

Scene 1 – introduction –
Philocleon’s problem

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Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
Οὔτος τί πάσχεις ὦ κακόδαιμον Ξανθία;	Oi, Xanthias, you moron, what are you doing?	hootos ti paskheis aw kakodaimon xanthia;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
φυλακὴν καταλύειν νυκτερινὴν διδάσκομαι.	I’m learning how to screw up a night watch.	phulakairn kataluein nukterinairn didaskomai.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
κακὸν ἄρα ταῖς πλευραῖς τι προὔφείλεις μέγα. ἄρ’ οἴσθα γ’ οἷον κνώδαλον φυλάττομεν;	So you want our master to beat you round the ribs? Do you realise what kind of WILD ANIMAL we’re keeping watch over?!	kakon ara tais pleurais ti proopheileis mega. ar’ oistha g’ oion knawdalon phulattomen;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
οἶδ’, ἀλλ’ ἐπιθυμῶ σμικρὸν ἀπομερμηρῖσαι.	I know, I know. That’s why I want to put my cares to rest for a while!	oid’, all’ epithumaw smikron apomermairisai.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
σὺ δ’ οὖν παρακινδύνευ’, ἐπεὶ καυτοῦ γ’ ἐμοῦ κατὰ τοῖν κόραιν ὕπνου τι καταχεῖται γλυκύ.	Well, be careful. Although actually, I’m starting to feel something pretty sweet and pleasant spreading gently over my eyes too...	su d’ oun parakinduneu’, epei kautoo g’ emoo kata toin korain hupnoo ti katakheita gluku.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
ἀλλ’ ἦ παραφρονεῖς ἐτεὸν ἢ κορυβαντιᾶς;	Woah! Are you having a funny turn, or a beauty of a wet dream?	all’ air paraphroneis eteon air korubantiais;
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
οὐκ, ἀλλ’ ὕπνος μ’ ἔχει τις ἐκ Σαβαζίου.	Nope, Sabazius has put me under a sleepy spell.	ook, all’ hupnos m’ ekhei tis ek sabazdion.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
τὸν αὐτὸν ἄρ’ ἐμοὶ βουκολεῖς Σαβάζιον. κάμοι γὰρ ἀρτίως ἐπεστρατεύσατο Μῆδος τις ἐπὶ τὰ βλέφαρα νυστακτῆς ὕπνος: καὶ δῆτ’ ὄναρ θαυμαστὸν εἶδον ἀρτίως.	So you are bowing to Sabazius too. A moment ago snoozy sleep invaded my eyelids, like a Persian invader! And I had an amazing dream.	ton auton ar’ emoi bookoleis sabazdion. kamoï gar artiaws epestrateusato mairdos tis epi ta blephara nustaktairs hupnos: kai dairt’ onar thaumaston eidon artiaws.

Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
κᾶγωγ' ἀληθῶς οἶον οὐδεπώποτε. ἔδόκουν αἰετὸν καταπτόμενον ἐς τὴν ἀγορὰν μέγαν πάνυ ἀναρπάσαντα τοῖς ὄνυξιν ἀσπίδα φέρειν ἐπίχαλκον ἀνεκὰς ἐς τὸν οὐρανόν, κᾶπειτα ταύτην ἀποβαλεῖν Κλεώνυμον.	Me too! Unlike one I've ever had before. I saw a massive eagle flying down into the market. It seized a bronze shield in its talons and took it up into the sky, and then it turned into a massive buttock, and he dropped it!	kagawg' alairthaws oion oodepawpote. edokoon aieton kataptomenon es tairn agoran megan panu anarpasanta tois onuxin aspida pherein epikhalkon anekas es ton ooranon, kapeita tautairn apobalein kleawnumon.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
οὐδὲν ἄρα γρίφου διαφέρει Κλεώνυμος.	That makes a good riddle! μ	ooden ara griphoo diapherei kleawnumos.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
πῶς δῆ;	How?	paws dair;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
προσερεῖ τις τοῖσι συμπόταις, λέγων 'τί ταῦτόν ἐν γῆ τ' ἀπέβαλεν κᾶν οὐρανῷ κᾶν τῇ θαλάττῃ θηρίον τὴν ἀσπίδα;'	A man could challenge his mates at the pub by asking: 'what beast drops his shield on land, in the air, and at sea?'	proserei tis toisi sumpotais, legawn 'ti tauton en gair t' apebalen kan ooranoi kan tair thalattei thairrion tairn aspida;'
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
οἴμοι τί δῆτά μοι κακὸν γενήσεται ιδόντι τοιοῦτον ἐνύπνιον;	Oh no! What's going to happen to me, having a dream like that?	oimoi ti dairta moi kakon genairsetai idonti toiooton enupnion;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
μὴ φροντίσης. οὐδὲν γὰρ ἔσται δεινὸν οὐ μὰ τοὺς θεοὺς.	Nah, don't worry. Nothing bad is going to happen, god forbid.	mair phrontiseis. ooden gar estai deinon oo ma toos theos.

Ξανθίας

φέρε νυν κατείπω τοῖς θεαταῖς τὸν λόγον, ὀλίγ' ἄτθ' ὑπειπὼν πρῶτον αὐτοῖσιν ταδί, μηδὲν παρ' ἡμῶν προσδοκᾶν λίαν μέγα, μηδ' αὐ γέλωτα Μεγαρόθεν κεκλεμμένον.

ἡμῖν γὰρ οὐκ ἔστ' οὔτε κάρυ' ἐκ φορμίδος δούλω διαρριπτοῦντε τοῖς θεωμένοις, οὔθ' Ἡρακλῆς τὸ δειπνον ἐξαπατώμενος, οὐδ' αὐθις ἀνασελγαινόμενος Εὐριπίδης:

οὐδ' εἰ Κλέων γ' ἔλαμψε τῆς τύχης χάριν, αὐθις τὸν αὐτὸν ἄνδρα μυττωτεύσομεν.

ἀλλ' ἔστιν ἡμῖν λογίδιον γνώμην ἔχον, ὑμῶν μὲν αὐτῶν οὐχὶ δεξιώτερον, κωμωδίας δὲ φορτικῆς σοφώτερον.

Σωσίας

ἔστιν γὰρ ἡμῖν δεσπότης ἐκεῖνοσὶ ἄνω καθεύδων, ὁ μέγας, οὐπὶ τοῦ τέγουσ. οὗτος φυλάττειν τὸν πατέρ' ἐπέταξε νῶν, ἔνδον καθεῖρξας, ἵνα θύραζε μὴ 'ξίη. νόσον γὰρ ὁ πατήρ ἀλλόκοτον αὐτοῦ νοσεῖ, ἦν οὐδ' ἂν εἰς γνοίη ποτ' οὐδ' ἂν ξυμβάλοι εἰ μὴ πύθοιθ' ἡμῶν: ἐπεὶ τοπάζετε. Ἀμυνίας μὲν ὁ Πρόνάπους φῆσ' οὐτοσὶ εἶναι φιλόκυβον αὐτόν: ἀλλ' οὐδὲν λέγει.

Ξανθίας

μὰ Δί', ἀλλ' ἀφ' αὐτοῦ τὴν νόσον τεκμαίρεται.

Σωσίας

οὐκ, ἀλλὰ 'φιλο' μὲν ἔστιν ἀρχὴ τοῦ κακοῦ. ὀδὶ δὲ φησι Σωσίας πρὸς Δερκύλον εἶναι φιλοπότην αὐτόν.

Xanthias

Anyway, I think it's time I explained the play's plot to the audience. But first a few words; a sort of prologue. Now, you shouldn't expect anything particularly impressive from us, nor will we sink to making crappy Christmas-cracker puns. We haven't got any slaves to scatter nuts into the crowd, nor Heracles robbed of his dinner, and certainly no stupid abuse thrown at Euripides: Sadly for Cleon, we won't even be roasting him either, not this time!

Nope, ours is a humble tale with a point; simple enough for your brains to grasp, but perhaps a little more sophisticated than the likes of, say, The Big Bang Theory.

Sosias

That big guy sleeping on the roof is our master. He's locked his father in the house, and ordered us to guard him so he can't escape.

His dad, you see, suffers from a bizarre illness. I doubt you'd be able to guess it if I didn't tell you! Come on, try and guess! *Pretends to take answers from the audience.*

What? "He's addicted to gambling?"
Wroooong!

Xanthias

Goodness no, you're just describing yourself!

Sosias

No, but he IS addicted to something!

That guy's saying he's addicted to wine!

xanthias

phere nun kateipaw tois theatais ton logon, olig' atth' hoopeipawn prawton autoisin tadi, maiden par' hairmawn prosdokan lian mega, maird' au gelawta megarothern keklemmenon.

hairmin gar ook est' oote karu' ek phormidos doolaw diarriptoonte tois theawmenois, ooth' hairaklairs to deipnon exapatawmenos, ood' authis anaselgainomenos euripidairs:

ood' ei kleawn g' elampse tairs tukhairs kharin, authis ton auton andra muttawteusomen.

all' estin hairmin logidion gnawmairn ekhon, hoomawn men autawn ookhi dexiawteron, kawmoidias de phortikairs sophawteron.

sawsias

estin gar hairmin despotairs ekeinosi anaw katheudawn, ho megas, ohoopi too tegoos. hootos phulattein ton pater' epetaxe noin, endon katheirxas, hina thurazde mair' xiei. noson gar ho patairr allokoton autoo nosei, hairn ood' an eis gnoiair pot' ood' an xumbaloi ei mair puthoith' hairmawn: epei topazdete. amunias men ho pronapoos phairs' ohootosi einai philokubon auton: all' ooden legei.

xanthias

ma di', all' aph' ahootoo tairn noson tekmairetai.

sawsias

ook, alla 'philo' men estin arkhair too kakoo. hodi de phairsi sawsias pros derkulon einai philopotairn auton.

<p>Ξανθίας</p> <p>οὐδαμῶς γ', ἐπεὶ αὐτὴ γε χρηστῶν ἐστὶν ἀνδρῶν ἢ νόσος.</p>	<p>Xanthias</p> <p>Don't be silly! Even the best of us suffer from that addiction.</p>	<p>xanthias</p> <p>oodamaws g', epei ahutair ge khrairstawn estin andrawn hair nosos.</p>
<p>Σωσίας</p> <p>Νικόστρατος δ' αὖ φησιν ὁ Σκαμβωνίδης εἶναι φιλοθύτην αὐτὸν ἢ φιλόξενον.</p>	<p>Sosias</p> <p>Our general Nicostratus of Scambodiae thinks he's addicted to entertaining guests, a bit of a barbecue maniac.</p>	<p>sawsias</p> <p>nikostratos d' au phairsin ho skambawnidairs einai philothutairn auton air philoxenon.</p>
<p>Ξανθίας</p> <p>μὰ τὸν κύν' ὦ Νικόστρατ' οὐ φιλόξενος, ἐπεὶ καταπύγων ἐστὶν ὁ γε Φιλόξενος.</p>	<p>Xanthias</p> <p>No, Nicostratus, he's no barbecue maniac. Although I suppose he does enjoy a good sausage party now and again!</p>	<p>xanthias</p> <p>ma ton kun' aw nikostrat' oo philoxenos, epei katapugawn estin hoge philoxenos.</p>
<p>Σωσίας</p> <p>ἄλλως φλυαρεῖτ': οὐ γὰρ ἐξευρήσετε. εἰ δὴ 'πιθυμεῖτ' εἰδέναι, σιγάτε νῦν. φράσω γὰρ ἤδη τὴν νόσον τοῦ δεσπότη.</p> <p>φιληλιαστίης ἐστὶν ὡς οὐδεὶς ἀνὴρ, ἐρᾷ τε τούτου, τοῦ δικάζειν, καὶ στένει ἢν μὴ 'πὶ τοῦ πρώτου καθίζηται ξύλου. ὕπνου δ' ὄρᾳ τῆς νυκτὸς οὐδὲ πασπάλην, ἢν δ' οὖν καταμύση κὰν ἄχνην, ὅμως ἐκεῖ ὁ νοῦς πέτεται τὴν νύκτα περὶ τὴν κλεψύδραν. ὑπὸ τοῦ δὲ τὴν ψῆφόν γ' ἔχειν εἰωθέναι τοὺς τρεῖς ξυνέχων τῶν δακτύλων ἀνίσταται, ὥσπερ λιβανωτὸν ἐπιτιθεῖς νομηνία. καὶ νῆ Δί' ἦν ἴδη γέ που γεγραμμένον υἷὸν Πυριλάμπους ἐν θύρᾳ Δῆμον καλόν, ἰὼν παρεγράψε πλησίον 'κημὸς καλός.'</p> <p>εὐθύς δ' ἀπὸ δορπηστοῦ κέκραγεν ἐμβάδας, κάπειτ' ἐκεῖσ' ἐλθὼν προκαθεύδει πρῶ πάνυ, ὥσπερ λεπὰς προσεχόμενος τῷ κίονι. ὑπὸ δυσκολίας δ' ἀπασί τιμῶν τὴν μακρὰν ὥσπερ μέλιττ' ἢ βομβυλιὸς εἰσέρχεται ὑπὸ τοῖς ὄνυξι κηρὸν</p>	<p>Sosias</p> <p>This guessing is getting us nowhere. If you really want to know, be quiet and listen. I will tell you our master's grave disease: He's addicted to the jury service – it's the world's worst case! He moans if he can't sit on the very front bench. At night he barely sleeps, and if he dozes off for an instant his mind flutters off to the water clock of his dreams. He spends so much time holding a voting pebble that he gets out of bed with three fingers pressed together, as if he were offering incense to the new moon! And if he sees scribbled on some doorway something like "Miley Cyrus is peng", he writes beneath it, "The voting urn is peng!"</p> <p>Straight after dinner he calls for his sandals and rushes to the courthouse to sleep there, clinging to the column like a little limpet. From sheer nastiness he scratches into the tablet the longest penalty for his convicts, and buzzes home with wax caked under his fingernails like a bumblebee.</p>	<p>sawsias</p> <p>allaws phluareit': oo gar exeurairsete. ei dair 'pithumeit' eidenai, sigate nun. phrasaw gar airdair tairn noson too despotoo.</p> <p>philairliastairs estin aws oodeis anairr, erai te tootoo, too dikazdein, kai stenei airn mair 'pi too prawtoo kathizdairtai xuloo. hupnoo d' horai tairs nuktos oode paspalairn, airn d' oun katamusei kan akhnairn, homaws ekei ho noos petetai tairn nukta peri tairn klepsudran. hoopo too de tairn psairphon g' ekhein eiaawthenai toos treis xunekhawn tawn daktulawn anistatai, hawsper libanawton epititheis noomairniai. kai nair di' airn idei ge poo gegrammenon uhion purilampoos en thurai dairmon kalon, iawn paregrapsee plairsion 'kairmos kalos.'</p> <p>euthus d' apo dorpairstoo kekragen embadas, kapeit' ekeis' elthawn prokatheudei proi panu, hawsper lepas prosekhomenos toi kioni. hoopo duskolias d' apasi timawn tairn makran hawsper melitt' air bombulios eiserkhetai hoopo tois onuxi kairron</p>

ἀναπεπρασμένος. ψήφων δὲ δείσας μὴ δεηθείη ποτέ,
 ἵν' ἔχοι δικάζειν, αἰγιαλὸν ἔνδον τρέφει.
 τοιαῦτ' ἀλύει· νουθετούμενος δ' αἰεὶ μᾶλλον δικάζει.
 τοῦτον οὖν φυλάττομεν μοχλοῖσιν ἐνδήσαντες, ὡς ἂν
 μὴ ἕξη.

Ξανθίας

ὁ γὰρ υἱὸς αὐτοῦ τὴν νόσον βαρέως φέρει. καὶ πρῶτα
 μὲν λόγιοι παραμυθούμενος ἀνέπειθεν αὐτὸν μὴ
 φορεῖν τριβώνιον μηδ' ἐξιέναι θύραζ', ὁ δ' οὐκ
 ἐπειθετο. εἶτ' αὐτὸν ἀπέλου κάκᾶθαιρ', ὁ δ' οὐ μάλα.
 μετὰ τοῦτ' ἐκορυβάντιζ', ὁ δ' αὐτῷ τυμπάνῳ
 ἄξας ἐδίκασεν ἐς τὸ καινὸν ἐμπεσών. ὅτε δῆτα
 ταύταις ταῖς τελεταῖς οὐκ ὠφέλει, διέπλευσεν εἰς
 Αἴγινα, εἶτα ξυλλαβῶν νύκτωρ κατέκλινεν αὐτὸν εἰς
 Ἀσκληπιοῦ, ὁ δ' ἀνεφάνη κνεφαῖος ἐπὶ τῇ κιγκλίδι.

ἐντεῦθεν οὐκέτ' αὐτὸν ἐξεφρίεμεν, ὁ δ' ἐξεδίδρασκε
 διὰ τε τῶν ὑδροροῶν καὶ τῶν ὀπῶν: ἡμεῖς δ' ὅσ' ἦν
 τετρομημένα ἐνεβύσαμεν ῥακίοισι κάπακτώσαμεν, ὁ δ'
 ὡσπερ εἰ κολοῖος αὐτῷ παττάλους ἐνέκρουεν ἐς τὸν
 τοῖχον, εἶτ' ἐξήλλετο. ἡμεῖς δὲ τὴν αὐλήν ἄπασαν
 δικτύοις καταπετάσαντες ἐν κύκλῳ φυλάττομεν.
 ἔστιν δ' ὄνομα τῷ μὲν γέροντι Φιλοκλέων, τῷ δ' υἱεῖ
 γε τῷδὲ Βδελυκλέων, ἔχων τρόπους
 φρουαγμοσεμνάκουσ τίνασ.

He's so scared he might run out of pebbles, he keeps a
 whole beach in the house so he can record his sentences.
 That's how nuts he is: the more you try to reason with
 him, the more he judges. So we keep him under lock and
 key, and we don't let him leave.

Xanthias

See, his son's taking his sickness quite badly. At first he
 tried to be gentle, persuading him not to wear the juror's
 cloak or to leave the house,
 but he wouldn't listen! Then he tried bathing and
 exorcism, but still no luck. Then he took him to the
 temple of the Corybantes, but he escaped and shot to the
 court, kettledrum and all.

As he was getting nowhere with rituals, he took his
 father by boat to Aegina and bedded him down for the
 night in Asclepius' healing temple. But by daybreak, he
 was there at the courtroom gate.

Since then, we haven't let him leave. He kept escaping
 through the gutters and cracks: so we stuffed every
 opening with rags and sealed them up.

Then he hammered pegs into the wall and sprung from
 rung to rung like a kangaroo. So now we've stretched
 nets all around the courtyard, and we watch and keep
 guard.

The old man's name is Philocleon.

His son's called Bdelycleon,
 and he's a bit up himself, to be frank.

anapeplasmenos. psairphawn de deisas mair
 deairtheair pote, hin' ekhoi dikazdein, aigialon endon
 trephei.
 toiaut' aluei: noothetoomenos d' aei mallon dikazdei.
 tooton oun phulattomen mokhloisin endairsantes, aws
 an mair 'xiei.

xanthias

ho gar huiois autoo tairn noson bareaws pherei. kai
 prawta men logioisi paramuthoomenos anepeithen
 auton mair phorein tribawnion maird' exienai thurazd',
 ho d' ook epeitheto. eit' auton apeloo kakathair', ho d'
 oo mala. meta toot' ekorubantizd', ho d' autoi tumpanoi
 haixas edikazden es to kainon empesawn. hote dairta
 tautais tais teletais ook awphelei, diepleusen eis aiginan,
 eita xullabawn nuktawr kateklinen auton eis
 asklairpioo, ho d' anephanair knephaios epi tair
 kigklidi.

enteuthen ookat' auton exephriemen, ho d' exedidraske
 dia te tawn hoodrorroawn kai tawn opawn: hairmeis d'
 hos' airn tetrairmena enebusamen rhakioisi
 kapaktawsamen, ho d' awsperei koloios ahootoi
 pattaloos enekrooen es ton toikhon, eit' exairlletto.

hairmeis de tairn aulairn apasan diktuois
 katapetasantes en kukloi phulattomen.
 estin d' onoma toi men geronti philokleawn, toi d' uhiei
 ge toidi bdelukleawn, ekhawn tropoos
 phruagmosemnakoos tinas.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὦ Ξανθία καὶ Σωσία, καθεύδετε;	Oi! Xanthias! Sosias! Are you asleep?	aw xanthia kai sawsia, katheudete;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
οἴμοι.	Uh oh.	oimoi.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
τί ἔστι;	What?	ti esti;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
Βδελυκλέων ἀνίσταται.	Bdelycleon's woken up	bdelukleawn anistatai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὐ περιδραμεῖται σφῶν ταχέως δεῦρ' ἄτερος; ὁ γὰρ πατήρ ἐς τὸν ἰπνὸν εἰσελήλυθε καὶ μυσπολεῖ τι καταδεδυκῶς. ἀλλ' ἄθρει κατὰ τῆς πυέλου τὸ τρημ' ὅπως μὴ 'κδύσεται: σὺ δὲ τῆ θύρα πρόσκεισο.	Will one of you quickly run round here? My father's gone into the kitchen and is on all fours, scurrying about like a mouse. Watch the sink drain and make sure he doesn't escape through it. And you, cover the door!	oo peridrameitai sphoin takheaws deur' ateros; ho gar patairr es ton ipnon eiselairluthe kai muspolei ti katadedukaws. all' athrei kata tairs pueloo to trairm' hopaws mair 'kdusetai: su de tair thurai proskeiso.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
ταῦτ' ὦ δέσποτα.	Yes, master.	taut' aw despota.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἄναξ Πόσειδον τί ποτ' ἄρ' ἢ κάπνη ψοφεῖ; οὗτος τίς εἶ σὺ;	What in god's name is that racket coming from the chimney? Oi, who are you?	anax poseidon ti pot' ar' hair kapnair psophei; hootos tis ei su;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
...καπνὸς ἔγωγ' ἐξέρχομαι.	I am... smoke coming out.	...kapnos egawg' exerkhomai.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
καπνός; φέρ' ἴδω ξύλου τίνος σύ.	Smoke? And from what kind of wood?	kapnos; pher' idaw xuloo tinos su.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
συκίνου.	Impeach-wood.	sukinoo.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
νή τὸν Δί' ὅσπερ γ' ἐστὶ δριμύτατος καπνῶν. ἀτὰρ οὐκέτ' ἐρρήσεις γε, ποῦ 'σθ' ἡ τηλία; δύου πάλιν: φέρ' ἐπαναθῶ σοι καὶ ξύλον. ἐνταῦθά νυν ζήτηι τιν' ἄλλην μηχανήν. ἀτὰρ ἄθλιός γ' εἴμ' ὡς ἕτερός γ' οὐδεὶς ἀνήρ.	Of course, the most irritating kind of smoke. But no more dissipation for you. Where's the chimney cover? Go back inside! Put a log up there too. Now you have to think of another way to escape. Honestly, this is so embarrassing.	nair ton di' hosper g' esti drimutatos kapnawn. atar ooket' errairseis ge, poo 'sth' hair tairlia; duoo palin: pher' epanathaw soi kai xulon. entautha nun zdairtei tin' allairn mairkhanairn. atar athlios g' eim' aws heteros g' oodeis anairr.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
ὄδε τὴν θύραν ὠθεῖ:	He's pushing the door.	hode tairn thuran awthei:
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
πιέζέ νυν σφόδρα, εὖ κἀνδρικῶς: κἀγὼ γὰρ ἐνταῦθ' ἔρχομαι. καὶ τῆς κατακλιῆδος ἐπιμελοῦ, καὶ τοῦ μοχλοῦ φύλατθ' ὅπως μὴ τὴν βάλανον ἐκτρῶξεται.	Then lean hard against it! Hang on, I'll come down. And watch the lock and the bar, make sure he doesn't suck the nuts right off the bolts!	piezde nun sphodra, eu kandrikaws: kagaw gar entauth' erkhomai. kai tairs kataklairdos epimeloo, kai too mokhloo phulathth' hopaws mair tairn balanon ektrawxetai.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
τί δράσετ'; οὐκ ἐκφρήσετ' ᾧ μιαιρώτατοι δικάσοντά μ', ἀλλ' ἐκφεύξεται Δρακοντίδης;	What are you doing? Let me out, goddamnit, do you want Drancontides to get off scot free?	ti draset'; ook ekphrairset' aw miarawtatoi dikasonta m', all' ekpheuxetai drakontidairs;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
σύ δὲ τοῦτο βαρέως ἂν φέροις;	Will you mind if he does?	su de tooto bareaws an pherois;

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ὁ γὰρ θεὸς μαντευομένῳ μοῦχρησεν ἐν Δελφοῖς ποτέ, ὅταν τις ἐκφύγῃ μ' ἀποσκληῖναι τότε.	Yes, once I consulted the oracle at Delphi, who foretold that if I ever acquitted anyone I'd shrivel up there and then! <i>Gestures to testicles.</i>	ho gar theos manteuomenoi mookhraisen en delphois pote, hotan tis ekphugei m' aposklairnai tote.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
Ἄπολλον ἀποτρόπαιε τοῦ μαντεύματος.	My god, what a prophecy!	apollon apotropaie too manteumatos.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἴθ' ἀντιβολῶ σ' ἐκφρες με, μὴ διαρραγῶ.	Come on, I beg you, let me out or I'll burst!	ith' antibolaw s' ekphres me, mair diarragaw.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
μὰ τὸν Ποσειδῶ Φιλοκλέων οὐδέποτε γε.	No, damnit, I'll never let you out!	ma ton poseidaw philokleawn oodepote ge.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
διατρῶξομαι τοῖνυν ὁδᾶξ τὸ δίκτυον.	Then I'll gnaw through the net with my teeth!	diatrawxomai toinun odax to diktuon.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔχεις ὀδόντας...	You haven't got any teeth...	all' ook ekheis odontas...
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon <i>Tries to chew through the net, before getting really frustrated and giving up.</i>	philokleawn
οἴμοι δεῖλαιος: τῶς ἄν σ' ἀποκτείναιμι; πῶς; δότε μοι ξίφος ὅπως τάχιστ', ἦ... ἦ πινάκιον τιμητικόν.	Holy bollocks, I will KILL you! But how? Quickly, hand me a sword! Or a... a sentencing tablet!	oimoi deilaios: taws an s' apokteinaimi; paws; dote moi xiphos hopaws takhist', air... air pinakion timairtikon.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἄνθρωπος οὗτος μέγα τι δρασεῖει κακόν.	The man means to do some serious damage!	anthrawpos hootos mega ti draseiei kakon.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
μὰ τὸν Δί' οὐ δῆτ', ἀλλ' ἀποδόσθαι βούλομαι τὸν ὄνον ἄγων αὐτοῖσι τοῖς κανθηλίοις: νουμηνία γὰρ ἔστιν.	Not at all, I swear! I... I want to go and take my donkey out and sell it, it's market day.	ma ton di' oo dairt', all' apodosthai boolomai ton onon agawn autoisi tois kanthairliois: noomairnia gar estin.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὐκὸν κἄν ἐγὼ αὐτὸν ἀποδοίμην δῆτ' ἄν;	Well, couldn't I sell it?	ookoon kan egaw auton apodoimairn dairt' an;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐχ ὥσπερ γ' ἐγώ.	Not the way I would.	ookh hawsper g' egaw.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
μὰ Δί' ἀλλ' ἄμεινον.	Exactly, I'd do it better!	ma di' all' ameinon.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἀλλὰ τὸν ὄνον ἔξαγε.	Well, bring out the donkey then.	alla ton onon exage.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
οἶαν πρόφασιν καθῆκεν, ὡς εἰρωνικῶς, ἴν' αὐτὸν ἐκπέμψειας.	He nearly got you with that cunning excuse! How sly of him.	ohian prophasin kathairken, aws eirawnikaws, hin' auton ekpempseias.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔσπασεν ταύτη γ': ἐγὼ γὰρ ἠσθόμην τεχνωμένου. ἀλλ' εἰσιῶν μοι τὸν ὄνον ἐξάγειν δοκῶ ὅπως ἂν ὁ γέρον μηδὲ παρακύψῃ πάλιν.	But not quite sly enough, I'm on to his tricks! I'll go in and get the donkey myself, so the old man can't poke his nose out again.	all' ook espasen tautei g': egaw gar eisthomairn tekhnowmenoo. all' eisiawn moi ton onon exagein dokaw hopaws an ho gerawn mairde parakupsei palin.
κάνθων τί κλάεις; ὅτι πεπράσει τήμερον; βάδιζε θαῦτον. τί στένεις, εἰ μὴ φέρεις Ὀδυσσεά τιν';	<i>Fetches the donkey.</i> Why all the braying, Madonna? Don't want to be sold today? Come on. It's not like you've got an Odysseus under there, why are you groaning so much?	kanthawn ti klaeis; hoti peprasei tairmeron; badizde thatton. ti steneis, ei mair phereis odussea tin';

Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
ἀλλὰ ναὶ μὰ Δία φέρει κάτω γε τουτονί τιν' ὑποδεδυκότα.	But my god, he has! He's carrying a little extra something down there!	alla nai ma dia pherei kataw ge totoni tin' hoopodedukota.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ποιῖον; φέρ' ἰδωμαι.	What? Let me see!	poion; pher' idawmai.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
τουτονί	There.	tootoni
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τουτί τί ἦν; τίς εἶ ποτ' ἄνθρωπ' ἕτεόν;	What's this? And who on earth are you?	tooti ti ain; tis ei pot' awnthrawp' eteon;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
Οὔτις νῆ Δία.	I'm Nobody.	outis nair dia.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
Οὔτις σύ; ποδαπός;	Nobody? From where?	outis su; podapos;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
Ἴθακος... Αποδρασιππίδου.	Ithaca. Son of... Escapippides	ithakos... apodrasippidoo.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
Οὔτις μὰ τὸν Δί' οὔτι χαιρήσων γε σύ. ὕφελκε θᾶπτον αὐτόν. ᾧθει σαυτὸν ἐς τὴν οἰκίαν. καὶ τὸν ὄνον.	Well, Nobody, nobody's enjoying this escape attempt. Drag him out from there. Come you, get your ass back inside. And the donkey too.	outis ma ton di' ooti khairairsawn ge su. huphelke thatton auton. awthei sauton es tairn oikian. kai ton onon.

Φιλοκλέων

ὦ ξυνδικασταί, Κλέων ἀμύνατε.

Βδελυκλέων

ἔνδον κέκραχθι τῆς θύρας κεκλημένης. ὦθει σὺ πολλοὺς τῶν λίθων πρὸς τὴν θύραν, καὶ τὴν βάλανον ἔμβαλλε πάλιν ἐς τὸν μοχλόν, καὶ τῆ δοκῶ προσθεῖς τὸν ὄλμον τὸν μέγαν ἀνύσας τι προσκύλισον.

οἴμοι δείλαιος: πόθεν ποτ' ἐμπεπτωκέ μοι τὸ βωλίον;

Ξανθίας

ἴσως ἀνωθεν μῦς ἐνέβαλέ σοί ποθεν.

Βδελυκλέων

μῦς; οὐ μὰ Δί' ἀλλ' ὑποδυόμενός τις οὕτως ὑπὸ τῶν κεραμίδων ἠλιαστής ὀροφίας.
οἴμοι κακοδαίμων, στρουθὸς ἀνὴρ γίγνεται:
ἐκπτῆσεται. ποῦ ποῦ 'στί μοι τὸ δίκτυον; σοῦ σοῦ, πάλιν σοῦ. νῆ Δί' ἦ μοι κρεῖττον ἦν τηρεῖν Σκιώνην ἀντὶ τούτου τοῦ πατρός.

Ξανθίας

ἄγε νυν, ἐπειδὴ τουτονὶ σεσοβήκαμεν, κούκ ἔσθ' ὅπως διαδὺς ἀν ἡμᾶς ἔτι λάθοι, τί οὐκ ἀπεκοιμήθημεν ὅσον ὅσον στίλην;

Philocleon

Fellow jurors, Cleon, help!

Bdelycleon

You can yell all you like, no one can hear you inside! You there, pile up lots of stones against the door, and shoot the bolt back into its slot, and keep this plank in place by rolling the big millstone against it, chop chop!

What the hell?! Where did that rock come from?

Xanthias

Maybe a rat knocked it loose from the ceiling.

Bdelycleon

A rat? No, it must be our roof-dwelling juror trying to slip out from under the tiles!

Ughh, for god's sake! The man's trying to turn into a bird to fly out! Where's my net? Where is it? Shoo, shoo, go back, shoo! Good god, I'd be better off trying to guard Edward Snowden than this father of mine!

Xanthias

Well, now we've thoroughly shooed him back in and there's no way he'll escape without us knowing, why don't we take a deserved nap?

philokleawn

aw xundikastai, kleawn amunate.

bdelukleawn

endon kekrahthi tairs thuras kekleimenairs. awthei su polloos tawn lithawn pros tairn thuran, kai tairn balanon emballe palin es ton mokhlon, kai tair dokoi prostheis ton holmon ton megan anusas ti proskulison.

oimoi deilaios: pothen pot' emeptawke moi to bawlion;

xanthias

isaws anawthen mus enebale soi pothen.

bdelukleawn

mus; oo ma di' all' hoopoduomenos tis ohootosi hoopotawn keramidawn hairliastairs orophias.
oimoi kakodaimawn, stroothos hanairr gignetai:
ekptairsetai. poo poo 'sti moi to diktuon; soo soo, palin soo. nair di' air moi kreitton airn tairrein skiawnairn anti tootoo too patros.

xanthias

age nun, epeidair totoni sesobairkamen, kook esth' hopaws diadus an hairmas eti lathoi, ti ook apekoimairthairmen hoson hoson stilairn;

Βδελυκλέων

ἀλλ' ὦ πόνηρ' ἤξουσιν ὀλίγον ὕστερον οἱ ξυνδικασταὶ
παρακαλοῦντες τουτονὶ τὸν πατέρα.

Σωσίας

τίλέγεις; ἀλλὰ νῦν γ' ὄρθρος βαθύς.

Βδελυκλέων

νῆ τὸν Δί', ὄψε γοῦν ἀνεστήκασιν νῦν. ὡς ἀπὸ μέσων
νυκτῶν γε παρακαλοῦσ' αἰεὶ, λύχνους ἔχοντες καὶ
μινυρίζοντες μέλη
ἀρχαῖα μελισιδωνοφρυνιχήρατα, οἷς ἐκκαλοῦνται
τούτον.

Σωσίας

οὐκοῦν, ἦν δέη, ἤδη ποτ' αὐτοὺς τοῖς λίθοις
βαλλήσομεν.

Βδελυκλέων

ἀλλ' ὦ πόνηρε τὸ γένος ἦν τις ὀργίσῃ τὸ τῶν
γερόντων, ἔσθ' ὅμοιον σφηκιᾶ.
ἔχουσι γὰρ καὶ κέντρον ἐκ τῆς ὀσφύος ὀξύτατον, ᾧ
κεντοῦσι, καὶ κεκραγότες πηδῶσι καὶ βάλλουσιν
ὥσπερ φέψαλοι.

Σωσίας

μὴ φροντίσης: ἐὰν ἐγὼ λίθους ἔχω, πολλῶν δικαστῶν
σφηκιᾶν διασκεδῶ.

Bdelycleon

No, idiot! The other jurors will be here any minute to
pick up my father.

Sosias

What are you talking about? It's hardly dawn yet!

Bdelycleon

Then they're up late today. They usually come for him
just after midnight, carrying torches
and singing jazzy tunes -
that's how they call him out.

Sosias

Well then, if necessary we can pelt stuff at them to make
them go away!

Bdelycleon

You moron, whoever riles this swarm of old men angers
a horde of wasps!
They even carry sharp wasps' stings between their
buttocks to stab their enemies with, and they shout and
jump about and their stings burn like sparks.

Sosias

Oh, don't you worry! If I can find stones to chuck into
this nest of jurors, I'll soon scare them off!

bdelukleawn

all' aw ponairr' hairxoosin oligon husteron ohi
xundikastai parakaloontes totoni ton patera.

sawsias

tilegeis; alla nun g' orthros bathus.

bdelukleawn

nair ton di', opse goon anestairkasi nun. aws apo
mesawn nukawn ge parakaloos' aei, lukhnoos ekhontes
kai minurizdontes melair
arkhaia melisidawnophrunikhairrata, ois ekkaloontai
tooton.

sawsias

ookoon, airn deei, airdair pot' autoos tois lithois
ballairsomen.

bdelukleawn

all' aw ponairre to genos airn tis orgisei to tawn
gerontawn, esth' homoion sphairkiai.
ekhoosi gar kai kentron ek tairs osphuos oxutaton, hoi
kentoosi, kai kekragotes paidawsi kai balloosin
hawsper phepsaloi.

sawsias

mair phrontiseis: ean egaw lithoos ekhaw, pollawn
dikastawn sphairkian diaskedaw.

ENTER THE WASPS

Χορός [1]

χώρει πρόβαιν' ἐρωμένως. ὦ Κωμία βραδύνεις. μὰ
τὸν Δί' οὐ μέντοι πρό τοῦ γ', ἀλλ' ἦσθ' ἴμας κύνειος:
νυνὶ δὲ κρείττων ἐστί σου Χαρινάδης βαδίζειν.

Χορός [2]

πάρεσθ' ὁ δὴ λοιπὸν γ' ἔτ' ἐστίν, ἀππαπαὶ παπαιάξ,
ἦβης ἐκείνης ἡνίκ' ἐν Βυζαντίῳ ξυνήμεν φρουροῦντ'
ἐγὼ τε καὶ σύ: κᾶτα περιπατοῦντε νύκτωρ τῆς
ἀρτοπώλιδος λαθόντ' ἐκλέψαμεν τὸν ὄλμον, κᾶθ'
ἦψομεν τοῦ κορκόρου κατασχίσαντες αὐτόν.

Χορός [3]

ἀλλ' ἐγκονῶμεν ἄνδρες, ὡς ἔσται Λάχητι νυνί:
σίμβλον δὲ φασὶ χρημάτων ἔχειν ἅπαντες αὐτόν.

Χορός [4]

χθὲς οὖν Κλέων ὁ κηδεμῶν ἡμῖν ἐφείτ' ἐν ὥρᾳ ἦκειν
ἔχοντας ἡμερῶν ὄργῃν τριῶν πονηρᾶν ἐπ' αὐτόν, ὡς
κολωμένους ὦν ἠδίκησεν.

Χορός [5]

ἀλλὰ σπεύδωμεν ἄνδρες ἥλικες πρὶν ἡμέραν
γενέσθαι. χωρῶμεν ἅμα τε τῷ λύχνῳ πάντη
διασκοπῶμεν, μή που λίθος τις ἐμποδῶν ἡμᾶς κακὸν
τι δράσῃ.

Wasp [1]

Come on, old chaps, let's move it! You there, hurry up!
Once you were as tough as old boots, but now even he's
a better walker than you are!

Wasp [2]

Ah, we are all that's left now, the last of us from our lost
youth when you and I were on guard duty at
Byzantium... do you remember that one night when we
went out for a walk and sneakily stole the baker's wife's
kneading trough, and chopped it up for firewood to cook
our greens?

Wasp [3]

Ahem, let's hurry up, guys! Today's defendant is Laches:
apparently he stole a stack of money!

Wasp [4]

Yeah, Cleon told us yesterday to come early, prepared
and ready with a full ration of anger, we're really going
to let him have it!

Wasp [5]

But we must be quick, and get there before day comes.
Remember to look carefully in every direction with your
lantern, and check if our enemies have set any traps.

khoros [1]

khawrei probain' errawmenaws. aw kawmia braduneis.
ma ton di' oo mentoi pro too g', all' airsth' himas
kuneios: nuni de kreittawn esti soo kharinadairs
badizdein.

khoros [2]

paresth' ho dair loipon g' et' estin, appapai papaiax,
hairbairs ekeinairs hairnik' en buzdantioi xunairmen
phrooroont' egaw te kai su: kaita peripatoonte nuktawr
tairs artopawlidos lathont' eklepsamen ton holmon,
kaith' hairpsomen too korkoroo kataskhisantes auton.

khoros [3]

all' egkonawmen awndres, aws estai lakhairti nuni:
simblon de phasi khairmatawn ekhein apantes auton.

khoros [4]

khthes oun kleawn ho kairdemawn hairmin epheit' en
hawrai hairkein ekhontas hairmerawn orgairn triawn
ponairran ep' auton, aws kolawmenoos hawn
airdikairsen.

khoros [5]

alla speudawmen awndres hairlikes prin hairmeran
genesthai. khawrawmen ama te toi lukhnoi pantei
diaskopawmen, mair poo lithos tis empodawn hairmas
kakon ti drasei.

Παίς [1]	Boy [1]	pais [1]
τὸν πηλὸν ὦ πάτερ πάτερ τουτονὶ φύλαξαι.	Daaad, watch out for that mud!	ton pairlon aw pater pater totoni phulaxai.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
κάρφος χαμᾶθέν νυν λαβῶν τὸν λύχνον πρόμυξον.	Well, pick up a twig and trim the lamp.	karphos khamathen nun labawn ton lukhnon promuxon.
Παίς [1]	Boy [1]	pais [1]
οὐκ, ἀλλὰ τῷδὲ μοι δοκῶ τὸν λύχνον προβύσειν.	Nah, I'll just use my finger to trim it.	ook, alla toidi moi dokaw ton lukhnon probusein.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
τί δὴ μαθὼν τῷ δακτύλῳ τὴν θρυαλλίδ' ὠθεῖς, καὶ ταῦτα τοῦλαίου σπανίζοντος ὠνόητε; οὐ γὰρ δάκνει σ', ὅταν δέη τίμιον πρίασθαι.	What do you think you're doing, shoving the wick around with your finger? Oil is expensive, not that it matters to you, you don't have to pay for it!	ti dair mathawn toi daktuloi tairn thruallid' awtheis, kai tauta toolaioo spanizdontos awnoairte; oo gar daknei s', hotan deei timion priasthai.
Παίς [1]	Boy [1]	pais [1]
εἰ νῆ Δί' αὐθις κονδύλοις νουθετήσεθ' ἡμᾶς, ἀποσβέσαντες τοὺς λύχνους ἀπιμεν οἴκαδ' αὐτοί: κᾶπειτ' ἴσως ἐν τῷ σκότῳ τουτουὶ στερηθεῖς τὸν πηλὸν ὥσπερ ἀτταγᾶς τυρβάσεις βαδίζων.	Oi, if you beat me once more to teach me a lesson, I swear to god we'll put out the lamps and go home. Then you will have no light and you'll be wading around in the mud like a blind penguin!	ei nair di' authis kondulois noothetairseth' hairmas, aposbesantes toos lukhnoos apimen oikad' autoi: kapeit' isaws en toi skotoi tootooi sterairtheis ton pairlon hawsper attagas turbaseis badizdawn.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
ἦ μὴν ἐγὼ σοῦ χᾶτέρους μείζονας κολάζω. ἀλλ' οὐτοσί μοι βόρβορος φαίνεται πατοῦντι.	I'm warning you, boy, I've taught lessons to guys way bigger than you! Ah look, I think I'm stepping in some mud now...	air mairn egaw soo khateroos meizdonas kolazdaw. all' ohootosi moi borboros phainetai patoonti.

<p>Χορός [6]</p> <p>κούκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐχ ἡμερῶν τεττάρων τὸ πλεῖστον ὕδωρ ἀναγκαίως ἔχει τὸν θεὸν ποιῆσαι. ἔπεισι γοῦν τοῖσιν λύχνοις οὐτοῖ μύκητες: φιλεῖ δ', ὅταν τοῦτ' ἦ, ποιεῖν ὑετὸν μάλιστα.</p>	<p>Wasp [6]</p> <p>Oh deary me, the god's certain to make it rain in torrents for four days at the very least. Just look at all the dreadful moss in our lamps: that always happens when it's about to rain!</p>	<p>khoros [6]</p> <p>kook esth' hopaws ookh hairmerawn tettarawn to pleiston hudawr anagkaiaws ekhei ton theon poairsai. epeisi goon toisin lukhnois ohootoi mukairtes: philei d', hotan toot' hair, poiein hooeton malista.</p>
<p>Χορός [5]</p> <p>δεῖται δὲ καὶ τῶν καρπίμων ἄττα μὴ 'στι προῶ ὕδωρ γενέσθαι κἀπιπνεῦσαι βόρειον αὐτοῖς.</p>	<p>Wasp [5]</p> <p>Ah, but the crops do need some nice wet rain, and then a nice dry wind!</p>	<p>khoros [5]</p> <p>deitai de kai tawn karpimawn atta mair 'sti proia hudawr genesthai kapipneusai boreion autois.</p>
<p>Χορός [1]</p> <p>ὑπαγ' ὦ παῖ ὑπαγε.</p>	<p>Wasp [1]</p> <p>Move along, boy, move along</p>	<p>khoros [1]</p> <p>hupag' aw pai hupage.</p>
<p>Παῖς [2]</p> <p>ἐθελήσεις τί μοι οὖν ὦ πάτερ, ἦν σοῦ τι δεηθῶ;</p>	<p>Boy [2]</p> <p>Then will you give me something, daddy, if I ask for it?</p>	<p>pais [2]</p> <p>ethelairseis ti moi oun aw pater, airn soo ti deairthaw;</p>
<p>Χορός [1]</p> <p>πάνυ γ' ὦ παιδίον. ἀλλ' εἰπέ, τί βούλει με πρίασθαι καλόν; οἶμαι δέ σ' ἐρεῖν ἀστραγάλους δήπουθεν ὦ παῖ.</p>	<p>Wasp [1]</p> <p>Of course, my child. Tell me, what do you want to buy? I expect you want some nice cheap dice?</p>	<p>khoros [1]</p> <p>panu g' aw paidion. all' eipe, ti boolei me priasthai kalon; oimai de s' erein astragaloos dairpoothen aw pai.</p>
<p>Παῖς [2]</p> <p>μὰ Δί' ἀλλ' ἰσχάδας ὦ παππία: ἦδιον γάρ.</p>	<p>Boy [2]</p> <p>Oh, god no! I'd rather have some fat juicy figs.</p>	<p>pais [2]</p> <p>ma di' all' iskhadas aw pappia: hairdion gar.</p>
<p>Χορός [1]</p> <p>οὐκ ἄν μὰ Δί', εἰ κρέμαιοσθέ γ' ὑμεῖς.</p>	<p>Wasp [1]</p> <p>Oh, over my dead body!</p>	<p>khoros [1]</p> <p>ook an ma di', ei kremaioste g' hoomeis.</p>

Παίς [2]	Boy [2]	pais [2]
μὰ Δί' οὐ τάρρα προπέμψω σε τὸ λοιπόν.	Well then, I'll stop guiding you.	ma di' oo tara propempsaw se to loipon.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
ἀπὸ γὰρ τοῦδέ με τοῦ μισθαρίου τρίτον αὐτὸν ἔχειν ἄλφιστα δεῖ καὶ ξύλα κῶψον: σὺ δὲ σὺκά μ' αἰτεῖς.	Out of my measly wage, I have to buy bread, wood and stew for a family of three, and you ask for figs?!	apo gar toode me too misthariou triton auton ekhein alphita dei kai xula kawpson: su de suka m' aiteis.
Παίς [2]	Boy [2]	pais [2]
ἄγε νυν ὦ πάτερ ἦν μὴ τὸ δικαστήριον ἄρχων καθίσῃ νῦν, πόθεν ὠνησόμεθ' ἄριστον; ἔχεις ἐλπίδα χρηστίην τινα νῶν ἢ πόρον Ἑλλάς ἱρὸν εὐρεῖν;	But dad, if court doesn't sit today, then how shall we buy any lunch? Have you any hope for us? Or do we just have to make do with ending up dead and in hell?	age nun aw pater airn mair to dikastairrion arkhawn kathisei nun, pothen awnairsometh' ariston; ekheis elpida khrairstairn tina noin air poron hellas hiron ehoorein;
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
ἀπαπαῖ φεῦ, ἀπαπαῖ φεῦ, μὰ Δί' οὐκ ἔγωγε νῶν οἶδ' ὀπόθεν γε δεῖπνον ἔσται.	Oh, damn! Damn and blast! You're right, I have no idea where our next meal is coming from.	apapai pheu, apapai pheu, ma di' ook egawge noin oid' hopothen ge deipnon estai.
Παίς [2]	Boy [2]	pais [2]
ἀνόνητον ἄρ' ὦ θυλάκιόν σ' εἶχον ἄγαλμα. τί με δῆτ' ὦ μελέα μητεροῦ ἔτικτες;	I guess I'm just wearing this wallet for decoration, then! I wish I'd never been born!	anonairton ar' aw thulakion s' eikhon agalma. ti me dairt' aw melea mairter etiktes;
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
ἴν' ἐμοὶ πράγματα βόσκειν παρέχης.	Well, that certainly would have saved me a lot of trouble.	hin' emoi pragmata boskein parekheis.

The wasps reach Philocleon's house

Χορός [6]

τί χρῆμ' ἄρ' οὐκ τῆς οἰκίας τῆσδε συνδικαστῆς
πέπονθεν, ὡς οὐ φαίνεται δεῦρο πρὸς τὸ πλῆθος; οὐ
μὴν πρὸ τοῦ γ' ἐφορκὸς ἦν, ἀλλὰ πρῶτος ἡμῶν ἠγεῖτ'
ἂν ἄδων Φρυνίχου: καὶ γὰρ ἐστὶν ἀνήρ
φιλωδός.

Χορός [1]

ἀλλὰ μοι δοκεῖ στάντας ἐνθάδ' ὦνδρες ἄδοντας
αὐτὸν ἐκκαλεῖν, ἦν τί πως ἀκούσας τοῦμοῦ μέλους
ὕψ' ἠδονῆς ἐρπύση θύραζε.

Χορός

τί ποτ' οὐ πρὸ θυρῶν φαίνεται ἄρ' ἡμῖν ὁ γέρον οὐδ'
ὕπακούει; μῶν ἀπολώλεκε τὰς
ἐμβάδας, ἧ προσέκοψ' ἐν τῷ σκότῳ τὸν δάκτυλόν
που, εἶτ' ἐφλέγμηνεν αὐτοῦ τὸ σφυρὸν γέροντος
ὄντος; καὶ τάχ' ἂν βουβωνιώη. ἦ μὴν πολὺ
δριμύτατός γ' ἦν τῶν παρ' ἡμῖν, καὶ μόνος οὐκ ἂν
ἐπείθετ', ἀλλ' ὅπότε ἀντιβολοίη τις, κάτω κύπτων ἂν
οὔτω
'λίθον ἔψεις,' ἔλεγεν.

τάχα δ' ἂν διὰ τὸν χθιζιδινὸν ἄνθρωπον, ὃς ἡμᾶς
διεδύετ' ἐξαπατῶν καὶ λέγων ὡς φιλαθήναιος ἦν καὶ
τὰν Σάμου πρῶτος κατείποι, διὰ τοῦτ' ὀδυνηθεὶς εἶτ'
ἴσως κεῖται πυρέττων.
ἔστι γὰρ τοιοῦτος ἀνὴρ. ἀλλ' ὦγάθ' ἀνίστασο μηδ'
οὔτω σεαυτὸν ἔσθιε μηδ' ἀγανάκτει. καὶ γὰρ ἀνὴρ
παχὺς ἦκει τῶν προδόντων τὰπὶ Θράκης: ὃν ὅπως
ἐγχυτρεῖς.

Wasp [6]

Oh dear, what's happened to our fellow juror from this
house, not showing up to join the crew? We usually
never have to drag him out, but he'd always be the one
marching out in front, singing sweet tunes! He sure does
love singing.

Wasp [1]

I think we should stop here, and coax him out of the
house with our singing! Maybe when he hears our song
his delight will charm him outside.

Chorus

Hey, Phil! Why aren't you here?
Why don't you answer your fellow juror's call?

Oh dear, what can the matter be?
Has Phil got stuck in the lavatory?
Maybe's he's been stung by an angry bee!
Why is he not at the door?

He's the fiercest of us all!
The only one who would not stall! He's our man!

Oh no, is he upset?
From yesterday, when we were beaten in court?

Yes! Maybe he's just feeling sick!
He's got a cold! He's probably hit his...

But he's not the kind of guy who'd
Just stay in bed during court! He's OUR man!

khoros [6]

ti khairm' ar' ohook tairs oikias tairsde sundikastairs
peponthen, aws oo phainetai deuro pros to plairthos; oo
mairn pro too g' epholkos airn, alla prawtos hairmawn
hairgeit' an haidawn phrunikhoo: kai gar estin hanairr
philoidos.

khoros [1]

alla moi dokei stantas enthad' awndres haidontas auton
ekkalein, airn ti paws akoosas toomoo meloos hoop'h'
hairdonairs herpusei thurazde.

khoros

ti pot' oo pro thurawn phainet' ar' hairmin ho gerawn
ood' hoopakoeei; mawn apolawleke tas
embadas, air prosekops' en toi skotoi ton daktulon poo,
eit' ephlegmairnen autoo to sphuron gerontos ontos;
kai takh' an boobawnioiair. air mairn polu drimutatos
g' airn tawn par' hairmin, kai monos ook an epeithet',
all' hopot' antiboloiair tis, kataw kuptawn an ohutaw
'lithon hepseis,' elegen.

takha d' an dia ton khthizdinon anthrawpon, hos
hairmas dieduet' exapatawn kai legawn aws
philathairnaios airn kai tan samoi prawtos kateipoi, dia
toot' odunairtheis eit' isaws keitai purettawn.
esti gar toiootos hanairr. all' awgath' anistaso maird'
ohutaw seauton esthie maird' aganaktei. kai gar anairr
pakhus hairkei tawn prodontawn tapi thraikairs: hon
hopaws egkhutrieis.

Philocleon's head pops out of an open window

Φιλοκλέων

φίλοι, τήκομαι μὲν πάλαι διὰ τῆς ὀπῆς ὑμῶν
 ὑπακούων. ἀλλὰ γὰρ οὐχ οἶός τ' εἶμ' ἄδειν. τί
 ποιήσω; τηροῦμαι δ' ὑπὸ τῶνδ', ἐπεὶ
 βούλομαί γε πάλαι μεθ' ὑμῶν ἐλθῶν ἐπὶ τοὺς
 καδίσκους κακόν τι ποιῆσαι. ἀλλ' ὦ Ζεῦ Ζεῦ μέγα
 βροντήσας ἦ με ποίησον καπνὸν ἐξαίφνης
 ἢ Προξενίδην ἢ τὸν Σέλλου τοῦτον τὸν
 ψευδαμάμαξυν. τόλμησον ἄναξ χαρίσασθαί μοι,
 πάθος οἰκτίρας: ἦ με κεραυνῶ διατινθαλέω σπόδισον
 ταχέως,
 κᾶπειτ' ἀνελῶν μ' ἀποφυσήσας εἰς ὀξάλμην ἔμβαλε
 θερμῆν: ἦ δῆτα λίθον με ποιήσον ἐφ' οὗ τὰς χοιρίνας
 ἀριθμοῦσι.

Philocleon

Friends! Yes, I can hear you!
 I've listened to your song through this crack!

What'll I do, my friends? I'm stuck in here!
 Can't sing with you, what'll I do?

I've been locked in, these men are watching me
 I want to judge! I can't get through!

Please help me Zeus, just turn me into air
 Or earth, or fire, or dew!

Or maybe a rock, then I can count the votes!
 Or else, I'm stuck, what'll I do?

philokleawn

philoi, tairkomai men palai dia tairs opairs hoomawn
 hoopakooawn. alla gar ookh oios t' eim' haidein. ti
 poiairsaw; tairroomai d' hoopoo tawnd', epei
 boolomai ge palai meth' hoomawn elthawn epi toos
 kadiskoos kakon ti poiairsai. all' aw zdeu zdeu mega
 brontairsas air me poiairson kapnon exaiphnairs
 air proxenidairn air ton selloo tooton ton
 pseudamamaxun. tolmairson anax kharisasthai moi,
 pathos oiktiras: air me keraunoi diatinthaleoi spodison
 takheaws,
 kapeit' anelawn m' apophusairsas eis oxalmairn embale
 thermairn: air dairta lithon me poiairson eph' hoo tas
 khoirinas arithmoosi.

Χορός	Wasps	khoros
τίς γάρ ἐσθ' ὁ ταυτά σ' εἴργων κάποκλήων τῆ θύρα; λέξον: πρὸς εὐνοὺς γὰρ φράσεις.	Who has locked you up and is guarding you here? Tell us, we're your friends.	tis gar esth' ho tauta s' ehirgawn kapokclairawn tair thurai; lexon: pros eunoos gar phraseis.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐμός υἱός. ἀλλὰ μὴ βοᾶτε: καὶ γὰρ τυγχάνει οὐτοσί πρόσθεν καθεύδων. ἀλλ' ὕφεσθε τοῦ τόνου.	My son. Don't shout though, he's over there, sleeping in front of the house. So tone it down.	ohoomos uhios. alla mair boate: kai gar tugkhanei ohootosi prosthen katheudawn. all' huphesthe too tonoo.
Χορός [5]	Wasp [5]	khoros [5]
τοῦ δ' ἔφεξι ὧ μάταιε ταῦτα δρᾶν σε βούλεται; καὶ τίνα πρόφασιν ἔχων;	But why's he doing this, you poor thing? What's the purpose of keeping you here?	too d' ephexin aw mataie tauta dran se booletai; kai tina prophasin ekhawn;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐκ ἐᾶ μ' ἄνδρες δικάζειν οὐδὲ δρᾶν οὐδὲν κακόν, ἀλλὰ μ' εὐωχεῖν ἔτοιμός ἐστ': ἐγὼ δ' οὐ βούλομαι.	Guys, he won't let me judge anyone, or do any damage! He wants me to stay home and enjoy myself, and damnit, I don't want to!	ook eai m' awndres dikazdein oode dran ooden kakon, alla m' euawkhein hetoimos est': egaw d' oo boolomai.
Χορός [4]	Wasp [4]	khoros [4]
τοῦτ' ἐτόλμησ' ὁ μιὰρος χανεῖν ὁ Δημολογοκλέων ὄδ', ὅτι λέγεις σύ τι περὶ τῶν νεῶν ἀληθές. οὐ γὰρ ἂν ποθ' οὔτος ἀνήρ τοῦτ' ἐτόλμησεν λέγειν, εἰ μὴ ξυνωμότης τις ἦν.	How dare this slimy man, this Bullycleon, say such dreadful things, just because you tell the truth about the lazy youth of today? He wouldn't say such things if he weren't a dirty conspirator!	toot' etolmairs' ho miaros khanein ho dairmologokleawn hod', hoti legeis su ti peri tawn neawn alairthes. oo gar an poth' hootos hanairr toot' etolmairsen legein, ei mair xunawmotairs tis airn.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
ἀλλ' ἐκ τούτων ὥρα τινά σοι ζητεῖν καινὴν ἐπίνοιαν, ἥτις σε λάθρα τάνδρος τουδὶ καταβῆναι δεῦρο ποιήσει.	Well, under this set of circumstances, I think it's about time you thought up a new plan to get down here without him realising!	all' ek tootawn hawra tina soi zdairtein kainairn epinoian, hairtis se lathrai tandros toodi katabairnai deuro poairsei.

Φιλοκλέων

τίς ἄν οὖν εἶη; ζητεῖθ' ὑμεῖς, ὡς πᾶν ἄν ἔγωγε ποιόην:
οὕτω κιττῶ διὰ τῶν σανίδων μετὰ χοιρίνης
περιελθεῖν.

Χορός [1]

ἔστιν ὀπή δῆθ' ἦντιν' ἄν ἔνδοθεν οἴος τ' εἶης διορύξαι,
εἶτ' ἐκδῦναι ῥάκεσιν κρυφθεῖς ὥσπερ πολύμητις
Ὀδυσσεύς;

Φιλοκλέων

πάντα πέφαρκται κούκ ἔστιν ὀπῆς οὐδ' εἰ σέρφω
διαδῦναι. ἀλλ' ἄλλο τι δεῖ ζητεῖν ὑμᾶς: ὀπίαν δ' οὐκ
ἔστι γενέσθαι.

Χορός [2]

μέμνησαι δῆθ', ὅτ' ἐπὶ στρατιᾶς κλέψας ποτὲ τοὺς
ὀβελίσκους ἴεις σαυτὸν κατὰ τοῦ τείχους ταχέως, ὅτε
Νάξος ἐάλω.

Φιλοκλέων

οἶδ': ἀλλὰ τί τοῦτ'; οὐδὲν γὰρ τοῦτ' ἔστιν ἐκείνω
προσόμοιον. ἦβων γὰρ κάδυνάμην κλέπτειν, ἰσχυόν
τ' αὐτὸς ἔμαυτοῦ, κούδεις μ' ἐφύλαττ', ἀλλ' ἐξῆν μοι
φεύγειν ἀδεῶς. νῦν δὲ ξὺν ὀπλοῖς ἄνδρες ὀπλίται
διαταξάμενοι κατὰ τὰς διόδους σκοπιωροῦνται, τῷ δὲ
δύ' αὐτῶν ἐπὶ ταῖσι θύραις ὥσπερ με γαλῆν κρέα
κλέψασαν τηροῦσιν ἔχοντ' ὀβελίσκους.

Philocleon

But what? You try finding a way! I will literally do
anything, I'm so desperate to run along the tiers of the
tribunal, voting pebble in hand!

Wasp [1]

Surely there's a hole somewhere that you could squeeze
through, and come out disguised in rags, like cunning
Odysseus?

Philocleon

They've sealed everything up so tightly, not even a
weeny fly could escape! And I can't bloody
metamorphosize. Think of another plan.

Wasp [2]

Oooh, do you remember that one time, back in the day,
when you and I were in the army, and you stole some
skewers and launched yourself over a wall to escape?

Philocleon

Yes, great, but that has nothing to do with this situation!
Back then I was young, smart, supple, and there was no
one guarding me, so I could escape without fear. Now
attentive soldiers in arms are drawn up for battle and
regularly patrol every escape, and two are lying in wait
for me at the door holding spikes, watching me like an
urban fox that's nicked their chicken.

philokleawn

tis an oun eiair; zdairteith' hoomeis, aws pan an egawge
poioiainr: ohutaw kittaw dia tawn sanidawn meta
khoirinairs perielthein.

khoros [1]

estin opair dairth' hairntin' an endothen oios t' eiairs
dioruxai, eit' ekdunai rhakesin kruphtheis hawsper
polumairtis odusseus;

philokleawn

panta pepharktai kook estin opairs ood' ei serphoi
diadunai. all' allo ti dei zdairtein hoomas: opian d' ook
esti genesthai.

khoros [2]

memnairsai dairth', hot' epi stratias klepsas pote toos
obeliskoos hieis sauton kata too teikhoos takheaws, hote
naxos healaw.

philokleawn

oid': alla ti toot'; ooden gar toot' estin ekeinoi
prosomoion. hairbawn gar kadunamairn kleptein,
iskhuon t' autos emautoo, koodeis m' ephulatt', all'
exairn moi pheugein adeaws. nun de xun hoplois andres
hoplitai diataxamenoι kata tas diodoos skopiawroontai,
taw de du' autawn epi taisi thurais hawsper me galairn
krea klepsasan tairroosin ekhont' obeliskoos.

<p>Χορός [1]</p> <p>ἀλλὰ καὶ νῦν ἐκπόριζε μηχανὴν ὅπως τάχισθ'· ἔως γάρ, ᾧ μελίττιον.</p>	<p>Wasp [1]</p> <p>Well, you'd better come with a plan, and fairly quickly – it's dawn, my dear little friend!</p>	<p>khoros [1]</p> <p>alla kai nun ekporizde mairkhanairn hopaws takhisth': heaws gar, aw melittion.</p>
<p>Φιλοκλέων</p> <p>διατραγεῖν τοῖνυν κράτιστόν ἐστί μοι τὸ δίκτυον. ἡ δέ μοι Δίκτυννα συγγνώμην ἔχει τοῦ δικτύου.</p>	<p>Philocleon</p> <p>Then I guess my best option is to gnaw through the net. May the goddess of all nets forgive me for making a hole in this one!</p>	<p>philokleawn</p> <p>diatragein toinun kratiston esti moi to diktuon. hair de moi diktunna suggnawmairn ekhoi too diktuoo.</p>
<p>Χορός [3]</p> <p>ταῦτα μὲν πρὸς ἀνδρός ἐστ' ἄνοντος ἐς σωτηρίαν. ἀλλ' ἔπαγε τὴν γνάθον.</p>	<p>Wasp [3]</p> <p>Yeah, now you're talking like a man on the road to freedom! Get those jaws working!</p>	<p>khoros [3]</p> <p>tauta men pros andros est' anontos es sawtairrian. all' epage tairn gnathon.</p>
<p>Φιλοκλέων</p> <p>διατέτρωκται τοῦτό γ'. ἀλλὰ μὴ βοᾶτε μηδαμῶς, ἀλλὰ τηρώμεσθ' ὅπως μὴ Βδελυκλέων αἰσθήσεται.</p>	<p>Philocleon</p> <p>There, it's gnawed through! But don't be too excited, we'd better not alert Bdelycleon!</p>	<p>philokleawn</p> <p>diatetrawktai tooto g'. alla mair boate mairdamaws, alla tairrawmesth' hopaws mair bdelukleawn aisthairsetai.</p>
<p>Χορός [4]</p> <p>μηδὲν ᾧ τᾶν δέδιθι, μηδέν· ὡς ἐγὼ τοῦτόν γ', ἐὰν γρύξει τι, ποιήσω δακεῖν τὴν καρδίαν καὶ τὸν περὶ ψυχῆς δρόμον δραμεῖν, ἵν' εἰδῆ μὴ πατεῖν τὰ τοῖν θεοῖν ψηφίσματα.</p>	<p>Wasp [4]</p> <p>Have no fear, have no fear! If he breathes a word, on his own head be it! He will fight us to the death. That'll teach him not to insult our sacred duties!</p>	<p>khoros [4]</p> <p>mairden aw tan dedithi, mairden: aws egaw tooton g', ean gruxei ti, poiairaw dakein tairn kardian kai ton peri psukhairs dromon dramein, hin' eidair mair patein ta toin theoin psairphismata.</p>
<p>Χορός [5]</p> <p>ἀλλ' ἐξάψας διὰ τῆς θυρίδος τὸ καλώδιον εἶτα καθίμα δήσας σαυτὸν καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν ἐμπλησάμενος Διοπέιθους.</p>	<p>Wasp [5]</p> <p>Now, lash that cord to the window frame, wrap it round your body and let yourself down to the ground. Fill your heart with the spirit and might of Superman!</p>	<p>khoros [5]</p> <p>all' exapsas dia tairs thuridos to kaloidion eita kathima dairsas sauton kai tairn psukhairn emplairsamenos diopeithoos.</p>

Φιλοκλέων

ἄγε νυν, ἦν αἰσθομένω τούτω ζητητόν μ' ἔσκαλαμᾶσθαι κᾶνασπαστόν ποιεῖν εἴσω, τί ποιήσετε; φράζετε νυνί.

Χορός [3]

ἀμνουῶμέν σοι τὸν πρινώδη θυμὸν ἅπαντες καλέσαντες ὥστ' οὐ δυνατόν σ' εἴργειν ἔσται: τοιαῦτα ποιήσομεν ἡμεῖς.

Φιλοκλέων

δράσω τοίνυν ὑμῖν πίσυνοσ, καὶ — μανθάνετ'; — ἦν τι πάθω 'γώ, ἀνελόντες καὶ κατακλαύσαντες θεῖναί μ' ὑπὸ τοῖσι δρυφάκτοισ.

Χορός [5]

οὐδὲν πείσει: μηδὲν δείσης. ἀλλ' ὦ βέλτιστε καθίει σαυτὸν θαρρῶν κάπευξάμενος τοῖσι πατρώοισι θεοῖσιν.

Φιλοκλέων

ὦ Λύκε δέσποτα, γείτων ἦρωσ: σὺ γὰρ οἷσπερ ἐγὼ κεχάρησαι, τοῖσ δακρύοισιν τῶν φευγόντων ἀεὶ καὶ τοῖσ ὀλοφυρμοῖσ.
ἐλήησον καὶ σῶσον νυνὶ τὸν σαυτοῦ πλησιόχωρον: κοῦ μὴ ποτέ σου παρὰ τὰσ κάννας οὐρήσω μηδ' ἀποπάρδω.

Philocleon

Yeah, but what if those two wake up and reel me all the way back inside with a hook? What will you do then? Go on, tell me!

Wasp [3]

Well, by god, we will summon up our rock hard spirit and defend you! They won't be able to hold on to you then! Yeah, that's what we'll do.

Philocleon

Okay then, I trust you, I'll do it, but – are you listening? – if I should fail, take great care of my body. Bathe it with tears, and bury me under my favourite bench in court!

Wasp [5]

Fear not, nothing will happen to you. Come now, my dear friend, stiffen that upper lip and slide down the rope, with a quick prayer to the gods.

Philocleon

Launches into a prayer to the guy living next door.

Oh, Lycus, my neighbourhood hero! You and I always enjoyed the same things together, we took pleasure in the suffering and tears of the accused!

Take pity on me, save me, your beloved friend and dearest neighbour, and I promise I will never piss drunkenly on your fence or fart in your presence ever again!

Philocleon slides down the rope and out of the courtyard.

philokleawn

age nun, airn aisthomenaw tootaw zdairtairton m' eskalamasthai kanaspaston poiein eisaw, ti poiairsete; phrazdete nuni.

khoros [3]

amunoomen soi ton prinawdair thumon apantes kalesantes hawst' oo dunaton s' ehirgein estai: toiauta poiairsomen hairmeis.

philokleawn

drasaw toinun hoomin pisunos, kai — manthanet'; — airn ti pathaw 'gaw, anelontes kai kataklusantes theinai m' hoopotoisi druphaktois.

khoros [5]

ooden peisei: mairden deiseis. all' aw beltiste kathiei sauton tharrawn kapeuxamenos toisi patroioisi theoisin.

philokleawn

aw luke despota, geitawn hairraws: su gar oisper egaw kekharairsai, tois dakruoisin tawn pheugontawn aei kai tois olophurmois.

eleairson kai sawson nuni ton sautoo plairsiokhawron: koo mair pote soo para tas kannas oorairsaw maird' apopardaw.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὗτος ἐγείρου.	Hey, wake up!	hootos egeiroo.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
τί τὸ πρᾶγμ’;	What’s the matter?	ti to pragm’;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὥσπερ φωνὴ μέ τις ἐγκεκύκλωται.	I think I can hear voices nearby.	hawsper phawnair me tis egkekuklawtai.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
μῶν ὁ γέρον πη διαδύεται αὖ;	The old man isn’t trying to slip out of a window again, is he?	mawn ho gerawn pei diaduetai au;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
μὰ Δί’ οὐ δῆτ’, ἀλλὰ καθιμᾶ αὐτὸν δήσας.	No, but Christ! He’s bungeeing down from the roof!	ma di’ oo dairt’, alla kathimai ahooton dairsas.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
ὦ μιαρῶτατε τί ποιεῖς; οὐ μὴ καταβήσει;	Oi, you little shit! What are you doing? Don’t you dare lower yourself down there!	aw miarawtate ti poieis; oo mair katabairsei;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἀνάβαιν’ ἀνύσας κατὰ τὴν ἑτέραν καὶ ταῖσιν φυλλάσι παῖε, ἦν πως πρῦμνην ἀνακρούσηται πληγεῖς ταῖς εἰρεσιώναις.	Quickly, climb up to the other window and whack him with those tree branches! Maybe he’ll turn back when he feels his arse being thrashed.	anabain’ anusas kata tairn heteran kai taisin phullasi paie, airn paws prumnairn anakroosairtai plairgeis tais eiresiawnais.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
πότε δ’, εἰ μὴ νῦν, ἐπαρήξετέ μοι, πρίν μ’ εἴσω μᾶλλον ἄγεσθαι;	Help, friends! It’s now or never! Don’t let them drag me back inside!	pote d’, ei mair nun, eparairxete moi, prin m’ eisaw mallon agesthai;

Χορός [3]	<i>The wasps nervously hold back</i> Wasp [3]	khoros [3]
εἰπέ μοι τί μέλλομεν κινεῖν ἐκείνην τὴν χολήν, ἦνπερ, ἦνικ' ἄν τις ἡμῶν ὀργίσῃ τὴν σφηκιάν;	Tell me, why are we waiting to launch the terrible wrath we feel when our nest is attacked?	eipe moi ti mellomen kinein ekeinairn tairn kholairn, hairnper, hairnik' an tis hairmawn orgisei tairn sphairkian;
Χορός [4]	Wasp [4]	khoros [4]
νῦν ἐκείνο νῦν ἐκείνο τοῦξύθυμον, ᾧ κολαζόμεσθα, κέντρον ἐντέτατ' ὄξύ.	Out now, out now, with that sharp-tempered stinger that we use to punish our enemies!	nun ekeino nun ekeino tooxuthumon, hoi kolazdomestha, kentron entetat' oxu.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1] <i>Hysterically</i>	khoros [1]
ἀλλὰ θαϊμάτια βαλόντες ὡς τάχιστα, παιδιά, θεῖτε καὶ βοᾶτε, καὶ Κλέωνι ταῦτ' ἀγγέλλετε, καὶ κελεύετ' αὐτὸν ἦκειν ὡς ἐπ' ἄνδρα μισόπολιν ὄντα κάπολούμενον, ὅτι τόνδε λόγον ἐσφέρει, μὴ δικάζειν δίκας.	Grab your cloaks as quickly as you can, boys, run, shout, tell Cleon what is happening, and tell him to come and confront this man who hates his country, and deserves to die for proposing that we banish lawsuits!	alla thaimatia balontes aws takhista, paidia, theite kai boate, kai kleawni taut' aggellete, kai keleuet' auton hairkein aws ep' andra misopolin onta kapoloomenon, hoti tonde logon espherei, mair dikazdein dikas.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὦγαθοὶ τὸ πρᾶγμα ἀκούσατ', ἀλλὰ μὴ κεκράγετε.	Oh for crying out loud, stop screaming, and consider the facts!	awgathoi to pragm' akoosat', alla mair kekragete.
Χορός [4]	Wasp [4]	khoros [4]
νῆ Δί' ἐς τὸν οὐρανὸν γ'.	We'll scream as much as we damn well please!	nair di' es ton ooranon g'.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὡς τοῦδ' ἐγὼ οὐ μεθήσομαι.	Well I promise you, I will not let him go!	aws tood' egaw oo methairsomai.
Χορός [6]	Wasp [6]	khoros [6]
ταῦτα δῆτ' οὐ δεινὰ καὶ τυραννίς ἐστιν ἐμφανής;	What tyranny! Is this not a blatant, bare-faced, disgraceful conspiracy?	tauta dairt' oo deina kai turannis estin emphanairs;

Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
Ἡράκλεις καὶ κέντρο' ἔχουσιν. οὐχ ὀράς ᾧ δέσποτα;	Oh crap, they really do have stingers! Look, master!	hairrakleis kai kentr' ekhoosin. ookh horais aw despota;
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
οἷς γ' ἀπώλεσαν Φίλιππον ἐν δίκη τὸν Γοργίου.	I heard they used them to kill Georgias' son Phillipus just last week.	ois g' apawlesan philippon en dikei ton gorgioo.
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
καὶ σέ γ' αὐτοῖς ἐξολοῦμεν: ἀλλὰ πᾶς ἐπίστρεφε δεῦρο κάξειρας τὸ κέντρον εἶτ' ἐπ' αὐτὸν ἴεσο, ξυσταλεῖς εὐτακτος ὀργῆς καὶ μένους ἐμπλήμενος.	And we'll kill you with them too! Now, all of you, face this way, draw your stingers and charge him in rank, with full rage and spirit!	kai se g' autois exoloomen: alla pas epistrephe deuro kaxeiras to kentron eit' ep' auton hieso, xustaleis eutaktos orgairs kai menoos emplairmenos, aws an eu eidair to loipon smairnos oion awrgisen.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
τοῦτο μέντοι δεινὸν ἤδη νῆ Δί', εἰ μαχοῦμεθα: ὡς ἔγωγ' αὐτῶν ὀρῶν δέδοικα τὰς ἐγκεντρίδας.	Oh god, this fight is going to be horrible! Their stings are just terrifying!	toto mentoi deinon airdair nair di', ei makhoometha: aw egawg' autawn horawn dedoika tas egkentridas.
Χορός [3]	Wasp [3]	khoros [3]
ἀλλ' ἀφίει τὸν ἄνδρ': εἰ δὲ μή, φήμ' ἐγὼ τὰς χελώνας μακαριεῖν σε τοῦ δέρματος.	Now let the man go! If you don't, I can promise you you'll envy a tortoise's hard shell.	all' aphiei ton andr': ei de mair, phairm' egaw tas khelawnas makariein se too dermatos.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
εἰᾶ νυν ᾧ ξυνδικασταὶ σφῆκες ὀξυκάρδιοι, οἱ μὲν ἐς τὸν πρωκτὸν αὐτῶν ἐσπέτεσθ' ὠργισμένοι, οἱ δὲ τῶφθαλμῶ κύκλω κεντεῖτε καὶ τοὺς δακτύλους.	At 'em, fellow jurors, sharp-hearted wasps! Fly against them, in your animated fury! Sting them in the arse, eyes and fingers!	eia nun aw xundikastai sphairkes oxukardioi, ohi men es ton prawkton autawn espetesth' awrgismenoi, ohi de tawphthalmaw kukloi kenteite kai toos daktuloos.

Βδελυκλέων

ὦ Μίδα καὶ Φρυξ βοήθει δεῦρο καὶ Μασιντύα, καὶ
λάβεσθε τουτοὺ καὶ μὴ μεθῆσθε μηδενί:
εἰ δὲ μὴ, 'ν πέδαις παχειαῖς οὐδὲν ἀριστήσετε. ὡς ἐγὼ
πολλῶν ἀκούσας οἶδα θρίων τὸν ψόφον.

Bdelycleon

Midas, Phrygas, Masyntias, get over here, and seize this
man, and don't let anyone take him!
If you don't, I'll starve you to death in chains! I recognize
a harmless bunch of old pests when I see one!

bdelukleawn

aw mida kai phrux boairthei deuro kai masintua, kai
labesthe tootooi kai mair methairsthe mairdeni:
ei de mair, 'n pedais pakheiais ooden aristairsete. aws
egaw pollawn akoosas oida thriawn ton psophon.

Three huge, butch slaves appear

Χορός [4]

εἰ δὲ μὴ τοῦτον μεθήσεις, ἔν τί σοι παγήσεται.

Wasp [4]

Let him go, or you'll get something stuck in you!

khoros [4]

ei de mair tooton methairseis, en ti soi pagairsetai.

Φιλοκλέων

ὦ Κέκροψ ἦρωσ ἄναξ τὰ πρὸς ποδῶν Δρακοντίδη,
περιορᾶς οὕτω μ' ὑπ' ἀνδρῶν βαρβάρων χειρούμενον,
οὐς ἐγὼ 'δίδαξα κλάειν τέτταρ' ἐς τὴν χοίνικα;

Philocleon

Oh Cecrops, hero with the tail of a dragon! Will you just
look on as I am being abused by the very barbarians that
i'm supposed to be abusing?

philokleawn

aw kekrops hairraws anax ta pros podawn drakontidair,
periorais ohutaw m' hoop' andrawn barbarawn
kheiroomenon,
oûs egaw 'didaxa klaein tettar' es tairn khoinika;

*The wasps and the slaves flap at each other for a bit, achieving
nothing.*

Χορός [2]

εἶτα δῆτ' οὐ πόλλ' ἔνεστι δεινὰ τῷ γήρᾳ κακά;
δηλαδή: καὶ νῦν γε τούτω τὸν παλαιὸν δεσπότην
πρὸς βίαν χειροῦσιν, οὐδὲν τῶν πάλαι μεμνημένοι
διφθερῶν κάξωμίδων, ἄς οὗτος αὐτοῖς ἡμπόλα,
καὶ κυνᾶς: καὶ τοὺς πόδας χειμῶνος ὄντος ὠφέλει,
ὥστε μὴ ῥιγῶν ἐκάστοτ': ἀλλὰ τούτοις γ' οὐκ ἔνι οὐδ'
ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν αἰδῶς τῶν παλαιῶν ἐμβάδων.

Wasp [2]

Steps to the front

Isn't old age filled with terrible misfortunes? See: these
men forcibly manhandle their former master, completely
forgetting all of the caps and jackets and tunics he used
to buy them, and even the shoes he gave them in winter
so their feet would not freeze!
But they have no shame, no sign that they recall their
former footwear.

khoros [2]

eita dairt' oo poll' enesti deina toi gairrai kaka;
dairladair: kai nun ge tootaw ton palaion despotairn pros
bian kheiroosin, ooden tawn palai memnairmenoi
diphtherawn kaxawmidawn, âs hootos autois airmpola,
kai kunas: kai toos podas kheimawnos ontos awphelei,
hawste mair rhigawn hekastot': alla tootois g' ook eni
ood' en ophthalmoisin aidaws tawn palaiawn
embadawn.

Φιλοκλέων

οὐκ ἀφήσεις οὐδὲ νυνί μ' ὦ κάκιστον θηρίον, οὐδ'
ἀναμνησθεῖς ὅθ' εὐρών τοὺς βότρους κλέπτοντά σε
προσαγαγῶν πρὸς τὴν ἐλάαν ἐξέδειξ' εὖ κἀνδρικῶς,
ὥστε σε ζηλωτὸν εἶναι; σὺ δ' ἀχάριστος ἦσθ' ἄρα.
ἀλλ' ἄνες με καὶ σὺ καὶ σὺ, πρὶν τὸν υἱὸν ἐκδραμεῖν.

Χορός [1]

ἀλλὰ τούτων μὲν τάχ' ἡμῖν δώσετον καλήν δίκην,
οὐκέτ' ἐς μακρὰν ἴν' εἰδῆθ' οἴός ἐστ' ἀνδρῶν τρόπος
ὄξυθύμων καὶ δικαίων καὶ βλεπόντων κάρδαμα.

Βδελυκλέων

παῖε παῖ ὦ Ξανθία τοὺς σφήκας ἀπὸ τῆς οἰκίας.

Ξανθίας

ἀλλὰ δρῶ τοῦτ': ἀλλὰ καὶ σὺ τῦφε πολλῶ τῶ καπνῶ.

Σωσίας

οὐχὶ σοῦσθ'; οὐκ ἐς κόρακας; οὐκ ἄπιτε.

Βδελυκλέων

ἄρ' ἐμέλλομέν ποθ' ὑμᾶς ἀποσοβήσιν τῶ χρόνῳ.

Philocleon

Won't you let me go, you vile beast? Don't you
remember the time when I caught you stealing grapes,
tied you to an olive tree and did such a manly job of
flaying your bottom raw that everyone was jealous?
Clearly you weren't grateful. Now both of you, let me go,
before my son comes out!

Wasp [1]

You will soon repay us for this, it won't be long now
before you find out what we sharp-witted and just men
are like!

Bdelycleon

Xanthias, beat the wasps, beat them away from the
house!

Xanthias

I am! You have to help me, blow smoke on them!

Sosias

Shoo, shoo, you buggers! To the crows with you! Clear
off!

*Sosias sprays some insect repellent, and the wasps finally
retreat.*

Bdelycleon

There, I knew we'd eventually shoo you away!

philokleawn

ook aphairseis oode nuni m' aw kakiston thairrion, ood'
anamnairstheis hoth' ehoorawn toos botrus kleptonta se
prosagagawn pros tairn elaan exedeir' eu kandrikaws,
hawste se zdairlawton einai; su d' akharistos airsth' ara.
all' anes me kai su kai su, prin ton uhion ekdramein.

khoros [1]

alla tootawn men takh' hairmin dawseton kalairn
dikairn, ooket' es makran hin' eidairth' oios est'
andrawn tropos
oxuthumawn kai dikaiawn kai blepontawn kardama.

bdelukleawn

paie pai aw xanthia toos sphairkas apo tairs oikias.

xanthias

alla draw toot': alla kai su tuphe polloi toi kapnoi.

sawsias

ookhi soosth'; ook es korakas; ook apite.

bdelukleawn

ar' emellomen poth' hoomas aposobairsein toi khronoi.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἀλλὰ μὰ Δί' οὐ ραδίως οὕτως ἂν αὐτοὺς διέφυγες, εἴπερ ἔτυχον τῶν μελῶν τῶν Φιλοκλέους βεβρωκότες.	But there's no way you would have got away with it so easily if they'd sung their way into battle!	alla ma di' oo rhaidiaws ohutaws an autoos diephuges, eiper etukhon tawn melawn tawn philokleোস bebrawkotes.
Χορός [6]	Wasp [6]	khoros [6]
ἄρα δῆτ' οὐκ αὐτὰ δῆλα τοῖς πένησιν, ἡ τυραννίς ὡς λάθρα γ' ἐλάνθαν' ὑπιοῦσά με.	It's clear to all the poor that we are the victims of wretched tyranny, it snuck up behind us so we didn't notice it!	ara dairt' ook auta dairla tois penairsin, hair turannis aws lathrai g' elanthan' hoopioosa me.
Χορός [4]	Wasp [4]	khoros [4]
εἰ σύ γ' ὦ πόνω πόνηρε καὶ κομηταμυνία τῶν νόμων ἡμᾶς ἀπειργεῖς ὧν ἔθηκεν ἡ πόλις! οὐτε τιν' ἔχων πρόφασιν οὐτε λόγον εὐτράπελον, αὐτὸς ἄρχων μόνος;	Yeah, you bastard! You emulator of Amynias and master of mayhem, you're stopping us from obeying the laws of the city! Do you want to rule alone, with not so much as an excuse or decent argument?	ei su g' aw ponoi ponairre kai komairtamunia tawn nomawn hairmas apeirgeis hawn ethairken hair polis! oote tin' ekhawn prophasin oote logon eutrapelon, autos arkhawn monos;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἔσθ' ὅπως ἀνευ μάχης καὶ τῆς κατοξείας βοῆς ἐς λόγους ἔλθοιμεν ἀλλήλοισι καὶ διαλλαγᾶς;	Man alive, can't we stop all this filthy brawling and enter into a calm discussion, maybe come to an understanding?	esth' hopaws aneu makhairs kai tairs katoxeias boairs es logoos elthoimen allairloisi kai diallagas;
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
σοὺς λόγους ὦ μισόδημε;	Confer with you, the enemy of the people?!	soos logoos aw misodairme;
Χορός [2]	Wasp [2]	khoros [2]
καὶ μοναρχίας ἐραστά!	You monarch!	kai monarkhias erasta!
Χορός [6]	Wasp [6]	khoros [6]
καὶ ξυνῶν Βρασίδα!	You conflict lover!	kai xunawn brasidai!

Χορός [3]

καὶ φορῶν κράσπεδα στεμμαίων τήν θ' ὑπήνην
ἄκουρον τρέφων!

Βδελυκλέων

νή Δί' ἦ μοι κρεῖττον ἐκστῆναι τὸ παράπαν τοῦ
πατρὸς μάλλον ἢ κακοῖς τοσοῦτοις ναυμαχεῖν
ὄσημέραι.

Χορός [1]

οὐδὲ μὴν οὐδ' ἐν σελίνῳ σοῦστιν οὐδ' ἐν πηγάνῳ:
τοῦτο γὰρ παρεμβαλοῦμεν τῶν τριχοινίκων ἐπῶν.
ἀλλὰ νῦν μὲν οὐδὲν ἀλγεῖς, ἀλλ' ὅταν ξυνήγορος
ταῦτ' ἀταῦτα σου καταντλή καὶ ξυνωμότας καλή.

Βδελυκλέων

ἄρ' ἂν ᾧ πρὸς τῶν θεῶν ὑμεῖς ἀπαλλαχθεῖτέ μου;
ἦ δέδοκται μοι δέρεσθαι καὶ δέρειν δι' ἡμέρας;

Χορός [4]

οὐδέποτε γ', οὐχ ἕως ἂν τί μου λοιπὸν ἦ, ὅστις ἡμῶν
ἐπὶ τυραννίδ' ᾧδ' ἐστάλης.

Wasp [3]

Yeah, you ugly-coated, stupidly-bearded pooface!

Bdelycleon

Good god, maybe it would be easier just to dump my
own dad, rather than battling every day through such a
sea of idiots!

Wasp [1]

Haha, you haven't even finished the hors d'oeuvres of
your problems yet, if I might use my own metaphor.
Nope, your present troubles mean nothing, just you wait
until a prosecutor uses your words against you, and
summons your fellow conspirators as witness!

Bdelycleon

In the name of the gods, won't you just piss off? Do you
really want me to fight you all day long?

Wasp [4]

I'll never leave, not while there's a single breath left in
my body! You just want to tyrannize us!

khoros [3]

kai phorawn kraspeda stemmatawn tairn th'
hoopairnairn akooron trephawn!

bdelukleawn

nair di' air moi kreitton ekstairnai to parapan too patros
mallon air kakois tosootois naumakhein hosairmerai.

khoros [1]

oode mairn ood' en selinoi soostin ood' en pairganoi:
tooto gar parembaloomen tawn trikhoinikawn epawn.
alla nun men ooden algeis, all' hotan xunairgoros tauta
tauta soo katantlair kai xunawmotas kalair.

bdelukleawn

ar' an aw pros tawn theawn hoomeis apallakhtheite
moo;
air dedoktai moi deresthai kai derein di' hairmeras;

khoros [4]

oodepote g', ookh heaws an ti moo loipon hair, hostis
hairmawn epi turannid' hawd' estalairs.

Βδελυκλέων

ὡς ἅπανθ' ὑμῖν τυραννίς ἐστι καὶ ξυνωμόται, ἦν τε
 μεῖζον ἦν τ' ἔλαττον πράγμα τις κατηγορή.
 ἦς ἐγὼ οὐκ ἤκουσα τοῦνομ' οὐδὲ πεντήκοντ' ἐτῶν:
 νῦν δὲ πολλῶ τοῦ ταρίχους ἐστὶν ἀξιωτέρα, ὥστε καὶ
 δὴ τοῦνομ' αὐτῆς ἐν ἀγορᾷ κυλίνδεται! ἦν μὲν ὠνήται
 τις ὀρφῶς μεμβράδας δὲ μὴ 'θέλη, εὐθέως εἶρηχ' ὁ
 πωλῶν πλησίον τὰς μεμβράδας: 'οὔτος ὀψωνεῖν ἔοιχ'
 ἄνθρωπος ἐπὶ τυραννίδι.'

Ξανθίας

κὰ μέ γ' ἡ πόρνη χθὲς εἰσελθόντα τῆς μεσημβρίας, ὅτι
 κελητίσαι 'κέλευον, ὄξυθυμηθεῖσά μοι ἦρετ' εἰ τῆν
 Ἴππίου καθίσταμαι τυραννίδα.

Βδελυκλέων

ταῦτα γὰρ τούτοις ἀκούειν ἤδ᾽ εἰ καὶ νῦν ἐγὼ τὸν
 πατέρ' ὅτι βούλομαι τούτων ἀπαλλαχθέντα τῶν
 ὀρθροφοιτοσυκοφαντοδικοταλαιπῶρων τρόπων ζῆν
 βίον γενναῖον ὥσπερ Μόρυχος, αἰτίαν ἔχω ταῦτα
 δρᾶν ξυνωμότης ὦν καὶ φρονῶν τυραννικά.

Φιλοκλέων

νῆ Δί' ἐν δίκη γ': ἐγὼ γὰρ οὐδ' ἂν ὀρνίθων γάλα ἀντὶ
 τοῦ βίου λάβοιμ' ἂν οὐ με νῦν ἀποστερεῖς: οὐδὲ χαίρω
 βατίσιν οὐδ' ἐγγέλεσιν, ἀλλ' ἦδιον ἂν δικίδιον
 σμικρὸν φάγοιμ' ἂν ἐν λοπάδι πεπνιγμένον.

Bdelycleon

Everything's about tyranny nowadays, no matter what
 the problem is, large or small.
 I hadn't heard the word tyranny in such a long time, but
 nowadays it's more popular than organic fruit, it's even
 being used in the shops!
 If you go to the market to buy salmon, but you don't
 want anchovies, the bloke selling anchovies pipes up and
 says 'oh, I guess you like to run your kitchen LIKE A
 TYRANT.'

Xanthias

It's true, it happened to me when I went to visit my
 favourite hooker yesterday lunchtime. I asked her to ride
 me and she flew into a rage and asked if I was jockeying
 for a Hippias-style tyranny!

Bdelycleon

Erm... yes. All that kind of talk apparently pleases these
 people. Personally, I want my father to stop this whole
 getting-up-before-dawn-and-causing-a-right-bother-to-
 serve-on-a-jury-full-of-crazies business and start leading
 a pleasant life, and for my trouble I get branded a
 tyranny-obsessed conspirator!

Philocleon

And quite bloody right too! I wouldn't take an infinite
 supply of gourmet food in return for the type of life you
 don't want me to have: I spit on your offer of expensive
 skate and eel, I'd much rather have a simple lawsuit
 casserole.

bdelukleawn

aws apanth' hoomin turannis esti kai xunawmotai, airn
 te meizdon airn t' elatton pragma tis katairgorair.
 ἦς egaw ook airkoosa toonom' oode pentairkont' etawn:
 nun de polloi too tarikhoos estin axiawtera, hawste kai
 dair toonom' autairs en agorai kulindetai! airn men
 awnairtai tis orphaws membradas de mair 'thelei,
 eutheaws eirairkh' ho pawlawn plairsion tas
 membradas: 'hootos opsawnein eoi kh' anthrawpos epi
 turannidi.'

xanthias

kame g' hair pornair khthes eiselhonta tairs
 mesairmbrias, hoti kelairtisai 'keleuon,
 oxuthumairtheisa moi airret' ei tairn hippioo
 kathistamai turannida.

bdelukleawn

tauta gar tootois akooein hairde. ei kai nun egaw ton
 pater' hoti boolomai tootawn apallakhthenta tawn
 orthrophoitosukophantodikotalaipawrawn tropawn
 zdairn bion gennaion hawsper morukhos, aitian ekhaw
 tauta dran xunawmotairs ὦν kai phronawn turannika.

philokleawn

nair di' en dikei g': egaw gar ood' an ornithawn gala
 anti too bioo laboim' an hoo me nun apostereis: oode
 khairaw batisin ood' egkhelesin, all' hairdion an
 dikidion smikron phagoim' an en lopadi pepnigmenon.

Βδελυκλέων

νή Δί' εἰθίσθης γὰρ ἤδεσθαι τοιούτοις πράγμασιν:
ἀλλ' ἐὰν σιγῶν ἀνάσχη καὶ μάθης ἀγὼ λέγω,
ἀναδιδάξειν οἰομαί σ' ὡς πάντα ταυθ' ἁμαρτάνεις.

Bdelycleon

Sure, because you're used to enjoying that kind of thing:
but if you keep quiet and listen, I reckon I could
persuade you that all this time you've been making a
terrible mistake.

bdelukleawn

nair di' eithisthairs gar hairdesthai toiotois pragmasin:
all' ean sigawn anaskhei kai matheis hagaw legaw,
anadidaxein oiomai s' aws panta tauth' hamartaneis.

Φιλοκλέων

ἐξαμαρτάνω δικάζων;

Philocleon

Being a juror is a mistake?

philokleawn

examartanaw dikazdawn;

Βδελυκλέων

καταγελώμενος μὲν οὖν οὐκ ἐπαίεις ὑπ' ἀνδρῶν, οὐς
σὺ μόνον οὐ προσκυνεῖς. ἀλλὰ δουλεύων λέληθας.

Bdelycleon

You don't see that you're the laughing stock of all the
men you're worshipping. You're their slave, you just
don't realise it.

bdelukleawn

katagelawmenos men oun ook epaieis hoop' andrawn,
oûs su monon oo proskuneis. alla dooleuawn lelairthas.

Φιλοκλέων

παῦε δουλείαν λέγων, ὅστις ἄρχω τῶν ἀπάντων.

Philocleon

You can't say I'm a slave, I'm the master of everything!

philokleawn

paue dooleian legawn, hostis arkhaw tawn hapantawn.

Βδελυκλέων

οὐ σύ γ', ἀλλ' ὑπηρετεῖς οἰόμενος ἄρχειν: ἐπεὶ
δίδαξον ἡμᾶς ὧ πάτερ, ἥτις ἡ τιμὴ 'στὶ σοὶ
καρπουμένῳ τὴν Ἑλλάδα.

Bdelycleon

No you're not, you're their slave, you just think you're
their master: tell me, father, exactly how much of the
Greek taxpayers' money goes to you?

bdelukleawn

oo su g', all' hoopairreteis oiomenos arkhein: epei
didaxon hairmas aw pater, hairtis hair timair 'sti soi
karpoomenoi tairn hellada.

Φιλοκλέων

πάνυ γε, καὶ τούτοισί γ' ἐπιτρέψαι 'θέλω.

Philocleon

Plenty, and my colleagues can help me prove it.

philokleawn

panu ge, kai tootoisi g' epitrepesai 'thelaw.

Βδελυκλέων

καὶ μὴν ἐγώ. ἀφετέ νυν ἅπαντες αὐτόν.

Bdelycleon

So can I. Let him go, everyone.
The slaves go back into the house

bdelukleawn

kai mairn egaw. aphete nun apantes auton.

Φιλοκλέων

καὶ ξίφος γέ μοι δότε. ἦν γὰρ ἡττηθῶ λέγων σου,
περιπεσοῦμαι τῷ ξίφει.

Βδελυκλέων

εἶπέ μοι, τί δ' ἦν, τὸ δεῖνα, τῇ διαίτῃ μὴ 'μμένῃς;

Φιλοκλέων

μηδέποτε πίοιμ' ἀκράτου μισθὸν ἀγαθοῦ δαίμονος.

Philocleon

And give me my sword. If you beat me in this debate, I
will impale myself!

Bdelycleon

And tell me, what if you don't accept the court's verdict?

Philocleon

Then may I never raise a toast with neat jury pay again!

philokleawn

kai xiphos ge moi dote. airn gar hairttairthaw legawn
soo, peripesoomai toi xiphei.

bdelukleawn

eipe moi, ti d' airn, to deina, tair diaitei mair 'mmeneis;

philokleawn

mairdepote pioim' akraato misthon agathoo daimonos.

Χορός [1]

νῦν δὴ τὸν ἐκ θήμετέρου γυμνασίου δεῖ τι λέγειν
καινόν, ὅπως φανήσῃ...

Βδελυκλέων

ἐνεγκάτω μοι δεῦρο τὴν κίστην τις ὡς τάχιστα.

Χορός [1]

...μὴ κατὰ τὸν νεανίαν τονδὶ λέγων. ὄραῶς γὰρ ὡς σοὶ
μέγας ἐστὶν ἄγων καὶ περὶ τῶν ἀπάντων, εἴπερ, ὃ μὴ
γένοιθ', οὗτός σ' ἐθέλει κρατῆσαι.

Βδελυκλέων

καὶ μὴν ὅσ' ἂν λέξῃ γ' ἀπλῶς μνημόσυνα γράψομαι
'γώ.

Φιλοκλέων

τί γὰρ φάθ' ὑμεῖς, ἦν ὀδί με τῷ λόγῳ κρατήσῃ;

Χορός [2]

οὐκέτι πρεσβυτῶν ὄχλος χρήσιμος ἔστ' οὐδ' ἀκαρῆ;

Χορός [4]

σκωπτόμενοι δ' ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς!

Wasp [1]

Now you must argue a unique case for our team, and
make sure...

Bdelycleon

Someone, bring me my pen, quickly!

Wasp [1]

Clears throat

...MAKE SURE that you defeat this young man's
opinion. You see how serious the situation's become, for
if, god forbid, he beats you in debate...

Bdelycleon

And I will! I'll also note down every single point he
makes.

Phileon

You were saying? What will happen if he beats me?

Wasp [2]

They'll say that old men like us are utterly useless.

Wasp [4]

We'll be laughed at in the streets!

khoros [1]

nun dair ton ek thairmeteroo gymnasioo dei ti legein
kainon, hopaws phanairsei...

bdelukleawn

enegkataw moi deuro tairn kistairn tis aws takhista.

khoros [1]

...mair kata ton neanian tondi legawn. horais gar haws
soi megas estin hagawn kai peri tawn hapantawn, eiper,
ho mair genoith', hootos s' ethelei kratairsai.

bdelukleawn

kai mairn hos' an lexei g' haplaws mnairmosuna
grapsomai 'gaw.

philokleawn

ti gar phath' hoomeis, airn hodi me toi logoi kratairse;

khoros [2]

ooketi presbutawn okhlos khrairsimos est' ood' akarair:

khoros [4]

skawptomenoi d' en tais hodois!

Χορός [3]	Wasp [3]	khoros [3]
θαλλοφόροι καλούμεθ'!	They'll call us olive bearers!	thallophoroi kaloometh'!
Χορός [6]	Wasp [6]	khoros [6]
ἀντωμοσιῶν κελύφη!	Dirty old bags!	antawmosiawn keluphair!
Χορός [1]	Wasp [1]	khoros [1]
ἀλλ' ὦ περὶ τῆς πάσης μέλλων βασιλείας ἀντιλογήσειν τῆς ἡμετέρας. νυνὶ θαρρῶν πᾶσαν γλῶτταν βασάνιζε.	You are the champion, my friend, of all our rights and our reign. Now is the time to take courage and sharpen your tongue!	all' aw peri tairs pasairs mellawn basileias antilogairsein tairs hairmetersas. nuni tharrawn pasan glawttan basanizde.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
καὶ μὴν εὐθύς γ' ἀπὸ βαλβίδων περὶ τῆς ἀρχῆς ἀποδείξω τῆς ἡμετέρας ὡς οὐδεμιᾶς ἦττων ἐστὶν βασιλείας. τί γὰρ εὐδαιμον καὶ μακαριστὸν μάλλον νῦν ἐστὶ δικαστοῦ; ἢ τρυφερώτερον ἢ δεινότερον ζῶον, καὶ ταῦτα γέροντος; ὃν πρῶτα μὲν ἔρποντ' ἐξ εὐνῆς τηροῦσ' ἐπὶ τοῖσι δρυφάκτοις ἄνδρες μεγάλοι καὶ τετραπήχεις: κᾶπειτ' εὐθύς προσιόντι ἐμβάλλει μοι τὴν χεῖρ' ἀπαλὴν τῶν δημοσίων κεκλοφυῖαν, ἰκετεύουσιν θ' ὑποκύπτοντες τὴν φωνὴν οἰκτροχοοῦντες: 'οἰκτιρόν μ' ὦ πάτερ, αἰτοῦμαί σ', εἰ καὺτὸς πάποθ' ὑφείλου ἀρχὴν ἄρξας! ὅς ἔμ' οὐδ' ἂν ζῶντ' ἦδειν εἰ μὴ διὰ τὴν προτέραν ἀπόφυξιν.	Okay then, I will, and right from the get-go I'll prove that our power is as strong as any king's. What living things is there today that's more blessed and fortunate than a juryman? Who is more indulged, who more powerful, despite their old-age? From the moment I crawl out of bed, the most distinguished men in the city await me at the court railings: as soon as I approach one offers me his hand, soft from stealing public money, and, bowing as low as he can, in a pathetic voice he pleads with me: "Pity me, father, I beg you, if perhaps you too once fiddled an expense claim!" And he wouldn't have even known I existed if I hadn't let him off the last time!	kai mairn euthus g' apo balbidawn peri tairs arkhairs apodeixaw tairs hairmetersas aws oodemias hairttawn estin basileias. ti gar eudaimon kai makariston mallon nun esti dikastoo; air trupherawteron air deinoteron zdoion, kai tauta gerontos; hon prawta men herpont' ex eunairs tairroos' epi toisi druphaktiois andres megaloi kai tetrapairkheis: kapeit' euthus prosionti emballei moi tairn kheir' hapalairn tawn dairmosiawn keklophuian, hiketeuoosin th' hoopokuptontes tairn phawnairn oiktrokhoootes: 'oiktiron m' aw pater, aitoomai s', ei kautos pawpoth' hoopheiloo arkhairn arxas! hos em' ood' an zdawnt' hdein ei mair dia tairn proteran apophuxin.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τουτὶ περὶ τῶν ἀντιβολούντων ἔστω τὸ μνημόσυνόν μοι.	Let me make a note of these beggars.	tooti peri tawn antiboloontawn estaw to mnairmosunon moi.

Φιλοκλέων

εἶτ' εἰσελθὼν ἀντιβοληθεὶς καὶ τὴν ὀργὴν
ἀπομορχθεὶς ἔνδον τούτων ὧν ἂν φάσκω πάντων
οὐδὲν πεποίηκα, ἀλλ' ἀκροῶμαι πάσας φωνὰς ἰέντων
εἰς ἀπόφυξιν.

φέρ' ἴδω, τί γὰρ οὐκ ἔστιν ἀκοῦσαι θῶπευμ' ἐνταῦθα
δικαστῆ; οἱ μὲν γ' ἀποκλάονται πενίαν αὐτῶν καὶ
προστιθέασι κακὰ πρὸς τοῖς οὔσιν, ἕως ἀνιῶν ἂν
ἰσώση τοῖσιν ἑμοῖσιν:
οἱ δὲ λέγουσιν μύθους ἡμῖν, οἱ δὲ σκώπτουσ', ἴν' ἐγὼ
γελάσω καὶ τὸν θυμὸν καταθῶμαι. κὰν μὴ τούτοις
ἀναπειθώμεσθα, τὰ παιδάρι' εὐθύς ἀνέλκει τὰς
θηλείας καὶ τοὺς νιεῖς τῆς χειρός, ἐγὼ δ' ἀκροῶμαι τὰ
δὲ συγκύψανθ' ἅμα βληχᾶται: κᾶπειθ' ὁ πατὴρ ὑπὲρ
αὐτῶν ὥσπερ θεὸν ἀντιβολεῖ με τρέμων τῆς εὐθύνης
ἀπολυσαί: 'εἰ μὲν χαίρεις ἀρνὸς φωνῆ, παιδὸς φωνῆν
ἐλεήσας: εἰ δ' αὖ τοῖς χοιριδίοις χαίρω, θυγατρὸς
φωνῆ με πιθέσθαι. χῆμεις αὐτῶ τότε τῆς ὀργῆς ὀλίγον
τὸν κόλλοπ' ἀνεῖμεν. ἄρ' οὐ μεγάλη τοῦτ' ἔστ' ἀρχὴ
καὶ τοῦ πλούτου καταχήνη;

Βδελυκλέων

δεύτερον αὖ σου τουτί γράφομαι, τὴν τοῦ πλούτου
καταχήνην: καὶ τὰγαθὰ μοι μέμνησ' ἄχεις φάσκων
τῆς Ἑλλάδος ἄρχειν.

Philocleon

These entreaties appease my natural wrath, and I
swagger on into the courtroom with no intention of
doing what I said I would, and amuse myself listening to
all the accused's excuses.

And wow, is there any kind of wheedling that I don't
hear in court? Some moan about how poor they are,
exaggerating their troubles, as if they're just as worse off
as we are!

Some tell stories, and others jokes, hoping that if I find
them funny I will be appeased. And if none of this
persuades us, they then drag up their young children in
hand, both sons and daughters, and I listen while they
bow and bleat in harmony: their father, trembling before
me as if I were a god, begs me to release him out of pity
for the children: "If you enjoy the squeal of a lamb, have
pity on my sons." And if I prefer piglet, I'm supposed to
yield to his daughter's cries. And in return we relax the
height of our anger a little.

Does this not count as significant power, allowing us to
scorn even wealth?

Bdelycleon

I'll make a second note of that: scorning wealth. Now,
explain to me the advantages of your so-called rule over
Greece.

philokleawn

eit' eiselthawn antibolairtheis kai tairn orgairn
apomorkhtheis endon tootawn hawn an phaskaw
pantawn ooden pepoiarka, all' akroawmai pasas
phawnas hientawn eis apophuxin.
pher' idaw, ti gar ook estin akoosai thawpeum' entautha
dikastair; ohi men g' apoklaontai penian ahootawn kai
prostitheasi kaka pros tois ousin, heaws aniawn an
isawsei toisin emoisin:
ohi de legoosin muthoos hairmin, ohi de skawptoos',
hin' egaw gelasaw kai ton thumon katathawmai. kan
mair tootois anapeithawmestha, ta paidari' euthus
anelkei tas thairleias kai toos uhieis tairs kheiros, egaw
d' akroawmai ta de sugkupsanth' ama blairkhatai:
kapeith' ho patairr hooper autawn hawsper theon
antibolei me tremawn tairs euthunairs apolusai: 'ei men
khaireis arnos phawnair, paidos phawnairn eleairsais: ei
d' au tois khoiridiois khairaw, thugatros phawnair me
pithesthai. khairmeis autoi tote tairs orgairs oligon ton
kollop' aneimen. ar' oo megalair toot' est' arkhair kai too
plootoo katakhairnair;

bdelukleawn

deuteron au soo tooti graphomai, tairn too plootoo
katakhairnairn: kai tagatha moi memnairs' akheis
phaskawn tairs hellados arkhein.

Φιλοκλέων

παίδων τοίνυν δοκιμαζομένων αἰδοῖα πάρεστι
θεᾶσθαι. κᾶν Οἰαγρος εἰσέλθη φεύγων, οὐκ
ἀποφεύγει πρὶν ἂν ἡμῖν ἐκ τῆς Νιόβης εἴπη ῥῆσιν τὴν
καλλίστην ἀπολέξας. κᾶν ἀύλητῆς γε δίκην νικᾷ,
ταύτης ἡμῖν ἐπίχειρα ἐν φορβειᾷ τοῖσι δικασταῖς
ἔξοδον ἠύλησ' ἀπιούσι. κᾶν ἀποθνήσκων ὁ πατήρ τῷ
δῶ καταλείπων παιδ' ἐπικληρον, κλάειν ἡμεῖς μακρὰ
τὴν κεφαλὴν εἰπόντες τῇ διαθήκῃ, ἔδομεν ταύτην
ὅστις ἂν ἡμᾶς ἀντιβολήσας ἀναπέιση. καὶ ταῦτ'
ἀνυπεύθυνοι δρωμέν, τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐδεμί ἀρχή.

Βδελυκλέων

τουτί γάρ τοι σεμνόν: τῆς δ' ἐπικλήρου τὴν διαθήκην
ἀδικεῖς ἀνακογχυλιάζων.

Φιλοκλέων

ἔτι δ' ἡ βουλή χῶ δῆμος ὅταν κρῖναι μέγα πρᾶγμ'
ἀπορήσῃ ἐψηφίσται τοὺς ἀδικοῦντας τοῖσι δικασταῖς
παραδοῦναι: εἴτ' Εὐαθλος χῶ μέγας οὔτος
Κολακῶννος ἀσπιδαποβλής οὐχὶ προδώσειν ἡμᾶς
φασίν, περὶ τοῦ πλήθους δὲ μαχεῖσθαι.
αὐτὸς δὲ Κλέων ὁ κεκραξιδάμας μόνον ἡμᾶς οὐ
περιτρώγει! ἀλλὰ φυλάττει διὰ χειρὸς ἔχων καὶ τὰς
μυίας ἀπαμύνει. σὺ δὲ τὸν πατέρ' οὐδ' ὅτιοῦν τούτων
τὸν σαυτοῦ πῶποτ' ἔδρασας. σκέψαι μ' ἀπὸ τῶν
ἀγαθῶν οἶων ἀποκλήεις καὶ κατερύκεις, ἦν δουλείαν
οὔσαν ἔφασκες καὶ ὑπηρεσίαν ἀποδείξειν.

Philocleon

When boys are examined for citizenship, we get to check
whether they're fully... equipped. If an actor is accused,
we won't let them off until they've recited one of their
best speeches for us. If a piper wins his case, he pays the
jurors by adjusting his strap and playing us an exit tune
as we leave. And, if a dying father names a husband for
his daughter, his only heiress, we tell that last will and
testament to go take a running jump, and instead award
the girl to whoever talks us into it. It's the only job where
you can do whatever you want, and no one can stop you!

Bdelycleon

True, it's a fine privilege, but you shouldn't be
unclasping the endowments of heiresses!

Philocleon

And if the Senate and the people have trouble deciding
an important case, they hold a vote and send the culprits
before the jurors: then the illustrious orator Euathlus and
Mr Arselicker here swear that they'll never betray us,
and that they'll fight for the common people. We are the
only people Cleon, the great loudmouth, doesn't take
bites out of! Instead he puts his arms around us and
swats away the flies. You've never done something so
lovely for your father. Just look what kinds of
advantages you're dragging me from and holding me
out of, and the ones you're apparently trying to prove
are actually slavery!

philokleawn

paidawn toinun dokimazdomenawn aidouia paresti
theasthai. kan oiagros eiselthei pheugawn, ook
apopheugei prin an hairmin ek tairs niobairs epei
rhairsin tairn kallistairn apolexas. kan aulairtairs ge
dikairn nikai, tautairs hairmin epikheira en phorbeiai
toisi dikastais exodon airulairs' apioosi. kan
apothnairskawn ho patairr toi doi kataleipawn paid'
epiklairron, klaein hairmeis makra tairn kephalairn
eipontes tair diathairkei, edomen tautairn hostis an
hairmas antibolairsas anapeisei. kai taut' anupeuthunoi
drawmen, tawn d' allawn oodemi arkhair.

bdelukleawn

tooti gar toi semnon: tairs d' epiklairroo tairn
diathairkairn adikeis anakokhuliazdawn.

philokleawn

eti d' hair boolair khaw dairmos hotan krinai mega
pragm' aporairsei epsairphistai toos adikoontas toisi
dikastais paradoonai: eit' euathlos khaw megas hootos
kolakawnumos aspidapoblairs ookhi prodawsein
hairmas phasin, peri too plairthoos de makheisthai.
autos de kleawn ho kekraxidamas monon hairmas oo
peritrawgei! alla phulattei dia kheiros ekhawn kai tas
muias apamunei. su de ton pater' ood' hotioon tootawn
ton sautoo pawpot' edrasas. skepsai m' apo tawn
agathawn ohiawn apoklaireis kai katerukeis, hairn
dooleian ousan ephasakes kai hoopairresian apodeixein.

Βδελυκλέων

ἔμπλησο λέγων: πάντως γάρ τοι παύσει ποτὲ
κἀναφανήσει πρῶκτος λουτροῦ περιγιγνόμενος τῆς
ἀρχῆς τῆς περισεμένου.

Φιλοκλέων

ὁ δὲ γ' ἤδιστον τούτων ἐστὶν πάντων, οὐ γὰρ
'πελελήσμη: ὅταν οἰκαδ' ἴω τὸν μισθὸν ἔχων,
κᾶπειθ' ἤκονθ' ἅμα πάντες ἀσπάζονται διὰ
τὰργύριον. τούτοισιν ἐγὼ γάνυμαι, κού μή με δεήση
ἐς σὲ βλέψαι καὶ τὸν ταμίαν, ὅπῃτ' ἄριστον
παραθήσει καταρασάμενος καὶ τονθορούσας. ἀλλ' ἦν
μή μοι ταχὺ μάξι, τάδε κέκτημαι πρόβλημα κακῶν,
σκευὴν βελέων ἀλεωρήν.

ἄρ' οὐ μεγάλην ἀρχὴν ἄρχω καὶ τοῦ Διὸς οὐδὲν
ἐλάττω; ὅστις ἀκούω ταῦθ' ἄπερ ὁ Ζεὺς. ἦν γοῦν ἡμεῖς
θορυβήσωμεν, πᾶς τίς φησὶν τῶν παριόντων, 'οἶον
βροντᾶ τὸ δικαστήριον, ὦ Ζεῦ βασιλεῦ.' κἂν ἀστράψω,
ποππύζουσιν ἀγκεχόδασίν μ' οἱ πλουτοῦντες καὶ
πάνυ σεμνοί. καὶ σὺ δέδοικάς με μάλιστ' αὐτός: νῆ
τὴν Δήμητρα δέδοικας, ἐγὼ δ' ἀπολοίμην εἰ σε
δέδοικα.

Χορός [2]

οὐπόποθ' οὕτω καθαρώς οὐδενὸς ἠκούσαμεν οὐδὲ
ξυνετώς λέγοντος.

Bdelycleon

Talk away: you'll eventually shut up, and then you'll
realise that this great power of yours is kind of like an
arsehole – no matter how much you wash it, it's still full
of shit.

Philocleon

But I'm forgetting the best part of all: when I come home
with my pay, and everyone gives me an amazing
welcome at the door thanks to my money. I love it, and I
don't have to rely on you or the steward to find out
when he's going to get off his arse and serve me dinner
with the usual cursing and grumbling. If he isn't quick
about kneading my pastry I've got my pay to protect me
– it shields me against all ills!

With all this power, am I not an equal to Zeus? I'm even
spoken of in the same way as the great almighty. If our
assembly is noisy, the passers-by outside say 'By Zeus,
the jury is really thundering today!' And if I let loose my
lightening on a defendant the fat cats and the upper class
all pray to the gods before shitting themselves with fear!
Even you're afraid of me. Oh yes, by Demeter, you're
very afraid. But I'll be damned if I'm afraid of you!

Wasp [2]

Oh my, I've never heard someone speak with such
intelligence and elegance!

bdelukleawn

emplairso legawn: pantaws gar toi pausei pote
kanaphanairsei prawktos lootroo perigignomenos tairs
arkhairs tairs perisemnoo.

philokleawn

ho de g' hairdiston tootawn estin pantawn, hoo 'gaw
'pelelairsmairn: hotan oikad' iaw ton misthon ekhawn,
kapeith' hairkonth' ama pantes aspazdawntai dia
targurion. tootoisin egaw ganumai, koo mair me deairsei
es se blepsai kai ton tamian, hopot' ariston parathairsei
katarasamenos kai tonthorusas. all' airn mair moi takhu
maxei, tade kektairmai problairma kakawn, skeuairn
beleawn aleawrain.

ar' oo megalairn arkhairn arkhaw kai too dios ooden
elattaw; hostis akooaw tauth' aper ho zdeus. airn goon
hairmeis thorubairsawmen, pas tis phairsin tawn
pariontawn, 'oion brontai to dikastairrion, aw zdeu
basileu.' kan astrapsaw, poppuzdoosin kagkekhodasin
m' ohi plootoontes kai panu semnoi. kai su dedoikas
me malist' autos: nair tairn dairmairtra dedoikas, egaw
d' apoloimairn ei se dedoika.

khoros [2]

oopawpoth' ohutaw katharaws oodenos airkoosamen
oode xunetaws legontos.

Φιλοκλέων

οὐκ, ἀλλ' ἐρήμας ῥεθ' οὕτω ῥαδίως τρυγήσειν. καλῶς γὰρ ἤδειν ὡς ἐγὼ ταύτη κράτιστός εἰμι.

Χορός [3]

ὡς δ' ἐπὶ πάντ' ἐλήλυθεν κούδεν παρηλθεν, ὥστ' ἔγωγ' ἠύξανόμην ἀκούων.

Φιλοκλέων

ὡς οὗτος ἦδη σκορδινᾶται κάστιν οὐκ ἐν αὐτοῦ.

Βδελυκλέων

ἦ μὴν ἐγὼ σε τήμερον σκύτη βλέπειν ποιήσω.

Χορός [1]

δεῖ δέ σε παντοίας πλέκειν εἰς ἀπόφυξιν παλάμας. τὴν γὰρ ἐμὴν ὀργὴν πεπᾶναι χαλεπὸν νεανία μὴ πρὸς ἐμοῦ λέγοντι.

Βδελυκλέων

χαλεπὸν μὲν καὶ δεινῆς γνώμης καὶ μείζονος ἢ 'πι τρυγωδοῖς ἰασασθαι νόσον ἀρχαίαν ἐν τῇ πόλει ἐντετοκυῖαν. ἀτὰρ ὦ πάτερ ἡμέτερε Κρονίδη —

Philocleon

Nope, he just thought he could win me over easily. But he should have known that my eloquence is unrivaled.

Wasp [3]

And you didn't miss a thing! As I listened I could feel myself swelling with pride.

Philocleon

Oh, just look at him gape and squirm!

Bdelycleon

You just wait, I am so going to give you a whipping!

Wasp [1]

To Bdelycleon

You're going to have to use every trick in the book to beat him. It's not too easy to soften my anger when you're not on my side.

Bdelycleon

It's going to be very difficult to cure a disease so widespread in the city, and would usually require an intellect far beyond the scope of comedy. However. Our father, who art...

philokleawn

ook, all' erairmas oieth' ohutaw rhaidiaws trugairsein. kalaws gar hairdein aws egaw tautei kratistos eimi.

khoros [3]

aws d' epi pant' elairluthen kooden parairlthen, hawst' egawg' airuxanomairn akooawn.

philokleawn

aws hootos airdair skordinatai kastin ook en ahootoo.

bdelukleawn

air mairn egaw se tairmeron skutair blepein poairsaw.

khoros [1]

dei de se pantoiias plekein eis apophuxin palamas. tairn gar emairn orgairn pepanai khalepon neaniai mair pros emoo legonti.

bdelukleawn

khalepon men kai deinairs gnawmairs kai meizdonos air 'pi trugoidois iasasthai noson arkhaian en tair polei entetokuian. atar aw pater hairmetere kronidair —

Φιλοκλέων

παῦσαι καὶ μὴ πατέριζε. εἰ μὴ γὰρ ὅπως δουλεύω 'γώ,
τουτὶ ταχέως με διδάξεις, οὐκ ἔστιν ὅπως οὐχὶ
τεθνήξεις, κὰν χρῆ σπλαγχνῶν μ' ἀπέχεσθαι.

Βδελυκλέων

ἀκροάσαι νυν ᾧ παππίδιον χαλάσας ὀλίγον τὸ
μέτωπον: καὶ πρῶτον μὲν λόγισαι φαύλως τὸν φόρον
ἡμῖν ἀπὸ τῶν πόλεων συλλήβδην τὸν προσιόντα,
κᾶξω τούτου τὰ τέλη χωρὶς καὶ τὰς πολλὰς
ἑκατοστάς, πρυτανεῖα μέταλλ' ἀγορὰς λιμένας
μεσθοὺς καὶ δημιόπρατα. τούτων πλήρωμα τάλαντ'
ἑγγὺς δισχίλια γίγνεται ἡμῖν. ἀπὸ τούτου νυν
κατάθες μισθὸν τοῖσι δικασταῖς ἐνιαυτοῦ ἕξ χιλιάσιν,
γίγνεται ἡμῖν ἑκατὸν δῆπου καὶ πενήκοντα τάλαντα.

Φιλοκλέων

οὐδ' ἡ δεκάτη τῶν προσιόντων ἡμῖν ἄρ' ἐγίγνεθ' ὁ
μισθός.

Βδελυκλέων

μὰ Δί' οὐ μέντοι.

Φιλοκλέων

καὶ ποῖ τρέπεται δὴ 'πειτα τὰ χρήματα τᾶλλα;

Philocleon

Stop calling me that. Now, if you don't quickly hurry up
and prove I'm a slave, I'm going to have to kill you, even
if it means I'll miss out on my share of the sacrificial
feasts.

Bdelycleon

Then listen closely ickle daddykins, and turn that frown
upside-down: first of all, calculate roughly the total
tribute we receive from the allied cities, then on top of
that the taxes, the import duty, the court fees, and the
produce from the mines, markets, harbours, public lands
and confiscations. All of this adds up to nearly 2000
talents. Then take away the annual payment for the
jurors, and we are still left with 1850 talents!

Philocleon

What, we don't even get ten percent of the state's
revenue?

Bdelycleon

Not even close.

Philocleon

So where does the rest of the money go?

philokleawn

pausai kai mair paterizde. ei mair gar hopaws dooleuaw
'gaw, tooti takheaws me didaxeis, ook estin hopaws
ookhi tethnairxeis, kan khrair splagkhawn m'
apekhesthai.

bdelukleawn

akroasai nun aw pappidion khalasas oligon to
metawpon: kai prawton men logisai phaulaws ton
phoron hairmin apo tawn poleawn sullairbdairn ton
proсионта, kaxaw tootoo ta telair khawris kai tas pollas
hekatostas, prutaneia metall' agoras limenas mesthoos
kai dairmioprata. tootawn plairrawma talant' eggus
diskhilia gignetai hairmin. apo tootoo nun katathes
miston toisi dikastais eniautoo êx khiliasin, gignetai
hairmin hekaton dairpoo kai pentairkonta talanta.

philokleawn

ood' hair dekatair tawn prosiontawn hairmin ar'
egigneth' ho misthos.

bdelukleawn

ma di' oo mentoi.

philokleawn

kai poi trepetai dair 'peita ta khrairmata talla;

Βδελυκλέων

ἔς τούτους τοὺς ‘οὐχὶ προδώσω τὸν Ἀθηναίων
κολοσυρτόν, ἀλλὰ μαχοῦμαι περὶ τοῦ πλήθους ἀεί.’
σὺ γὰρ ὦ πάτερ αὐτοὺς ἄρχειν αἰρεῖ σαυτοῦ τούτοις
τοῖς ῥηματίοις περιπεφθείς. καὶ θ’ οὗτοι μὲν
δωροδοκοῦσιν κατὰ πεντήκοντα τάλαντα ἀπὸ τῶν
πόλεων ἐπαπειλοῦντες κἀναφοβοῦντες, σὺ δὲ τῆς
ἀρχῆς ἀγαπᾶς τῆς σῆς τοὺς ἀργελόφους περιτρώγων.
οἱ δὲ ξύμμαχοι ὡς ἦσθηται τὸν μὲν σύρφακα τὸν
ἄλλον ἐκ κηθαρίον λαγαριζόμενον καὶ τραγαλιζόντα
τὸ μηδέν, σὲ μὲν ἡγοῦνται Κόννου ψῆφον, τούτοισι δὲ
δωροφοροῦσιν ὕρχας οἶνον δάπιδας τυρόν μέλι
σήσαμα προσκεφάλαια φιάλας χλανίδας στεφάνους
ὄρμους ἐκπώματα πλουθυγείαν: σοὶ δ’ ὦν ἄρχεις,
πολλὰ μὲν ἐν γῆ πολλὰ δ’ ἐφ’ ὑγρᾷ πιτυλεύσας,
οὐδεὶς οὐδὲ σκορόδου κεφαλὴν τοῖς ἐψητοῖσι δίδωσιν.

Φιλοκλέων

μὰ Δί’ ἀλλὰ παρ’ Εὐχαρίδου καὺτὸς τρεῖς γ’ ἀγλιθας
μετέπεμψα. ἀλλ’ αὐτὴν μοι τὴν δουλείαν οὐκ
ἀποφαίνων ἀποκναίεις.

Bdelycleon

To the men going around saying “I won’t betray the
interests of the masses, I will always fight for the
common people.” Because you, father, fell for this
rhetorical drivel and elected them! These are the men
who extort fifty talents at a time from their allies with
threats and intimidation tactics, while you were content
nibbling on the crusts of power.
Then the allies see you living on your juror’s pay in a
miserable and frugal fashion and they assume you’re
worth nothing and only morons will vote for you, and
instead they lavish everything on those greedy bastards,
dishes of salt fish, wine, tapestries, cheese, honey, fruit,
cushions, flagons, rich clothing, chaplets, necklets,
drinking-cups, a huge dose of heathy wealth! And you,
you who supposedly rule over them and suffer torment
on land on sea, are given not so much as a clove of garlic
to have with a tiny piece of fish.

Philocleon

It’s true, I had to buy myself three cloves the other day.
But you’re still getting on my nerves with all this
“slavery” business.

bdelukleawn

es tootoos toos ‘ookhi prodawsaw ton athairnaiawn
kolosurton, alla makhoomai peri too plairthoos aei.’ su
gar aw pater autoos arkhein ahirei sautoo tootois tois
rhairmatiois peripephtheis. kaith’ hootoi men
dawrodokoosin kata pentairkonta talanta apo tawn
poleawn epapeiloontes kanaphoboontes, su de tairs
arkhairs agapais tairs sairs toos argelophoos
peritrawgawn. ohi de xummakhoi aws ἦsthairntai ton
men surphaka ton allon ek kairtharion lagarizdomenon
kai tragalizdonta to mairden, se men hairgoontai konnoo
psairphon, tootoisi de dawrophoroosin hurkhas oinon
dapidas turon meli sairsama proskephalaia phialas
khlanidas stephanoos hormoos ekpawmata
ploothugieian: soi d’ hawn arkheis, polla men en gair
polla d’ eph’ hoograi pituleusas, oodeis oode skorodoo
kephalairn tois hepsairtoisi didawsin.

philokleawn

ma di’ alla par’ eukharidoo kautos treis g’ aglithas
metepempsa. all’ autairn moi tairn dooleian ook
apophainawn apoknaieis.

Βδελυκλέων

οὐ γὰρ μεγάλη δουλεία 'στὶν τούτους μὲν ἅπαντας ἐν ἀρχαῖς αὐτούς τ' εἶναι καὶ τοὺς κόλακας τοὺς τούτων μισθοφοροῦντας; σοὶ δ' ἦν τις δῶ τοὺς τρεῖς ὀβολούς, ἀγαπᾶς: οὐς αὐτὸς ἐλαύνων καὶ πεζομαχῶν καὶ πολιορκῶν ἐκτήσω πολλὰ πονήτας. καὶ πρὸς τούτοις ἐπιταττόμενος φοιτᾶς, ὃ μάλιστα μ' ἀπάγχει, ὅταν εἰσελθὼν μειράκιόν σοι κατάπυγον, Χαϊρέου υἱός, ὡδὶ διαβάς διακινήθεις τῷ σώματι καὶ τρυφερανθείς, ἤκειν εἴπη πρῶ κὰν ὥρα δικάσονθ', ὡς ὅστις ἂν ὑμῶν ὕστερος ἔλθῃ τοῦ σημείου, τὸ τριώβολον οὐ κομιεῖται: αὐτὸς δὲ φέρει τὸ συνηγορικὸν δραχμῆν, κὰν ὕστερος ἔλθῃ.

Φιλοκλέων

ταυτί με ποιοῦσ'; οἴμοι τί λέγεις; ὥς μου τὸν θῖνα ταράττεις, καὶ τὸν νοῦν μου προσάγεις μάλλον, κούκ οἶδ' ὅ τι χρῆμά με ποιεῖς.

Bdelycleon

Well, isn't it slavery to see all of these thugs and their minions, all choking on money, at the head of affairs? And you're happy when they give you your three obols, which you painfully earned in the galleys, in battles and in sieges! And it really grinds my gears when some nonce like the son of Chaereas prances up to you, swinging his shining arse about and walking with his legs spread wide, and orders you to the court at daybreak, no later, because anyone who turns up late won't get his three obols: but he gets his fat prosecutor's salary of six obols no matter what time he arrives.

Philocleon

Is that really how they treat me?! My god, what are you saying? I'm all churned up, you've almost got me believing you! I don't know what to do!

bdelukleawn

oo gar megalair dooleia 'stin tootoos men apantas en arkhais autoos t' einai kai toos kolakas toos tootawn misthophoroontas; soi d' airn tis doi toos treis oboloos, agapais: oos autos elaunawn kai pezdomakhawn kai poliorkawn ektairsaw polla ponairtas. kai pros tootois epitattomenos phoitais, ho malista m' apagkhei, hotan eiselthon meirakion soi katapugon, khaireoo uhios, awdi diabas diakinairtheis toi sawmati kai trupherantheis, hairkein epei proi kan hawrai dikasonth', aws hostis an hoomawn husteros elthei too sairmeioo, to triawbolon oo komieitai: autos de pherei to sunairgorikon drakhmairn, kan husteros elthei.

philokleawn

tauti me poioos'; oimoi ti legeis; haws moo ton thina taratteis, kai ton noon moo prosageis mallon, kook oid' hoti khairima me poieis.

Βδελυκλέων

σκέψαι τοίνυν ὡς ἐξόν σοι πλουτεῖν καὶ τοῖσιν ἅπασιν
 ὑπὸ τῶν ἀεὶ δημιζόντων οὐκ οἶδ' ὅπη ἐγκεκύκλῃσαι.
 ὅστις πόλεων ἀρχῶν πλείστων ἀπὸ τοῦ Πόντου μέχρι
 Σαρδοῦς οὐκ ἀπολαύεις πλὴν τοῦθ' ὃ φέρεις ἀκαρῆ:
 καὶ τοῦτ' ἐρίῳ σοι ἐνστάζουσιν κατὰ μικρὸν ἀεὶ τοῦ
 ζῆν ἔνεχ' ὥσπερ ἔλαιον.
 βούλονται γὰρ σε πένητ' εἶναι, καὶ τοῦθ' ὦν οὔνεκ'
 ἐρῶ σοι: ἵνα γιγνώσκῃς τὸν τιθασευτήν, καὶθ' ὅταν
 οὗτός γ' ἐπισίξῃ ἐπὶ τῶν ἐχθρῶν τιν' ἐπιρρύξας,
 ἀγρίως αὐτοῖς ἐπιπηδᾷς. νῦν δ' ὥσπερ ἐλαολόγοι
 χωρεῖθ' ἅμα τῷ τὸν μισθὸν ἔχοντι.

Φιλοκλέων

οἴμοι τί πέπονθ'; ὡς νάρκη μου κατὰ τῆς χειρὸς
 καταχεῖται, καὶ τὸ ξίφος οὐ δύναμαι κατέχειν, ἀλλ'
 ἤδη μάλθακός εἰμι.

Bdelycleon

That's not all: you and all the others could easily be rich,
 and I don't know how all these phonies who call
 themselves 'the people's friends' have fooled you. You, a
 master of so many towns from the Black Sea to Sardis,
 enjoy the tiniest possible reward: and even that gets
 drip-fed to you, just quickly enough to keep you from
 starvation. They want to keep you on the brink of
 poverty, and this is the reason: it's so you'll know who
 your master is, and so whenever he whistles for you to
 attack one of his enemies, you'll pounce on him like a
 Rottweiler.
 You are like the slaves hired to pick the olives – you
 follow the man who pays you.

Philocleon

Oh no, my arm has gone all numb, I can't even hold my
 sword, where's all my strength gone?

bdelukleawn

skepsai toinun aws exon soi plootein kai toisin apasin
 hoopoo tawn aei dairmizdontawn ook oid' hopei
 egkekuklairsai. hostis poleawn arkhawn pleistawn apo
 too pontoo mekhri sardoos ook apolaueis plairn tooth'
 ho phereis akarair: kai toot' erioi soi enstazdoosin kata
 mikron aei too zdairn henekh' hawsper elaion.
 boolontai gar se penairt' einai, kai tooth' hawn ohunek'
 eraw soi: hina gignawskeis ton tithaseutairn, kaith'
 hotan hootos g' episixei epi tawn ekhthrawn tin'
 epirruyas, agriaws autois epipairdais. nun d' hawsper
 elaologoi khawreith' ama toi ton misthon ekhonti.

philokleawn

oimoi ti peponth'; aws narkair moo kata tairs kheiros
 katakeitai, kai to xiphos oo dunamai katekhein, all'
 airdair malthakos eimi.

Βδελυκλέων

ὦν οὖνεκ' ἐγὼ σ' ἀπέκλιον αἰεὶ
βόσκειν ἐθέλων καὶ μὴ τοῦτους ἐγχάσκειν σοι
στομφάζοντας. καὶ νῦν ἀτεχνῶς ἐθέλω παρέχειν ὅ τι
βούλει σοι, πλὴν κωλακρέτου γάλα πίνειν.

Χορός [1]

ἧ που σοφὸς ἦν ὅστις ἔφασκεν, πρὶν ἂν ἀμφοῖν μῦθον
ἀκούσης, οὐκ ἂν δικάσαιο. σὺ γὰρ οὖν νῦν μοι νικᾶν
πολλῶ δεδόκησα:

Χορός [4]

ὥστ' ἤδη τὴν ὀργὴν χαλάσας τοὺς σκίπωνας
καταβάλλω.

Χορός [1]

ἄλλ' ὦ τῆς ἡλικίας ἡμῖν τῆς αὐτῆς συνθιασῶτα,
πιθοῦ λόγοισι, μηδ' ἄφρων γένη μηδ' ἀτενῆς ἄγαν
ἀτεράμων τ' ἀνήρ. σοὶ δὲ νῦν τις θεῶν παρῶν
ἐμφανῆς ξυλλαμβάνει τοῦ πράγματος, καὶ δῆλός
ἐστιν εὖ ποιῶν: σὺ δὲ παρῶν δέχου.

Χορός [6]

εἴθ' ὠφελὲν μοι κηδεμῶν ἢ ξυγγενῆς εἶναί τις ὅστις
τοιαῦτ' ἐνουθέτει. οἴμοι.

Bdelycleon

This is the reason I've been keeping you locked up all
this time: I wanted to feed you, and I didn't want these
thieving braggarts to make an idiot out of you. Even now
I'd give you anything to stop you from going back to
suckle from the teet of the public purse.

Wasp [3]

I guess whoever said 'wait until you hear both sides of
the story' was right! It seems that you've completely won
us over.

Wasp [4]

I don't want to fight any more, I'm no longer angry...

Wasp [1]

Ah, my old friend, let yourself be won over by his
words! Don't be exasperated or annoyed. Obviously
some god has intervened to help you out and offer you
new opportunities. You should accept them.

Wasp [6]

I wish I had a relative who would help me out like this!
Goddamnit.

bdelukleawn

hawn ohunek' egaw s' apekleion aei
boskein ethelawn kai mair tootoos egkhaskein soi
stomphazdontas. kai nun atekhnaws ethelaw parekhein
hoti boolei soi, plairn kawlakretoo gala pinein.

khoros

air poo sophos airn hostis ephasken, prin an amphoin
muthon akooseis, ook an dikasais. su gar oun nun moi
nikan polloi dedokairsai:

khoros [5]

hawst' airdair tairn orgairn khalasas toos skipawnas
kataballaw.

khoros [1]

all' aw tairs hairlikias hairmin tairs autairs sunthiasawta
pithoo logois, maird' aphrawn genei maird' atenairs
agan ateramawn t' anairr. soi de nun tis theawn parawn
emphanairs xullambanei too pragmatos, kai dairlos estin
eu poiawn: su de parawn dekhoo.

khoros [6]

eith' awphelen moi kairdemawn air xuggenairs einai tis
hostis toiaut' enoothertei.

Βδελυκλέων

καὶ μὴν θρέψω γ' αὐτὸν παρέχων ὅσα πρεσβύτη
ξύμφορα, χόνδρον λείχειν, χλαῖναν μαλακὴν, σισύραν,
πόρνην, ἥτις τὸ πέος τρίψει καὶ τὴν ὀσφῦν. ἀλλ' ὅτι
σιγαῖ κούδεν γρύζει, τοῦτ' οὐ δύναται με προσέσθαι.

Bdelycleon

Yes, I will feed him, I'll give him everything an old man
needs; yummy porridge, a new cloak, soft furs, and a tart
to massage his cock and balls. But he's not saying
anything – that's a bad sign!

bdelukleawn

kai mairn threpsaw g' auton parekhawn hosa presbutei
xumphora, khondron leukhein, khlainan malakairn,
sisuran, pornairn, hairtis to peos tripsei kai tairn osphun.
all' hoti sigai kooden gruzdei, toot' oo dunatai me
prosesthai.

Χορός [5]

νενουθέτηκεν αὐτὸν ἐς τὰ πράγμαθ', οἷς τότε
ἐπεμαίνεται': ἔγνωκε γὰρ ἀρτίως, λογίζεταιί τ' ἐκεῖνα
πάνθ' ἁμαρτίας ἃ σοῦ κελεύοντος οὐκ ἐπείθετο. νῦν
δ' ἴσως τοῖσι σοῖς λόγοις πείθεται καὶ σωφρονεῖ
μέντοι μεθιστάς ἐς τὸ λοιπὸν τὸν τρόπον πιθόμενός
τέ σοι.

Wasp [5]

He has thought everything over and has recognized his
mistake – he's now regretting not following your advice
before. But he's wiser now, I have no doubt that he's
turned over a new leaf, and from now on will trust you,
and you alone.

khoros [5]

nenoothetairken ahooton es ta pragmath', ois tot'
epemainet': egnawke gar artiaaws, logizetai t' ekeina
panth' hamartias ἃ soo keleuontos ook epeitheto. nun
d' isaws toisi sois logois peithetai kai sawphronei
mentoi methistas es to loipon ton tropon pithomenos te
soi.

Φιλοκλέων

ἰὼ μοί μοι.

Philocleon

Ugghhhhh! Aaaahhh!

philokleawn

iaw moi moi.

Βδελυκλέων

οὔτος τί βοᾷς;

Bdelycleon

What are you yelling about now?

bdelukleawn

hootos ti boais;

Φιλοκλέων

μὴ μοι τούτων μηδὲν ὑπισχνοῦ. κείνων ἔραμαι, κείθι
γενοίμαν, ἴν' ὁ κῆρύξ φησι, 'τίς ἀψήφιστος;
ἀνιστάσθω.' κάπισταιῖν ἐπὶ τοῖς κημοῖς ψηφίζομένων
ὁ τελευταῖος. σπεῦδ' ὦ ψυχὴ. ποῦ μοι ψυχὴ; πάρες ὦ
σκιερά. μὰ τὸν Ἡρακλέα μὴ νυν ἔτ' ἐγὼ 'ν τοῖσι
δικασταῖς κλέπτοντα Κλέωνα λάβοιμι.

Philocleon

Stop these stupid promises! What I love is over there,
over there I want to be, there, where the herald cries,
"Who has not yet voted? Let him rise!" I want to be the
last of all to leave the urn. Oh, my soul, my poor soul!
where art thou? come! oh! dark shadows, make way for
me! Oh god, let me go to the court so I can convict Cleon
of theft!

philokleawn

mair moi tootawn mairden hoopiskhnoo. keinawn
eramai, keithi genoiman, hin' ho kairrux phairsi, 'tis
apsairphistos; anistasthaw.' kapistaiain epì tois
kairmois psairphizdomenawn ho teleutaios. speud' aw
psukhair. poo moi psukhair; pares aw skiera. ma ton
hairraklea mair nun et' egaw 'n toisi dikastais kleptonta
kleawna laboimi.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἴθ' ὦ πάτερ πρὸς τῶν θεῶν ἔμοι πιθοῦ.	For god's sake, father, believe me!	ith' aw pater pros tawn theawn emoi pithoo.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
τί σοι πίθωμαι; λέγ' ὅ τι βούλει πλὴν ἑνός.	Believe you about what? I'll do anything you want, except one thing.	ti soi pithawmai; leg' hoti boolei plairn henos.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ποιού; φέρ' ἴδω.	What? Tell me.	poioo; pher' idaw.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
τοῦ μὴ δικάζειν. τοῦτο δὲ Αἴδης διακρινεῖ πρότερον ἢ γὰρ πείσομαι.	Give up judging. Let me keel over and die before I promise something like that!	too mair dikazdein. tooto de aidairs diakrinei proteron air 'gaw peisomai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
σὺ δ' οὖν, ἐπειδὴ τοῦτο κεχάρηκας ποιῶν, ἐκεῖσε μὲν μηκέτι βιάδιζ', ἀλλ' ἐνθάδε αὐτοῦ μένων δικάζε τοῖσιν οἰκέταις.	All right then, if you enjoy it so much. Just stop going to court. Stay here instead, and judge the household slaves!	su d' oun, epeidair tooto kekharairkas poiawn, ekeise men mairketi badizd', all' enthade autoo menawn dikazde toisin oiketais.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
περὶ τοῦ; τί ληρεῖς;	Judge what now? Are you mad?	peri too; ti lairreis;

Βδελυκλέων

ταῦθ' ἄπερ ἐκεῖ πράττεται: ὅτι τὴν θύραν ἀνέωξεν ἡ
σηκίς λάθρα. ταύτης ἐπιβολὴν ψηφιεῖ μίαν μόνην.
πάντως δὲ κάκει ταῦτ' ἔδρας ἐκάστοτε. καὶ ταῦτα μὲν
νυν εὐλόγως, ἦν ἐξέχη ἔλη κατ' ὄρθρον, ἡλιάσει πρὸς
ἥλιον: ἐὰν δὲ νείφη, πρὸς τὸ πῦρ καθήμενος: ὕοντος
εἴσει: κὰν ἐγρη μεσημβρινός,
οὐδεὶς σ' ἀποκλήσει θεσμοθέτης τῆ κιγκλίδι.

Φιλοκλέων

τουτί μ' ἀρέσκει.

Βδελυκλέων

πρὸς δὲ τούτοις γ', ἦν δίκην λέγει μακρὰν τις, οὐχὶ
πεινῶν ἀναμενεῖς δάκνων σεαυτὸν καὶ τὸν
ἀπολογούμενον.

Φιλοκλέων

πῶς οὖν διαγιγνώσκειν καλῶς δυνήσομαι ὥσπερ
πρότερον τὰ πράγματ' ἔτι μασώμενος;

Βδελυκλέων

πολλῶ γ' ἄμεινον: καὶ λέγεται γὰρ τουτογί, ὡς οἱ
δικασταὶ ψευδομένων τῶν μαρτύρων μόλις τὸ πρᾶγμα
ἔγνωσαν ἀναμασώμενοι.

Bdelycleon

Just like in court: say the maid lets someone in without
permission. You vote for her to be fined. It's just the
same as you do every day in court.
Everything can be arranged to suit you, you can stay out
in the sun if it's warm; you can stay in next to the fire
during the winter; you can go indoors whenever it rains:
and even if you fancy a mega lie-in, the magistrate can't
shut you out for being late.

Philocleon

I'm liking the sound of this.

Bdelycleon

And that's not all, if someone makes a really long speech
you won't have to sit there going hungry and taking it
out on the defendant.

Philocleon

But how on earth can I judge with my mouth full?

Bdelycleon

You could do it better! Don't they say that jurors have to
"chew over" the evidence before they come to a final
verdict?

bdelukleawn

tauth' aper ekei prattetai: hoti tairn thuran aneoixen hair
sairkis lathrai. tautairs epibolairn psairphiei mian
monairn.
pantaws de kakei taut' edras hekastote. kai tauta men
nun eulogaws, airn exekhei helair kat' orthron, hairliasei
pros hairlion: ean de neiphei, pros to pur kathairmenos:
huontos eisei: kan egrei mesairmbrinos,
oodeis s' apoklirsei thesmothetairs tair kigklidi.

philokleawn

tooti m' areskei.

bdelukleawn

pros de tootois g', airn dikairn legei makran tis, ookhi
peinawn anameneis daknawn seauton kai ton
apologoomenon.

philokleawn

paws oun diagignawskein kalaws dunairsomai hawsper
proteron ta pragmat' eti masawmenos;

bdelukleawn

polloi g' ameinon: kai legetai gar tootogi, aws ohi
dikastai pseudomenawn tawn marturawn molis to pragma
egnawsan anamasawmenoi.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἀνά τό με πείθεις. ἀλλ' ἐκεῖν' οὐπω λέγεις, τὸν μισθὸν ὀπόθεν λήψομαι.	You're beginning to persuade me. But you haven't told me where my salary's going to come from.	ana to me peitheis. all' ekein' oopaw legeis, ton misthon hopothen lairpsomai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
παρ' ἐμοῦ.	From me.	par' emoo.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
καλῶς, ὅτι ἡ κατ' ἐμαυτὸν κού μεθ' ἑτέρου λήψομαι.	Ooh, I'll be getting paid on my own and won't have to share!	kalaws, hoti air kat' emauton koo meth' heteroo lairpsomai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὄρα ὅσον καὶ τοῦτο δῆτα κερδανεῖς.	See, you're getting an advantage there too!	horais hoson kai tooto dairta kerdaneis.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐ πάνυ τι μικρόν. ἀλλ' ὅπερ μέλλεις ποιεῖ.	And not a small one either. Okay then, let's put this plan in action!	oo panu ti mikron. all' hoper melleis poiei.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἀνάμενέ νυν: ἐγὼ δὲ ταῦθ' ἤξω φέρων.	Wait here: I'll have everything brought out.	anamene nun: egaw de tauth' hairxaw pherawn.
	<i>Bdelycleon goes inside.</i>	

Βδελυκλέων

ἰδοῦ, τί ἐτ' ἐρεῖς; ὡς ἅπαντ' ἐγὼ φέρω ὄσαπερ
ἔφασκον, κάτι πολλῶ πλείονα. ἀμῖς μὲν, ἦν
οὐρητιάσης, αὐτῆι παρὰ σοι κρεμήσεται ἔγγυς ἐπὶ τοῦ
παττάλου.

Φιλοκλέων

σοφόν γε τουτί καὶ γέροντι πρόσφορον ἐξηῦρες
ἀτεχνῶς φάρμακον στραγγουρίας.

Βδελυκλέων

καὶ πῦρ γε τουτί: καὶ προσέστηκεν φακῆ ῥοφεῖν, ἐὰν
δέη τι.

Φιλοκλέων

τοῦτ' αὖ δεξιόν: κὰν γὰρ πυρέττω, τόν γε μισθὸν
λήψομαι.

ἀτὰρ τί τὸν ὄρνιν ὡς ἔμ' ἐξηνέγκατε;

Βδελυκλέων

ἵνα γ', ἦν καθεύδης ἀπολογουμένου τινός, ἄδων
ἄνωθεν ἐξεγείρη σ' οὔτοσί.
εἰ θάττον ἐκαθίζου σύ, θάττον ἂν δίκην ἐκάλουν.

Φιλοκλέων

κάλει νυν, ὡς κάθημαι ἴγῳ πάλαι.

*Bdelycleon emerges with a huge bag of courtroom
paraphernalia.*

Bdelycleon

Look, what do you think? I've brought everything you
need, and much more besides! I have a chamberpot that
I'll put over here, in case you need to pee.

Philocleon

That's a great idea, and a perfect solution for an old
man's incontinence!

Bdelycleon

And here's a fire in case you get cold, and some haribo in
case you get hungry.

Philocleon

That's very handy! Now I can get paid even when it's
cold.

Why have you brought out the rooster?

Bdelycleon

He's here to crow and wake you up, should you doze off
while the defendant is speaking.
Okay, the sooner you take your seat, the sooner I can call
the first case.

Philocleon

Call it – I've been seated for ages.

bdelukleawn

idoo, ti et' ereis; aws apant' egaw pheraw hosaper
ephaskon, kati polloi pleiona. amis men, ain
oorairtiaseis, ahootairi para soi kremairset' eggus epi
too pattaloo.

philokleawn

sophon ge tooti kai geronti prosphoron exairures
atekhnaws pharmakon straggoorias.

bdelukleawn

kai pur ge tooti: kai prosestairken phakair rhophein, ean
deei ti.

philokleawn

toot' au dexion: kan gar purettaw, ton ge misthon
lairpsomai.

atar ti ton ornin aws em' exairnegkate;

bdelukleawn

hina g', ain katheudeis apologoomenoo tinos, haidawn
anawthen exegeirei s' ohootosi.
ei thatton ekathizdoo su, thatton an dikairn ekaloon.

philokleawn

kalei nun, aws kathairmai 'gaw palai.

*bdelycleon emerges with a huge bag of courtroom
paraphernalia.*

Βδελυκλέων

φέρε νυν τίν' αὐτῷ πρῶτον εἰσαγάγω δίκην; τί τις
κακὸν δέδρακε τῶν ἐν τῷκίαι; ἢ Θραῖττα προσκαύσασα
πρώην τήν χύτραν —

Bdelycleon

Now, let's see, which case shall we bring up first? Has
any of the household staff been misbehaving? What
about that Thracian girl who scorched the saucepan —

bdelukleawn

phere nun tin' autoi prawton eisagagaw dikairn; ti tis
kakon dedrake tawn en tōkiai; hair thraitta proskausasa
prawairn tairn khutran —

Φιλοκλέων

ἐπίσχεσ οὔτος: ὡς ὀλίγου μ' ἀπώλεσας. ἀνευ
δρυφάκτου τήν δίκην μέλλεις καλεῖν, ὃ πρῶτον ἡμῖν
τῶν ἱερῶν ἐφαίνετο;

Philocleon

Wait, stop! You almost ruined me! Did you really almost
start judging without the most holy object of all — the
court railing?

philokleawn

episkhes hootos: aws oligoo m' apawlesas. aneu
druphaktoo tairn dikairn melleis kalein, ho prawton
hairmin tawn hierawn ephaineto;

Βδελυκλέων

μὰ τὸν Δί' οὐ πάρεστιν.

Bdelycleon

Oh god, I haven't got one!

bdelukleawn

ma ton di' oo parestin.

Φιλοκλέων

ἀλλ' ἐγὼ δραμῶν αὐτὸς κοιμοῦμαι τό γε παραυτίκ'
ἔνδοθεν.

Philocleon

Then I'll go inside and get one myself.
Philocleon dashes inside.

philokleawn

all' egaw dramawn autos komioomai to ge parautik'
endothern.

Βδελυκλέων

τί ποτε τὸ χρῆμ'; ὡς δεινὸν ἢ φιλοχωρία.

Bdelycleon

Does it really matter? Christ, how anal can you get?!

bdelukleawn

ti pote to khairm'; aws deinon hair philokhawria.

Sosias runs out of the house

Σωσίας

βάλλ' ἐς κόρακας. τοιουτονὶ τρέφειν κύνα.

Sosias

Goddamnit! I hate that horrible dog!

sawsias

ball' es korakas. toiootoni trephein kuna.

Βδελυκλέων

τί δ' ἔστιν ἐτεόν;

Bdelycleon

What's going on?

bdelukleawn

ti d' estin eteon;

Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
οὐ γὰρ ὁ Λάβης ἀρτίως ὁ κύων παράξας ἐς τὸν ἰπνὸν ὑφαρπάσας τροφαλίδα τυροῦ Σικελικὴν κατεδήδοκεν;	It's that dog Labes – he just ran into the kitchen and stole an entire wheel of Sicilian cheese, and then ate it whole!	oo gar ho labairs artiaws ho kuawn paraixas es ton ipnon hooparpassas trophalida turoo sikelikairn katedairdoken;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τοῦτ' ἄρα πρῶτον τὰ δίκαιμα τῷ πατρὶ εἰσακτέον μοι: σὺ δὲ καταγόρει παρών.	Well, that's the first case I'll bring before my father! Stay here, you can prosecute.	toot' ara prawton tadikairma toi patri eisakteon moi: su de katairgorei parawn.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
μὰ Δί' οὐκ ἔγωγ': ἀλλ' ἄτερός φησιν κύων κατηγορήσειν, ἢν τις εἰσάγη γραφήν.	No, no, not me! The other dog says he'll prosecute if the case is brought to trial.	ma di' ook egawg': all' ateros phairsin kuawn katairgorairsein, airn tis eisagei graphairn.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἴθι νυν ἄγ' αὐτῶ δεῦρο.	Alright then, bring them both along.	ithi nun ag' autaw deuro.
Σωσίας	Sosias	sawsias
ταῦτα χρῆ ποιεῖν.	Consider it done.	tauta khrair poiein.
Βδελυκλέων	<i>Philocleon emerges from the house with part of a fence.</i> Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τουτί τί ἔστι;	What's that?	tooti ti esti;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
χοιροκομεῖον Ἑστίας.	The sacred pig pen.	khoirokomeion hestias.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
εἶθ' ἱεροσυλήσας φέρεις;	Isn't that blasphemous?	eith' hierosulairsas phereis;

φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐκ, ἀλλ' ἵνα ἀφ' Ἑστίας ἀρχόμενος ἐπιτρίψω τινά. ἀλλ' εἴσαγ' ἀνύσας: ὡς ἐγὼ τιμᾶν βλέπω.	Nah, if I address the pig pen it means I might bring home the bacon! Hurry up and call the case: I'm looking forward to passing my sentence!	ook, all' hina aph' hestias arkhomenos epitripsaw tina. all' eisag' anusas: aws egaw timan blepaw.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
φέρε νυν ἐνέγκω τὰς σανίδας καὶ τὰς γραφάς.	Okay then, just let me get all the paperwork. <i>Runs back into the house</i>	phere nun enegkaw tas sanidas kai tas graphas.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οἴμοι διατρίβεις κάπολεῖς τριψημερῶν: ἐγὼ δ' ἀλοκίζειν ἐδεόμην τὸ χωρίον.	Oh my, I'll probably die of starvation with all your silly delays! All I have to do is draw a line!	oimoi diatribeis kapoleis tripsairmerawn: egaw d' alokizdein edeomairn to khawrion.
Βδελυκλέων	<i>Bdelycleon comes out with the paperwork</i> Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἰδοῦ.	There you are	idoo.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
κάλει νυν.	Call the case.	kalei nun.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ταῦτα δῆ.	Right.	tauta dair.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
τίς οὔτοσὶ ὁ πρῶτός ἐστιν;	So... who's first up?	tis ohootosi ho prawtos estin;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἐς κόρακας, ὡς ἄχθομαι ὅτι ἡ 'πελαθόμην τοὺς καδίσκους ἐκφέρειν.	Oh bloody hell, how annoying! I've forgotten to bring the voting urns.	es korakas, aws akhthomai hotiair 'pelathomairn toos kadiskoos ekpherein.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὗτος σὺ ποῖ θεῖς;	Hey, where are you going?	hootos su poi theis;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἐπὶ καδίσκους.	To get the urns.	epi kadiskoos.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
μη δαμῶς. ἐγὼ γὰρ εἶχον τούσδε τοὺς ἀρυστίχους.	Don't bother. We have these snack bowls.	mair damaws. egaw gar eikhon toosde toos arustikhoos.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
κάλλιστα τοίνυν: πάντα γὰρ πάρεστι νῶν ὄσων δεόμεθα, πλήν γε δὴ τῆς κλεψύδρας.	Ah, excellent, now we have all we need. Oh, except the water clock.	kallista toinun: panta gar paresti noin hosawn deometha, plairn ge dair tairs klepsudras.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon <i>Pointing to the chamber-pot</i>	philokleawn
ἤδι δὲ δὴ τίς ἐστιν; οὐχὶ κλεψύδρα;	Isn't this kind of a water clock?	hairdi de dair tis estin; ookhi klepsudra;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
εὐ γ' ἐκπορίζεις αὐτὰ κάπιχωρίως.	Ah, you think of everything!	eu g' ekporizdeis auta kapikhawriaws.
ἀλλ' ὡς τάχιστα πῦρ τις ἐξενεγκάτω καὶ μυρρίνας καὶ τὸν λιβανωτὸν ἔνδοθεν, ὅπως ἂν εὐξώμεσθα πρῶτα τοῖς θεοῖς.	Okay, someone quickly go and get fire from the house with lavender and incense, and we can invoke the gods before the case is opened.	all' aws takhista pur tis exenegkataw kai murrinas kai ton libanawton endothen, hopaws an euxawmestha prawta tois theois.
Χορός [1]	Chorus	khoros [1]
καὶ μὴν ἡμεῖς ἐπὶ ταῖς σπονδαῖς καὶ ταῖς εὐχαῖς φήμην ἀγαθὴν λέξομεν ὑμῖν, ὅτι γενναίως ἐκ τοῦ πολέμου καὶ τοῦ νείκους ξυνεβήτην.	And to celebrate this brand new peace, And the prayers for your new life, I think we'll sing an auspicious song As you've settled all this strife! You've behaved like well-bred gentlemen, And you've ended this foul war.	kai mairn hairmeis epi tais spondais kai tais eukhais phairmairn agathairn lexomen hoomin, hoti gennaiaws ek too polemoo kai too neikoos xunebairtairn.

Βδελυκλέων

εὐφημία μὲν πρῶτα νῦν ὑπαρχέτω.

Χορός

ὦ Φοῖβ' Ἀπολλων Πύθι' ἐπ' ἀγαθῇ τύχῃ τὸ πρᾶγμ' ὁ
μηχανᾶται
ἔμπροσθεν οὗτος τῶν θυρῶν,
ἅπασιν ἡμῖν ἀρμόσαι
παυσαμένοις πλάνων.
ἰήε Παιάν.

Βδελυκλέων

ὦ δέσποτ' ἀναξ γείτον ἀγυιεύ προθύρου προπύλαιε,
δέξαι τελετήν καινὴν ὠναξ, ἦν τῷ πατρὶ
καινοτομοῦμεν,
παῦσόν τ' αὐτοῦ τοῦτο τὸ λίαν στρυφνὸν καὶ πρίνινον
ἦθος,
ἀντί σιραίου μέλιτος μικρὸν τῷ θυμιδίῳ παραμείξας:
ἦδη δ' εἶναι τοῖς ἀνθρώποις
ἦπιον αὐτόν, τοὺς φεύγοντάς τ' ἐλεεῖν μᾶλλον
τῶν γραψαμένων
κάπιδακρῦειν ἀντιβολουμένων,
καὶ παυσάμενον τῆς δυσκολίας
ἀπὸ τῆς ὀργῆς
τὴν ἀκαλήφην ἀφελέσθαι.

Χορός

Ξυνευχόμεσθα ταῦτά σοι κἀπάδομεν
νέαισιν ἀρχαῖς ἔνεκα τῶν προλελεγμένων.
εὖνοι γὰρ ἐσμεν ἐξ οὗ
τὸν δῆμον ἡσθόμεσθά σου
φιλοῦντος ὡς οὐδεὶς ἀνήρ
τῶν γε νεωτέρων.
ἰήε Παιάν.

Bdelycleon

Now, let there be a respectful silence...

Wasp

Phoebus Apollo! Bless with fair fortune...

Chorus

This experiment that he's devised
That will take place in this yard.
And perhaps we too will do the same
If this hiking gets too hard!

Bdelycleon

Oh my lord, accept this, a new rite we have blessed, for
my faa-aather!
(Ooooo, oooooh.)
Apollo, of the pavement, forefront of my forecourt, my
dear neighbour!
(Oooooooh)
Make him not so damn harsh, and so horribly cruel
Infuse this, his new heart, with some sweetness and love!

A spoonful of honey, syrup and money,

Will make him patient, sympathetic and gentle.

Chorus

Ah, we now see your great point of view,
you were right, yes, all along.
And you cherish your people the most,
from the young generation!

bdelukleawn

euphairmia men prawta nun hooparkhetaw.

khoros

aw phoib' apollon puthi' ep' agathair tukhei to pragm'
ho mairkhanatai
emprosthen hootos tawn thurawn,
apasin hairmin harmosai
pausamenois planawn.
iairie paian.

bdelukleawn

aw despot' anax geiton aguiou prothuroo propulaie,
dexai teletairn kainairn awnax, hairn toi patri
kainotomoomen,
pauson t' autoo tooto to lian struphnon kai prininon
airthos,
anti siraiou melitos mikron toi thumidioi parameixas:
airdair d' einai tois anthrawpois
airpion auton, toos pheugontas t' eleein mallon
tawn grapsamenawn
kapidakruein antiboloontawn,
kai pausamenon tairs duskolias
apo tairs orgairs
tairn akalairphairn aphelesthai.

khoros

xuneukhomestha tauta soi kapaidomen
neaisin arkhais heneka tawn prolelegmenawn.
eunoi gar esmen ex hoo
ton dairmon eisthomestha soo
philoontos aws oodeis anairr
tawn ge neawterawn.
iairie paian.

Sosias brings in the two dogs

Φιλοκλέων

Philocleon

philokleawn

τίς ἄρ' ὁ φεύγων;

Who's the defendant?

tis ar' ho pheugawn;

Βδελυκλέων

Bdelycleon

bdelukleawn

οὗτος.

This one.

hootos.

Φιλοκλέων

Philocleon

philokleawn

ὅσον ἀλώσεται.

He doesn't stand a chance.

hoson halawsetai.

Βδελυκλέων

Bdelycleon

bdelukleawn

ἀκούετ' ἤδη τῆς γραφῆς. ἐγράψατο
κύων Λάβητ' Αἰξωνέα τὸν τυρὸν ἀδικεῖν ὅτι μόνος
κατήσθιεν τὸν Σικελικόν. τίμημα κλωδὸς σύκινος.

Now, all rise to hear the indictment: Demadogue hereby charges Labes with having devoured an entire Sicilian cheese. Proposed penalty: a collar of impeach-wood.

akooet' airdair tairs graphairs. egrapsato
kuawn labairt' aixawnea ton turon adikein hoti monos
katairsthien ton sikelikon. timairma kloios sukinos.

Φιλοκλέων

Philocleon

philokleawn

θάνατος μὲν οὖν κύνειος, ἦν ἀπαξ ἀλῶ.

No, if he's convicted he'll get a dog's death!

thanatos men oun kuneios, airn apax haloi.

Βδελυκλέων

Bdelycleon

bdelukleawn

καὶ μὴν ὁ φεύγων οὗτοσι Λάβης πάρα.

Labes, the defendant, is also present.

kai mairn ho pheugawn ohootosi labairs para.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ὦ μιαρὸς οὔτος: ὡς δὲ καὶ κλέπτον βλέπει, οἶον σεσηρῶς ἐξαπατήσειν μ' οἶεται. ποῦ δ' ἔσθ' ὁ διώκων, ὁ κύων;	The dirty brute! He's got theif written all over him! He thinks he'll deceive me with that grin. Where's the prosecutor, Demadogue?	aw miaros hootos: aws de kai klepton blepei, oion sesairraws exapatairsein m' oietai. poo d' esth' ho diawkawn, ho kuawn;
Κύων	Demadogue	kuawn
αὔ αὔ.	Woof, woof!	aũ aũ.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
πάρεστιν οὔτος.	He's here.	parestin hootos.
Ξανθίας	Xanthias	xanthias
ἕτερος οὔτος αὔ Λάβης. ἀγαθὸς γ' ὑλακτεῖν καὶ διαλείχειν τὰς χύτρας.	But he's just another dog! He's only fit for barking and licking plates.	heteros hootos au labairs. agathos g' hoolaktein kai dialeikhein tas khutras.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
σίγα, κάθιζε: σὺ δ' ἀναβάς κατηγορεῖ.	Silence in court! Take the stand and begin the prosecution.	sigā, kathizde: su d' anabas katairgorei.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
φέρε νυν ἅμα τήνδ' ἐγχεάμενος κὰγῶ ροφῶ.	While you're busy doing that I might just have a quick snack.	phere nun ama tairnd' egkheamenos kagaw rhophaw.
Κύων	Demadogue	kuawn
τῆς μὲν γραφῆς ἠκούσαθ' ἦν ἐγραψάμην ἄνδρες δικασταὶ τουτονί. δεινότατα γὰρ ἔργων δέδρακε καμὲ καὶ τὸ ρυππαπαῖ. ἀποδρὰς γὰρ ἐς τὴν γωνίαν τυρὸν πολὺν κατεσεικέλιζε κἀνέπλητ' ἐν τῷ σκότῳ —	Gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the charges that I have filed against the defendant. He has committed the most heinous of crimes, both against myself and our good merchant seamen. He snuck off into a corner, sicalized a huge cheese, and snuck off into the darkness —	tairs men graphairs airkoosath' hairn egrapsamairn andres dikastai totoni. deinotata gar ergawn dedrake kame kai to rhuppapai. apodras gar es tairn gawnian turon polun katesikelizde kaneplairt' en toi skotoi —

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
νή τόν Δί' ἀλλά δήλος ἐστ': ἔμοιγέ τοι τυροῦ κάκιστον ἀρτίως ἐνήρυσεν ὁ βδελυρός οὔτος.	Well, he obviously did it! The mangy cur just did a massive cheesy burp, right in my face!	nair ton di' alla dairlos est': emoige toi turoo kakiston artiaaws enairrugen ho bdeluros hootos.
Κύων	Demadogue	kuawn
κού μετέδωκ' αἰτοῦντί μοι.	- And he didn't share any with me.	koo metedawk' aitoonti moi.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐδὲν μετέδωκεν οὐδὲ τῷ κοινῷ γ' ἐμοί.	He didn't even share any with me, the public!	ooden metedawken oode toi koinoi g' emoi.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
πρὸς τῶν θεῶν μὴ προκαταγίνωσκ' ὦ πάτερ, πρὶν ἂν γ' ἀκούσης ἀμφοτέρων.	For god's sake, father, don't decide the verdict without hearing the other side!	pros tawn theawn mair prokatagignawsk' aw pater, prin an g' akooseis amphoterawn.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἀλλ' ὦγαθέ τὸ πρᾶγμα φανερόν ἐστιν: αὐτὸ γὰρ βοᾷ.	But it's clearly an open and shut case! The facts bark for themselves!	all' awgathe to pragma phaneron estin: auto gar boai.
Κύων	Demadogue	kuawn
μὴ νυν ἀφήτέ γ' αὐτόν, ὡς ὄντ' αὖ πολὺ κυνῶν ἀπάντων ἀνδρα μονοφαγίστατον, ὅστις περιπλεύσας τὴν θυεῖαν ἐν κύκλῳ ἐκ τῶν πόλεων τὸ σκῖρον ἐξεδήδοκεν.	Don't you dare try to acquit the most dreadful of canine gluttons, he sailed right around that platter and polished off the entire cheese, rind and all!	mair nun aphairte g' auton, aws ont' au polu kunawn hapantawn andra monophagistaton, hostis peripleusas tairn thueian en kukloi ek tawn poleawn to skiron exedairdoken.
πρὸς ταῦτα τοῦτον κολάσατ': οὐ γὰρ ἂν ποτε τρέφειν δύναιτ' ἂν μία λόχμη κλέπτα δύο: ἵνα μὴ κεκλάγγω διὰ κενῆς ἄλλως ἐγώ:	Besides, one house can't support two food thieves. Let me not have barked in vain, or else I shall never bark again!	pros tauta tooton kolasat': oo gar an pote trephein dunait' an mia lokhmair klepta duo: hina mair keklaggaw dia kenairs allaws egaw:
ἐὰν δὲ μή, τὸ λοιπὸν οὐ κεκλάγξομαι.		ean de mair, to loipon oo keklagxomai.

Φιλοκλέων

ἰοῦ ἰοῦ. ὄσας κατηγορήσε τὰς πανουργίας. κλέπτον
τὸ χρῆμα τάνδρός: οὐ καὶ σοὶ δοκεῖ ᾧλεκτρον; νῆ τὸν
Δί' ἐπιμύει γέ τοι.
ὁ θεσμοθέτης: ποῦ 'σθ' οὔτος; ἀμίδα μοι δότω.

Βδελυκλέων

αὐτὸς καθελοῦ: τοὺς μάρτυρας γὰρ ἐσκαλῶ. Λάβητι
μάρτυρας παρεῖναι τρύβλιον δοίδυκα τυρόκνηστιν
ἐσχάραν χύτραν, καὶ τᾶλλα, τὰ σκεύη τὰ
προσκεκαυμένα.
ἀλλ' ἔτι σύ γ' οὔρεῖς καὶ καθίζεις οὐδέπω;

Φιλοκλέων

τοῦτον δέ γ' οἶμ' ἐγὼ χεσεῖσθαι τήμερον.

Βδελυκλέων

οὐκ αὖ σὺ παύσει χαλεπὸς ὦν καὶ δύσκολος, καὶ
ταῦτα τοῖς φεύγουσιν, ἀλλ' ὀδᾶξ ἔχει; ἀνάβαιν',
ἀπολογοῦ. τί σεσιώπηκας; λέγε.

Φιλοκλέων

ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔχειν οὔτος γ' εἶοικεν ὃ τι λέγη.

Philocleon

Oh, wow! What a mass of terrible deeds he has
denounced! Say, Mister Rooster, don't you agree? He
totally winked at me, I guess he does!
Mr Chairman, where are you? Bring me the chamberpot.

Bdelycleon

Get it yourself, I'm summoning the witnesses. Okay, we
have a plate, a pestle, a cheese knife, a bra, a stew-pot
and some random other utensils.
Are you still pissing? Sit down!

Philocleon

Ha, I bet he'll be shitting himself any minute now!

Bdelycleon

Can you stop being so bitchy towards the defendants?
Take the stand and present your defence. Why are you
so quiet? Say something!

Philocleon

Maybe he has nothing to say for himself.

Silence

philokleawn

ioo ioo. hosas katairgorairse tas panoorgias. klepton to
khairma tandros: oo kai soi dokei awlektruon; nair ton
di' epimuei ge toi.
ho thesmothetairs: poo 'sth' hootos; amida moi dotaw.

bdelukleawn

autos katheloo: toos marturas gar eskalaw. labairti
marturas pareinai trublion doiduka turoknairstin
eskharan khutran, kai talla, ta skeuair ta proskekaumena.
all' eti su g' ooreis kai kathizdeis oodepaw;

philokleawn

tooton de g' oim' egaw kheseisthai tairmeron.

bdelukleawn

ook au su pausei khalepos ōn kai duskolos, kai tauta
tois pheugoosin, all' odax ekhei; anabain', apologoo. ti
sesiawpairkas; lege.

philokleawn

all' ook ekhein hootos g' eoiken hoti legei.

Βδελυκλέων

ἐγὼ γὰρ ἀπολογήσομαι. χαλεπὸν μὲν ᾧνδρες ἐστὶ διαβεβλημένου ὑπεραποκρίνεσθαι κυνός, λέξω δ' ὄμως. ἀγαθὸς γὰρ ἐστὶ καὶ διώκει τοὺς λύκους.

Φιλοκλέων

κλέπτῃς μὲν οὖν οὗτός γε καὶ ξυνωμότης.

Βδελυκλέων

μὰ Δί' ἀλλ' ἄριστός ἐστι τῶν νυνὶ κυνῶν οἷός τε πολλοῖς προβατίοις ἐφεστάναι.

Φιλοκλέων

τί οὖν ὄφελος, τὸν τυρὸν εἰ κατεσθίει;

Βδελυκλέων

ὅ τι; σοῦ προμάχεται καὶ φυλάττει τὴν θύραν καὶ τᾶλλ' ἄριστός ἐστιν: εἰ δ' ὑφείλετο, ξύγγωθι. κιθαρίζειν γὰρ οὐκ ἐπίσταται.

Φιλοκλέων

ἐγὼ δ' ἐβουλόμην ἂν οὐδὲ γράμματα, ἵνα μὴ κακουργῶν ἐνέγραφ' ἡμῖν τὸν λόγον.

Bdelycleon

All right then, fine, move over and I'll present your defence. Gentlemen of the jury, it is hard to speak on behalf of a slandered dog, but speak I shall. He's a good dog, and chases away all the wolves.

Philocleon

No he's not, he's a thief and a conspirator!

Bdelycleon

On the contrary, he is a top dog, and capable of guarding a whole flock of sheep.

Philocleon

And what good is that, if he eats our cheese?

Bdelycleon

What? He fights for you and guards your door – he's an excellent dog in every respect! Forgive him this petty theft. He is tragically uneducated – he can't even play the lyre!

Philocleon

I wish he couldn't read or write either, then he couldn't have written up such dishonest pleadings.

bdelukleawn

egaw gar apologairsomai. khalepon men awndres esti diabeblairmenoo hooperapokrinesthai kunos, lexaw d' homaws. agathos gar esti kai diawkei toos lukoos.

philokleawn

kleptairs men oun hootos ge kai xunawmotairs.

bdelukleawn

ma di' all' aristos esti tawn nuni kunawn oios te pollois probatiois ephestanai.

philokleawn

ti oun ophelos, ton turon ei katesthieii;

bdelukleawn

hoti; soo promakhetai kai phulattei tairn thuran kai tall' aristos estin: ei d' hoopheileto, xuggnawthi. kitharizdein gar ook epistatai.

philokleawn

egaw d' eboolomairn an oode grammata, hina mair kakoorgawn enegrapp' hairmin ton logon.

Βδελυκλέων

ἄκουσον ὦ δαιμόνιέ μου τῶν μαρτύρων. ἀνάβηθι
τυρόκνηστι καὶ λέξον μέγα: σὺ γὰρ ταμιεύουσ' ἔτυχες.
ἀπόκριναι σαφῶς, εἰ μὴ κατέκνησας τοῖς στρατιώταις
ἄλαβες. φησὶ κατακνήσαι.

Φιλοκλέων

νὴ Δί' ἀλλὰ ψεύδεται.

Βδελυκλέων

ὦ δαιμόνι' ἐλέει τάλαιπωρομένους. οὗτος γὰρ ὁ
Λάβης καὶ τραχήλι' ἐσθίει καὶ τὰς ἀκάνθας,
κοῦδέποτε' ἐν ταύτῳ μένει. ὁ δ' ἕτερος οἷός ἐστιν
οἰκουρὸς μόνον. αὐτοῦ μένων γὰρ ἅττ' ἂν εἴσω τις
φέρῃ τούτων μεταίτεϊ τὸ μέρος: εἰ δὲ μή, δάκνει.

Φιλοκλέων

αἰβοῖ τί κακόν ποτ' ἔσθ' ὄτῳ μαλάττομαι; κακόν τι
περιβαίνει με κἀναπείθομαι.

Βδελυκλέων

ἴθ' ἀντιβῶλῳ σ': οἰκτίρατ' αὐτὸν ὦ πάτερ, καὶ μὴ
διαφθειρήτε. ποῦ τὰ παιδία;

ἀναβαίνειτ' ὦ πόνηρα καὶ κνυζούμενα αἰτεῖτε
κἀντιβῶλεῖτε καὶ δακρῦετε.

Bdelycleon

Dear sir, please hear the witnesses.
Take the stand, cheesegrater, and speak up: you were
cheesemaster at the time. Answer clearly, did you grate
it out for all the troops?
He says he did.

Philocleon

He's lying.

Bdelycleon

Oh, sir, take pity on the poor creature! Labes is only ever
fed fishbones and fish heads, and is never given a
moment of peace. The other one is only good for
guarding the house. He lies around all day demanding a
share of all the food, and he bites anyone who refuses
him.

Philocleon

Oh no! What's wrong with me? I can feel my anger
abating, something is softening me!

Bdelycleon

Have pity on him father, I beg you, don't destroy him!
Where are his puppies?

Enter Labes' tiny puppies

Take the stand, you poor little things, whimper, beg,
grovel and weep!

bdelukleawn

akooson aw daimonie moo tawn marturawn. anabairthi
turoknairsti kai lexon mega: su gar tamieuoos' etukhes.
apokrinai saphaws, ei mair kateknairsas tois stratiawtais
alabes. phairsi kataknairsai.

philokleawn

nair di' alla pseudetai.

bdelukleawn

aw daimoni' eleei talaipawroomenoos. hootos gar ho
labairs kai trakhairli' esthie kai tas akanthas, koodepot'
en tautoi menei. ho d' heteros oios estin oikooros monon.
autoo menawn gar att' an eisaw tis pherei tootawn
metaitei to meros: ei de mair, daknei.

philokleawn

aiboi. ti kakon pot' esth' hotoi malattomai; kakon ti
peribainei me kanapeithomai.

bdelukleawn

ith' antibolaw s': oiktirat' auton aw patere, kai mair
diaphtheirairte. poo ta paidia;

anabainet' aw ponairra kai knuzdoomena aiteite
kantiboleite kai dakruete.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἔς κόρακας. ὥς οὐκ ἀγαθόν ἐστι τὸ ροφεῖν. ἐγὼ γὰρ ἀπεδάκρυσσα νῦν γνώμην ἐμὴν οὐδέν ποτ' ἀλλ' ἢ τῆς φακῆς ἐμπλήμενος.	Damnit! I've had far too much to eat! Yes, I wouldn't be crying if I hadn't eaten so much haribo.	es korakas. aws ook agathon esti to rrophein. egaw gar apedakrusa nun gnawmairn emairn ooden pot' all' air tairs phakairs emplairmenos.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὐκ οὖν ἀποφεύγει δῆτα;	So, you're acquitting him?	ookoon apopheugei dairta;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
χαλεπὸν εἰδέναί.	It's hard to tell.	khalepon eidenai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἴθ' ᾧ πατρίδιον ἐπὶ τὰ βελτίω τρέπου. τῆνδὶ λαβῶν τὴν ψῆφον ἐπὶ τὸν ὕστερον μύσας παραῶξον καπόλυσον ᾧ πάτερ.	Come on daddy, turn over a new leaf! Take this pebble, close your eyes and rush over to the second urn, and free him!	ith' aw patridion epi ta beltiaw trepoo. tairndi labawn tairn psairphon epi ton husteron musas paraixon kapoluson aw pater.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐ δῆτα: κιθαρίζειν γὰρ οὐκ ἐπίσταμαι.	I can't! And goddamnit, I can't play the lyre either!	oo dairta: kitharizdein gar ook epistamai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
φέρε νῦν σε τῆνδὶ τὴν ταχίστην περιάγω.	Fine, come on then, I'll show you to the urns.	phere nun se teidi tairn takhistairn periagaw.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ὄδ' ἔσθ' ὁ πρότερος;	Is this the first one?	hod' esth' ho proteros;

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὔτος:	Yup.	hootos:
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
αὕτη 'νταῦθ' ἔνι.	<i>Drops in his pebble</i> There we go!	ahutair 'ntauth`eni.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἐξηπάτηται κἀπολέλυκεν οὐχ ἐκών.	<i>To the audience</i> I tricked him, he has acquitted without meaning to!	exairpatairtai kapoleluken ookh hekawn.
φέρ' ἐξεράσω.	<i>To Philocleon</i> Let's count the votes.	pher`exerasaw.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
πῶς ἄρ' ἠγωνίσμεθα;	What's the verdict?	paws ar`airgawnismetha;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
δείξειν ἔοικεν. ἐκπέφευγας ᾧ Λάβης.	Let's see. Labes, you're acquitted!	deixein eoiken. ekpepheugas aw labairs.
πάτερ πάτερ τί πέπονθας; οἴμοι: ποῦ 'σθ' ὕδωρ; ἔπαιρε σαυτόν.	<i>Philocleon faints</i> Oh no, father, father, what's the matter? Where's the water? Get up!	pater pater ti peponthas; oimoi: poo 'sth' hudawr; epaire sauton.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
εἰπέ νυν ἐκεῖνό μοι, ὄντως ἀπέφυγε;	Tell me, did he really get off?	eipe nun ekeino moi, ontaws apephuge;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
νή Δί':	Indubitably.	nair di`:
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐδέν εἰμ' ἄρα.	Then I'm done for!	ooden eim`ara.

Βδελυκλέων

μη φροντίσης ὦ δαιμόνι': ἀλλ' ἀνίστασο.

Φιλοκλέων

πῶς οὖν ἐμαυτῷ τοῦτ' ἐγὼ ξυνείσομαι, φεύγοντ'
ἀπολύσας ἄνδρα; τί ποτε πείσομαι; ἀλλ' ὦ
πολυτίμητοι θεοὶ ξύγγνωτέ μοι: ἄκων γὰρ αὐτ'
ἔδρασα κού τοῦμοῦ τρόπου.

Βδελυκλέων

καὶ μηδὲν ἀγανάκτει γ'. ἐγὼ γάρ σ' ὦ πάτερ θρέψω
καλῶς, ἄγων μετ' ἐμαυτοῦ πανταχοῖ,
ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἐς ξυμπόσιον, ἐπὶ θεωρίαν, ὥσθ' ἠδέως
διάγειν σε τὸν λοιπὸν χρόνον: κούκ ἐγχανεῖταί σ'
ἐξαπατῶν Ὑπέρβολος. ἀλλ' εἰσώμεν.

Φιλοκλέων

ταῦτά νυν, εἴπερ δοκεῖ.

Bdelycleon

Don't worry about it dad. Now get up.

Philocleon

How can I live with myself, knowing that I let a
defendant off?
Gods above, please forgive me!
I didn't mean to, it's so unlike me!

Bdelycleon

Don't be too upset. I will feed you well, and I will take
you everywhere – to feasts, to parties, and to shows.
You'll spend the rest of your life in luxury, and you
won't be enslaved or made a fool of anymore.
Now, let's go inside.

Philocleon

Okay then, if you say so.

Philocleon and Bdelycleon enter the house

bdelukleawn

mair phrontiseis aw daimoni': all' anistaso.

philokleawn

paws oun emautoi toot' egaw xuneisomai, pheugont'
apolusas andra; ti pote peisomai; all' aw polutimairtoi
theoi xuggnawte moi: akawn gar aut' edrasa koo
toomoo tropoo.

bdelukleawn

kai mairden aganaktei g'. egaw gar s' aw pater
threpsaw kalaws, agawn met' emautoo pantakhoi,
epi deipnon, es xumposion, epi theawrian, hawsth'
hairdeaws diagein se ton loipon khronon: kook
egkhaneitai s' exapatawn hooperbolos. all' eisiammen.

philokleawn

tauta nun, eiper dokei.

Χορός

ἀλλ' ἴτε χαίροντες ὅποι βούλεσθ'·
 ὑμεῖς δὲ τέως ᾧ μυριάδες ἀναριθμητοί, νῦν τὰ
 μέλλοντ' εὖ λέγεσθαι μὴ πέση φάυλως χαμᾶζ'
 εὐλαβεῖσθε. τοῦτο γὰρ σκαιῶν θεατῶν ἐστὶ πάσχειν,
 κού πρὸς ὑμῶν.

ἀλλὰ τὸ λοιπὸν τῶν ποιητῶν ᾧ δαιμόνιοι τοὺς
 ζητοῦντας καινόν τι λέγειν κάξευρίσκειν στέργετε
 μᾶλλον καὶ θεραπεύετε,
 καὶ τὰ νοήματα σῶζεσθ' αὐτῶν, ἐσβάλλετε τ' ἐς τὰς
 κιβωτοὺς μετὰ τῶν μῆλων. κὰν ταῦτα ποιῆθ', ὑμῖν δι'
 ἔτους τῶν ἱματίων ὀζήσει δεξιότητος.

ὦ πάλαι ποτ' ὄντες ἡμεῖς ἄλκιμοι μὲν ἐν χοροῖς,
 ἄλκιμοι δ' ἐν μάχαις, καὶ κατ' αὐτὸ δὴ τοῦτο μόνον
 ἄνδρες ἄλκιμώτατοι: πρὶν ποτ' ἦν πρὶν ταῦτα, νῦν δ'
 οἴχεται, κύκνου τ' ἔτι πολιώτεροι δὴ
 αἶδ' ἐπανθοῦσιν τρίχες. ἀλλὰ κακ τῶν λειψάνων δεῖ
 τῶνδε ῥώμην νεανικὴν σχεῖν: ὡς ἐγὼ τοῦμὸν νομίζω
 γῆρας εἶναι κρεῖττον ἢ πολλῶν κικίννουσ νεανιῶν
 καὶ
 σχῆμα κεῦρυπρωκτίαν.

ἄρα δεινὸς ἡ τόθ' ὥστε πάντα μὴ δεδοικέναι, καὶ
 κατεστρεψάμην τοὺς ἐναντίους, πλέων ἐκεῖσε ταῖς
 τριήρεσιν; οὐ γὰρ ἦν ἡμῖν ὅπως
 ῥῆσιν εὖ λέξειν ἐμέλλομεν τότ', οὐδὲ συκοφαντήσιν
 τινὰ φροντίς, ἀλλ' ὅστις ἐρέτης ἔσοιτ' ἄριστος.
 τοιγαροῦν πολλὰς πόλεις Μήδων ἐλόντες αἰτιώτατοι
 φέρεσθαι
 τὸν φόρον δεῦρ' ἐσμέν, ὃν κλέπτουσιν οἱ νεώτεροι.

Chorus

Once we were big singers, big down here,
 And we could fight like men!
 We were great in battle, long ago,
 We'll never be the same again.

Wasp: That was ages ago, it's been so damn long,
 My legs are old, my back is getting sore.
 Now my wiry chest-hair is white as a swan,
 I'm older than I've ever been before!

But now we must summon our long-lost youth!
 Although really I prefer old age
 To curly hair and Justin Bieber.
 Today's young men are pretty gay.

all' ite khairontes hopoi boolesth'.
 hoomeis de teaws aw muriades anarithmairtoi, nun ta
 mellont' eu legesthai mair pesei phaulaws khamazd'
 eulabeisthe. tooto gar skaiawn theatawn esti paskhein,
 koo pros hoomawn.

alla to loipon tawn poiairtawn aw daimonioi toos
 zdairtoontas kainon ti legein kaxeuriskein stergeite
 mallon kai therapeute,
 kai ta noairmata soizdesth' autawn, esballete t' es tas
 kibawtoos meta tawn mairlawn. kan tauta poiairth',
 hoomin di' etoos tawn himatiawn ozdairsei dexiotairtos.

aw palai pot' ontes hairmeis alkimoi men en khorois,
 alkimoi d' en makhais, kai kat' auto dair tooto monon
 andres alkimawtatoi: prin pot' aim prin tauta, nun d'
 oikhetai, kuknoo t' eti poliawterai dair
 ahid' epanthoosin trikhes. alla kak tawn leipsanawn dei
 tawnde rhawmairn neanikairn skhein: aws egaw
 toomon nomizdaw gairras einai kreitton air pollawn
 kikinnoos neaniawn kai
 skhairma keuruprawktian.

ara deinos air toth' hawste panta mair dedoikenai, kai
 katestrepsamairn toos enantioos, pleawn ekeise tais
 triairresin; oo gar airn hairmin hopaws
 rhairsin eu lexein emellomen tot', oode
 sukophantairsein tina phrontis, all' hostis eretais esoit'
 aristos. toigaroon pollas poleis mairdawn helontes
 aitiawtatoi pheresthai
 ton phoron deur' esmen, hon kleptoosin ohi neawteroi.

Scene 8 – getting ready
for a fancy dinner.

Φιλοκλέων

οὔτοι ποτέ ζῶν τοῦτον ἀποδυθήσομαι, ἐπεὶ μόνος μ' ἔσωσε παρατεταγμένον, ὅθ' ὁ βορέας ὁ μέγας ἐπεστρατεύσατο.

Βδελυκλέων

ἀγαθὸν ἔοικας οὐδὲν ἐπιθυμεῖν παθεῖν.

Φιλοκλέων

μὰ τὸν Δί' οὐ γὰρ οὐδαμῶς μοι ξύμφορον. καὶ γὰρ πρότερον ἐπανθρακίδων ἐμπλήμενος ἀπέδωκ' ὀφείλων τῷ κναφεῖ τριώβολον.

Βδελυκλέων

ἀλλ' οὖν πεπειράσθω γ', ἐπειδήπερ γ' ἄπαξ ἐμοὶ σεαυτὸν παραδέδωκας εὖ ποιεῖν.

Φιλοκλέων

τί οὖν κελεύεις δρᾶν με;

Βδελυκλέων

τὸν τρίβων' ἄφες, τῆνδὶ δὲ χλαῖναν ἀναβαλοῦ τρίβωνικῶς.

Φιλοκλέων

ἔπειτα παῖδας χρὴ φυτεύειν καὶ τρέφειν, ὅθ' οὔτοσί με νῦν ἀποπνίξαι βούλεται;

Philocleon and Bdelycleon exit the house

Philocleon

As long as I live, I will never give up this cloak! It's the one I wore when I battled against the North Wind!

Bdelycleon

You never seem to know what's good for you.

Philocleon

God no, that kind of thing has never done me any good! The other day I decided to treat myself with a huge plate of lovely oily mackerel, and then ended up having to pay the cleaner more money.

Bdelycleon

At least try it on, after all, you did hand your well-being over to me.

Philocleon

What do you want me to do?

Bdelycleon

Take off that tatty old jacket, and put on this robe instead.

Philocleon

Was it really worth having and bringing up children, just so they can smother me in the end?

philokleawn

ootoi pote zdawn tooton apoduthairsomai, epei monos m' esawse paratetagmenon, hoth' ho boreas ho megas epestrateusato.

bdelukleawn

agathon eoikas ooden epithumein pathein.

philokleawn

ma ton di' oo gar oodamaws moi xumphoron. kai gar proteron epanthrakidawn emplairmenos apedawk' opheilawn toi knaphei triawbolon.

bdelukleawn

all' oun pepeirasthaw g', epeidairper g' apax emoi seauton paradedawkas eu poiein.

philokleawn

ti oun keleueis dran me;

bdelukleawn

ton tribawn' aphas, tairndi de khlainan anabaloo tribawnikaws.

philokleawn

epeita paidas khrair phuteuein kai trephein, hoth' ohootosi me nun apopnixai booletai;

Βδελυκλέων

ἔχ' ἀναβαλοῦ τηνδὶ λαβῶν καὶ μὴ λάλει.

Φιλοκλέων

τουτὶ τὸ κακὸν τί ἐστί πρὸς πάντων θεῶν;

Βδελυκλέων

οἱ μὲν καλοῦσι Περσίδ' οἱ δὲ καυνάκην.

Φιλοκλέων

ἐγὼ δὲ σισύραν ῥόμην Θυμαίτιδα.

Βδελυκλέων

ἔχ' ὦγαθέ,
καὶ στήθ' ἀναμπισχόμενος.

Φιλοκλέων

οἴμοι δειλαῖος: ὡς θερμὸν ἢ μιὰρά τί μου κατήρυγεν.

Βδελυκλέων

οὐκ ἀναβαλεῖ;

Φιλοκλέων

μὰ Δί' οὐκ ἔγωγ'. ἀλλ' ὦγαθέ, εἶπερ γ' ἀνάγκη,
κρίβανόν μ' ἀμπίσχετε.

Bdelycleon

Just stop making a fuss and put it on.

Philocleon

What the hell is it, for god's sake?

Bdelycleon

It's a delightful Persian cloak.

Philocleon

It's a bit gay.

Bdelycleon

Come on, just hold still for a moment while I put it on.

Philocleon

Gahhh, ughhh?! It's so hot and stinky!

Bdelycleon

Can you stop messing around?

Philocleon

No, I would rather you just stuck me in an oven and left me there!

bdelukleawn

ekh' anabaloō tairndi labawn kai mair lalei.

philokleawn

tooti to kakon ti esti pros pantawn theawn;

bdelukleawn

ohi men kaloosi persid' ohi de kaunakairn.

philokleawn

egaw de sisuran ῥomairn thumaitida.

bdelukleawn

ekh' awgathe,
kai stairth' anampiskhomenos.

philokleawn

oimoi deilaios: aws thermon hair miara ti moo katairruken.

bdelukleawn

ook anabalei;

philokleawn

ma di' ook egawg'. all' awgathe, eiper g' anagkair,
kribanon m' ampiskhete.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
φέρ' ἄλλ' ἐγὼ σε περιβαλῶ.	Fine, I'll just put it on you myself.	pher' all' egaw se peribalaw.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
παράθου γε μέντοι καὶ κρεάγραν.	Well, make sure you've got oven gloves nearby.	parathoo ge mentoi kai kreagran.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τιῆ τί δῆ;	Why?	tiair ti dair;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἴν' ἐξέλης με πρὶν διερρουηκέναι.	So you can get me out before I frazzle.	hin' exeleis me prin dierruairkenai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἄγε νυν ὑπολύου τὰς καταράτους ἐμβάδας, τασδί δ' ἀνύσας † ὑπόδουθι † τὰς Λακωνικάς.	All right, now take off those gross old sandals, and get into these nice Spartan slippers.	age nun hoopoluoo tas kataratoos embadas, tasdi d' anusas † hoopoduthi † tas lakawnikas.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἐγὼ γὰρ ἂν τλαίην ὑποδήσασθαι ποτε ἐχθρῶν παρ' ἀνδρῶν δυσμενῆ καττύματα;	Why would I ever wear slippers made by our mortal enemies?!	egaw gar an tlaairn hoopodairsasthai pote ekhthrawn par' andrawn dusmenair kattumata;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἔνθες ποτ' ὦ τᾶν ἀπόβαιν' ἐρρωμένως ἐς τὴν Λακωνικὴν ἀνύσας.	Feel free to take your time! Just hurry up and put your foot in it.	enthes pot' aw tan kapobain' errawmenaws es tairn lakawnikairn anusas.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἀκικεῖς γέ με ἐς τὴν πολεμίαν ἀποβιβάζων τὸν πόδα.	But it's a crime to make me set foot on enemy sole!	akikeis ge me es tairn polemian apobibazdawn ton poda.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
φέρε καὶ τὸν ἕτερον.	Now the other.	phere kai ton heteron.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
μηδαμῶς τοῦτόν γ', ἐπεὶ πάνυ μισολάκων αὐτοῦ 'στιν εἷς τῶν δακτύλων.	Oh no, please, not this foot! One of its toes is very anti-Spartan.	mairdamaws tooton g', epei panu misolakawn autoo 'stin eis tawn daktulawn.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὐκ ἔστι παρὰ ταῦτ' ἄλλα.	You have no choice.	ook esti para taut' alla.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
κακοδαίμων ἐγώ, ὅστις ἐπὶ γήρωσ χίμετλον οὐδὲν λήψομαι.	Poor me, now I don't even have chilblains to look forward to in my old age!	kakodaimawn egaw, hostis epi gairraws khimetlon ooden lairpsomai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἄνυσόν ποθ' ὑποδησάμενος: εἶτα πλουσίως ᾧδι προβάς τρυφερόν τι διασαλακώνισον.	Just hurry up and get them on. Now walk like a rich man, with a voluptuous swagger.	anuson poth' hoopodairsamenos: eita ploosiaws awdi probas trupheron ti diasalakawnison.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἰδοῦ. θεῶ τὸ σχῆμα, καὶ σκέψαι μ' ὅτῳ μάλιστ' ἔοικα τὴν βάδισιν τῶν πλουσίων.	Okay. Now look at me, and tell me which famous person's walk this is.	idoo. theaw to skhairma, kai skepsai m' hotoi malist' eoika tairn badisin tawn ploosiawn.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὅτῳ; Δοθιῆνι σκόροδον ἠμφισμένῳ.	What? You just look like a loon.	hotoi; dothiairni skorodon airmphiesmenoi.

Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
καὶ μὴν προθυμοῦμαι γε σαυλοπρωκτιᾶν.	I was actually twerking.	kai mairn prothumoomai ge sauloprawktian.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἄγε νυν, ἐπιστήσει λόγους σεμνοὺς λέγειν ἀνδρῶν παρόντων πολυμαθῶν καὶ δεξιῶν;	Now, do you know what kinds of stories to tell to well-educated upper-class people?	age nun, epistairsei logoos semnoos legein andrawn parontawn polumathawn kai dexiawn;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἔγωγε.	Of course.	egawge.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τίνα δῆτ' ἂν λέγοις;	What would you say?	tina dairt' an legois;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
πολλοὺς πάνυ. πρῶτον μὲν ὡς ἡ Λάμι' ἀλοῦσ' ἐπέρδετο, ἔπειτα δ' ὡς ὁ Καρδοπίων τὴν μητέρα.	Lots of things. I would talk about how Lamia farted when she was caught, and how Cardopion gave his mother a proper good –	polloos panu. prawton men aws hair lami' haloos' eperdeto, epeita d' aws ho kardopiawn tairn mairtera.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
μὴ 'μοί γε μύθους, ἀλλὰ τῶν ἀνθρωπίνων, οἷους λέγομεν μάλιστα τοὺς κατ' οἰκίαν.	No, I don't want fairytales, I want stories with human interest, like the ones we tell at home.	mair 'moi ge muthoos, alla tawn anthrawpinawn, ohioos legomen malista toos kat' oikian.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἐγῶδα τοίνυν τῶν γε πάνυ κατ' οἰκίαν ἐκεῖνον ὡς 'οὔτω ποτ' ἦν μῦς καὶ γαλῆ.'	Oooh, I know one about home! It goes "Once there was a rat and a cat..."	egōda toinun tawn ge panu kat' oikian ekeinon aws 'ohutaw pot' airn mus kai galair.'

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὦ σκαίῃ κάπαίδευτε, μῦς καὶ γαλαῖς μέλλεις λέγειν ἐν ἀνδράσιν;	You idiot, would you really talk about rats and cats in the company of gentlemen?	aw skaie kapaideute, mus kai galas melleis legein en andrasin;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ποιούς τινὰς δὲ χρῆ λέγειν;	What sort of stories should I tell, then?	poioos tinas de khrair legein;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
μεγαλοπρεπεῖς, ὡς ξυνεθεώρεις Ἀνδροκλεῖ καὶ Κλεισθένει.	Impressive ones. Talk about that time you were taken on a state visit.	megaloprepeis, aws xunetheawreis androklei kai kleisthenei.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἐγὼ δὲ τεθεώρηκα ποῶποτ' οὐδαμοῖ πλὴν ἐς Πάρον, καὶ ταῦτα δὴ ὀβολῶ φέρων.	I've never been on a state visit. Oh, except that one time to Paros, but I was only paid two obols.	egaw de tetheawrarka poawpot' oodamoi plairn es paron, kai tauta du obolaw pherawn.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἀλλὰ δευρὶ κατακλινεῖς προσμάνθανε ξυμποτικὸς εἶναι καὶ ξυνοουσιαστικὸς.	Okay then, come over here and lie down instead, and I'll teach you how to recline sociably at a symposium.	alla deuri kataklineis prosmanthane xumpotikos einai kai xunoosiastikos.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
πῶς οὖν κατακλινῶ;	How should I lie?	paws oun kataklinaw;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
εὐσχημόνως.	Elegantly.	euskhairmonaws.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ὥδὶ κελεύεις κατακλινῆναι;	Like this?	awdi keleueis kataklinairnai;

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
μηδαμῶς.	No.	mairdamaws.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
πῶς δαί;	Then how?	paws dai;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τὰ γόνατ' ἔκτεινε καὶ γυμναστικῶς ὑγρὸν χύτλασον σεαυτὸν ἐν τοῖς στρώμασιν. ἔπειτ' ἐπαίνεσόν τι τῶν χαλκωμάτων, ὀροφὴν θέασαι, κρεκάδι' αὐλῆς θαύμασον: ὕδωρ κατὰ χειρός: τὰς τραπέζας ἐσφέρειν: δειπνοῦμεν: ἀπονενίμεθ': ἤδη σπένδομεν.	Stretch out your legs, and lay yourself gently down on the couch like a gymnast. Then praise one of the bronze statues, gaze at the ceiling, and admire the room's décor. They'll bring water for our hands, serve the tables, then we dine, and after we've cleaned up, it's wine time.	ta gonat' ekteine kai gymnastikaws hoogron khutlason seauton en tois strawmasin. epeit' epaineson ti tawn khalkawmatawn, orophairn theasai, krekadi' aulairs thaumason: hudawr kata kheiros: tas trapezdas espherein: deipnoomen: aponenimeth': airdair spendomen.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
πρὸς τῶν θεῶν ἐνύπνιον ἐστιώμεθα;	Are we having a fantasy feast?	pros tawn theawn enupnion hestiasmetha;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἀύλητρις ἐνεφύσησεν: οἱ δὲ συμπόται εἰσὶν Θέωρος Αἰσχίνης Φᾶνος Κλέων. τούτοις ξυνῶν τὰ σκόλι' ὅπως δέξει καλῶς.	The piper girl has started to play. Your companions are Theorus, Aeschines, Planus and Cleon. In this company, you must make sure you join in the drinking songs well.	ahoolairtris enephusairsen: ohi de sumpotai eisin theawros aiskhinairs phanos kleawn. tootois xunawn ta skoli' hopaws dexei kalaws.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἄληθες;	Really?	alairthes;

Βδελυκλέων

καὶ δὴ γάρ εἰμ' ἐγὼ Κλέων, ἄδω δὲ πρῶτος Ἄρμοδιου:
δέξαι δὲ σύ. 'οὐδεὶς πῶποτ' ἀνήρ ἔγεντ' Ἀθήναις' —

Φιλοκλέων

οὐχ οὕτω γε πανοῦργος οὐδὲ κλέπτῃς.

Βδελυκλέων

τουτὶ σὺ δράσεις; παραπολεῖ βοώμενος: φήσει γὰρ
ἐξολεῖν σε καὶ διαφθερεῖν καὶ τῆσδε τῆς γῆς ἐξελάω.

Φιλοκλέων

ἐγὼ δέ γε, ἐὰν ἀπειλῇ, νῆ Δί' ἔτερ' ἀντάσομαι:

'ᾠνθρῶφ', οὗτος ὁ μαιόμενος τὸ μέγα κράτος,
ἀντρέψεις ἔτι τὰν πόλιν: ἅ δ' ἔχεται ῥοπάς.'

Βδελυκλέων

τί δ' ὅταν Θεώρος πρὸς ποδῶν κατακείμενος ἄδη
Κλέωνος λαβόμενος τῆς δεξιάς: 'Ἀδμήτου λόγον
ᾠταῖρε μαθῶν τοὺς ἀγαθοὺς φίλει.'

Φιλοκλέων

'οὐκ ἔστιν ἀλωπεκίζειν, οὐδ' ἀμφοτέροισι γίγνεσθαι
φίλον.'

Bdelycleon

Okay, imagine I'm Cleon, and I start singing a
Harmodius song, and you pick it up.
'There never yet was seen in Athens...'

Philocleon

Such a twat as cruel as you.

Bdelycleon

Would you really sing that? You'll be shouted to death!
He will maim you, ANNIHILATE you, and chase you
from the country!

Philocleon

Then I'll respond to his threats with another song:

'You're a power-hungry hippo, you want to destroy the
town, you're a massive gaping arsehole, determined to
bring us down.'

Bdelycleon

What happens when Theodorus, Cleon's right hand man,
grasps his hand and sings, 'We should only love those
who are brave.'

Philocleon

'I refuse hands down to be Cleon's love-slave.'

bdelukleawn

kai dair gar eim' egaw kleawn, haidaw de prawtos
harmodioo: dexai de su. 'oodeis pawpot' anairr egent'
athairnais' —

philokleawn

ookh ohutaw ge panoorgos oode kleptairs.

bdelukleawn

tooti su draseis; parapolei boawmenos: phairsei gar
exolein se kai diaphtherein kai tairsde tairs gairs exelan.

philokleawn

egaw de ge, ean apeilair, nair di' heter' antaisomai:

'awnthrawph', outos ho maiomenos to mega kratos,
antrepseis eti tan polin: ha d' ekhetai rhopas.'

bdelukleawn

ti d' hotan theawros pros podawn katakeimenos haidei
kleawnos labomenos tairs dexias: 'admairtoo logon
awtaire mathawn toos agathoos philei.'

philokleawn

'ook estin alawpekizdein, ood' amphotoeroisi gignesthai
philon.'

Βδελυκλέων

τουτί μὲν ἐπιεικῶς σύ γ' ἐξεπίστασαι: ὅπως δ' ἐπὶ
δεῖπνον ἐς Φιλοκτῆμονος ἴμεν. παῖ παῖ, τὸ δεῖπνον
Χρυσὲ συσκεύαζε νῶν, ἵνα καὶ μεθυσθῶμεν διὰ
χρόνου.

Φιλοκλέων

μηδαμῶς. κακὸν τὸ πίνειν: ἀπὸ γὰρ οἴνου γίγνεται
καὶ θυροκοπήσαι καὶ πατάξαι καὶ βαλεῖν, κᾶπειτ'
ἀποτίνειν ἀργύριον ἐκ κραιπάλης.

Βδελυκλέων

οὐκ, ἦν ξυνῆς γ' ἀνδράσι καλοῖς τε κἀγαθοῖς. ἦ γὰρ
παρητήσαντο τὸν πεπονθότα, ἢ λόγον ἔλεξας αὐτὸς
ἀστεῖόν τινα, Αἰσωπικὸν γέλοιον ἢ Συβαριτικόν, ὧν
ἔμαθες ἐν τῷ συμποσίῳ: κᾶτ' ἐς γέλων τὸ πραγμ'
ἔτρεψας, ὥστ' ἀφείς σ' ἀποιχεται.

Φιλοκλέων

μαθητέον τᾶρ' ἐστὶ πολλοὺς τῶν λόγων, εἴπερ
ἀποτείσω μηδέν, ἦν τι δρῶ κακόν.

Βδελυκλέων

ἄγε νυν ἴωμεν: μηδὲν ἡμᾶς ἰσχέτω.

Bdelycleon

You seem to be getting the hang of it. It's time we were
off!
Xanthias, pack dinner for the two of us, and then we can
finally go out and get wasted!

Philocleon

No! Drinking is dangerous: when you're drunk you
break things and end up accidentally assaulting people,
and then you have to pay for the damage when you're
hungover!

Bdelycleon

No you don't, not when you're in the company of fine
gentlemen. They'll either pay off the victim, or you can
charm him with your wit by telling a funny story or a
joke, then everyone laughs it off and you can go on your
merry way.

Philocleon

I'd better learn lots of funny stories then, if I want to get
away with making trouble.

Bdelycleon

Stop dilly-dallying, let's go!

Bdelycleon and Philocleon exit.

bdelukleawn

tooti men epieikaws su g' exepistasai: hopaws d' epi
deipnon es philoktairmonos imen. pai pai, to deipnon
khruse suskeuazde noin, hina kai methusthawmen dia
khronoo.

philokleawn

mairdamaws. kakon to pinein: apo gar oinoo gignetai
kai thurokopairsai kai pataxai kai balein, kapeit'
apotinein argurion ek kraipalairs.

bdelukleawn

ook, airn xunairs g' andrasi kalois te kagathois. air gar
pareitairsanto ton peponthota, air logon elexas autos
asteion tina, aisawpikon geloion air subaritikon, hawn
emathes en toi sumposioi: kait' es gelawn to pragm'
etrepsas, hawst' apheis s' apoikhetai.

philokleawn

mathairteon tar' esti polloos tawn logawn, eiper
apoteisaw mairden, airn ti draw kakon.

bdelukleawn

age nun iawmen: mairden hairmas iskhetaw.

Χορός

πολλάκις δὴ 'δοξ' ἑμαυτῶ δεξιὸς πεφυκέναι καὶ
σκαίος οὐδεπώποτε: ἀλλ' Ἀμυνίας ὁ Σέλλου μάλλον
οὐκ τῶν Κρωβύλων, οὗτος ὃν γ' ἐγὼ ποτ' εἶδον ἀντὶ
μήλου καὶ ῥοᾶς δειπνοῦντα μετὰ Λεωγόρου:
πεινῆ γὰρ ἤπερ Ἀντιφῶν: ἀλλὰ πρεσβεύων γὰρ ἐς
Φάρσαλον ᾤχθη, εἴτ' ἐκεῖ μόνος μόνοις τοῖς
Πενέσταισι ξυνῆν τοῖς Θετταλῶν, αὐτὸς πενέστης ὦν
ἐλαττων οὐδενός.

Xanthias runs in

Ξανθίας

ἰὼ χελῶναι μακάριαι τοῦ δέρματος, καὶ τρεῖς μακάριαι
τοῦ 'πι ταῖς πλευραῖς τέγους. ἐγὼ δ' ἀπόλωλα
στιζόμενος βακτηρία.

Χορός [1]

τί δ' ἔστιν ὦ παῖ; παιδα γὰρ, κἂν ἦ γέρων, καλεῖν
δίκαιον ὅστις ἂν πληγὰς λάβῃ.

Yes we were good fighters, we killed a lot,
We destroyed every boat and man.
Everybody feared us, we were great!
When we sailed for the Persians.

Wasp: I searched for my opponents, upended them all!
All in my wonderful trireme.

Wasp: Oh and back in those days we didn't care,
About delivering any kind of speech!

Chorus: All we ever seemed to care about,
Is who was the best of our oarsmen.
We brought back to Athens every tribute,
But today's young men have stolen them!

Xanthias

Oh, tortoises are so lucky to have such hard shells, so
sensible!
I've been beaten half to death with a walking stick!

Wasp [1]

What's the matter, boy? You deserve to be called a boy
for being such an idiot and letting yourself be beaten.

khoros

pollakis dair 'dox' emautoi dexeios pepukenai kai
skaaios oodepawpote: all' amunias ho selloo mallon
ohook tawn krawbulawn, hootos hon g' egaw pot'
eidon anti mairloo kai rhoas deipnoonta meta
leawgoroo:
peinair gar hēper antiphawn: alla presbeuawn gar es
pharsalon ōkhet', eit' ekei monos monois tois
penestaisi xunairn tois thettalawn, autos penestairs ōn
elattawn oodenos.

xanthias runs in

xanthias

iaw khelawnai makariai too dermatos, kai tris makariai
too 'pi tais pleurais tegoos. egaw d' apolawla
stizdomenos baktairriai.

khoros [1]

ti d' estin aw pai; paida gar, kan hair gerawn, kalein
dikaion hostis an plairgas lapei.

Ξανθίας

οὐ γὰρ ὁ γέρον ἀτηρότατον ἄρ' ἦν κακὸν καὶ τῶν
 ξυνόντων πολὺ παροινικώτατος, τούτων ἀπάντων ἦν
 ὑβριστότατος μακρῶ. εὐθύς γὰρ ὡς ἐνέπλητο πολλῶν
 κἀγαθῶν,
 ἐνήλατ' ἐσκίρτα 'πεπόρδει κατεγέλα ὥσπερ καχρῶν
 ὀνίδιον εὐωχημένον κάτυπτεν ἐμὲ νεανικῶς 'παῖ παῖ'
 καλῶν.

ὁ γέρον δὲ τὸν Θούφραστον ἤρετ': 'εἶπέ μοι, ἐπὶ τῷ
 κομᾶς καὶ κομπῶς εἶναι προσποιεῖ, κωμωδολοιχῶν
 περὶ τὸν εὐ πρᾶττοντ' αἰεῖ;
 τοιαῦτα περιύβριζεν αὐτοὺς ἐν μέρει,
 σκώπτων ἀγροίκως καὶ προσέτι λόγους λέγων
 ἀμαθέστατ' οὐδὲν εἰκότας τῷ πράγματι. ἔπειτ'
 ἐπειδὴ 'μέθυεν, οἰκαδ' ἔρχεται τύπτων ἅπαντας, ἦν
 τις αὐτῷ ξυντύχη. ὁδὶ δὲ καὶ δὴ σφαλλόμενος
 προσέρχεται.
 ἀλλ' ἐκποδῶν ἄπειμι πρὶν πληγὰς λαβεῖν.

Φιλοκλέων

ἄνεχε πάρεχε: κλαύσεται τις τῶν ὀπισθεν
 ἐπακολουθούντων ἐμοί: οἶον, εἰ μὴ 'ρρήσεθ', ὑμᾶς
 ὦ πόνηροι ταυτηὶ τῇ δαδὶ φρυκτοὺς σκευάσω.

ἀνήρ

ἦ μὴν σὺ δώσεις αὖριον τούτων δίκην ἡμῖν ἅπασι, κεῖ
 σφόδρ' εἶ νεανίας. ἀθροοὶ γὰρ ἤξομέν σε
 προσκαλούμενοι.

Xanthias

Oh, my old master is a bloody nightmare, and was by far
 the most drunk at that party, and much ruder than
 everyone else! As soon as he had stuffed his face with all
 the best dishes, he started to prance about, fart, and
 laugh like a donkey. And he starting whacking me like a
 lunatic, screaming 'slave, slave!'

At one point he asked Thyphrastus,
 'say, why do you act like such a hoity-toity fancy ponce,
 when you're actually a clown who licks the bum 'oles of
 those in power?' He insulted all of them with the
 grossest terms, and he kept telling wildly inappropriate
 stories. Then, when he was absolutely sloshed, he set off
 home, hitting everyone he met on the way. Look, here he
 comes, staggering along! I'm going to get out of the way
 before he punches me again.

Philocleon stumbles on.

Philocleon

Move, bitch, get out the way! Go away, all of you, or
 you'll be sorry!
 If you don't piss off, I'll burn you with my torch!

Witness

You'll have to answer to this hooliganism tomorrow.
 We'll all be here together to summon you to justice!

xanthias

oo gar ho gerawn atairrotaton ar' airn kakon kai tawn
 xunontawn polu paroinikawtatatos, tootawn hapantawn
 airn hoobristotatos makroi. euthus gar aws eneplairto
 pollawn kagathawn,
 enairlat' eskirta 'pepordei kategela hawsper kakhruawn
 onidion euawkhairmenon katupten eme neanikaws 'pai
 pai' kalawn.

ho gerawn de ton thoophraston airret': 'eipe moi, epi toi
 komais kai kompsos einai prosipoiei,
 kawmoidoloikhawn peri ton eu prattont' aei;
 toiauta periubrizden autoos en merei,
 skawptawn agroikaws kai proseti logoos legawn
 amathestat' ooden eikotas toi pragmati. epeit' epeidair
 'methuen, oikad' erkhetai tuptawn apantas, airn tis
 autoi xuntukhei. hodi de kai dair sphallomenos
 proserkhetai.
 all' ekpodawn apeimi prin plairgas labein.

philokleawn

anekhe parekhe: klausetai tis tawn opisthen
 epakolothoontawn emoi: oion, ei mair 'rrairseth',
 hoomas
 aw ponairroi tauteii tair daidi phruktoos skeuasaw.

anairr

air mairn su dawseis aurion tootawn dikairn hairmin
 apasi, kei sphodr' ei neanias. hathrooi gar hairxomen se
 proskaloomenoi.

Φιλοκλέων

ἰὴ ἰεῦ, καλούμενοι. ἀρχαῖά γ' ὑμῶν: ἀρά γ' ἴσθ' ὡς οὐδ' ἀκούων ἀνέχομαι δικῶν; ἰαιβοῖ, αἰβοῖ. τάδε μ' ἀρέσκει: βάλλε κημούς. οὐκ ἄπεισι; ποῦ 'στιν ἡμῖν ἡλιαστής; ἐκποδῶν.

ἀνάβαινε δεῦρο χρυσομηλολόνηθιον, τῆ χειρὶ τουδί λαβομένη τοῦ σχοινίου. ἔχου: φυλάττου δ', ὡς σαπρὸν τὸ σχοινίον: ὅμως γε μέντοι τριβόμενον οὐκ ἄχθεται. ὄρᾳς ἐγὼ σ' ὡς δεξιῶς ὑφειλόμην μέλλουσαν ἤδη λεσβιᾶν τοὺς ξυμπότας: ὦν οὐνεκ' ἀπόδος τῷ πέει τωδί χάριν. ἀλλ' οὐκ ἀποδώσεις οὐδ' ἐφιαλεῖς οἶδ' ὅτι, ἀλλ' ἐξαπατήσεις κἀγχανεῖ τούτῳ μέγα: πολλοῖς γὰρ ἤδη χἀτέροις αὐτ' ἠργάσω. ἀλλ' ὡς τάχιστα στήθι τάσδε τὰς δετὰς λαβοῦσ', ἵν' αὐτὸν τωθάσω νεανικῶς, οἷοις ποθ' οὔτος ἐμὲ πρὸ τῶν μυστηρίων.

Βδελυκλέων

ᾧ οὔτος οὔτος τυφεδανὲ καὶ χοιρόθλιψ, ποθεῖν ἐρᾶν τ' ἔοικας ὠραίας σοροῦ. οὔτοι καταπροίξει μὰ τὸν Ἀπόλλω τοῦτο δρῶν.

Φιλοκλέων

ὡς ἡδέως φάγοις ἂν ἐξ ὄξους δίκην.

Philocleon

Haha, summon me? How very old-fashioned! I don't give a toss about law-suits anymore, yuck, yuck! Down with voting urns! Get out of here! Screw the jurors!

Come over here, my little blonde prick-tease, grab hold of this rope. I know it's a little worn, but it still responds well to being rubbed.

Did you see how sneakily I got you away from those party guests before you had to suck them off? For that you owe me a favour. But I know you won't pay up, you'll toy with me and then laugh at me like you've done with many other men. Quickly now, take this torch and stand very still, and I'll play a trick on my son, like the ones he used to play on me.

Enter a furious Bdelycleon

Bdelycleon

There you are, you psychotic man-whore, at this rate you're going to screw yourself into your own coffin! You're not going to get away with this!

Philocleon

Ah, I can see you're longing to drink the sour juice of justice!

philokleawn

iair ieu, kaloomenoi. arkhaia g' hoomawn: ara g' isth' aws ood' akooawn anekhomai dikawn; iaiboi, aiboi. tade m' areskei: balle kairmoos. ook apeisi; poo 'stin hairmin hairliastairs; ekpodawn.

anabaine deuro khrosomairlolonthion, tair kheiri toodi labomenair too skhoinioo. ekhoo: phulattoo d', aws sapron to skhoinion: homaws ge mentoi tribomenon ook akhthetair. horais egaw s' aws dexiaws hoopheilomairn melloosan airdair lesbian toos xumpotas: hawn ohunek' apodos toi peei toidi kharin. all' ook apodawseis ood' ephialeis oid' hoti, all' exapatirseis kagkhanei tootoi mega: pollois gar airdair khaterois aut' airrgasaw. all' aws takhista stairthi tasde tas detas laboos', hin' auton tawthasaw neanikaws, ohiois poth' hootos eme pro tawn mustairriawn.

bdelukleawn

aw hootos hootos tuphedane kai khoirothlips, pothein eran t' eikas awraias soroo. ootoi kataproixei ma ton apollaw tooto drawn.

philokleawn

aws hairdeaws phagois an ex oxoos dikairn.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὐ δεινὰ τωθάζειν σε τὴν ἀλητριδα τῶν ξυμποτῶν κλέψαντα;	How dare you mock me, when you stole the flute girl from the other guests!	oo deina tawthazdein se tairn aulairtrida tawn xumpotawn klepsanta;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ποιὰν ἀλητριδα; τί ταῦτα ληρεῖς ὥσπερ ἀπὸ τύμβου πεσῶν;	What flute girl? Are you off your rocker?	poian aulairtrida; ti tauta lairreis hawsper apo tumboo pesawn;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
νὴ τὸν Δί' αὐτὴ πού 'στί σοί γ' ἡ Δαρδανίς.	My god, that's her right there! Dardanis!	nair ton di` ahutair poo 'sti soi g` hair dardanis.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐκ, ἀλλ' ἐν ἀγορᾷ τοῖς θεοῖς δᾶς κάεται.	No, this is a special sacred torch.	ook, all` en agorai tois theois dās kaetai.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
δᾶς ἦδε;	A torch?	dās hairde;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
δᾶς δῆτ'. οὐχ ὀρᾶς ἐστιγμένην;	Of course it's a torch! Can't you see where it splits to hold the shaft?	dās dairt`. ookh horais estigmenairn;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τί δὲ τὸ μέλαν τοῦτ' ἐστὶν αὐτῆς τοῦν μέσῳ;	And what's that dark patch in the middle?	ti de to melan toot` estin autairs toon mesoi;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἡ πίττα δῆπου καομένης ἐξέρχεται.	That's soot, emerging from the heat.	hair pitta dairpoo kaomenairs exerkhetai.

Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὁ δ' ὀπισθεν οὐχὶ προκτός ἐστιν οὗτοςί;	And there on the other side, isn't that an arsehole?	ho d' opisthen ookhi prawktos estin ohootosi;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ὄζος μὲν οὖν τῆς δαδὸς οὗτος ἐξέχει.	No, that's just a knot in the wood.	ozdos men oun tairs daidos hootos exekhei.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
τί λέγεις σύ; ποῖος ὄζος; οὐκ εἶ δεῦρο σύ;	What do you mean? What bit? Woman, get over here!	ti legeis su; poios ozdos; ook ei deuro su;
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
ἄ ἄ τί μέλλεις δραῖν;	Hey, hey, what are you doing?	a a ti melleis dran;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ἄγειν ταύτην λαβῶν ἀφελόμενός σε καὶ νομίσας εἶναι σαπρὸν κοῦδὲν δύνασθαι δραῖν.	I'm taking her away from you. Besides, you're too old and decrepit to get it up anyway.	agein tautairn labawn aphelomenos se kai nomisas einai sapron kooden dunasthai dran.
	<i>Dardanis runs off, and the baker's wife Myrtia enters, carrying an empty tray, with Chaerophon by her side.</i>	
Ἀρτόπωλις	Myrtia	artopawlis
ἴθι μοι παράστηθ', ἀντιβολῶ πρὸς τῶν θεῶν. ὁδὶ γὰρ ἀνήρ ἐστιν ὅς μ' ἀπώλεσεν τῆ δαδὶ παίων, καξέβαλεν ἐντευθενὶ ἄρτους δέκ' ὀβολῶν κάπιθήκην τέτταρας.	Come here and stand by me please. This is the man who beat me with his torch and ruined me, and knocked ten obols worth of bread off my tray!	ithi moi parastairth', antibolaw pros tawn theawn. hodi gar hanairr estin hos m' apawlesen tair daidi paiawn, kaxebalen enteutheni artoos dek' obolawn kapithairkairn tettaras.
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὁρᾶς ἂ δέδρακας; πράγματ' αὐ δεῖ καὶ δίκας ἔχειν διὰ τὸν σὸν οἶνον.	See what you've done? You're going to end up with lawsuits thanks to your drinking!	horais â dedrakas; pragmat' au dei kai dikas ekhein dia ton son oinon.

Φιλοκλέων

οὐδαμῶς γ', ἐπεὶ λόγοι διαλλάξουσιν αὐτὰ δεξιοί:
ὥστ' οἶδ' ὅτιή ταύτη διαλλαχθήσομαι.

Αρτόπωλις

οὔτοι μὰ τῷ θεῷ καταπροίξει Μυρτίας τῆς
Αγκυλίωνος θυγατέρος καὶ Σωστράτης, οὕτω
διαφθείρας ἐμοῦ τὰ φορτία.

Φιλοκλέων

ἄκουσον ὦ γύναι: λόγον σοὶ βούλομαι λέξαι χαρίεντα.

Αρτόπωλις

μὰ Δία μὴ 'μοί γ' ὦ μέλε.

Φιλοκλέων

Αἴσωπον ἀπὸ δείπνου βαδίζονθ' ἐσπέρας θρασεῖα καὶ
μεθύση τις ὑλάκτει κύων. κάπειτ' ἐκεῖνος εἶπεν, 'ὦ
κύων κύων...

Αρτόπωλις

καὶ καταγελαῖς μου; προσκαλοῦμαί σ' ὅστις εἶ πρὸς
τοὺς ἀγορανόμους βλάβης τῶν φορτίων, κλητῆρ'
ἔχουσα Χαιρεφῶντα τουτονί.

Philocleon

Not at all, a little flirting and a funny story will sort her
out, it's pretty easy to please a woman.

Myrtia

I don't think so! By Zeus, you can't just ruin the stock of
Myrtia, daughter of Ancyliion and Sostrate, and get away
with it with a little sweet talk!

Philocleon

Listen, woman, all I want to do is tell you a nice little
story.

Myrtia

I'm alright thanks.

Philocleon

One night Aesop went out to supper, and, would you
believe it, on his way home some drunken bitch barked
at him. So Aesop said to her 'bitch, bitch...

Myrtia

Are you making fun of me?! Well, whoever you are, I'm
summoning you to appear before the market
commissioners for ruining my stock, with Chaerephon
here as my witness.

philokleawn

oodamaws g', epei logoi diallaxoosin auta dexioi:
hawst' oid' hotiair tautei diallakthairsomai.

artopawlis

ootoi ma taw theaw kataproixei murtias tairs
agkuliawnos thugateros kai sawstratairs, ohutaw
diaphtheiras emoo ta phortia.

philokleawn

akooson aw gunai: logon soi boolomai lexai kharienta.

artopawlis

ma dia mair 'moi g' aw mele.

philokleawn

aisawpon apo deipnoo badizdonth' hesperas thraseia
kai methusair tis hoolaktei kuawn. kapeit' ekeinos eipen,
'aw kuon kuon...

artopawlis

kai katagelais moo; proskaloomai s' hostis ei pros toos
agoranomoos blabairs tawn phortiawn, klairtair'
ekhoosa khairaphawnta tootoni.

Φιλοκλέων

μὰ Δί' ἀλλ' ἄκουσον, ἦν τί σοι δόξω λέγειν. Λᾶσός ποτ' ἀντεδίδασκε καὶ Σιμωνίδης: ἔπειθ' ὁ Λᾶσος εἶπεν, 'ὀλίγον μοι μέλει.'

Αρτόπωλις

ἄληθες οὔτος;

Βδελυκλέων

ὀδί τις ἕτερος, ὡς ἔοικεν, ἔρχεται καλούμενός σε: τὸν γέ τοι κλητῆρ' ἔχει.

Κατήγορος

οἴμοι κακοδαίμων. προσκαλοῦμαί σ' ὦ γέρον ὕβρεως.

Βδελυκλέων

ὕβρεως; μὴ μὴ καλέση πρὸς τῶν θεῶν: ἐγὼ γὰρ ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ δίκην δίδωμί σοι ἦν ἂν σὺ τάξης, καὶ χάριν προσείσομαι.

Philocleon

Calm down dear, maybe this one will please you better. Lasus and Simonides were in a singing contest, and Lasus said, "I don't give a rat's arse."

Myrtia

Oh really, did he now?

Myrtia and Chaerephon exit

Bdelycleon

It looks like someone else is coming to call you to court: look, she's got a witness too.

Enter the Accuser with a witness

Accuser

Oh, poor me! I summon you, old man, for assault!

Bdelycleon

Assault? Oh no, no, please don't summon him for that! I'll pay damages on his behalf – please, name your price!

philokleawn

ma di' all' akooson, airn ti soi doxaw legein. lasos pot' antedidaske kai simawnidairs: epeith' ho lasos eipen, 'oligon moi melei.'

artopawlis

alairthes hootos;

bdelukleawn

hodi tis heteros, aws eoiken, erkhetai kaloomenos se: ton ge toi klairtairr' ekhei.

katairgoros

oimoi kakodaimawn. proskaloomai s' aw geron hubreaws.

bdelukleawn

hubreaws; mair mair kalesei pros tawn theawn: egaw gar hooper autoo dikairn didawmi soi hairn an su taxeis, kai kharin proseisomai.

Φιλοκλέων

ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν αὐτῷ διαλλαχθήσομαι ἐκῶν: ὁμολογῶ γὰρ πατάξαι καὶ βαλεῖν. ἀλλ' ἐλθέ δευρί: πότερον ἐπιτρέπεις ἐμοί, ὅ τι χρή μ' ἀποτείσαντ' ἀργύριον τοῦ πράγματος εἶναι φίλον τὸ λοιπόν, ἢ σὺ μοι φράσεις;

Κατήγορος

σὺ λέγε. δικῶν γὰρ οὐδέ μοι οὐδὲ πραγμάτων.

Φιλοκλέων

ἀνὴρ Συβαρίτης ἐξέπεσεν ἐξ ἄρματος, καὶ πῶς κατεάγη τῆς κεφαλῆς μέγα σφόδρα: ἐτύγχανεν γὰρ οὐ τρίβων ὦν ἵππικῆς. κᾶπειτ' ἐπιστὰς εἶπ' ἀνὴρ αὐτῷ φίλος: 'ἔρδοι τις ἦν ἕκαστος εἰδείη τέχνην.' οὕτω δὲ καὶ σὺ παρατρέχ' ἐς τὰ Πιττάλου.

Βδελυκλέων

οὔμοιά σου καὶ ταῦτα τοῖς ἄλλοις τρόποις.

Κατήγορος

ἀλλ' οὖν σὺ μέμνησ' αὐτὸς ἀπεκρίνατο.

Φιλοκλέων

ἄκουε, μὴ φεῦγ'. ἐν Συβάρει γυνὴ ποτε κατέαξ' ἐχίνον.

Philocleon

No, I'll settle with him out of court myself: I admit I did throw a couple of stones at him, and might have punched him a few times. Come over here: will you let me name the amount I should pay you so we can part on friendly terms, or will you fix it yourself?

Accuser.

Name it. I don't want any trouble, or any lawsuits.

Philocleon

One upon a time some bloke fell off his chariot and wounded his head pretty badly: apparently he was a terrible driver. A friend came up to him and said, 'better stick with what you're good at!' So there you go, go to the doctor to get it fixed.

Bdelycleon

You're just doing what you did before!

Accuser

To his witness

Make a note of everything he says!

The accuser and witness start to leave

Philocleon

Listen, don't run away! One time in Sybaris, a woman broke her pot...

philokleawn

egaw men oun autoi diallakhthairsomai hekawn: homologaw gar pataxai kai balein. all' elthe deuri: poteron epitrepeis emoi, hoti khrair m' apoteisant' argurion too pragmatos einai philon to loipon, air su moi phraseis;

katairgoros

su lege. dikawn gar oo deom' oode pragmatawn.

philokleawn

anairr subaritairs exepesen ex armatos, kai paws kateagair tairs kephalairs mega sphodra: etugkhanen gar oo tribawn ōn hippikairs. kapeit' epistas eip' anairr autoi philos: 'erdois tis hairn hekastos eideiair tekhnairn.' ohutaw de kai su paratrekh' es ta pittaloo.

bdelukleawn

ohumoia soo kai tauta tois allois tropois.

katairgoros

all' oun su memnairs' autos hapekrinato.

philokleawn

akooe, mair pheug'. en subarei gunair pote kateax' ekhinon.

Κατήγορος	Accuser	katairgoros
ταῦτ' ἐγὼ μαρτύρομαι.	Witness, take note!	taut' egaw marturomai.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
οὐχῖνος οὖν ἔχων τιν' ἐπεμαρτύρατο: εἶθ' ἢ Συβαρῆτις εἶπεν, 'εἰ ναὶ τὰν κόραν τὴν μαρτυρίαν ταύτην ἐάσας ἐν τάχει ἐπίδεσμον ἐπρίω, νοῦν ἂν εἶχες πλείονα.'	And the jug had a companion as its witness: but the woman said, 'Why don't you ignore all this witness business and go buy some superglue? Surely that would be more sensible?!	ohookhinos oun ekhawn tin' epemarturato: eith' hair subaritis eipen, 'ei nai tan koran tairn marturian tautairn easas en takhei epidesmon epriaw, noon an eikhes pleiona.'
Κατήγορος	Accuser	katairgoros
ὑβριζ' ἕως ἂν τὴν δίκην ἀρχῶν καλῆ.	Go ahead, be outrageous, until your case is called!	hubrizd' heaws an tairn dikairn arkhawn kalair.
	<i>The accuser exits.</i>	
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
οὗτοι μὰ τὴν Δήμητρον ἔτ' ἐνταυθοῖ μενεῖς, ἀλλ' ἀράμενος οἴσω σε —	That's it, I'm not letting you stay her any longer, I'm going to pick you up and carry you —	ootoi ma tairn dairmairtr' et' entauthoi meneis, all' aramenos oisaw se —
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
τί ποιεῖς;	What are you doing?!	ti poieis;
Βδελυκλέων	Bdelycleon	bdelukleawn
ὅ τι ποιῶ; εἴσω φέρω σ' ἐντεῦθεν: εἰ δὲ μή, τάχα κλητῆρες ἐπιλείψουσι τοὺς καλουμένους.	What am I doing? I'm carrying you into the house, before your accusers run out of witnesses!	hoti poiaw; eisaw pheraw s' enteuthen: ei de mair, takha klairtairres epileipsoosi toos kaloomenoos.
Φιλοκλέων	Philocleon	philokleawn
Αἴσωπον οἱ Δελφοί ποτ' —	One time the Delphians accused Aesop —	aisawpon ohi delphoi pot' —

Βδελυκλέων

Bdelycleon

bdelukleawn

ὀλίγον μοι μέλει.

I don't care!

oligon moi meleï.

Φιλοκλέων

Philocleon

philokleawn

φιάλην ἐπητιῶντο κλέψαι τοῦ θεοῦ: ὁ δ' ἔλεξεν
αὐτοῖς, ὡς ὁ κἀνθάρος ποτε —

- of stealing a bowl from a god: He told them that once
upon a time the beetle —

phialairn epeitiawnto klepsai too theoos: ho d' elexen
autois, aws ho kantharos pote —

Βδελυκλέων

Bdelycleon

bdelukleawn

οἴμ' ὡς ἀπολῶ σ' αὐτοῖσι τοῖσι κανθάρους.

Damn it, you'll be the death of me with your beetles!

oim' aws apolaw s' autoisi toisi kantharois.

Χορός

Chorus

choros

ζηλῶ γε τῆς εὐτυχίας τὸν πρέσβυν οἷ μετέστη ξηρῶν
τρόπων καὶ βιοτῆς: ἔτερα δὲ νῦν ἀντιμαθῶν ἢ μέγα τι
μεταπεσεῖται
ἐπὶ τὸ τρυφῶν καὶ μαλακόν. τάχα δ' ἂν ἴσως οὐκ
ἐθέλοι. τὸ γὰρ ἀποστῆναι χαλεπὸν φύσεος, ἦν ἔχει
τις αἰεὶ. καίτοι πολλοὶ ταῦτ' ἔπαθον:
ξυνόντες γνώμαις ἐτέρων μετεβάλλοντο τοὺς τρόπους.

I envy your good fortune,
Your life's had such a fun turnaround!

He's not the guy who cared about fun and
He's not the guy who cared about fortunes and such
Didn't care much,
Now he's a new man!

zdairlaw ge tairs eutukhias ton presbun oi metestair
xairrawn tropawn kai biotairs: hetera de nun
antimathawn air mega ti metapeseitai
epi to truphawn kai malakon. takha d' an isaws ook
etheloi. to gar apostairnai khalepon phuseos, hairn
ekhoi tis aei. kaitoi polloi taut' epathon:
xunontes gnawmais heterawn metebalonto toos tropoos.

πολλοῦ δ' ἐπαίνου παρ' ἐμοὶ καὶ τοῖσιν εὖ φρονοῦσιν
τυχῶν ἄπεισιν διὰ τὴν φιλοπατρίαν καὶ σοφίαν ὁ
παῖς ὁ Φιλοκλέωνος. οὐδενὶ γὰρ οὕτως ἀγανῶ
ξυνεγενόμην, οὐδὲ τρόποις ἐπεμάνην οὐδ' ἐξεχύθην.
τί γὰρ ἐκεῖνος ἀντιλέγων οὐ κρείττων ἦν, βουλόμενος
τὸν φύσαντα σεμνοτέροις κατακοσμησαὶ πράγμασιν;

Maybe he'll find it's hard to adjust to
This new-found lifestyle, he's never done these things
before,
Didn't explore
Now he's a new man!

Many have done things like this,
He's definitely not alone.
Many when exposed to bliss,
Change their lifestyle and change their tone!

polloo d' epainoo par' emoi kai toisin eu phronoosin
tukhawn apeisin dia tairn philopatريان kai sophian ho
pais ho philokleawnos. oodeni gar ohutaws aganoi
xunegenomairn, oode tropois epemanairn ood'
exekhuthairn.
ti gar ekeinos antilegawn oo kreittawn airn, boolomenos
ton phusanta semnoterois katakosmairsai pragmasin;

His son's the guy who challenged his father,
Such a great man! And did it with grace and with tact
Gave him the facts
Now he's a new man!

Xanthias – by Dionysus, the goddamn house is possessed! The old man's never been this drunk before – he's totally wasted. He's been making such a damn racket, up all night dancing and drinking.
Oh god, now the chorus are joining in too, look!

Wasp: Guys, come here! Yes, you, the chorus! Let's all dance with the old man!

Spin! And dance much faster!
Let's lift our legs right up to the sky!

Chorus: Lift up your right leg!

Ensemble: Lift up your left leg!

Chorus: Lift up your right leg!

Ensemble: Everyone, now, please keep in time!

Chorus: No one has ever

Ensemble: Done this before:

Chorus: Had a massive dance fest

Ensemble: at the end of a 5th century comedy!