bakeries and taverns, to the attack!

[Many women emerge from the Acropolis, armed in various ways]

Hit them, stomp on them, scratch their eyeballs, cover them with your abuse! Don't hold back!

[A general tumult occurs in which the women beat back the Scythian guards]

[460]

That's enough! Back off! Don't strip the armour from those you have defeated.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

οἴμ' ὡς κακῶς πέπραγέ μου τὸ τοξικόν.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

άλλὰ τί γὰρ ὤου; πότερον ἐπὶ δούλας τινὰς ήκειν ένόμισας, η γυναιξιν οὐκ οἴει χολην ένειναι;

465

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

νὴ τὸν ἀπόλλω καὶ μάλα πολλήν γ', ἐάνπερ πλησίον κάπηλος ἢ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

ὧ πόλλ' ἀναλώσας ἔπη πρόβουλε τῆσδε <τῆς> γῆς, τί τοῖσδε σαυτὸν ἐς λόγους τοῖς θηρίοις συνάπτεις; οὐκ οἶσθα λουτρὸν οἷον αἵδ' ἡμᾶς ἔλουσαν ἄρτι έν τοῖσιν ἱματιδίοις, καὶ ταῦτ' ἄνευ κονίας;

470

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

άλλ' ὧ μέλ' οὐ χρη προσφέρειν τοῖς πλησίοισιν εἰκῆ τὴν χεῖρ' ἐὰν δὲ τοῦτο δρᾶς, κυλοιδιᾶν ἀνάγκη. έπεὶ 'θέλω 'γὼ σωφρόνως ὥσπερ κόρη καθῆσθαι, λυποῦσα μηδέν' ἐνθαδί, κινοῦσα μηδὲ κάρφος, ην μή τις ὥσπερ σφηκιὰν βλίττη με κἀρεθίζη.

475

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

& Ζεῦ τί ποτε χρησόμεθα τοῖσδε τοῖς κνωδάλοις; ου' γὰρ ἔτ' ἀνεκτὰ τάδε γ', ἀλλὰ βασανιστέον τόδε σοι τὸ πάθος μετ' ἐμοῦ ő τι βουλόμεναί ποτε την 480 Κραναὰν κατέλαβον, ἐφ' ὅ τι τε μεγαλόπετρον ἄβατον ἀκρόπολιν ίερον τέμενος.

Lysistrata

[The armed women return into the Acropolis]

Magistrate

Disaster!

My guards have acted quite disgracefully.

Lysistrata

What did you expect? Did you really think you were facing a bunch of female slaves? Or is it your belief that mere women have no spirit in them?

Magistrate

Spirit? By Apollo, yes! If they're near any man who's got some wine.

LEADER OF MEN'S CHORUS

In this land you're a magistrate, but here your words are useless. Why even try to have a conversation with these bitches? Don't you know they've just given us a bath in our own cloaks? And they did not use soap!

[470]

Leader of Women's Chorus

Listen, friend. You should never raise your hand against your neighbour. If you do, then I will have to punch you in the eye. I'd prefer to sit quietly at home, like a young girl, and not come here to injure anyone or agitate the nest, unless someone disturbs the hive and makes me angry.

CHORUS OF OLD MEN

O Zeus, however will we find a way to deal with these wild beasts? What's going on is no longer something we can bear. But we must question them and find out why they are so angry with us, why they wish to seize the citadel of Cranaus, the holy ground where people do not go, on the great rock of the Acropolis.²⁶

[480]

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

άλλ' ἀνερώτα καὶ μὴ πείθου καὶ πρόσφερε πάντας ἐλέγχους,

ώς αἰσχρὸν ἀκωδώνιστον ἐᾶν τὸ τοιοῦτον πρᾶγμα μεθέντας.

485

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

καὶ μὴν αὐτῶν τοῦτ' ἐπιθυμῶ νὴ τὸν Δία πρῶτα πυθέσθαι, ὅ τι βουλόμεναι τὴν πόλιν ἡμῶν ἀπεκλήσατε τοῖσι μοχλοῖσιν.

Λ YSISTPATH

ίνα τἀργύριον σῶν παρέχοιμεν καὶ μὴ πολεμοῖτε δι' αὐτό.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

διὰ τἀργύριον πολεμοῦμεν γάρ;

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

καὶ τἄλλα γε πάντ' ἐκυκήθη.

ἵνα γὰρ Πείσανδρος ἔχοι κλέπτειν χοι ταῖς ἀρχαῖς ἐπέχοντες, 490

ἀεί τινα κορκορυγὴν ἐκύκων. οἱ δ' οὖν τοῦδ' οὕνεκα δρώντων

ό τι βούλονται· τὸ γὰρ ἀργύριον τοῦτ' οὐκέτι μὴ καθέλωσιν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

άλλὰ τί δράσεις;

Λ YSISTPATH

τοῦτό μ' ἐρωτậς; ἡμεῖς ταμιεύσομεν αὐτό.

Προβούλος

ύμεῖς ταμιεύσετε τάργύριον;

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

 $\tau i <\!\!\delta\grave{\epsilon}\!\!> \delta\epsilon\iota\nu\grave{o}\nu\ \tauo\^{v}\tauo\ \nuo\mu i \zeta\epsilon\iota\varsigma;$ οὐ καὶ τάνδον χρήματα πάντως ἡμε $\^{i}$ ς ταμιεύομεν ὑμ $\^{i}$ ν; 495

Lysistrata

Leader of the Men's Chorus [to Magistrate]
So ask her. Don't let them win you over.
Challenge everything they say. If we left this matter without seeking out the cause that would be disgraceful.

MAGISTRATE [turning to Lysistrata]

Well then, by god, first of all I'd like to know the reason why you planned to use these barriers here to barricade our citadel.

Lysistrata

To get your money so you couldn't keep on paying for war.

Magistrate

Is it money that's the cause of war?

Lysistrata

Yes, and all the rest of the corruption. Peisander and our leading politicians need a chance to steal. That's the reason they're always stirring up disturbances.²⁷ Well, let the ones who wish to do this do what they want, but from this moment on they'll get no more money.

Magistrate

What will you do?

Lysistrata

You ask me that? We'll control it.

MAGISTRATE

You mean you're going to manage all the money?

LYSISTRATA

You consider that so strange? Isn't it true we take care of all the household money?

 Π ΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

άλλ' οὐ ταὐτόν.

 Λ YSISTPATH

πῶς οὐ ταὐτόν;

 Π ΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

πολεμητέον ἔστ' ἀπὸ τούτου.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

άλλ' οὐδὲν δε
ῦ πρῶτον πολεμεῖν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

πῶς γὰρ σωθησόμεθ' ἄλλως;

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ήμεις ύμας σώσομεν.

 Π ΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

ύμεῖς;

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ήμεῖς μέντοι.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

σχέτλιόν γε.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ώς σωθήσει, κὰν μὴ βούλη.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

δεινόν <γε> λέγεις.

 Λ YSISTPATH

άγανακτεῖς.

άλλὰ ποιητέα ταῦτ' ἐστὶν ὅμως.

500

Προβούλος

νὴ τὴν Δήμητρ' ἄδικόν γε.

Magistrate

That's not the same.

Lysistrata

Why not?

Magistrate

We need the cash

Lysistrata

to carry on the war.

Lysistrata

Well, first of all,

there should be no fighting.

Magistrate

But without war

how will we save ourselves?

Lysistrata

We'll do that.

Magistrate

You?

Lysistrata

That's right—us.

Magistrate

This is outrageous!

Lysistrata

We'll save you,

even if that goes against your wishes.

Magistrate

What you're saying is madness!

Lysistrata

You're angry,

but nonetheless we have to do it.

Magistrate

By Demeter, this is against the law!

[500]

 $\Lambda \Upsilon \Sigma I \Sigma T P A T H$

σωστέον ὧ τᾶν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

κεί μὴ δέομαι;

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

τοῦδ' οὕνεκα καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

ύμιν δὲ πόθεν περὶ τοῦ πολέμου τῆς τ' εἰρήνης ἐμέλησεν;

 Λ YSISTPATH

ήμεις φράσομεν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

λέγε δὴ ταχέως, ἵνα μὴ κλάῃς,

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

άκροῶ δή,

καὶ τὰς χεῖρας πειρῶ κατέχειν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

άλλ' οὐ δύναμαι· χαλεπὸν γὰρ

ύπὸ τῆς ὀργῆς αὐτὰς ἴσχειν.

509

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

κλαύσει τοίνυν πολὺ μᾶλλον.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

τοῦτο μὲν ὧ γραῦ σαυτῆ κρώξαις σὰ δέ μοι λέγε.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ταῦτα ποιήσω.

ήμεῖς τὸν μὲν πρότερον πόλεμον καὶ τὸν χρόνον ἠνεσχόμεθα

ύπὸ σωφροσύνης τῆς ἡμετέρας τῶν ἀνδρῶν ἄττ' ἐποιεῖτε. οὐ γὰρ γρύζειν εἰᾶθ' ἡμᾶς. καίτοὐκ ἠρέσκετέ γ' ἡμᾶς.

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

My dear fellow, we have to rescue you.

Magistrate

And if I don't agree?

Lysistrata

Then our reasons are that much more persuasive.

-

Magistrate

Is it true

you're really going to deal with peace and war?

Lysistrata

We're going to speak to that.

Magistrate [with a threatening gesture]

Then speak fast,

or else you may well start to cry.

Lysistrata

Then listen—

and try to keep your fists controlled.

Magistrate

I can't.

I find it difficult to hold my temper.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

It's more likely you're the one who'll weep.

Magistrate

Shut up your croaking, you old bag.

[To Lysistrata]

You—talk to me.

Lysistrata

I'll do that. Up to now through this long war we kept silent about all those things you men were doing. We were being modest. And you did not allow us to speak up, although we were not happy. But still,

άλλ' ἦσθανόμεσθα καλῶς ὑμῶν, καὶ πολλάκις ἔνδον ἂν οὖσαι 510

ἢκούσαμεν ἄν τι κακῶς ὑμᾶς βουλευσαμένους μέγα πρᾶγμα·

εἶτ' ἀλγοῦσαι τἄνδοθεν ὑμᾶς ἐπανηρόμεθ' ἃν γελάσασαι, 'τί βεβούλευται περὶ τῶν σπονδῶν ἐν τῆ στήλη παραγράψαι

ἐν τῷ δήμῳ τήμερον ὑμῖν; 'τίδὲ σοὶ ταῦτ';' ἢ δ' ὃς αν ἀνήρ. 'οὐ σιγήσει;' καγὰ ἐσίγων.

Гүнн В

άλλ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ ποτ' ἐσίγων. 515

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

κἂν ὤμωζές γ', εἰ μὴ 'σίγας.

Λ YSISTPATH

τοιγὰρ ἔγωγ' ἔνδον ἐσίγων.

... ἔτερόν τι πονηρότερον βούλευμ' ἐπεπύσμεθ' ἃν ὑμῶν εἶτ' ἠρόμεθ' ἄν· 'πῶς ταῦτ' ὧνερ διαπράττεσθ' ὧδ' ἀνοήτως;' ὁ δέ μ' εὐθὺς ὑποβλέψας <ἂν> ἔφασκ', εἰ μὴ τὸν στήμονα νήσω,

ότοτύξεσθαι μακρὰ τὴν κεφαλήν· 'πόλεμος δ' ἄνδρεσσι μελήσει.' 520

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

όρθῶς γε λέγων νὴ Δί' ἐκεῖνος.

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

πῶς ὀρθῶς ὧ κακόδαιμον,

εἰ μηδὲ κακῶς βουλευομένοις ἐξῆν ὑμῖν ὑποθέσθαι; ὅτε δὴ δ' ὑμῶν ἐν ταῖσιν ὁδοῖς φανερῶς ἠκούομεν ἤδη, 'οὐκ ἔστιν ἀνὴρ ἐν τῇ χώρᾳ;' 'μὰ Δί' οὐ δῆτ',' <εἶφ'> ἔτερός τις:

μετὰ ταῦθ' ἡμῖν εὐθὺς ἔδοξεν σῶσαι τὴν Ἑλλάδα κοινῆ ταῖσι γυναιξῖν συλλεχθείσαις. ποῖ γὰρ καὶ χρῆν ἀναμεῖναι;

Lysistrata

we listened faithfully to you, and often inside the house we heard your wretched plans for some great deed. And if we ached inside, we'd force a smile and simply ask, "Today in the assembly did the men propose a treaty carved in stone decreeing peace?"
But our husbands said, "Is that your business? Why don't you shut up?" And I'd stay silent.

OLD WOMAN

I'd not have kept my mouth shut.

MAGISTRATE [to Lysistrata]

You'd have been smacked if you hadn't been quiet and held your tongue.

Lysistrata

So there I am at home, saying nothing. Then you'd tell us of another project, even stupider than before. We'd say, "How can you carry out a scheme like that? It's foolish." Immediately he'd frown and say to me, "If you don't spin your thread, you'll get a major beating on your head. War is men's concern."

[520]

[510]

Magistrate

Yes, by god!

That man spoke the truth.

Lysistrata

You idiot!

Is that sensible—not to take advice when what you're proposing is so silly? Then we heard you speaking in the streets, asking openly, "Are there any men still left here in our land?" and someone said, "By god, there's no one." Well then, after that it seemed to us we had to rescue Greece by bringing wives into a single group with one shared aim. Why should we delay?

ην οὖν ήμῶν χρηστὰ λεγουσῶν ἐθελήσητ' ἀντακροᾶσθαι κἀντισιωπᾶθ' ὤσπερ χήμεῖς, ἐπανορθώσαιμεν ἂν ὑμᾶς.

Προβούλος

ύμεις ήμας; δεινόν γε λέγεις κου τλητον έμοιγε.

Λ YSISTPATH

σιώπα.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

σοί γ' ὧ κατάρατε σιωπῶ 'γώ, καὶ ταῦτα κάλυμμα φορούση 530 περὶ τὴν κεφαλήν; μή νυν ζώην.

Λ ysistpath

ἀλλ' εἰ τοῦτ' ἐμπόδιόν σοι, παρ' ἐμοῦ τουτὶ τὸ κάλυμμα λαβὼν ἔχε καὶ περίθου περὶ τὴν κεφαλήν, κἆτα σιώπα

Γ_{YNH} A

καὶ τοῦτον τὸν καλαθίσκον.

535

Λ YSISTPATH

κἆτα ξαίνειν ξυζωσάμενος κυάμους τρώγων· πόλεμος δὲ γυναιξὶ μελήσει.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

αἰρώμεθ' ὧ γυναῖκες ἀπὸ τῶν καλπίδων, ὅπως ὰν ἐν τῷ μέρει χἠμεῖς τι ταῖς φίλαισι συλλάβωμεν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

ἔγωγε γὰρ <ὰν> οὖποτε κάμοιμ' ὰν ὀρχουμένη, οὐδὲ τὰ γόνατα κόπος ἔλοι μου καματηρός· ἐθέλω δ' ἐπὶ πὰν ἰέναι μετὰ τῶνδ' ἀρετῆς ἕνεχ', αἷς ἔνι φύσις, ἔνι χάρις, ἔνι θράσος,
ἔνι δὲ σοφόν, ἔνι <δὲ> φιλόπολις ἀρετὴ φρόνιμος.

Lysistrata

If you'd like to hear us give some good advice, then start to listen, keep your mouths quite shut, the way we did. We'll save you from yourselves.

Magistrate

You'll save us? What you're saying is madness. I'm not going to put up with it!

Lysistrata

Shut up!

Magistrate

Should I shut up for you, you witch, someone [530] with a scarf around her head? I'd sooner die!

Lysistrata

If this scarf of mine really bothers you, take it and wrap it round your head. Here—

[Lysistrata takes off her scarf and wraps it over the Magistrate's head.]

Now keep quiet!

OLD WOMAN A

And take this basket, too!

Lysistrata

Now put on a waist band, comb out wool, and chew some beans. This business of the war we women will take care of.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Come on, women, get up and leave those jars. It's our turn now [540] to join together with our friends.

Women's Chorus

With dancing I'll never tire weariness won't grip my knees or wear me out. In everything I'll strive to match the excellence of these women here—in nature, wisdom, boldness, charm, and prudent virtue in the way they love their country.

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

άλλ' ὧ τηθῶν ἀνδρειοτάτων καὶ μητριδίων ἀκαληφῶν, χωρεῖτ' ὀργῆ καὶ μὴ τέγγεσθ' ἔτι γὰρ νῦν οὔρια θεῖτε. 550

Λ YSISTPATH

ἀλλ' ἤνπερ ὅ <τε> γλυκύθυμος Ἔρως χἢ Κυπρογένει' ἀΑφροδίτη

ἴμερον ἡμῶν κατὰ τῶν κόλπων καὶ τῶν μηρῶν καταπνεύση,

κἆτ' ἐντήξη τέτανον τερπνὸν τοῖς ἀνδράσι καὶ ροπαλισμούς,

οἷμαί ποτε Λυσιμάχας ἡμᾶς ἐν τοῖς Έλλησι καλεῖσθαι.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

τί ποιησάσας;

555

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ην παύσωμεν πρώτιστον μεν ξυν ὅπλοισιν ἀγοράζοντας καὶ μαινομένους.

Γ_{YNH} A

νη την Παφίαν Άφροδίτην.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

νῦν μὲν γὰρ δὴ κἀν ταῖσι χύτραις κἀν τοῖς λαχάνοισιν όμοίως

περιέρχονται κατὰ τὴν ἀγορὰν ξὺν ὅπλοις ὥσπερ Κορύβαντες.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

νη Δία χρη γαρ τους ανδρείους.

Λ YSISTPATH

καὶ μὴν τό γε πρᾶγμα γέλοιον, ὅταν ἀσπίδ' ἔχων καὶ Γοργόνα τις κἆτ' ἀνῆται κορακίνους.

Lysistrata

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

You grandchildren of the bravest women, sprung from fruitful stinging nettles, let your passion drive you forward and don't hold back, for now you've got the winds of fortune at your back.

[550]

Lysistrata

O Aphrodite born on Cyprus and, you, sweet passionate Eros, breathe sexual longing on our breasts and thighs and fill our men with tortuous desire and make their pricks erect. If so, I think we'll win ourselves a name among the Greeks as those who brought an end to warfare.

Magistrate

What will you do?

Lysistrata

For a start, we'll stop you men hanging around the market place armed with spears and acting up like fools.

OLD WOMAN A

Yes, that's right, by Paphian Aphrodite!

Lysistrata

Right now in the market they stroll around among the pots and vegetables, fully armed, like Corybantes.²⁸

Magistrate

Yes, that's right—it's what brave men should do.

Lysistrata

It looks so silly—going off to purchase tiny little birds while carrying a Gorgon shield.²⁹

[560]

Γ_{YNH} A

νὴ Δι' ἐγὼ γοῦν ἄνδρα κομήτην φυλαρχοῦντ' εἶδον ἐφ' ἵππου

ές τὸν χαλκοῦν ἐμβαλλόμενον πίλον λέκιθον παρὰ γραός ἔτερος δ' <αὖ> Θρậξ πέλτην σείων κἀκόντιον ὥσπερ ὁ Τηρεύς,

έδεδίσκετο τὴν ἰσχαδόπωλιν καὶ τὰς δρυπεπεῖς κατέπινεν.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

πῶς οὖν ὑμεῖς δυναταὶ παῦσαι τεταραγμένα πράγματα πολλὰ 565 ἐν ταῖς χώραις καὶ διαλῦσαι;

 Λ YSISTPATH

φαύλως πάνυ.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

πως; ἀπόδειξον.

Λ YSISTPATH

ώσπερ κλωστῆρ', ὅταν ἡμῖν ἢ τεταραγμένος, ὧδε λαβοῦσαι,

ύπενεγκοῦσαι τοῖσιν ἀτράκτοις τὸ μὲν ἐνταυθοῖ τὸ δ' ἐκεῖσε,

οὕτως καὶ τὸν πόλεμον τοῦτον διαλύσομεν, ἤν τις ἐάση,

διενεγκοῦσαι διὰ πρεσβειῶν τὸ μὲν ἐνταυθοῖ τὸ δ' ἐκεῖσε.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

έξ έρίων δη καὶ κλωστήρων καὶ ἀτράκτων πράγματα δεινὰ παύσειν οἴεσθ' ὧ ἀνόητοι;

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

κἂν ὑμῖν γ' εἴ τις ἐνῆν νοῦς, ἐκ τῶν ἐρίων τῶν ἡμετέρων ἐπολιτεύεσθ' ἂν ἄπαντα.

Προβούλος

πως δή; φέρ' ἴδω.

Lysistrata

Old Woman A

By god,

I myself saw a cavalry commander—
he had long hair and was on horseback—
pouring out some pudding he'd just bought
from an old woman into his helmet.
Another Thracian was waving his spear
and his shield, as well, just like Tereus,
and terrifying the woman selling figs
while gobbling down the ripest ones she had.³⁰

Magistrate

And how will you find the power to stop so many violent disturbances throughout our states and then resolve them?

Lysistrata

Very easily.

Magistrate

But how? Explain that.

[570]

Lysistrata

It's like a bunch of yarn. When it's tangled, we take it and pass it through the spindle back and forth—that's how we'll end the war, if people let us try, by sending out ambassadors here and there, back and forth.

Magistrate

You're an idiot! Do you really think you can end such fearful acts with spindles, spools, and wool?

Lysistrata

If you had any common sense, you'd deal with everything the way we do when we handle yarn.

Magistrate

What does that mean?

Tell me.

68

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

πρῶτον μὲν ἐχρῆν, ὥσπερ πόκου ἐν βαλανείῳ ἐκπλύναντας τὴν οἰσπώτην, ἐκ τῆς πόλεως ἐπὶ κλίνης 575 ἐκραβδίζειν τοὺς μοχθηροὺς καὶ τοὺς τριβόλους ἀπολέξαι,

καὶ τούς γε συνισταμένους τούτους καὶ τοὺς πιλοῦντας έαυτοὺς

ἐπὶ ταῖς ἀρχαῖσι διαξῆναι καὶ τὰς κεφαλὰς ἀποτίλαι·
εἶτα ξαίνειν ἐς καλαθίσκον κοινὴν εὖνοιαν, ἄπαντας
καταμιγνύντας τούς τε μετοίκους κεἴ τις ξένος ἢ φίλος
ὑμῖν,
580

κεἴ τις ὀφείλει τῷ δημοσίῳ, καὶ τούτους ἐγκαταμεῖξαι· καὶ νὴ Δ ία τάς γε πόλεις, ὁπόσαι τῆς γῆς τῆσδ' εἰσὶν ἄποικοι.

διαγιγνώσκειν ὅτι ταῦθ' ἡμῖν ὤσπερ τὰ κατάγματα κεῖται

χωρὶς ἕκαστον· κἆτ' ἀπὸ τούτων πάντων τὸ κάταγμα λαβόντας

δεῦρο ξυνάγειν καὶ συναθροίξειν εἰς ἕν, κἄπειτα $\pi οιῆσαι \hspace{1.5cm} 585$

τολύπην μεγάλην κἆτ' ἐκ ταύτης τῷ δήμῳ χλαῖναν ὑφῆναι.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

οὔκουν δεινὸν ταυτὶ ταύτας ραβδίξειν καὶ τολυπεύειν, αἷς οὐδὲ μετῆν πάνυ τοῦ πολέμου;

$\Lambda_{Y\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

καὶ μὴν ὧ παγκατάρατε πλεῖν ἤ γε διπλοῦν αὐτὸν φέρομεν, πρώτιστον μέν γε τεκοῦσαι

κάκπέμψασαι παΐδας όπλίτας.

590

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

σίγα, μὴ μνησικακήσης.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

εἶθ' ἡνίκα χρῆν εὐφρανθῆναι καὶ τῆς ἥβης ἀπολαῦσαι, μονοκοιτοῦμεν διὰ τὰς στρατιάς. καὶ θἠμέτερον μὲν ἐᾶτε, περὶ τῶν δὲ κορῶν ἐν τοῖς θαλάμοις γηρασκουσῶν ἀνιῶμαι.

Lysistrata

LYSISTRATA

First of all, just as we wash the wool in a rinsing tub to remove the dirt, you have to lay the city on a bed, beat out the rascals, and then drive away the thorns and break apart the groups of men who join up together in their factions seeking public office—pluck out their heads. Then into a common basket of good will comb out the wool, the entire compound mix, including foreigners, guests, and allies, anyone useful to the public good. Bundle them together. As for those cities which are colonies of this land, by god, you must see that, as far as we're concerned, each is a separate skein. From all of them, take a piece of wool and bring it here. Roll them together into a single thing. Then you'll have made one mighty ball of wool, from which the public then must weave its clothes.

Magistrate

So women beat wool and roll it in balls! Isn't that wonderful? That doesn't mean they bear any part of what goes on in war.

Lysistrata

You damned fool, of course it does—we endure more than twice as much as you. First of all, we bear children and then send them off to serve as soldiers.

Magistrate

All right, be quiet.

[590]

Don't remind me of all that.

Lysistrata

And then,

when we should be having a good time, enjoying our youth, we have to sleep alone because our men are in the army.

Setting us aside, it distresses me that young unmarried girls are growing old alone in their own homes.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

οὔκουν χἄνδρες γηράσκουσιν;

'πιλάβηται,

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

μὰ Δί' ἀλλ' οὐκ εἶπας ὅμοιον.

ό μὲν ἥκων γάρ, κἂν ἢ πολιός, ταχὺ παῖδα κόρην γεγάμηκεν·

τῆς δὲ γυναικὸς σμικρὸς ὁ καιρός, κἂν τούτου μὴ

οὐδεὶς ἐθέλει γῆμαι ταύτην, ὀττευομένη δὲ κάθηται.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

άλλ' ὅστις ἔτι στῦσαι δυνατὸς—

Λ YSISTPATH

σὺ δὲ δὴ τί μαθὼν οὐκ ἀποθνήσκεις; χωρίον ἐστί· σορὸν ἀνήσει· 600 μελιτοῦτταν ἐγὰ καὶ δὴ μάξω. λαβὲ ταυτὶ καὶ στεφάνωσαι.

Гүнн А

καὶ ταυτασὶ δέξαι παρ' ἐμοῦ.

Гүнн В

καὶ τουτονγὶ λαβὲ τὸν στέφανον.

Λ YSISTPATH

τοῦ δεῖ; τί ποθεῖς; χώρει 'ς τὴν ναῦν· 605 ό Χάρων σε καλεῖ, σὰ δὲ κωλύεις ἀνάγεσθαι.

ΠΡΟΒΟΥΛΟΣ

εἶτ' οὐχὶ ταῦτα δεινὰ πάσχειν ἔστ' ἐμέ; νὴ τὸν Δί' ἀλλὰ τοῖς προβούλοις ἄντικρυς ἐμαυτὸν ἐπιδείξω βαδίζων ὡς ἔχω.

Lysistrata

Magistrate

Don't men get old?

Lysistrata

By god, that's not the same at all. For men, even old ones with white hair, can come back and quickly marry some young girl. For women time soon runs out. If they don't seize their chance, no one wants to marry them—they sit there waiting for an oracle.

MAGISTRATE

But an old man who can still get his prick erect . . .

Lysistrata [interrupting]

O you—
why not learn your lesson and just die? It's time. [600]
Buy a funeral urn. I'll prepare the dough
for honey cakes,³¹ Take this wreath.

[Lysistrata throws some water over the Magistrate]

OLD WOMAN A

This one, too—

it's from me!

[Old Woman A throws more water on the Magistrate]

Old Woman B

Here, take this garland!

[Old Woman B throws more water on the Magistrate]

Lysistrata

Well now,

what do you need? What are you waiting for? Step aboard the boat. Charon's calling you. You're preventing him from casting off.³²

Magistrate

I don't have to put up with these insults! I'll go to the other magistrates, by god, and show myself exactly as I am!

[620]

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

μῶν ἐγκαλεῖς ὅτι οὐχὶ προὐθέμεσθά σε; ἀλλ' ἐς τρίτην γοῦν ἡμέραν σοὶ πρῷ πάνυ ήξει παρ' ἡμῶν τὰ τρίτ' ἐπεσκευασμένα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

οὐκέτ' ἔργον ἐγκαθεύδειν ὅστις ἔστ' ἐλεύθερος,
ἀλλ' ἐπαποδυώμεθ' ἄνδρες τουτωὶ τῷ πράγματι.
615
ἤδη γὰρ ὅζειν ταδὶ πλειόνων καὶ μειζόνων
πραγμάτων μοι δοκεῖ,

620

625

καὶ μάλιστ' ὀσφραίνομαι τῆς Ἱππίου τυραννίδος
 καὶ πάνυ δέδοικα μὴ τῶν Λακώνων τινὲς
 δεῦρο συνεληλυθότες ἄνδρες ἐς Κλεισθένους
 τὰς θεοῖς ἐχθρὰς γυναῖκας ἐξεπαίρωσιν δόλῳ
 καταλαβεῖν τὰ χρήμαθ' ἡμῶν τόν τε μισθόν,

ἔνθεν ἔζων ἐγώ.

δεινὰ γάρ τοι τάσδε γ' ἤδη τοὺς πολίτας νουθετεῖν, καὶ λαλεῖν γυναῖκας οὔσας ἀσπίδος χαλκῆς πέρι, καὶ διαλλάττειν πρὸς ἡμᾶς ἀνδράσιν Λακωνικοῖς, οἶσι πιστὸν οὐδὲν εἰ μή περ λύκῳ κεχηνότι. ἀλλὰ ταῦθ' ὕφηναν ἡμῖν ἄνδρες ἐπὶ τυραννίδι. 630 ἀλλ' ἐμοῦ μὲν οὐ τυραννεύσουσ', ἐπεὶ φυλάξομαι καὶ φορήσω τὸ ξίφος τὸ λοιπὸν ἐν μύρτου κλαδί, ἀγοράσω τ' ἐν τοῖς ὅπλοις ἑξῆς ᾿Αριστογείτονι, ὧδὲ θ' ἑστήξω παρ' αὐτόν αὐτὸς γάρ μοι γίγνεται τῆς θεοῖς ἐχθρᾶς πατάξαι τῆσδε γραὸς τὴν γνάθον. 635

Lysistrata

[The Magistrate exits with his attending slaves]

Lysistrata [calling out to him as he leaves]

Are you blaming us for not laying you out for burial? Well then, on the third day, we'll come and offer up a sacrifice on your behalf first thing in the morning.

[Lysistrata and the old women with her return inside the Acropolis]

Leader of the Men's Chorus

You men, no more sleeping on the job for anyone born free! Let's strip ourselves for action on this issue. It seems to me this business stinks—it's large and getting larger.

[The Old Men strip down, taking almost all their clothes off]

CHORUS OF OLD MEN

And I especially smelled some gas the tyrant rule of Hippias. I've a great fear that Spartan men collected here with Cleisthenes, have with their trickery stirred up these women, whom the gods all hate, to seize the treasury and our pay, the funds I need to live my way.³³ It's terrible these women here are thinking about politics and prattling on about bronze spearsthey're women!—and making peace on our behalf with Spartan types, whom I don't trust, not any more than gaping wolves. In this affair, those men are weaving plots for us, so they can bring back tyranny. But me, I won't give any ground, not to a tyrant. I'll stand guard, from now on carrying a sword inside my myrtle bough. I'll march with weapons in the market place with Aristogeiton at my side.34 I'll stand with him. And now it's time I struck those hostile to gods' law and hit that old hag on the jaw.

[630]

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΟΝ

οὐκ ἄρ' εἰσιόντα σ' οἴκαδ' ἡ τεκοῦσα γνώσεται. άλλὰ θώμεσθ' ὧ φίλαι γρᾶες ταδί πρῶτον χαμαί.

ήμεῖς γὰρ ὧ πάντες ἀστοὶ λόγων κατάρχομεν τῆ πόλει χρησίμων

ισχάδων όρμαθόν.

εἰκότως, ἐπεὶ χλιδῶσαν ἀγλαῶς ἔθρεψέ με. 640 έπτὰ μὲν ἔτη γεγῶσ' εὐθὺς ἠρηφόρουν. εἶτ' ἀλετρὶς ἢ δεκέτις οὖσα τἀρχηγέτι· κἆτ' ἔχουσα τὸν κροκωτὸν ἄρκτος ἢ Βραυρωνίοις. κάκανηφόρουν ποτ' οὖσα παῖς καλὴ 'χουσ'

ἆρα προύφείλω τι χρηστὸν τῆ πόλει παραινέσαι; εί δ' έγὼ γυνὴ πέφυκα, τοῦτο μὴ φθονεῖτέ μοι, ἢν ἀμείνω γ' εἰσενέγκω τῶν παρόντων πραγμάτων. 650 τουράνου γάρ μοι μέτεστι καὶ γὰρ ἄνδρας ἐσφέρω, τοῖς δὲ δυστήνοις γέρουσιν οὐ μέτεσθ' ὑμῖν, ἐπεὶ τὸν ἔρανον τὸν λεγόμενον παππῶον ἐκ τῶν Μηδικῶν εἶτ' ἀναλώσαντες οὐκ ἀντεσφέρετε τὰς ἐσφοράς, άλλ' ύφ' ύμῶν διαλυθῆναι προσέτι κινδυνεύομεν. 655 *ἄρα γρυκτόν ἐστιν ὑμῖν*; εἰ δὲ λυπήσεις τί με, τῶδέ γ' ἀψήκτω πατάξω τῶ κοθόρνω τὴν γνάθον.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

ταῦτ' οὖν οὐχ ὕβρις τὰ πράγματ' ἐστὶ πολλή; κἀπιδώσειν μοι δοκεῖ τὸ χρῆμα μᾶλλον. 660 άλλ' άμυντέον τὸ πρᾶγμ' ὅστις γ' ἐνόρχης ἔστ' ἀνήρ.

Lysistrata

[The Old Men move to threaten the Old Women with their fists]

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

When you get back home, your own mother won't know who you are. Come on, old ladies, you friends of mine, let's first set our burdens on the ground.

Women's Chorus

All you fellow citizens, we'll start to give the city good advice and rightly, since it raised us splendidly so we lived very well. At seven years old, I carried sacred vessels, and at ten I pounded barley for Athena's shrine. Later as bear, I shed my yellow dress for the rites of Brauronian Artemis. And once I was a lovely full-grown girl, I wore strings of figs around my neck and was one of those who carried baskets.³⁵ So I am indebted to the city. Why not pay it back with good advice? I was born a woman, but don't hold that against me if I introduce a plan to make our present situation better. For I make contributions to the state— I give birth to men. You miserable old farts, you contribute nothing! That pile of cash which we collected from the Persian Wars you squandered. You don't pay any taxes. What's more, the way you act so stupidly endangers all of us. What do you say? Don't get me riled up. I'll take this filthy shoe and smack you one right on the jaw.

Is this not getting way too insolent? I think it's better if we paid them back. We have to fight this out. So any one who's got balls enough to be a man

[640]

[650]

CHORUS OF OLD MEN

[660]

άλλὰ τὴν ἐξωμίδ' ἐκδυώμεθ', ὡς τὸν ἄνδρα δεῖ ἀνδρὸς ὅζειν εὐθύς, ἀλλ' οὐν ἐντεθριῶσθαι πρέπει. ἀλλ' ἄγετε λευκόποδες, οἵπερ επὶ Λείψύδριον ἤλθομεν ὅτ' ἦμεν ἔτι, 665 νῦν δεῖ νῦν ἀνηβῆσαι πάλιν κἀναπτερῶσαι

νῦν δεῖ νῦν ἀνηβῆσαι πάλιν κάναπτερῶσαι
πᾶν τὸ σῶμα κἀποσείσασθαι τὸ γῆρας τόδε. 670
εἰ γὰρ ἐνδώσει τις ἡμῶν ταῖσδε κἂν σμικρὰν λαβήν,
οὐδὲν ἐλλείψουσιν αὖται λιπαροῦς χειρουργίας,
ἀλλὰ καὶ ναῦς τεκτανοῦνται, κἀπιχειρήσουσ' ἔτι
ναυμαχεῖν καὶ πλεῖν ἐφ' ἡμάς ὥσπε, ᾿Αρτεμισία. 675
ἢν δ' ἐφ' ἱππικὴν τράπωνται, διαγράφω τοὺς ἱππέας.
ἱππικώτατον γάρ ἐστι χρῆμα κἄποχον γυνή,
κοὐκ ἂν ἀπολίσθοι τρέχοντος· τὰς δ' ᾿Αμαζόνας σκόπει,
ὰς Μίκων ἔγραψ' ἐθ' ἵππων μαχομένας τοῖς ἀνδράσιν.
ἀλλὰ τούτων χρῆν ἀπασῶν ἐς τετρημένον ξύλον 680
ἐγκαθαρμόσαι λαβόντας τουτονὶ τὸν αὐχένα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

εἰ νὴ τὼ θεώ με ζωπυρήσεις, λύσω τὴν ἐμαυτῆς ὧν ἐγὼ δή, καὶ ποιήσω τήμερον τοὺς δημότας βωστρεῖν σ' ἐγὼ πεκτούμενον. 685

- ἀλλὰ χἠμεῖς ὧ γυναῖκες θᾶττον ἐκδυώμεθα,ὡς ἂν ὄζωμεν γυναικῶν αὐτοδὰξ ὡργισμένων.
- νῦν πρὸς ἔμ' ἴτω τις, ἵνα μή ποτε φάγη σκόροδα, μηδὲ
 κυάμους μέλανας.
 ώς εἰ καὶ μόνον κακῶς ἐρεῖς, ὑπερχολῶ γάρ,
 αἰετὸν τίκτοντα κάνθαρός σε μαιεύσομαι.

Lysistrata

[670]

[680]

[690]

take off your clothes so we men can smell the way we should—like men. We should strip. It's not right to keep ourselves wrapped up. We're the ones who've got white feet. We marched to Leipsydrion years ago.³⁶ And now let's stand erect again, aroused in our whole bodies—shake off our old age.

[The Old Men take off their remaining clothes, hold up their shrivelled phalluses, and threaten the women]

If one of us gives them the slightest chance there's nothing these women won't continue trying to work on—building fighting ships, attacking us at sea like Artemesia.³⁷
If they switch to horses, I draw the line.
For women are the best at riding bareback—their shapely arses do a lovely job.
They don't slip off when grinding at a gallop.
Just look how Micon painted Amazons fighting men on horseback hand to hand.³⁸
So we must take a piece of wood with holes, and fit a yoke on them, around their necks.

CHORUS OF OLD WOMEN

By the two goddesses, if you get me roused, I'll let my wild sow's passion loose and make you yell to all the people here today how I'm removing all your hair.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

You ladies, let's not delay—let's take off all our clothes, so we can smell a woman's passion when we're in a ferocious mood.

[The Old Women take off their clothes]

Women's Chorus

Now let any man step out against me he won't be eating garlic any more, and no black beans. Just say something nasty, I'm so boiling mad, I'll treat you the same way the beetle did the eagle—smash your eggs.³⁹

— οὐ γὰρ ὑμῶν φροντίσαιμ' ἄν, ἢν ἐμοὶ ζῇ Λαμπιτὼ ὅ τε Θηβαία φίλη παῖς εὐγενὴς Ἰσμηνία.
οὐ γὰρ ἔσται δύναμις, οὐδ' ἢν ἑπτάκις σὺ ψηφίσῃ, ὅστις ὧ δύστην' ἀπήχθου πᾶσι καὶ τοῖς γείτοσιν.
ὤστε κἀχθὲς θἠκάτῃ ποιοῦσα παιγνίαν ἐγὼ 700 τοῖσι παισὶ τὴν ἐταίραν ἐκάλεσ' ἐκ τῶν γειτόνων, παῖδα χρηστὴν κἀγαπητὴν ἐκ Βοιωτῶν ἔγχελυν· οἱ δὲ πέμψειν οὐκ ἔφασκον διὰ τὰ σὰ ψηφίσματα.
κοὐχὶ μὴ παύσησθε τῶν ψηφισμάτων τούτων, πρὶν ἂν τοῦ σκέλους ὑμᾶς λαβών τις ἐκτραχηλίσῃ φέρων. 705 ἄνασσα πράγους τοῦδε καὶ βουλεύματος,
τί μοι σκυθρωπὸς ἐξελήλυθας δόμων;

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

κακῶν γυναικῶν ἔργα καὶ θήλεια φρὴν ποιεῖ μ' ἄθυμον περιπατεῖν τ' ἄνω κάτω.

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΟΝ

τί φής; τί φής;

710

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

 $\dot{a}\lambda\eta\theta\hat{\eta},\,\dot{a}\lambda\eta\theta\hat{\eta}.$

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

τί δ' ἐστὶ δεινόν; φράζε ταῖς σαυτῆς φίλαις.

$\Lambda_{Y\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

άλλ' αἰσχρὸν εἰπεῖν καὶ σιωπῆσαι βαρύ.

Lysistrata

Leader of Women's Chorus

Not that I give a damn for you, not while I have Lampito here—Ismenia, too, my young Theban friend. You have no power, not even with seven times as many votes. You're such a miserable old man, even those who are you neighbours find you hateful. Just yesterday for the feast of Hecate, I planned a party, so I asked my neighbours in Boeotia for one of their companions, a lovely girl—she was for my children a splendid pot of eels.40 But they replied they couldn't send it because you'd passed another one of your decrees. It doesn't seem you'll stop voting in these laws, not before someone takes your leg, carries you off and throws you out.

[700]

[Lysistrata comes out from the Acropolis, looking very worried and angry. The leader of the Women's Chorus addresses her]

Here's our glorious leader, who does the planning for this enterprise. Why have you come here, outside the building, and with such a sad expression on your face?

Lysistrata

It's the way these women act so badly, together with their female hearts, that makes me lose my courage and walk in circles.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

What are you saying? What do you mean?

[710]

LYSISTRATA

It's true, so true.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

What's wrong? You can tell us—we're friends of yours.

Lysistrata

I'm ashamed to say, but it's hard to keep it quiet.

Χορος Γυναικών

μή νύν με κρύψης ὅ τι πεπόνθαμεν κακόν.

 Λ YSISTPATH

βινητιῶμεν, ἡ βράχιστον τοῦ λόγου.

715

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ $\grave{\iota}\grave{\omega}$ $\mathbf{Z}\epsilon\hat{v}$.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

τί Ζην' ἀυτεις; ταῦτα δ' οὖν οὕτως ἔχει.
ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν αὐτὰς ἀποσχειν οὐκέτι
οἴα τ' ἀπὸ τῶν ἀνδρῶν· διαδιδράσκουσι γάρ.
τὴν μέν γε πρώτην διαλέγουσαν τὴν ὀπὴν
κατέλαβον ἡ τοῦ Πανός ἐστι ταὐλίον,
τὴν δ' ἐκ τροχιλείας αὖ κατειλυσπωμένην,
τὴν δ' αὐτομολοῦσαν, τὴν δ' ἐπὶ στρούθου μίαν
ήδη πέτεσθαι διανοουμένην κάτω
ἐς 'Όρσιλόχου χθὲς τῶν τριχῶν κατέσπασα.
πάσας τε προφάσεις ὥστ' ἀπελθειν οἴκαδε
ἕλκουσιν. ήδη γοῦν τις αὐτῶν ἔρχεται.

720

725

Γυνή Α

οἵκαδ' ἐλθεῖν βούλομαι. οἵκοι γάρ ἐστιν ἔριά μοι Μιλήσια ὑπὸ τῶν σέων κατακοπτόμενα.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ποίων σέων; 730

οὐκ εἶ πάλιν;

αύτη σὺ ποῖ θεῖς;

Γυνή Α

ἀλλ' ἥξω ταχέως νὴ τὼ θεὼ ὅσον διαπετάσασ' ἐπὶ τῆς κλίνης μόνον.

 Λ YSISTPATH

μὴ διαπετάννυ, μηδ' ἀπέλθης μηδαμῆ.

Lysistrata

Leader of Women's Chorus

Don't hide from me

bad news affecting all of us.

Lysistrata

All right,

I'll keep it short—we all want to get laid.

Leader of Women's Chorus

O Zeus!

Lysistrata

What's the point of calling Zeus? There's nothing he can do about this mess. I can't keep these women from their men, not any longer—they're all running off. First I caught one slipping through a hole beside the Cave of Pan, then another trying it with a rope and pulley, a third deserting on her own, and yesterday there was a woman on a giant bird intending to fly down to that place run by Orsilochus.⁴¹ I grabbed her hair. They're all inventing reasons to go home.

[A woman come out of the citadel, trying to sneak off]

Here's one of them on her way right now. Where do you think you're going?

Woman A

Who me?

I want to get back home. Inside the house I've got bolts of Milesian cloth, and worms are eating them.

Lysistrata

What worms? Get back in there!

[730]

[720]

Woman A

I'll come back right away, by god—I just need to spread them on the bed.

LYSISTRATA

Spread them?

You won't be doing that. You're not leaving!

82

83

 Γ_{YNH} A

άλλ' έω 'πολέσθαι τἄρι';

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ην τούτου δέη.

 Γ_{YNH} B

τάλαιν' έγώ, τάλαινα τῆς 'Αμοργίδος, ην άλοπον οἴκοι καταλέλοιφ'.

735

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

αὕθὴτέρα

έπὶ τὴν Ἄμοργιν τὴν ἄλοπον ἐξέρχεται. χώρει πάλιν δεῦρ'.

 Γ_{YNH} B

άλλὰ νὴ τὴν Φωσφόρον έγωγ' ἀποδείρασ' αὐτίκα μάλ' ἀνέρχομαι.

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

μή μἀποδείρης. ἢν γὰρ ἄρξης τοῦτο σύ, έτέρα γυνη ταὐτὸν ποιεῖν βουλήσεται.

740

 Γ_{YNH} Γ

ὧ πότνι' Εἰλείθυι' ἐπίσχες τοῦ τόκου, έως ἂν εἰς ὅσιον μόλω 'γὼ χωρίον.

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

τί ταῦτα ληρεῖς;

 Γ_{YNH} Γ

αὐτίκα μάλα τέξομαι.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

άλλ' οὐκ ἐκύεις σύ γ' ἐχθές.

 Γ_{YNH} Γ

άλλὰ τήμερον. 745 άλλ' οἴκαδέ μ' ώς τὴν μαῖαν ὧ Λυσιστράτη ἀπόπεμψον ώς τάχιστα.

Woman A

My wool just goes to waste?

Lysistrata

If that's what it takes.

Lysistrata

[Woman A trudges back into the Acropolis. Woman B emerges]

Woman B

I'm such a fool, I've left my wretched flax back in my house unstripped.

Lysistrata

Another one

leaving here to go and strip her flax! Get back inside!

Woman B

By the goddess of light,

[740]

I'll be right back, once I've rubbed its skin.

Lysistrata

You'll not rub anything. If you start that, some other woman will want to do the same.

[Woman B returns dejected into the citadel. Woman C emerges from the citadel, looking very pregnant]

WOMAN C

O sacred Eileithia, goddess of birth, hold back my labour pains till I can find a place where I'm permitted to give birth.⁴²

Lysistrata

What are you moaning about?

Woman C

It's my time—

I'm going to have a child!

Lysistrata

But yesterday

you weren't even pregnant.

Woman C

Well, today I am.

Send me home, Lysistrata, and quickly.

I need a midwife.

Aristophanes	Lysistrata
ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ τίνα λόγον λέγεις; τί τοῦτ' ἔχεις τὸ σκληρόν;	Lysistrata [inspecting Woman C's clothing] What are you saying? What's this you've got here? It feels quite rigid. WOMAN C
CYNH Γ	A little boy.
ἄρεν παιδίον.	Lysistrata
ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ μὰ τὴν Ἀφροδίτην οὐ σύ γ', ἀλλ' ἢ χαλκίον	No, by Aphrodite, I don't think so. It looks like you've got [750 some hollow metal here. I'll have a look.
έχειν τι φαίνει κοίλον· είσομαι δ' έγώ.	[Lysistrata looks under the woman's dress and pulls out a helmet]
ὧ καταγέλαστ' έχουσα τὴν ἱερὰν κυνῆν κυεῖν ἔφασκες;	You silly creature, you've got a helmet there, Athena's sacred helmet. Didn't you say you were pregnant.
ΓΥΝΗ Γ καὶ κυῶ γε νὴ Δία.	Woman C Yes, and by god, I am.
ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ τί δῆτα ταύτην εἶχες;	Lysistrata Then why've you got this helmet?
ΎΝΗ Γ ἵνα μ' εἰ καταλάβοι	Woman C Well, in case I went into labour in the citadel.
ό τόκος ἔτ' ἐν πόλει, τέκοιμ' ἐς τὴν κυνῆν ἐσβᾶσα ταύτην, ὥσπερ αἱ περιστεραί.	I could give birth right in the helmet, lay it in there like a nesting pigeon.
ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ τί λέγεις; προφασίζει· περιφανῆ τὰ πράγματα. οὐ τἀμφιδρόμια τῆς κυνῆς αὐτοῦ μενεῖς;	Lysistrata What are you talking about? You're just making an excuse—that's so obvious. You'll stay here for at least five days until your new child's birth is purified.
CYNH Γ	Woman C
άλλ' οὐ δύναμαι 'γωγ' οὐδὲ κοιμᾶσθ' ἐν πόλει, ἐξ οῦ τὸν ὄφιν εἶδον τὸν οἰκουρόν ποτε.	I can't get any sleep in the Acropolis, not since I saw the snake that guards the place.
Tynh Δ	[More women start sneaking out of the citadel]
· ΥΝΗ Δ - ἐγὼ δ' ὑπὸ τῶν γλαυκῶν γε τάλαιν' ἀπόλλυμαι 760 - ταῖς ἀγρυπνίαισι κακκαβαζουσῶν ἀεί.	WOMAN D Nor can I. I'm dying from lack of sleep [760 those wretched owls keep hooting all the time.

[760]

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

ῶ δαιμόνιαι παύσασθε τῶν τερατευμάτων. ποθεῖτ' ἴσως τοὺς ἄνδρας· ἡμᾶς δ' οὐκ οἴει ποθεῖν ἐκείνους; ἀργαλέας γ' εὖ οἶδ' ὅτι ἄγουσι νύκτας. ἀλλ' ἀνάσχεσθ' ὧγαθαί, καὶ προσταλαιπωρήσατ' ἔτ' ὀλίγον χρόνον, ὡς χρησμὸς ἡμῖν ἐστιν ἐπικρατεῖν, ἐὰν μὴ στασιάσωμεν· ἔστι δ' ὁ χρησμὸς ούτοσί.

765

770

775

Γ_{YNH} A

λέγ' αὐτὸν ἡμῖν ὅ τι λέγει.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

σιγᾶτε δή. ἀλλ' ὁπόταν πτήξωσι χελιδόνες εἰς ἔνα χῶρον,

τοὺς ἔποπας φεύγουσαι, ἀπόσχωνταί τε φαλήτων, παῦλα κακῶν ἔσται, τὰ δ' ὑπέρτερα νέρτερα θήσει Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης—

 Γ_{YNH} B

έπάνω κατακεισόμεθ' ἡμεῖς;

Λ YSISTPATH

ην δε διαστωσιν καὶ ἀναπτωνται πτερύγεσσιν έξ ἱεροῦ ναοῖο χελιδόνες, οὐκέτι δόξει ὅρνεον οὐδ' ὁτιοῦν καταπυγωνέστερον εἶναι.

 Γ_{YNH} A

σαφής γ' ὁ χρησμὸς νὴ Δί'.

Λ YSISTPATH

ὧ πάντες θεοί, μή νυν ἀπείπωμεν ταλαιπωρούμεναι, ἀλλ' εἰσίωμεν. καὶ γὰρ αἰσχρὸν τουτογὶ ὧ φίλταται, τὸν χρησμὸν εἰ προδώσομεν.

780

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

μῦθον βούλομαι λέξαι τιν' ὑμῖν, ὅν ποτ' ἤκουσ' αὐτὸς ἔτι παῖς ὤν.

Lysistrata

Come on ladies, stop all these excuses!

All right, you miss your men. But don't you see they miss you, too? I'm sure the nights they spend don't bring them any pleasure. But please, dear friends, hold on—persevere a little longer.

An oracle has said we will prevail, if we stand together. That's what it said.

Lysistrata

Woman A

Tell us what it prophesied.

Lysistrata

Then, keep quiet.

"When the sparrows, as they fly away,
escaping from the hoopoe birds, shall stay
together in one place and shall say nay
to sexual encounters, then a bad day
will be rare. High thundering Zeus will say

"What once was underneath on top I'll lay."

Woman B [interrupting]

Women are going to lie on top of men?

Lysistrata [continuing the oracle]

"... but if the sparrows fight and fly away out of the holy shrine, people will say no bird is more promiscuous than they."

Woman A

That oracle is clear enough, by god.

Lysistrata

All you heavenly gods, can we stop talking of being in such distress. Let us go back in. For, my dearest friends, it will be a shame if we don't live up to this prophecy.

[780]

[770]

[Lysistrata and the women go back into the citadel, leaving the two choruses]

Men's Chorus

I'd like to tell you all a tale, which I heard once when I was young

Aristophanes		Lysistrata	
οὕτως ἢν νεανίσκος Μελανίων τις,	785	about Melanion, a lad	
δς φεύγων γάμον ἀφίκετ' ἐς ἐρημίαν,		who fled from marriage and then came	
κἀν τοῖς ὄρεσιν ὤκει·		into the wilds and so he lived	
κἆτ' ἐλαγοθήρει		up in the hills. He wove some nets	[790
πλεξάμενος ἄρκυς,	790	and hunted hares. He had a dog.	
καὶ κύνα τιν' εἶχεν,		Not once did he return back home	
κοὐκέτι κατῆλθε πάλιν οἴκαδ' ὑπὸ μίσους.		He hated women—they made him sick.	
οὕτω τὰς γυναῖκας ἐβδελύχθη	50 4	And we are no less wise than he.	
'κεῖνος, ἡμεῖς τ' οὐδὲν ἡττον τοῦ Μελανίωνος οἱ σώφρονες.	795		
.,		Leader of Men's Chorus	
ΓΕΡΩΝ βούλομαί σε γραῦ κύσαι—		Let's kiss, old bag, give it a try.	
Гүнн		Leader of Women's Chorus	
κρόμμυόν τἄρ' οὐκ ἔδει.		You won't need onions to make you cry.	
ΓΕΡΩΝ		Leader of Men's Chorus	
κἀνατείνας λακτίσαι.		I'll lift my leg—give you a kick.	
Гүнн			
τὴν λόχμην πολλὴν φορεῖς.	800	Leader of Woman's Chorus	
ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ		Down there your pubic hair's too thick.	[800
καὶ Μυρωνίδης γὰρ ἦν			
τραχὺς ἐντεῦθεν μελάμπυγός		Leader of Men's Chorus	
τε τοῖς ἐχθροῖς ἄπασιν,		Myronides had a hairy dick	
ως δὲ καὶ Φορμίων.		and beat foes with his big black bum.	
ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ		That Phormio was another one. ⁴³	
κάγὼ βούλομαι μῦθόν τιν' ὑμῖν ἀντιλέξαι	805	Women's Chorus	
τῷ Μελανίωνι.	,		
Τίμων ἦν ἀίδρυτός τις ἀβάτοισιν		To you I'd like to tell a tale	
έν σκώλοισι τὸ πρόσωπον περιειργμένος,	810	to answer your Melanion.	
Έρινύων ἀπορώξ.		There was a man called Timon once,	
οὖτος οὖν ὁ Τίμων		a vagabond, the Furies' child.	F.o.
		Wild thistles covered his whole face.	[810
ὤχεθ' ὑπὸ μίσους		He wandered off filled up with spite	
πολλὰ καταρασάμενος ἀνδράσι πονηροῖς.	815	and always cursing evil types.	

οὕτω 'κεῖνος ὑμῶν ἀντεμίσει τοὺς πονηροὺς ἄνδρας ἀεί, ταῖσι δὲ γυναιξῖν ἦν φίλτατος.

820

825

 Γ_{YNH}

τὴν γνάθον βούλει θένω;

 $\Gamma_{\text{EP}\Omega N}$

μηδαμῶς ἔδεισά γε.

 Γ_{YNH}

ἀλλὰ κρούσω τῷ σκέλει;

ΓΕΡΩΝ

τὸν σάκανδρον ἐκφανεῖς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

άλλ' ὅμως ἃν οὖκ ἴδοις καίπερ οὖσης γραὸς ὅντ' αὖτὸν κομήτην, ἀλλ' ἀπεψιλωμένον τῷ λύχνῳ.

 Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ίοὺ ἰοὺ γυναῖκες ἵτε δεῦρ' ὡς ἐμὲ ταχέως.

Калонікн

τί δ' ἔστιν; εἰπέ μοι τίς ἡ βοή;

 $\Lambda_{Y\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

άνδρ' <άνδρ'> όρῶ προσιόντα παραπεπληγμένον, τοις τῆς ᾿Αφροδίτης ὀργίοις εἰλημμένον. ὧ πότνια Κύπρου καὶ Κυθήρων καὶ Πάφου μεδέουσ', ἴθ' ὀρθὴν ἥνπερ ἔρχι τὴν ὁδόν.

Калонікн

 $\pi \circ \hat{\mathbf{v}} \delta' \dot{\epsilon} \sigma \tau \dot{\mathbf{v}} \delta' \sigma \tau \dot{\mathbf{v}} \delta' \sigma \tau \dot{\mathbf{v}};$ 835

 Λ YSISTPATH

παρὰ τὸ τῆς Χλόης.

Lysistrata

But though he always hated men, those of you who are such rogues, women he always really loved.

[820]

Leader of Women's Chorus
You'd like a punch right on the chin?

Leader of Men's Chorus

Not given the state of fear I'm in.

Leader of Women's Chorus
What if I kicked you with my toe?

Leader of Men's Chorus We'd see your pussy down below.

Leader of Women's Chorus

And then you'd see, although I'm old
it's not all matted hair down there,
but singed by lamp and plucked with flair.

[Lysistrata appears on a balcony of the citadel, looking off in the distance. Other women come out after her]

Lysistrata

Hey, you women! Over here to me. Come quick!

CALONICE

What's going on? Why are you shouting?

[830]

Lysistrata

A man! I see a man approaching mad with love,

seized with desire for Aphrodite's rites. O holy queen of Cyprus, Cythera, and Paphos, keep moving down the road, the straight path you've been travelling on.

CALONICE

Where is he, whoever he is?

Lysistrata

Over there, right beside the shrine of Chloe.

KAAONIKH

ὢ νὴ Δί' ἔστι δῆτα. τίς κάστίν ποτε;

Λ YSISTPATH

δρᾶτε· γιγνώσκει τις ύμῶν;

MYPPINH

νὴ Δία

έγωγε· κάστὶν ούμὸς ἀνὴρ Κινησίας.

Λ YSISTPATH

σὸν ἔργον ήδη τοῦτον ὀπτᾶν καὶ στρέφειν καξηπεροπεύειν καὶ φιλεῖν καὶ μὴ φιλεῖν, καὶ πάνθ' ὑπέχειν πλὴν ὧν σύνοιδεν ἡ κύλιξ.

840

MYPPINH

ἀμέλει ποιήσω ταῦτ' ἐγώ.

Λ YSISTPATH

καὶ μὴν ἐγὼ

ξυνηπεροπεύσω <σοι> παραμένουσ' ἐνθαδί, καὶ ξυσταθεύσω τοῦτον. ἀλλ' ἀπέλθετε.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

οἴμοι κακοδαίμων, οἶος ὁ σπασμός μ' ἔχει 845 χώ τέτανος ὥσπερ ἐπὶ τροχοῦ στρεβλούμενον.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

τίς ούτος ούντὸς τῶν φυλάκων έστώς;

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

έγώ.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

ἀνήρ;

CALONICE

Oh yes,

Lysistrata

there he is, by god. Who is he?

Lysistrata

Have a look.

Do any of you know him?

Myrrhine

O god, I do.

It's my husband Cinesias.

Lysistrata

All right,

your job is to torment him, be a tease, make him hot, offer to have sex with him and then refuse, try everything you can, except the things you swore to on the cup.

[840]

Myrrhine

Don't you worry. I'll do that.

Lysistrata

All right, then.

I'll stay here to help you play with him. We'll warm him up together. You others, go inside.

[The women go inside, including Myrrhine. Cinesias enters with a very large erection. An attendant comes with him carrying a young baby]

CINESIAS

I'm in a dreadful way. It's all this throbbing. And the strain. I feel as if I'm stretched out on the rack.

LYSISTRATA

Who's there,

standing inside our line of sentinels?

Cinesias

It's me.

Lysistrata

A man?

 $K_{INH\Sigma IA\Sigma}$

ἀνὴρ δῆτ'.

 Λ YSISTPATH

οὐκ ἄπει δῆτ' ἐκποδών;

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

σὺ δ' εἶ τίς ἡκβάλλουσά μ';

 Λ YSISTPATH

ήμεροσκόπος.

 $K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$

πρὸς τῶν θεῶν νυν ἐκκάλεσόν μοι Μυρίνην.

850

 Λ YSISTPATH

ίδοὺ καλέσω 'γὼ Μυρίνην σοι; σὰ δὲ τίς εἶ;

KINH Σ IA Σ

άνηρ ἐκείνης, Παιονίδης Κινησίας.

 Λ YSISTPATH

ὧ χαίρε φίλτατ' οὐ γὰρ ἀκλεὲς τοὕνομ τὸ σὸν παρ' ἡμῖν ἐστιν οὐδ' ἀνώνυμον. ἀεὶ γὰρ ἡ γυνή σ' ἔχει διὰ στόμα. κὰν ῷὸν ἢ μῆλον λάβη, 'Κινησία τουτὶ γένοιτο,' φησίν.

855

KINH Σ IA Σ

ὢ πρὸς τῶν θεῶν.

 Λ YSISTPATH

νὴ τὴν ἀφροδίτην· κἂν περὶ ἀνδρῶν γ' ἐμπέσῃ λόγος τις, εἴρηκ' εὐθέως ἡ σὴ γυνὴ ὅτι λῆρός ἐστι τἄλλα πρὸς Κινησίαν.

860

KINH Σ IA Σ

ίθι νυν κάλεσον αὐτήν.

Cinesias

Yes, take a look at this!

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

In that case leave. Go on your way.

Cinesias

Who are you

to tell me to get out?

Lysistrata

The daytime watch.

CINESIAS

Then, by the gods, call Myrrhine for me.

[850]

Lysistrata

You tell me to summon Myrrhine for you? Who are you?

Cinesias

Cinesias, her husband,

from Paeonidae,44

Lysistrata

Welcome, dear friend, your name is not unknown to us. Your wife always has you on her lips. Any time she licks an apple or an egg she says, "Ah me, if only this could be Cinesias."

[Lysistrata licks her fist obscenely]

CINESIAS

O my god!

Lysistrata

Yes, by Aphrodite, yes. And when our talk happens to deal with men, your wife speaks up immediately, "O they're all useless sorts compared to my Cinesias."

[860]

CINESIAS

Please call her out.

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

τί οὖν; δώσεις τί μοι;

KINH Σ IA Σ

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

φέρε νυν καλέσω καταβασά σοι.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

ταχύ νυν πάνυ.

ώς οὐδεμίαν ἔχω γε τῷ βίῳ χάριν, ἐξ οὖπερ αὕτη 'ξῆλθεν ἐκ τῆς οἰκίας· ἀλλ' ἄχθομαι μὲν εἰσιών, ἔρημα δὲ εἶναι δοκεῖ μοι πάντα, τοῖς δὲ σιτίοις χάριν οὐδεμίαν οἶδ' ἐσθίων· ἔστυκα γάρ.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

φιλῶ φιλῶ 'γὼ τοῦτον· ἀλλ' οὐ βούλεται 870 ὑπ' ἐμοῦ φιλεῖσθαι. σὰ δ' ἐμὲ τούτῳ μὴ κάλει.

KINH Σ IA Σ

ὧ γλυκύτατον Μυρινίδιον τί ταῦτα δρậs; κατάβηθι δεῦρο.

MYPPINH

μὰ Δί' ἐγὰ μὲν αὐτόσ' οὔ.

$K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$

έμοῦ καλοῦντος οὐ καταβήσει Μυρίνη;

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

οὐ γὰρ δεόμενος οὐδὲν ἐκκαλεῖς ἐμέ.

875

865

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

Why should I do that? What will you give me?

CINESIAS

Whatever you want, by god. I have this . . .

[Cinesias waves his erection in front of Lysistrata]

I'll give you what I've got.

Lysistrata

No thanks.

I think I'll tell her to come out to you.

[Lysistrata leaves to fetch Myrrhine]

Cinesias

Hurry up. I've had no pleasure in life since she's been gone from home. I go out, but I'm in pain. To me now everything seems empty. There's no joy in eating food. I'm just so horny.

[Lysistrata appears dragging Myrrhine with her. Myrrhine is pretending to be reluctant]

Myrrhine [loudly so that Cinesias can hear]

I love him. I do.

[870]

But he's unwilling to make love to me, to love me back. Don't make me go to him.

Cinesias

O my dear sweetest little Myrrhine, what are you doing? Come down here.

Myrrhine

I'm not going there, by god.

CINESIAS

If I ask you, won't you come down, Myrrhine?

Myrrhine

You've got no reason to be calling me. You don't want me.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

έγω οὐ δεόμενος; ἐπιτετριμμένος μὲν οὖν.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

ἄπειμι.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

μὴ δῆτ', ἀλλὰ τῷ γοῦν παιδίῳ ὑπάκουσον· οὖτος οὐ καλεῖς τὴν μαμμίαν;

$\Pi_{AI\Sigma}$

μαμμία, μαμμία, μαμμία.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

αὕτη τί πάσχεις; οὐδ' ἐλεεῖς τὸ παιδίον ἄλουτον ὂν κάθηλον ἕκτην ἡμέραν;

880

M_{YPPINH}

έγωγ' έλεῶ δῆτ'· ἀλλ' ἀμελὴς αὐτῷ πατὴρ ἔστιν.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

κατάβηθ' ὧ δαιμονία τῷ παιδίῳ.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

οἷον τὸ τεκεῖν καταβατέον. τί γὰρ πάθω;

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

ἐμοὶ γὰρ αὕτη καὶ νεωτέρα δοκεῖ
πολλῷ γεγενῆσθαι κἀγανώτερον βλέπειν
χὰ δυσκολαίνει πρὸς ἐμὲ καὶ βρενθύεται,
ταῦτ' αὐτὰ δή 'σθ' ὰ κἄμ' ἐπιτρίβει τῷ πόθῳ.

MYPPINH

ὧ γλυκύτατον σὺ τεκνίδιον κακοῦ πατρός, φέρε σε φιλήσω γλυκύτατον τῆ μαμμία.

890

885

Lysistrata

CINESIAS

You don't think I want you? I'm absolutely dying for you!

Myrrhine

I'm leaving.

CINESIAS

Hold on! You might want to hear our child. Can you call out something to your mama?

CHILD

Mummy, mummy, mummy!

Cinesias

What's wrong with you? [880] Don't you feel sorry for the boy. It's now six days since he's been washed or had some food.

Myrrhine

Ah yes, I pity him. But it's quite clear his father doesn't.

CINESIAS

My lovely wife,

come down here to the child.

Myrrhine

Being a mother is so demanding. I better go down. What I put up with!

[Myrrhine starts coming down from the Acropolis accentuating the movement of her hips as she goes]

CINESIAS

She seems to me to be much younger, easier on the eyes. She was acting like a shrew and haughty, but that just roused my passion even more.

Myrrhine [to the child]

My dear sweet little boy. But your father—such rotten one. Come here. I'll hold you. Mummy's little favourite.

[890]

KINH Σ IA Σ

τί ὧ πονήρα ταῦτα ποιεῖς χἀτέραις πείθει γυναιξί, κἀμέ τ' ἄχθεσθαι ποιεῖς αὐτή τε λυπεῖ;

 M_{YPPINH}

μὴ πρόσαγε τὴν χεῖρά μοι.

KINH Σ IA Σ

τὰ δ' ἔνδον ὄντα τἀμὰ καὶ σὰ χρήματα χεῖρον διατίθης.

895

MYPPINH

όλίγον αὐτῶν μοι μέλει.

KINH Σ IA Σ

ολίγον μέλει σοι της κρόκης φορουμένης ύπὸ τῶν ἀλεκτρυόνων;

MYPPINH

ἔμοιγε νὴ Δία.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

τὰ <δὲ> τῆς ᾿Αφροδίτης ἱέρ᾽ ἀνοργίαστά σοι χρόνον τοσοῦτόν ἐστιν. οὐ βαδιεῖ πάλιν;

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

μὰ Δί' οὐκ ἔγωγ', ἢν μὴ διαλλαχθῆτέ γε καὶ τοῦ πολέμου παύσησθε.

900

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

τοιγάρ, ἢν δοκῆ,

ποιήσομεν καὶ ταῦτα.

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

τοιγάρ, ἢν δοκῆ, κἄγωγ' ἄπειμ' ἐκεῖσε· νῦν δ' ἀπομώμοκα.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

σὺ δ' ἀλλὰ κατακλίνηθι μετ' ἐμοῦ διὰ χρόνου.

CINESIAS

You dim-witted girl, what are you doing, letting yourself be led on by these other women, causing me grief and injuring yourself?

Lysistrata

Myrrhine

Don't lay a hand on me!

Cinesias

Inside our home things are a mess. You stopped doing anything.

Myrrhine

I don't care.

CINESIAS

You don't care your weaving is being picked apart by hens?

Myrrhine

So what?

[900]

Cinesias

You haven't honoured holy Aphrodite by having sex, not for a long time now. So won't you come back?

Myrrhine

No, by god, I won't—unless you give me something in return.
End this war.

Cinesias

Well now, that's something I'll do, when it seems all right.

Myrrhine

Well then, I'll leave here, when it seems all right. But now I'm under oath.

CINESIAS

At least lie down with me a little while.

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

οὐ δῆτα· καίτοι σ' οὐκ ἐρῶ γ' ὡς οὐ φιλῶ.

905

KINH Σ IA Σ

φιλείς; τί οὖν οὐ κατεκλίνης ὧ Μύριον;

MYPPINH

ὧ καταγέλαστ' ἐναντίον τοῦ παιδίου;

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

μὰ Δί' ἀλλὰ τοῦτό γ' οἴκαδ' ὧ Μανῆ φέρε. ἰδοὺ τὸ μέν σοι παιδίον καὶ δὴ 'κποδών, σὺ δ' οὐ κατακλίνει.

MYPPINH

ποῦ γὰρ ἄν τις καὶ τάλαν

910

δράσειε τοῦθ';

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

őπου; τὸ τοῦ Πανὸς καλόν.

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

καὶ πῶς ἔθ' άγνη δητ' ἂν ἔλθοιμ' ἐς πόλιν;

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

κάλλιστα δήπου λουσαμένη τῆ Κλεψύδρα.

MYPPINH

έπειτ' ομόσασα δητ' έπιορκήσω τάλαν;

KINH Σ IA Σ

είς έμὲ τράποιτο· μηδὲν ὅρκου φροντίσης.

915

 M_{YPPINH}

φέρε νυν ἐνέγκω κλινίδιον νῷν.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

μηδαμώς.

άρκεῖ χαμαὶ νῷν.

Myrrhine

I can't. I'm not saying I wouldn't like to.

Cinesias

You'd like to? Then, my little Myrrhine, lie down right here.

Myrrhine

You must be joking—in front of our dear baby child?

CINESIAS

No, by god.

Lysistrata

[Cinesias turns toward the attendant]

Manes, take the boy back home. All right then, the lad's no longer in the way. Lie down.

Myrrhine

But, you silly man, where do we do it?

[910]

Cinesias

Where? The Cave of Pan's an excellent place.

Myrrhine

How will I purify myself when I return into the citadel?

Cinesias

You can wash yourself in the water clock. That would do the job.

Myrrhine

What about the oath I swore? Should I become a wretched perjurer?

CINESIAS

I'll deal with that.

Don't worry about the oath.

Myrrhine

Well then,

I'll go and get a bed for us.

CINESIAS

No. no.

The ground will do.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

μὰ τὸν ἀπόλλω μή σ' ἐγὼ καίπερ τοιοῦτον ὄντα κατακλινῶ χαμαί.

KINH Σ IA Σ

ή τοι γυνη φιλεί με, δήλη 'στὶν καλώς.

M_{YPPINH}

ίδοὺ κατάκεισ' ἀνύσας τι, κἀγὼ 'κδύομαι. 920 καίτοι, τὸ δεῖνα, ψίαθός ἐστ' ἐξοιστέα.

$K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$

ποία ψίαθος; μὴ μοί γε.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

νὴ τὴν Ἄρτεμιν, αἰσχρὸν γὰρ ἐπὶ τόνου γε.

KINH Σ IA Σ

δός μοί νυν κύσαι.

MYPPINH

ίδού.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

παπαιάξ· ἡκέ νυν ταχέως πάνυ.

MYPPINH

ίδοὺ ψίαθος· κατάκεισο, καὶ δὴ ᾿κδύομαι. 925 καίτοι, τὸ δεῖνα, προσκεφάλαιον οὐκ ἔχεις.

KINH Σ IA Σ

άλλ' οὐδὲ δέομ' ἔγωγε.

Lysistrata

Myrrhine

No, by Apollo, no! You may be a rascal, but on the ground? No, I won't make you lie down there.

[Myrrhine goes back into the Acropolis to fetch a bed]

Cinesias

Ah, my wife—she really loves me. That's so obvious.

[Myrrhine reappears carrying a small bed]

Myrrhine

Here we are. Get on there while I undress. [920] O dear! I forgot to bring the mattress.

Cinesias

Why a mattress? I don't need that.

Myrrhine

You can't lie on the bed cord. No, no, by Artemis, that would be a great disgrace.

CINESIAS

Give me a kiss—

right now!

Myrrhine [kissing him]

There you go.

[Myrrhine goes back to the Acropolis to fetch the mattress]

Cinesias

Oh my god—

get back here quickly!

[Myrrhine reappears with the mattress]

Myrrhine

Here's the mattress.

You lie down on it. I'll get my clothes off. O dear me! You don't have a pillow.

CINESIAS

But I don't need a pillow!

Aristophanes	Lysistrata
ΜΥΡΡΙΝΗ $ u\grave{\eta}~\Delta \emph{i}~\dot{a}\lambda\lambda \emph{'}~\dot{\epsilon}\gamma \emph{\omega}.$	Myrrhine By god, I do.
ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ ἀλλ' ἢ τὸ πέος τόδ' Ἡρακλῆς ξενίζεται. ΜΥΡΡΙΝΗ ἀνίστασ', ἀναπήδησον. ἤδη πάντ' ἔχω. ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ ἄπαντα δῆτα. δεῦρό νυν ὧ χρύσιον. 930 ΜΥΡΡΙΝΗ τὸ στρόφιον ἤδη λύομαι. μέμνησό νυν	[Myrrhine goes back to the Acropolis for a pillow] Cinesias This cock of mine is just like Hercules— he's being denied his supper. ⁴⁵ [Myrrhine returns with a pillow] Myrrhine Lift up a bit. Come on, up! There, I think that's everything. Cinesias That's all we need. Come here, my treasure. [930] Myrrhine
το στροφιον ηση κυομαι. μεμνησο νυν· μή μ' έξαπατήσης τὰ περὶ τῶν διαλλαγῶν. ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ νὴ Δί' ἀπολοίμην ἆρα.	I'm taking off the cloth around my breasts. Now, don't forget. Don't you go lying to me about that vote for peace. CINESIAS O my god, may I die before that happens!
ΜΥΡΡΙΝΗ σισύραν οὐκ ἔχεις.	Myrrhine There's no blanket.
ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ μὰ Δί' οὐδὲ δέομαί γ', ἀλλὰ βινεῖν βούλομαι.	Cinesias I don't need one, by god! I want to get laid!
ΜΥΡΡΙΝΗ ἀμέλει ποιήσεις τοῦτο· ταχὺ γὰρ ἔρχομαι. 933	MYRRHINE Don't worry. You will be. I'll be right back. [Myrrhine goes back to the Acropolis to fetch a blanket]
Χινησιας ἄνθρωπος ἐπιτρίψει με διὰ τὰ στρώματα.	CINESIAS That woman's killing me with all the bedding! [Myrrhine returns with a blanket]
	[1114] I TOMING I COMING WOULD

 $M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

ἔπαιρε σαυτόν.

Myrrhine

All right, get up.

Aristophanes άλλ' ἐπῆρται τοῦτό γε.

Lysistrata

But it's already up!

Myrrhine You want me to rub some scent on you?

CINESIAS No, by Apollo. Not for me.

I'll do it. whether you want it rubbed on there or notfor Aphrodite's sake.

[Myrrhine goes back to the Acropolis to get the perfume]

CINESIAS O great lord Zeus, [940] pour the perfume out!

[Myrrhine returns with the perfume]

Hold out your hand, now. Take that and spread it round.

CINESIAS [rubbing the perfume on himself] By Apollo, this stuff doesn't smell so sweet, not unless it's rubbed on thoroughly—no sexy smell.

Myrrhine [inspecting the jar of perfume] I'm such a fool. I brought the Rhodian scent!

CINESIAS It's fine. Just let it go, my darling.

Myrrhine [getting up to leave] You're just saying that.

[Myrrhine goes back to the Acropolis to get the right perfume]

Cinesias Damn the wretch who first came up with perfume!

Myrrhine

Myrrhine

CINESIAS

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

MYPPINH

KINH Σ IA Σ

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

MYPPINH

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

βούλει μυρίσω σε;

μὰ τὸν Ἀπόλλω μὴ μέ γε.

MYPPINH νη την Άφροδίτην ήν τε βούλη γ' ήν τε μή.

εἴθ' ἐκχυθείη τὸ μύρον ὧ Ζεῦ δέσποτα.

940

MYPPINH πρότεινέ νυν τὴν χεῖρα κἀλείφου λαβών.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ οὐχ ἡδὺ τὸ μύρον μὰ τὸν Ἀπόλλω τουτογί, εί μὴ διατριπτικόν γε κοὐκ ὄζον γάμων.

MYPPINH τάλαιν' έγὼ τὸ Ρόδιον ἤνεγκον μύρον.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ άγαθόν· ἔα αὔτ' ὧ δαιμονία.

ληρεῖς ἔχων. 945

κάκιστ' ἀπόλοιθ' ὁ πρῶτος έψήσας μύρον.

IIO

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

λαβὲ τόνδε τὸν ἀλάβαστον.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

άλλ' ἕτερον ἔχω.

άλλ' ὦζυρὰ κατάκεισο καὶ μή μοι φέρε μηδέν.

$M_{\Upsilon PPINH}$

ποιήσω ταῦτα νὴ τὴν Ἄρτεμιν. ὑπολύομαι γοῦν. ἀλλ' ὅπως ὧ φίλτατε σπονδὰς ποιεῖσθαι ψηφιεῖ.

950

$K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$

βουλεύσομαι.

ἀπολώλεκέν με κἀπιτέτριφεν ἡ γυνὴ τά τ' ἄλλα πάντα κἀποδείρασ' οἴχεται.

$K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$

οἴμοι τί πάθω; τίνα βινήσω τῆς καλλίστης πασῶν ψευσθείς; πῶς ταυτηνὶ παιδοτροφήσω; ποῦ Κυναλώπηξ; μίσθωσόν μοι τὴν τίτθην.

955

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

ἐν δεινῷ γ' ὧ δύστηνε κακῷ τείρει ψυχὴν ἐξαπατηθείς. κἄγωγ' οἰκτίρω σ' αἰαῖ. ποῖος γὰρ ἂν ἢ νέφρος ἀντίσχοι, ποία ψυχή, ποῖοι δ' ὅρχεις, ποία δ' ὀσφῦς, ποῖος δ' ὄρος κατατεινόμενος

960

965

κατατεινόμενος καὶ μὴ βινῶν τοὺς ὄρθρους;

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

 $\mathring{\omega}$ Ζε \hat{v} δειν $\hat{\omega}$ ν ἀντισπασμ $\hat{\omega}$ ν.

Lysistrata

[Myrrhine comes back from the Acropolis with another box of perfume]

Myrrhine

Grab this alabaster thing.

CINESIAS [waving his cock]

You grab this alabaster cock. Come lie down here, you tease. Don't go and fetch another thing for me.

Myrrhine

By Artemis, I'll grab it.
I'm taking off my shoes. Now, my darling,
you will be voting to bring on a peace.
[950]

Cinesias

I'm planning to.

[Myrrhine goes back to the Acropolis. Cinesias turns and sees she's gone]

That woman's killing me! She teased me, got me all inflamed, then left.

[Cinesias gets up and declaims in a parody of tragic style]

Alas, why suffer from such agony?

Who can I screw? Why'd she betray me, the most beautiful woman of them all? Poor little cock, how can I care for you? Where's that Cynalopex? I'll pay him well to nurse this little fellow back to health.

Leader of Men's Chorus

You poor man, in such a fix—your spirit so tricked and in distress. I pity you. How can your kidneys stand the strain, your balls, your loins, your bum, your brain endure an erection that's hard for you, without a chance of a morning screw.

[960]

CINESIAS

O mighty Zeus, it's started throbbing once again.

Aristophanes ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΟΝ ταυτὶ μέντοι νυνί σ' ἐποίησ' ή παμβδελυρὰ καὶ παμμυσαρά. ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ μὰ Δί' ἀλλὰ φίλη καὶ παγγλυκερά. 970 ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΟΝ ποία γλυκερά; μιαρὰ μιαρά. $K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$ $\langle \mu \iota a \rho \dot{a} \rangle \delta \hat{\eta} \tau' \hat{\omega} Z \epsilon \hat{v} \hat{\omega} Z \epsilon \hat{v}$ είθ' αὐτὴν ὥσπερ τοὺς θωμοὺς μεγάλω τυφώ καὶ πρηστῆρι ξυστρέψας καὶ ξυγγογγύλας 975 οἴχοιο φέρων, εἶτα μεθείης, ή δὲ φέροιτ' αὖ πάλιν ἐς τὴν γῆν, κὰτ' έξαίφνης περὶ τὴν ψωλὴν περιβαίη. KHΡΥΞ Λ AΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ πᾶ τᾶν ἀσανᾶν ἐστιν ά γερωχία 980

ἢ τοὶ πρυτάνιες; λῶ τι μυσίξαι νέον. ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

σύ δ εί πότερον άνθρωπος η κονίσαλος;
ΚΗΡΥΞ $Λ$ ΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ
κᾶρυξ ἐγὼν ὧ κυρσάνιε ναὶ τὼ σιὼ
<i>ἔμολον ἀπὸ Σπάρτας περὶ τᾶν διαλλα</i> γ <i>ᾶν</i> .
ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

κάπειτα δόρυ δηθ' ύπὸ μάλης ήκεις έχων; 985 Khpye Λ ake Δ aimoni Ω n οὐ τὸν Δί οὐκ ἐγών γα.

Lysistrata

Leader of Men's Chorus A dirty stinking bitch did this to you.

CINESIAS

No, by god, a loving girl, a sweet one, too.

[970]

LEADER OF MEN'S CHORUS

Sweet? Not her. She's a tease, a slut.

CINESIAS

All right, she is a tease, but— O Zeus, Zeus, I wish you'd sweep her up there in a great driving storm, like dust in the air, whirl her around. then fall to the ground. And as she's carried down, to earth one more time, let her fall right away on this pecker of mine.

[Enter the Spartan herald. He, too, has a giant erection, which he is trying to hide under his cloak]

Spartan Herald

Where's the Athenian Senate and the Prytanes?47 [980] I come with fresh dispatches.

CINESIAS [looking at the Herald's erection] Are you a man, or some phallic monster?

Spartan Herald

I'm a herald. by the twin gods. And my good man, I come from Sparta with a proposal, arrangements for a truce.

CINESIAS

If that's the case, why do you have a spear concealed in there?

Spartan Herald I'm not concealing anything, by god.

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

ποῖ μεταστρέφει;

τί δὴ προβάλλει τὴν χλαμύδ'; ἢ βουβωνιậς ὑπὸ τῆς ὁδοῦ;

KΗΡΥΞ Λ ΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

παλαιόρ γα ναὶ τὸν Κάστορα

ώνθρωπος.

 $K_{\text{INH}\Sigma \text{IA}\Sigma}$

άλλ' ἔστυκας ὧ μιαρώτατε.

KHΡΥΞ Λ ΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

οὐ τὸν Δί' οὐκ ἐγών γα· μηδ' αὖ πλαδδίη.

990

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

τί δ' ἐστί σοι τοδί;

Khpye Λ ake Δ aimoni Ω n

σκυτάλα Λακωνικά.

KINH Σ IA Σ

είπερ γε χαὔτη 'στὶ σκυτάλη Λακωνική. ἀλλ' ὡς πρὸς εἰδότ' ἐμὲ σὰ τάληθῆ λέγε. τί τὰ πράγμαθ' ὑμῖν ἐστι τἀν Λακεδαίμονι;

ΚΗΡΥΞ ΛΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

όρσὰ Λακεδαίμων πᾶα καὶ τοὶ σύμμαχοι ἄπαντες ἐστύκαντι: Πελλάνας δὲ δεῖ.

995

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

ἀπὸ τοῦ δὲ τουτὶ τὸ κακὸν ὑμῖν ἐνέπεσεν; ἀπὸ Πανός;

Khpy Ξ Λακεδαιμονίων

οὔκ, ἀλλ' ἆρχεν οἰῶ Λαμπιτώ, ἔπειτα τἄλλαι ταὶ κατὰ Σπάρταν ἄμα γυναῖκες περ ἀπὸ μιᾶς ὑσπλαγίδος ἀπήλααν τὼς ἄνδρας ἀπὸ τῶν ὑσσάκων.

1000

Lysistrata

Cinesias

Then why are you turning to one side? What that thing there, sticking from your cloak? Has your journey made your groin inflamed?

Spartan Herald

By old Castor, this man's insane!

Cinesias

You rogue,

you've got a hard on!

Spartan Herald

No I don't, I tell you.

[990]

Let's have no more nonsense.

CINESIAS [pointing to the herald's erection]

Then what's that?

Spartan Herald

It's a Spartan herald's stick.

Cinesias

O that's what it is,

a Spartan herald stick. Let's have a chat. Tell me the truth. How are things going for you out there in Sparta?

Spartan Herald

Not good. The Spartans are all standing tall and the allies, too—everyone is firm and hard. We need a thrust in someone's rear.⁴⁸

Cinesias

This trouble of yours—where did it come from? Was it from Pan?⁴⁹

Spartan Herald

No. I think it started with Lampito. Then, at her suggestion, other women in Sparta, as if from one starting gate, ran off to keep men from their honey pots. 50

[1000]

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

πῶς οὖν ἔχετε;

KHΡΥΞ Λ ΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

μογίομες. ἃν γὰρ τὰν πόλιν ἄπερ λυχνοφορίοντες ἐπικεκύφαμες. ταὶ γὰρ γυναῖκες οὐδὲ τῶ μύρτω σιγεῖν ἐῶντι, πρίν γ' ἄπαντες ἐξ ἑνὸς λόγω σπονδὰς ποιησώμεσθα ποττὰν Ἑλλάδα.

1005

ΚΙΝΗΣΙΑΣ

τουτὶ τὸ πρᾶγμα πανταχόθεν ξυνομώμοται ὑπὸ τῶν γυναικῶν ἄρτι νυνὶ μανθάνω. ἀλλὶ ὡς τάχιστα φράζε περὶ διαλλαγῶν αὐτοκράτορας πρέσβεις ἀποπέμπειν ἐνθαδί. ἐγὼ δὶ ἐτέρους ἐνθένδε τῆ βουλῆ φράσω πρέσβεις ἑλέσθαι τὸ πέος ἐπιδείξας τοδί.

1010

KΗΡΥΞ Λ ΑΚΕΔΑΙΜΟΝΙΩΝ

ποτάομαι κράτιστα γὰρ παντᾶ λέγεις.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

οὐδέν ἐστι θηρίον γυναικὸς ἀμαχώτερον, οὐδὲ πῦρ, οὐδ' ὧδ' ἀναιδὴς οὐδεμία πόρδαλις.

1015

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

ταῦτα μέντοι $\langle \sigma \hat{v} \rangle$ ξυνιεὶς εἶτα πολεμεῖς ἐμοί, ἐξὸν ὧ πόνηρε σοὶ βέβαιον ἔμ' ἔχειν φίλην;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

ώς έγω μισων γυναίκας οὐδέποτε παύσομαι.

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΟΝ

ἀλλ' ὅταν βούλῃ σύ· νῦν δ' οὖν οὖ σε περιόψομαι γυμνὸν ὄνθ' οὕτως. ὁρῶ γὰρ ὡς καταγέλαστος εἶ. 1020 ἀλλὰ τὴν ἐξωμίδ' ἐνδύσω σε προσιοῦσ' ἐγώ.

Lysistrata

CINESIAS

How are you doing?

Spartan Herald

We're all in pain.
We go around the city doubled up,
like men who light the lamps. 51 The women
won't let us touch their pussies, not until
we've made a peace with all of Greece.

CINESIAS

This matter

is a female plot, a grand conspiracy affecting all of Greece. Now I understand. Return to Sparta as fast as you can go. Tell them they must send out ambassadors with full authority to deal for peace. I'll tell out leaders here to make a choice of our ambassadors. I'll show them my prick.

[1010]

Spartan Herald

All you've said is good advice. I must fly.

[Cinesias and the Spartan Herald exit in opposite directions]

LEADER OF MEN'S CHORUS

There's no wild animal harder to control than women, not even blazing fire.
The panther itself displays more shame.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

If you know that, then why wage war with me? You old scoundrel, we could be lasting friends.

Leader of Men's Chorus

But my hatred for women will not stop!

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Whatever you want. But I don't much like to look at you like this, without your clothes. It makes me realize how silly you are. Look, I'll come over and put your shirt on.

[1020]

[The Leader of the Women's Chorus picks up a tunic, goes over to the Leader of the Men's Chorus, and helps him put it on.]

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΟΝ

τοῦτο μὲν μὰ τὸν Δί' οὐ πονηρὸν ἐποιήσατε· ἀλλ' ὑπ' ὀργῆς γὰρ πονηρᾶς καὶ τότ' ἀπέδυν ἐγώ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

πρῶτα μὲν φαίνει γ' ἀνήρ, εἶτ' οὐ καταγέλαστος εἶ. κεἴ με μὴ Ἰνύπεις, ἐγώ σου κἂν τόδε τὸ θηρίον 1025 τοὖπὶ τώφθαλμῷ λαβοῦσ' ἐξεῖλον ἂν ὃ νῦν ἔνι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

τοῦτ' ἄρ' ἢν με τοὖπιτρῖβον, δακτύλιος οὕτοσί· ἐκσκάλευσον αὐτό, κἆτα δεῖξον ἀφελοῦσά μοι· ώς τὸν ὀφθαλμόν γέ μου νὴ τὸν Δία πάλαι δάκνει.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

ἀλλὰ δράσω ταῦτα· καίτοι δύσκολος ἔφυς ἀνήρ.

η μέγ' ὧ Ζεῦ χρημ' ιδεῖν της ἐμπίδος ἔνεστί σοι.
οὐχ ὁρᾳς; οὐκ ἐμπίς ἐστιν ἥδε Τρικορυσία;

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

νὴ Δί' ὤνησάς γέ μ', ὡς πάλαι γέ μ' ἐφρεωρύχει, ὥστ' ἐπειδὴ 'ξῃρέθη, ῥεῖ μου τὸ δάκρυον πολύ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ

ἀλλ' ἀποψήσω σ' ἐγώ, καίτοι πάνυ πονηρὸς εἶ, 1035 καὶ φιλήσω.

ΧΟΡΟΣ ΓΕΡΟΝΤΩΝ

μὴ φιλήσης.

ΧΌΡΟΣ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΏΝ

ην τε βούλη γ' ην τε μή.

Χορος Γεροντών

ἀλλὰ μὴ ὥρασ' ἵκοισθ'· ὡς ἐστὲ θωπικαὶ φύσει, κἄστ' ἐκεῖνο τοὖπος ὀρθῶς κοὐ κακῶς εἰρημένον, οὖτε σὺν πανωλέθροισιν οὖτ' ἄνευ πανωλέθρων.

Lysistrata

Leader of Men's Chorus

By god, what you've just done is not so bad. I took it off in a fit of stupid rage.

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

Now at least you look like a man again. And people won't find you ridiculous. If you hadn't been so nasty to me, I'd grab that insect stuck in your eye and pull it out. It's still in there.

Leader of Men's Chorus

So that's what's been troubling me. Here's a ring. Scrape it off. Get it out and show it to me. God, that's been bothering my eye for ages.

[The Leader of the Women's Chorus takes the ring and inspects the Leader of the Men's Chorus in the eye]

LEADER OF WOMEN'S CHORUS

I'll do it. You men are born hard to please. [1030] My god, you picked up a monstrous insect. Have a look. That's a Tricorynthus bug!⁵²

Leader of Men's Chorus

By Zeus, you've been a mighty help to me. That thing's been digging wells in me a while. Now it's been removed, my eyes are streaming.

Leader of Women's Chorus

I'll wipe it for you, though you're a scoundrel. I'll give you a kiss.

Leader of Men's Chorus

I don't want a kiss.

Leader of Women's Chorus

I'll will, whether it's what you want or not.

[She kisses him]

LEADER OF MEN'S CHORUS

O you've got me. You're born to flatter us. That saying got it right—it states the case quite well, "These women—one has no life with them, and cannot live without them."

άλλὰ νυνὶ σπένδομαί σοι, καὶ τὸ λοιπὸν οὐκέτι 1040 οὔτε δράσω φλαῦρον οὐδὲν οὔθ΄ ὑφ΄ ὑμῶν πείσομαι. ἀλλὰ κοινῆ συσταλέντες τοῦ μέλους ἀρξώμεθα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

οὐ παρασκευαζόμεσθα τῶν πολιτῶν οὐδέν' ὧνδρες φλαῦρον εἰπεῖν οὐδὲ ἕν. 1045 άλλὰ πολὺ τοὔμπαλιν πάντ' ἀγαθὰ καὶ λέγειν καὶ δρᾶν ἱκανὰ γὰρ τὰ κακὰ καὶ τὰ παρακείμενα. άλλ' έπαγγελλέτω πᾶς ἀνὴρ καὶ γυνή, εἴ τις ἀργυρίδιον δεῖται 1050 λαβεῖν μνᾶς ἢ δυ ἢ τρεῖς, ώς πόλλ' ἔσω 'στὶν κάχομεν βαλλάντια. κάν ποτ' εἰρήνη φανῆ, οστις αν νυνι δανείση-1055 ται παρ' ήμῶν, αν λάβη μηκέτ' ἀποδώ. έστιᾶν δὲ μέλλομεν ξένους τινάς Καρυστίους, άνδρας καλούς τε κάγαθούς. 1060 κάστιν <ἔτ'> ἔτνος τι· καὶ δελφάκιον ἦν τί μοι, καὶ τοῦτο τέθυχ', ώς τὰ κρέ' ἔδεσθ' ἀπαλὰ καὶ καλά. ήκετ' οὖν εἰς ἐμοῦ τήμερον πρὼ δὲ χρὴ τοῦτο δρᾶν λελουμένους αὔτούς τε καὶ τὰ παιδί', εἶτ' εἴσω βαδίζειν, 1065 μηδ' ἐρέσθαι μηδένα, άλλὰ χωρεῖν ἄντικρυς ώσπερ οἴκαδ' εἰς έαυτῶν γεννικώς, ώς 1070 ή θύρα κεκλήσεται.

— καὶ μὴν ἀπὸ τῆς Σπάρτης οίδὶ πρέσβεις ἔλκοντες ὑπήνας χωροῦσ', ὥσπερ χοιροκομεῖον περὶ τοῖς μηροῖσιν ἔχοντες.

Lysistrata

[1040]

[1050]

But now I'll make a truce with you. I won't insult you any more in days to come, and you won't make me suffer. So now, let's make a common group and sing a song.

[The Men's and Women's Choruses combine]

COMBINED CHORUS [addressing the audience]

You citizens, we're not inclined with any of you to be unkind.
Just the reverse—our words to you will be quite nice. We'll act well, too.
For now we've had enough bad news.
So if a man or woman here needs ready cash, give out a cheer, and take some minae, two or three.
Coins fill our purses now, you see.
And if we get a peace treaty, you take some money from the sack, and keep it. You don't pay it back.

I'm going to have a great shindig—
I've got some soup, I'll kill a pig—
with friends of mine from Carystia.⁵³
[1060]
You'll eat fine tender meat again.
Come to my house this very day.
But first wash all the dirt away,
you and your kids, then walk on by.
No need to ask a person why.
Just come straight in, as if my home
was like your own—for at my place
[1070]
we'll shut the door right in your face.

[A group of Spartans enters]

LEADER OF THE CHORUS

Ah, here come the Spartan ambassadors trailing their long beards. They've got something like a pig pen between their thighs.

[The Spartan ambassadors enter, moving with difficulty because of their enormous erections.]

άνδρες Λάκωνες πρῶτα μέν μοι χαίρετε, εἶτ' εἴπαθ' ἡμῖν πῶς ἔχοντες ἥκετε.

1075

ΛΑΚΩΝ

τί δεῖ ποθ' ὑμὲ πολλὰ μυσίδδειν ἔπη; ὁρῆν γὰρ ἔξεσθ' ὡς ἔχοντες ἵκομες.

$X_{OPO\Sigma}$

βαβαί· νενεύρωται μὲν ἥδε συμφορὰ δεινῶς, τεθερμῶσθαί γε χεῖρον φαίνεται.

Λ ak Ω N

άφατα. τί κα λέγοι τις; ἀλλ' ὅπᾳ σέλει παντῷ τις ἐλσὼν ἁμὶν εἰράναν σέτω.

1080

ΧΟΡΟΣ

καὶ μὴν ὁρῶ καὶ τούσδε τοὺς αὐτόχθονας ὥσπερ παλαιστὰς ἄνδρας ἀπὸ τῶν γαστέρων θαἰμάτι' ἀποστέλλοντας· ὥστε φαίνεται ἀσκητικὸν τὸ χρῆμα τοῦ νοσήματος.

1085

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

τίς ἂν φράσεις ποῦ' στιν ἡ Λυσιστράτη; ώς ἄνδρες ἡμεῖς ούτοιὶ τοιουτοιί.

Χορος

χαὖτη ξυνάδει χἠτέρα ταύτη νόσω. ἢ που πρὸς ὄρθρον σπασμὸς ὑμᾶς λαμβάνει;

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

μὰ Δί ἀλλὰ ταυτὶ δρῶντες ἐπιτετρίμμεθα. ὥστ εἴ τις ἡμᾶς μὴ διαλλάξει ταχύ, οὐκ ἔσθ ὅπως οὐ Κλεισθένη βινήσομεν. 1090

ΧΟΡΟΣ

εἰ σωφρονεῖτε, θαἰμάτια λήψεσθ', ὅπως τῶν Ἑρμοκοπιδῶν μή τις ὑμᾶς ὄψεται.

Lysistrata

Men of Sparta, first of all, our greetings. Tell us how you are. Why have you come?

Spartan Ambassador

Why waste a lot of words to tell you? You see the state that brought us here.

[The Spartans all display their erections with military precision]

Leader of the Chorus

Oh my! The crisis has grown more severe. It seems the strain is worse than ever.

Spartan Ambassador

It's indescribable. What can I say? But let someone come, give us a peace in any way he can. [1080]

LEADER OF THE CHORUS

Well now, I see our own ambassadors—they look just like our wrestling men with their shirts sticking out around their bellies or like athletic types who need to exercise to cure their sickness.

Athenian Ambassador

Where's Lysistrata? Can someone tell me? We're men here and, well, look . . .

[The Athenians pull back their cloaks and reveal that, like the Spartans, they all have giant erections]

LEADER OF THE CHORUS

They're clearly suffering from the same disease. Hey, does it throb early in the morning?

Athenian Ambassador

By god, yes. What this is doing to me— [1090] it's torture. If we don't get a treaty soon we'll going to have to cornhole Cleisthenes.⁵⁴

LEADER OF THE CHORUS

If you're smart, keep it covered with your cloak. One of those men who chopped off Hermes' dick might see you.⁵⁵

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

νὴ τὸν Δί' εὖ μέντοι λέγεις.

Λ AK Ω N

ναὶ τὼ σιὼ

1095

παντᾶ γα. φέρε τὸ ἔσθος ἀμβαλώμεθα.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

ὢ χαίρετ' ὧ Λάκωνες· αἰσχρά γ' ἐπάθομεν.

Λ ak Ω N

ῶ Πολυχαρείδα δεινά κ' αὖ 'πεπόνθεμες, αἰ εἶδον ἁμὲ τὧνδρες ἀμπεφλασμένως.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

άγε δὴ Λάκωνες αὖθ' ἔκαστα χρὴ λέγειν. ἐπὶ τί πάρεστε δεῦρο;

1100

Λ ak Ω N

περὶ διαλλαγᾶν

πρέσβεις.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

καλώς δὴ λέγετε· χἠμεῖς τουτογί. τί οὐ καλοῦμεν δῆτα τὴν Λυσιστράην, ἥπερ διαλλάξειεν ἡμᾶς ἂν μόνη;

Λ ak Ω N

ναὶ τὼ σιὼ κἂν λῆτε τὸν Λυσίστρατον.

1105

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

ἀλλ' οὐδὲν ἡμᾶς, ὡς ἔοικε, δεῖ καλεῖν· αὐτὴ γάρ, ὡς ἤκουσεν, ἥδ' ἐξέρχεται.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

χαῖρ' ὧ πασῶν ἀνδρειοτάτη· δεῖ δὴ νυνί σε γενέσθαι δεινὴν <δειλὴν> ἀγαθὴν φαύλην σεμνὴν ἀγανὴν πολύπειρον·

ώς οἱ πρῶτοι τῶν Ἑλλήνων τῇ σῇ ληφθέντες ἴυγγι 1110 συνεχώρησάν σοι καὶ κοινῇ τἀγκλήματα πάντ' ἐπέτρεψαν.

Lysistrata

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR [pulling his cloak over his erection]
By god, that's good advice.

Spartan Ambassador [doing the same]
Yes, by the twin gods, excellent advice.
I'll pull my mantle over it.

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR

Greetings, Spartans. We're both suffering disgracefully.

Spartan Ambassador

Yes, dear sir, we'd have been in real pain if one of those dick-clippers had seen us with our peckers sticking up like this.

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR

All right, Spartans, we each need to talk. Why are you here?

[1100]

Spartan Ambassador

Ambassadors for peace.

Athenian Ambassador

Well said. We want the same. Why don't we call Lysistrata. She's the only one who'll bring a resolution to our differences.

Spartan Ambassador

By the two gods, bring in Lysistratus, if he's the ambassador you want.

[Lysistrata emerges from the gates of the citadel]

Athenian Ambassador

It seems there is no need to summon her. She's heard us, and here she is in person.

LEADER OF THE CHORUS

Hail to the bravest woman of them all. You must now show that you're resilient—stern but yielding, with a good heart but mean, stately but down-to-earth. The foremost men in all of Greece in deference to your charms have come together here before you so you can arbitrate all their complaints.

[1110]

LYSISTRATA

That task should not be difficult, unless they're so aroused they screw each other. I'll quickly notice that. But where is she, the young girl Reconciliation?

[The personification of the the goddess Reconciliation comes out. She's completely naked. Lysistrata addresses her first]⁵⁶

Lysistrata

Come here, and first, take hold of those from Sparta, don't grab too hard or be too rough, not like our men who act so boorishly—instead do it as women do when they're at home. If they won't extend their hands to you, then grab their cocks.

[Reconciliation takes two Spartans by their penises and leads them over to Lysistrata]

Now go and do the same [1120] for the Athenians. You can hold them by whatever they stick out.

[Reconciliation leads the Athenians over to Lysistrata]

Now then,

[1130]

you men of Sparta, stand here close to me, and you Athenians over here. All of you, listen to my words. I am a woman, but I have a brain, and my common sense is not so bad—I picked it up quite well from listening to my father and to speeches from our senior men. Now I've got you here, I wish to reprimand you, both of you, and rightly so. At Olympia, Delphi, and Thermopylae (I could mention many other places if I had a mind to make it a long list) both of you use the same cup when you sprinkle altars, as if you share the same ancestral group.⁵⁷ We've got barbarian enemies, and yet with your armed expeditions you destroy Greek men and cities. At this point, I'll end the first part of my speech.

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

άλλ' οὐχὶ χαλεπὸν τοὔργον, εἰ λάβοι γέ τις όργῶντας ἀλλήλων τε μὴ κπειρωμένους. τάχα δ' εἴσομαι 'γώ. ποῦ 'στιν ἡ Διαλλαγή; πρόσαγε λαβοῦσα πρώτα τοὺς Λακωνικούς, III5 καὶ μὴ χαλεπῆ τῆ χειρὶ μηδ' αὐθαδικῆ, μηδ' ὤσπερ ἡμῶν ἄνδρες ἀμαθῶς τοῦτ' ἔδρων, άλλ' ώς γυναῖκας εἰκός, οἰκείως πάνυ, ην μη διδώ την χείρα, της σάθης ἄγε. ίθι καὶ σὰ τούτους τοὺς Ἀθηναίους ἄγε, 1120 οῦ δ' ἂν διδῶσι πρόσαγε τούτους λαβομένη. άνδρες Λάκωνες στητε παρ' έμε πλησίον, *ἐνθένδε δ' ὑμεῖς*, καὶ λόγων ἀκούσατε. έγω γυνη μέν είμι, νοῦς δ' ἔνεστί μοι, αὐτὴ δ' ἐμαυτῆς οὐ κακῶς γνώμης ἔχω, 1125 τοὺς δ' ἐκ πατρός τε καὶ γεραιτέρων λόγους πολλούς ἀκούσασ' οὐ μεμούσωμαι κακῶς. λαβοῦσα δ' ὑμᾶς λοιδορῆσαι βούλομαι κοινή δικαίως, οξ μιας έκ χέρνιβος βωμούς περιραίνοντες ώσπερ ξυγγενείς II30 'Ολυμπίασιν, έν Πύλαις, Πυθοῖ (πόσους εἴποιμ' ἂν ἄλλους, εἴ με μηκύνειν δέοι;) έχθρῶν παρόντων βαρβάρων στρατεύματι Έλληνας ἄνδρας καὶ πόλεις ἀπόλλυτε. εἷς μὲν λόγος μοι δεῦρ' ἀεὶ περαίνεται. 1135

Aristophanes

128

129

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

έγω δ' ἀπόλλυμαί γ' ἀπεψωλημένος.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

εἶτ' ὧ Λάκωνες, πρὸς γὰρ ὑμᾶς τρέψομαι, οὐκ ἴσθ' ὅτ' ἐλθὼν δεῦρο Περικλείδας ποτὲ ό Λάκων Άθηναίων ίκέτης καθέζετο έπὶ τοῖσι βωμοῖς ώχρὸς ἐν φοινικίδι 1140 στρατιὰν προσαιτῶν; ή δὲ Μεσσήνη τότε ύμιν ἐπέκειτο χώ θεὸς σείων ἅμα. έλθων δε συν όπλίταισι τετρακισχιλίοις Κίμων όλην έσωσε την Λακεδαίμονα. ταυτὶ παθόντες τῶν Ἀθηναίων ὕπο 1145 δηοῦτε χώραν, ης ὑπ' εὖ πεπόνθατε;

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

άδικοῦσιν οὖτοι νὴ Δί' ὧ Λυσιστράτη.

Λ ak Ω N

άδικίομες άλλ' ό πρωκτός άφατον ώς καλός.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ύμᾶς δ' ἀφήσειν τοὺς Ἀθηναίους <μ'> οἴει; οὐκ ἴσθ' ὅθ' ὑμᾶς οἱ Λάκωνες αὖθις αὖ 1150 κατωνάκας φοροῦντας ἐλθόντες δορὶ πολλούς μὲν ἄνδρας Θετταλῶν ἀπώλεσαν, πολλούς δ' έταίρους Ίππίου καὶ ξυμμάχους, ξυνεκμαχοῦντες τῆ τόθ' ἡμέρα μόνοι, κήλευθέρωσαν κάντὶ τῆς κατωνάκης 1155 τὸν δημον ύμῶν χλαῖναν ημπέσχον πάλιν;

Λ ak Ω N

οὔπα γυναῖκ' ὅπωπα χαϊωτεραν.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

έγω δὲ κύσθον γ' οὐδέπω καλλίονα.

Lysistrata

Athenian Ambassador

This erection—

it's killing me!

Lysistrata

And now you Spartans, I'll turn to you. Don't you remember how, some time ago, Periclidias came, a fellow Spartan, and sat down right here, a suppliant at these Athenian altars he looked so pale there in his purple robes begging for an army? Messenians then were pressing you so hard, just at the time god sent the earthquake. So Cimon set out with four thousand armed infantry and saved the whole of Sparta.⁵⁸ After going through that, how can you ravage the Athenians' land, the ones who helped you out?

Athenian Ambassador

Lysistrata, you're right, by god. They're in the wrong.

Spartan Ambassador [looking at Reconciliation] Not true, but look at that incredibly fine ass!

Lysistrata

Do you Athenians think I'll forget you? Don't you remember how these Spartans men, back in the days when you were dressed as slaves came here with spears and totally destroyed those hordes from Thessaly and many friends of Hippias and those allied with him? It took them just one day to drive them out and set you free. At that point you exchanged your slavish clothes for cloaks which free men wear.

Spartan Ambassador

I've never seen a more gracious woman.

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR [looking at Reconciliation] I've never seen a finer looking pussy.

[1140]

[1150]

I3I

ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ

τί δῆθ' υπηργμένων γε πολλῶν κἀγαθῶν μάχεσθε κοὖ παύεσθε τῆς μοχθηρίας; τί δ' οὖ διηλλάγητε; φέρε τί τοὖμποδών;

1160

Λ ak Ω N

άμές γε λώμες, αἴ τις άμὶν τὤγκυκλον λῆ τοῦτ' ἀποδόμεν.

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

 π oîov $\hat{\omega}$ $\tau \hat{a} \nu$;

 Λ AK Ω N

τὰν Πύλον.

δοπερ πάλαι δεόμεθα καὶ βλιμάττομες.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

μὰ τὸν Ποσειδῶ τοῦτο μέν γ' οὐ δράσετε.

1165

 $\Lambda \Upsilon \Sigma I \Sigma T P A T H$

άφετ' ὧγάθ' αὐτοῖς.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

κἆτα τίνα κινήσομεν;

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

έτερόν γ' ἀπαιτεῖτ' ἀντὶ τούτου χωρίον.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

τὸ δεῖνα τοίνυν παράδοθ' ἡμῖν τουτονὶ πρώτιστα τὸν Ἐχινοῦντα καὶ τὸν Μηλιᾶ κόλπον τὸν ὅπισθεν καὶ τὰ Μεγαρικὰ σκέλη.

1170

 Λ ak Ω N

οὐ τὰ σιὰ οὐχὶ πάντα γ' ὧ λισσάνιε.

 $\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

έᾶτε, μηδὲν διαφέρου περὶ σκελοῖν.

Lysistrata

Lysistrata

If you've done many good things for each other, why go to war? Why not stop this conflict? [1160]
Why not conclude a peace? What's in the way?

[In the negotiations which follow, the ambassadors use the body of Reconciliation as a map of Greece, pointing to various parts to make their points]

Spartan Ambassador

We're willing, but the part that's sticking out we want that handed back.

Lysistrata

Which one is that?

Spartan Ambassador [pointing to Reconciliation's buttocks]
This one here—that's Pylos. We must have that—
we've been aching for it a long time now. 59

Athenian Ambassador

By Poseidon, you won't be having that!

Lysistrata

My good man, you'll surrender it to them.

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR

Then how do we make trouble, stir up shit?

Lysistrata

Ask for something else of equal value.

Athenian Ambassador [inspecting Reconciliation's body and pointing to her public hair]

Then give us this whole area in here—first, there's Echinous, and the Melian Gulf, the hollow part behind it, and these legs which make up Megara. 60

[1170]

Spartan Ambassador

By the twin gods, my good man, you can't have all that!

Lysistrata

Let it go.

Don't start fighting over a pair of legs.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

ήδη γεωργείν γυμνὸς ἀποδὺς βούλομαι.

Λ AK Ω N

έγὼ δὲ κοπραγωγεῖν γα πρῶτα ναὶ τὼ σιώ.

$\Lambda_{\Upsilon\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$

ἐπὴν διαλλαγῆτε, ταῦτα δράσετε. ἀλλ' εἰ δοκεῖ δρᾶν ταῦτα, βουλεύσασθε καὶ τοῖς ξυμμάχοις ἐλθόντες ἀνακοινώσατε.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

ποίοισιν ὧ τᾶν ξυμμάχοις; ἐστύκαμεν. οὐ ταὐτὰ δόξει τοῖσι συμμάχοισι νῷν βινεῖν ἄπασιν;

1180

1175

Λ AK Ω N

τοῖσι γῶν ναὶ τὼ σιὼ

άμοῖσι.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

καὶ γὰρ ναὶ μὰ Δία Καρυστίοις.

Λ Y Σ I Σ TPATH

καλώς λέγετε. νῦν οὖν ὅπως ἀγνεύσετε, ὅπως ἂν αἱ γυναῖκες ὑμᾶς ἐν πόλει ξενίσωμεν ὧν ἐν ταῖσι κίσταις εἴχομεν. ὅρκους δ' ἐκεῖ καὶ πίστιν ἀλλήλοις δότε. κἄπειτα τὴν αὑτοῦ γυναῖχ' ὑμῶν λαβὼν ἄπεισ' ἔκαστος.

1185

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

άλλ' ἴωμεν ώς τάχος.

ΛΑΚΩΝ

άγ' ὅπᾳ τυ λῆς.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

νὴ τὸν Δί' ὡς τάχιστ' ἄγε.

Lysistrata

Athenian Ambassador

I'd like to strip and start ploughing naked.

Spartan Ambassador

By god, yes! But me first. I'll fork manure.

Lysistrata

You can do those things once you've made peace. If these terms seem good, you'll want your allies to come here to join negotiations.

Athenian Ambassador

What of our allies? We've all got hard ons. Our allies will agree this is just fine. They're all dying to get laid!

Spartan Ambassador

Ours, as well— [1180]

no doubt of that.

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR

And the Carystians—they'll also be on board, by Zeus.

Lysistrata

Well said. Now you must purify yourselves. We women will host a dinner for you in the Acropolis. We'll use the food we brought here in our baskets. In there you will make a oath and pledge your trust in one another. Then each of you can take his wife and go back home.

Athenian Ambassador

Let's go—

and hurry up.

Spartan Ambassador [to Lysistrata]

Lead on. Wherever you wish.

Athenian Ambassador

All right by Zeus, as fast as we can go.

[Lysistrata and Reconciliation lead the Spartan and Athenian delegations into the Acropolis]

ΧΟΡΟΣ

στρωμάτων δὲ ποικίλων καὶ χλανιδίων καὶ ξυστίδων καὶ 1190 χρυσίων, ὅσ᾽ ἐστί μοι, οὐ φθόνος ἔνεστί μοι πᾶσι παρέχειν φέρειν τοῖς παισίν, ὁπόταν τε θυγάτηρ τινὶ κανηφορῆ. πᾶσιν ὑμῖν λέγω λαμβάνειν τῶν ἐμῶν χρημάτων νῦν ἔνδοθεν, καὶ 1195 μηδεν ούτως εὖ σεσημάνθαι τὸ μὴ οὐχὶ τοὺς ῥύπους ἀνασπάσαι, $\chi \ddot{a} \tau \tau' < \ddot{a} \nu > \check{\epsilon} \nu \delta o \nu \; \mathring{\eta} \; \phi o \rho \epsilon \hat{\iota} \nu.$ ὄψεται δ' οὐδὲν σκοπῶν, εἰ 1200 μή τις ύμῶν όξύτερον έμοῦ βλέπει. εί δέ τω μὴ σῖτος ὑμῶν έστι, βόσκει δ' οἰκέτας καὶ σμικρὰ πολλὰ παιδία, 1205 έστι παρ' έμοῦ λαβεῖν πυρίδια λεπτὰ μέν, ό δ' άρτος ἀπὸ χοίνικος ἰδεῖν μάλα νεανίας. οστις οὖν βούλεται τῶν πενήτων ἴτω είς έμοῦ σάκκους έχων καὶ κωρύκους, ώς λήψεται πυ-1210 ρούς ὁ Μανῆς δ' ούμὸς αὐτοῖς ἐμβαλεῖ. πρός γε μέντοι τὴν θύραν προαγορεύω μὴ βαδίζειν τὴν ἐμήν, ἀλλ' εὐλαβεῖσθαι τὴν κύνα. 1215

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ Α

ανοιγε την θύραν· παραχωρείν οὐ θέλεις; ύμεῖς τί κάθησθε; μῶν ἐγὼ τῆ λαμπάδι ύμᾶς κατακαύσω; φορτικὸν τὸ χωρίον.

CHORUS

Embroidered gowns and shawls, robes and golden ornaments everything I own—I offer you with an open heart. Take these things and let your children have them, if you've a daughter who will be a basket bearer. I tell you all take my possessions in my home nothing is so securely closed you can't break open all the seals and take whatever's there inside. But if you look, you won't see much unless your eyesight's really keen,

[1200]

far sharper than my own.

If anyone is out of corn to feed his many tiny children and household slaves, at home I've got a few fine grains of wheat a quart of those will make some bread, a fresh good-looking loaf. If there's a man who wants some bread and is in need let him come with his sacks and bags to where I live to get his wheat. My servant Manes will pour it out.

[1210]

ATHENIAN DELEGATE A [from inside the citadel] Open the door!

But I should tell you not to come too near my door-there's a dog

you need to stay well clear of.

[The Athenian Delegate A comes staggering out of the citadel, evidently drunk. He's carrying a torch. Other delegates in the same condition come out behind him. Athenian Delegate A bumps into someone by the door, probably one of a group of Spartan slaves standing around waiting for their masters to come out]⁶¹

ATHENIAN DELEGATE A

Why don't you get out of my way? Why are you lot sitting there? What if I burned you with this torch? That's a stale routine!⁶²

οὐκ ἂν ποιήσαιμ'. εἰ δὲ πάνυ δεῖ τοῦτο δρᾶν, ὑμῖν χαρίσασθαι, προσταλαιπωρήσομεν.

I220

1225

Αθηναίος Β

χήμεῖς γε μετὰ σοῦ ξυνταλαιπωρήσομεν. οὐκ ἄπιτε; κωκύσεσθε τὰς τρίχας μακρά.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ Α

οὐκ ἄπιθ', ὅπως ἃν οἱ Λάκωνες ἔνδοθεν καθ' ἡσυχίαν ἀπίωσιν εὐωχημένοι;

Αθηναίος Β

οὖπω τοιοῦτον συμπόσιον ὅπωπ' ἐγώ. ἡ καὶ χαρίεντες ἡσαν οἱ Λακωνικοί· ἡμεῖς δ' ἐν οἴνῳ συμπόται σοφώτατοι.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ Α

όρθως γ', ότιὴ νήφοντες οὐχ ὑγιαίνομεν· ην τους Άθηναίους έγω πείσω λέγων, μεθύοντες ἀεὶ πανταχοῖ πρεσβεύσομεν. 1230 νῦν μὲν γὰρ ὅταν ἔλθωμεν ἐς Λακεδαίμονα νήφοντες, εὐθὺς βλέπομεν ὅ τι ταράξομεν ώσθ' ὅ τι μὲν ἂν λέγωσιν οὐκ ἀκούομεν, ἃ δ' οὐ λέγουσι, ταῦθ' ὑπονενοήκαμεν, άγγελλομεν δ' οὐ ταὐτὰ τῶν αὐτῶν πέρι. 1235 νυνὶ δ' ἄπαντ' ἤρεσκεν· ὥστ' εἰ μέν γέ τις άδοι Τελαμῶνος, Κλειταγόρας άδειν δέον, έπηνέσαμεν αν καὶ προσεπιωρκήσαμεν. άλλ' ούτοιὶ γὰρ αὖθις ἔρχονται πάλιν ές ταὐτόν. οὐκ ἐρήσετ' ὧ μαστιγίαι; 1240

Lysistrata

I won't do that. Well, if I really must, to keep you happy, I'll go through with it.

[1220]

[1230]

[Athenian Delegate A chases an onlooker away with his torch]

ATHENIAN DELEGATE B [waving a torch]

We'll be here with you to help you do it.

Why not just leave? You may soon be screaming for that hair of yours.

ATHENIAN DELEGATE A

Go on, piss off!

So the Spartans inside there can come on out and go away in peace.

[The two Athenian delegates force the Spartan slaves away from the door]

ATHENIAN DELEGATE B

Well now,

I never seen a banquet quite like this. The Spartans were delightful. As for us, we had too much wine, but as companions we said lots of really clever things.

ATHENIAN DELEGATE A

That's right. When we're sober, we lose our minds. I'll speak up and persuade Athenians what when our embassies go anywhere they stay permanently drunk. As it is, whenever we go sober off to Sparta, right away we look to stir up trouble. So we just don't hear what they have to say and get suspicious of what they don't state. Then we bring back quite different reports about the same events. But now these things have all been sorted out. So if someone there sang "Telamon" when he should have sung "Cleitagora," we'd applaud the man and even swear quite falsely that 63

[The Spartan slaves they forced away from the door are gradually coming back]

Hey, those slaves are coming here again. You whipping posts, [1240] why can't you go away?

Αθηναίος Β νη τὸν Δί ώς ήδη γε χωροῦσ ἔνδοθεν.

Λ AK Ω N

ὧ Πολυχαρείδα λαβὲ τὰ φυσατήρια, ϊν' έγὼ διποδιάξω τε κἀείσω καλὸν ές τως Άσαναίως τε καὶ ές ήμας άμα.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ

λαβὲ δῆτα τὰς φυσαλλίδας πρὸς τῶν θεῶν, 1245 ώς ήδομαί γ' ύμας όρων όρχουμένους.

Λ AK Ω N

ὄρμαον τως κυρσανίως ω Μναμούνα τάν τ' έμὰν Μῶαν, ἄτις οίδεν άμε τώς τ' Άσαναίως, 1250 őκα τοὶ μὲν ἐπ' Ἀρταμιτίω πρώκροον σιοείκελοι ποττὰ κᾶλα τὼς Μήδως τ' ἐνίκων, άμὲ δ' αὖ Λεωνίδας ^δίγεν περ τως κάπρως 1255 θάγοντας οἰῶ τὸν ὀδόντα· πολὺς δ' ἀμφὶ τὰς γένυας ἀφρὸς ἤνσει, πολύς δ' άμᾶ καττῶν σκελῶν ἀφρὸς ἵετο. ην γαρ τωνδρες οὐκ ἐλάσσως 1260 τᾶς ψάμμας τοὶ Πέρσαι. άγροτέρα σηροκτόνε μόλε δεῦρο παρσένε σιὰ ποττάς σπονδάς. ώς συνέχης πολύν άμε χρόνον. 1265 νῦν δ' αὖ φιλία τ' αἰὲς εὔπορος εἴη ταῖς συνθήκαις, καὶ τῶν αἰμυλῶν ἀλωπέκων παυσαίμεθα. ὢ δεῦρ' ἴθι δεῦρ' ὧ κυναγὲ παρσένε.

Lysistrata

ATHENIAN DELEGATE B

By Zeus,

the ones in there are coming out again.

[The Spartan delegates come out of the citadel. The Spartan ambassador is carrying a musical instrument]

Spartan Ambassador

Here, my dear sir, take this wind instrument, so I can dance and sing a lovely song to honour both Athenians and ourselves.

ATHENIAN AMBASSADOR [turning to one of the slaves] Yes, by the gods, take the pipes. I love to see you Spartans dance and sing.

[The music starts. The Spartan Ambassador sings and dances]

Spartan Ambassador

O Memory, to this young man send down your child the Muse who knows the Spartans and Athenians. 64 [1250] Back then at Artemesium they fought the ships like gods of war and overpowered the Medes, while we, I know, led by Leonidas whetted our teeth like boars with foaming mouths, which dripped down on our legs. The Persian force possessed more fighting men than grains of sea shore sand. [1260] O Artemis, queen of the wild, slayer of beasts, chaste goddess, come here to bless our treaty, to make us long united. May our peace be always blessed with friendship and prosperity, and may we put an end to all manipulating foxes. [1270]

[Lysistrata emerges from the citadel bringing all the wives with her]

Come here, O come here,

Virgin Goddess of the Hunt.

1270

Aristophanes $\Lambda_{Y\Sigma I\Sigma TPATH}$ άγε νυν έπειδη τάλλα πεποίηται καλώς, ἀπάγεσθε ταύτας ὧ Λάκωνες, τάσδε τε ύμεῖς ἀνὴρ δὲ παρὰ γυναῖκα καὶ γυνὴ 1275 στήτω παρ' ἄνδρα, κἆτ' ἐπ' ἀγαθαῖς συμφοραῖς όρχησάμενοι θεοίσιν εὐλαβώμεθα τὸ λοιπὸν αὖθις μὴ 'ξαμαρτάνειν ἔτι. ΧΟΡΟΣ πρόσαγε χορόν, ἔπαγε <δὲ> Χάριτας, έπὶ δὲ κάλεσον Ἄρτεμιν, 1280 έπὶ δὲ δίδυμον ἀγέχορον Ἰήιον εὔφρον', ἐπὶ δὲ Νύσιον, δς μετὰ μαινάσι Βάκχιος ὄμμασι δαίεται, Δία τε πυρὶ φλεγόμενον, ἐπί τε 1285 πότνιαν ἄλοχον ὀλβίαν· εἶτα δὲ δαίμονας, οἷς ἐπιμάρτυσι χρησόμεθ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσμοσιν Ήσυχίας πέρι τῆς ἀγανόφρονος, ην ἐποίησε θεὰ Κύπρις. 1290 άλαλαὶ ἰὴ παιήων· αἴρεσθ' ἄνω ἰαί, ώς έπὶ νίκη ἰαί. εὐοῖ εὐοῖ, εὐαί εὐαί, ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΗ πρόφαινε δή σὺ Μοῦσαν ἐπὶ νέα νέαν. 1295 **AAKON** Ταΰγετον αὖτ' ἐραννὸν ἐκλιπῶα Μῶα μόλε Λάκαινα πρεπτὸν ἁμὶν κλέωα τὸν Ἀμύκλαις σιὸν καὶ χαλκίοικον Άσάναν,

Lysistrata

Lysistrata⁶⁵

Come now, since everything has turned out well, take these women back with you, you Spartans. And, you Athenians, these ones are yours. Let each man stand beside his wife, each wife beside her man, and then to celebrate good times let's dance in honour of the gods. And for all future time, let's never make the same mistake again.

[The Chorus now sings to the assembled group, as the wives and husbands are rejoined]

CHORUS

Lead on the dance, bring on the Graces, and summon Artemis and her twin, [1280] Apollo, the god who heals us all, call on Bacchus, Nysa's god, whose eyes blaze forth amid his Maenads' ecstasy, and Zeus alight with flaming fire, and Hera, Zeus' blessed wife, and other gods whom we will use as witnesses who won't forget the meaning of the gentle Peace made her by goddess Aphrodite. [1290]

Alalai! Raise the cry of joy, raise it high, iai! the cry of victory, iai! Evoi, evoi, evoi!

Lysistrata

Spartan, now offer us another song, match our new song with something new.

Spartan Ambassador

Leave lovely Taygetus once again and, Spartan Muse, in some way that is appropriate for us pay tribute to Amyclae's god, and to bronze-housed Athena, to Tyndareus' splendid sons,

[1300]

Τυνδαρίδας τ' άγασώς,

I300

τοὶ δὴ πὰρ Εὐρώταν ψιάδδοντι.	
εἷα μάλ' ἔμβη	
ὢ εἷα κοῦφα πάλλων,	
ώς Σπάρταν ὑμνίωμες,	1305
$ au\hat{q}$ σιῶν χοροὶ μέλον $ au$ ι	
καὶ ποδῶν κτύπος,	
\mathring{a} $ au\epsilon$ π $\hat{\omega}$ λοι τ \hat{a} ὶ κόρ \hat{a} ι	
πὰρ τὸν Εὐρωταν	
ἀμπάλλοντι πυκνὰ ποδοῖν	1310
ἀγκονίωαι,	
ταὶ δὲ κόμαι σείονθ' περ Βακχᾶν	
θυρσαδδωᾶν καὶ παιδδωᾶν.	
άγεῖται δ' ά Λήδας παῖς	
άγνὰ χοραγὸς εὐπρεπής.	1315
άλλ' άγε κόμαν παραμπύκιδδε χερί, ποδοῖν τε πάδη	
ξά τις έλαφος· κρότον δ' άμξα ποίει χορωφελήταν.	
καὶ τὰν σιὰν δ' αὖ τὰν κρατίσταν Χαλκίοικον ὕμνει	1320
τὰν πάμμαχον.	

Lysistrata

who play beside the Eurotas. Step now, with many a nimble turn, so we may sing a hymn to Sparta, dancing in honour of the gods, with stamping feet in that place where by the river Eurotas young maidens dance, like fillies raising dust, tossing their manes, like bacchants who play and wave their thyrsus stalks, brought on by Leda's lovely child, their holy leader in the choral dance.⁶⁶

[1310]

But come let your hands bind up your hair. Let your feet leap up like deer, sound out the beat to help our dance. Sing out a song of praise for our most powerful bronze-house goddess, all-conquering Athena!

[They all exit singing and dancing]

NOTES

- I Lysistrata is complaining that if the city had called a major festival all the women would be in the streets enjoying themselves. But none of them, it seems, has answered her invitation to a meeting (as we find out a few lines further on).
- At the time *Lysistrata* was first produced, the Athenians and Spartans had been fighting for many years. The Boeotians were allies of the Spartans. Boeotia was famous for its eels, considered a luxury item in Athens.
- The two goddesses are Demeter and her daughter Persephone. The Athenian women frequently invoke them.
- 4 Theogenes was a well-known merchant and ship owner.
- Calonice is making an obscure joke on the name Anagyrus, a political district named after a bad-smelling plant.
- In Aristophanes' text, Lampito and other Spartans use a parody of a Spartan dialect, a style of speaking significantly different from (although related to) Athenian Greek. Translators have dealt with this in different ways, usually by giving the Spartans a recognizable English dialect, for example, from the Southern States or Scotland, or English with a foreign accent. The difference between the Spartans' speech and the language of the others reflects the political antagonism between the Athenians and Spartans. Here I have not tried to follow this trend. My main reasons for doing so are (in brief) that, first, some dialects are in places incomprehensible to some readers or have been made irrelevant (e.g., Jack Lindsay's Scottish language in the Bantam edition of Aristophanes or the erratic Russian English of the Perseus translation) and, second, I wish to leave the choice of dialect or accent up to the imagination of the readers or the directors of stage productions (who might like to experiment with dialects which will connect with their particular audiences more immediately than any one I might select).
- 7 Spartans commonly invoke the divine twins Castor and Pollux, brothers of Helen and Clytaemnestra.
- Thrace is a region to the north of Greece, a long way from Athens. Eucrates was an Athenian commander in the region. Pylos is a small

- area in the south Peloponnese which the Athenians had occupied for a number of years.
- 9 Miletus had rebelled against Athens in the previous year. That city was associated with sexuality and (in this case) the manufacture of sexual toys.
- Taygetus was a high mountain in the Peloponnese.
- II In a famous story, Menelaus went storming through Troy looking for his wife, Helen, in order to kill her. But when he found her, he was so overcome by her beauty that he relented and took her back home to Sparta.
- Pherecrates was an Athenian comic dramatist. The line may be a quotation from one of his plays.
- The financial reserves of the Athenian state were stored in the Acropolis
- Lycon's wife was an Athenian famous for her promiscuity.
- Cleomenes, a king of Sparta, once came with a small army to Athens (in 508) to help the oligarch party. He had a very hostile reception and took refuge in the Acropolis, where he stayed under siege for two days. A truce was arranged and the Spartans left peacefully.
- 16 Euripides is the famous tragic dramatist, a younger contemporary of Aristophanes. Marathon was the site of the great Greek victory of the Persian expeditionary forces in 490 BC, a high point of Athenian military achievement.
- 17 The reference to Lemnian fire is not clear. The island of Lemnos perhaps had some volcanic activity, or else the reference is to the women of Lemnos who killed all their husbands. There is a pun on the Greek word for *Lemnos* and the word in the same speech referring to material in the eye.
- Samos is an important island near Athens. A number of the generals of Athenian forces came from there.
- Sommerstein observes (p. 171) that the epithet Tritogeneia ("Trito born") refers to Athena's birth beside the River Triton or Lake Tritonis in North Africa.
- 20 Boupalus was a sculptor from Chios.

- The Achelous was a large well-known river in northern Greece.
- Sabazius was a popular foreign god associated with drinking (like Dionysus). Adonis was a mortal youth loved by Aphrodite. An annual festival was celebrated in his memory. Demostrates was a politician promoting the disastrous Athenian military expedition to Sicily. Zacynthus is an island off the Peloponnese, an ally of Athens.
- OLD WOMAN A: In modern productions the old women who speak in this scene either come out of the gates to the Acropolis or are members of the Chorus. Alternatively the speeches could be assigned to the characters we have met earlier (Myrrhine and Calonice), who have emerged from the Acropolis behind Lysistrata.
- Black eyes were treated with a small cup placed over the eye to reduce the swelling.
- The armed guards accompanying the Magistrate are traditionally Scythian archers.
- 26 Cranaus was a legendary king of Athens.
- 27 Peisander was a leading Athenian politician, suspected of favouring the war for selfish reasons.
- Corybantes were divine attendants on the foreign goddess Cybele. They were associated with ecstatic music and dancing.
- Shields with monstrous Gorgon's heads depicted on them were common in Athens.
- Tereus was a mythical king of Thrace and a popular figure with Athenian dramatists.
- A honey cake was traditionally part of the funeral service. It was given to make sure the dead shade reached Hades.
- Charon is the ferryman who transports the shades of the dead across the river into Hades.
- Hippias was a tyrant in Athens from 528 to 510. Cleisthenes, an Athenian, was a favourite target of Aristophanes, ridiculed as a passive homosexual. Here there's an accusation that he is sympathetic to the Spartans. The pay the old men refer to is a daily payment of three obols from the state to jury men.

- Aritogeiton and his friend Harmodius assassinated the tyrant Hipparchus, the brother of Hippias. The two were celebrated as heroes of democratic Athens.
- The Old Women are referring to many city activities and rituals in which girls of noble families played important roles. The phrase "pounding barley" refers to making cakes for sacrifices.
- 36 Leipsydrion was the site of a battle years before when the tyrant Hippias besieged and defeated his opponents. The old men are treating the event as if they had been victorious. The detail about their white feet, Sommerstein suggests, refers to those who were hostile to Hippias and the tyrants (hence, lovers of freedom).
- Artemesia was queen of Halicarnassus in Asia Minor. She led ships from her city as part of the Persian expedition against Athens in 480 and fought at the Battle of Salamis.
- 38 Micon was a well-known Athenian painter.
- This is a reference to an old story in which the dung beetle got its revenge against an eagle by smashing its eggs. The old woman obviously threatens the man's testicles as she says this.
- 40 Hecate was a goddess whose worship was associated with, among other things, birth and children.
- Orsilochus is either a well known seducer or someone who keeps a brothel.
- To have a child in a holy place, like the Acropolis, was considered a sacrilege.
- 43 Myronides and Phormio were two dead generals who fought for Athens.
- Sommerstein (p. 200) points out that Paeonidae is a political district in northern Attica. The name suggest the Greek verb *paiein*, meaning to *strike* or *copulate*. Sommerstein offers the translation "Bangwell." Jack Lindsay translates the place as "Bangtown."
- Hercules was famous for always being hungry and having an enormous appetite.
- Cynalopex (meaning "Fox Dog") was the nickname of Philostratus who apparently was a pimp.

Lysistrata

- 47 Prytanes was the business committee of the Athenian council.
- 48 The Greek reads "we need Pellene," an area in the Peloponnese allied with Sparta. But, as Sommerstein points out (p. 206), this is undoubtedly a pun invoking a word meaning *vagina* or *anus*. In the exchanges which follow, the Spartans are depicted as having a decided preference for anal sex.
- Pan was a god associated with wild unrestrained sex in the wilderness.
- The meaning of the Greek word *hussakos* (here translated as *honey pots*) is very obscure. Sommerstein translates as "pork barrels."
- Lamplighters had to walk along bent over in order to protect the flame they carried.
- Tricorynthus is a region in Attica, near Marathon. Presumably it was famous for its insects.
- Carystus is a state from Euboea, allied to Athens.
- Cleisthenes was a well known Athenian, whom Aristophanes frequently ridicules as a passive homosexual.
- In 415 the statues of Hermes in Athens were mutilated by having their penises chopped off, a very sacrilegious act.
- In Aristophanes' time, this character (Reconciliation) would be played by a man with a body stocking prominently displaying female characteristics: breasts, pubic hair, buttocks.
- Lysistrata is listing some of the festivals where all the Greek states cooperated in the ritual celebrations.
- In 464 Sparta suffered a massive earthquake, which killed many citizens. Their slaves, who included the Messenians, rose in revolt. Sparta appealed to Athens for help, and the Athenians, after some debate, sent Cimon with an army to assist the Spartans.
- Pylos was a small but important part of the south Peloponnese which the Athenians had seized in 425 and held onto ever since.
- 60 Echinous, Melian Gulf, and Megara are places relatively close to Athens.
- The stage business at this point is somewhat confusing. It's not clear whether the Athenian delegates who now appear are leaving the meeting in the citadel or arriving and wanting to get in. Here I follow

Sommerstein, who is following Henderson, and have the delegates emerge from the meeting. The people hanging around the door are probably the slaves who came with the Spartans and who are waiting for their masters inside.

- This comment is taking a swipe at other comic dramatists who use a stock set of situations or actions, while at the same time the action uses the stock technique (not an uncommon feature of Aristophanic comedy).
- 7 "Telamon" and "Cleitagora" are well known drinking songs.
- The Spartan Ambassador is singing about two famous battles against the Persians (both in 480), the Athenian naval victory at Artemisium and the Spartan stand of the 300 at Thermopylae. This military campaign was an important highlight of Greek unity.
- There is some dispute about who this speech should be assigned to. Sommerstein (p. 221) has a useful summary of the arguments.
- Taygetus is an important mountain in Sparta. Amyclae's god is Apollo who had a shrine at Amyclae, near Sparta. Bronze-housed Athena is a reference to the shrine of Athena in Sparta. Tyndareus' splendid sons are Castor and Pollux, the twin gods (brothers of Helen and Clytaemnestra). The Eurotas is a river near Sparta. The thyrsus stalk is a plant stem held by the followers of Bacchus in their ecstatic dancing. Leda's child is Helen (wife of Menelaus, sister of Castor and Pollux and Clytaemnestra, a child of Zeus).