

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 273 [LCL 505]

Ἑρμᾶν μὲν πρόγονον τίομεν γένος οἱ περὶ λίμναν

We, the folk that dwell around the lake, honour Hermes as our ancestor.

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 273a [LCL 505]

[1] ἄγε νυν, ὦ ξεῖν', ἐπὶ ποιοφύτων

Come now, stranger, take your stand

[2] ἴστω σηκῶν φοβεραῖς λίμνης,

on the grass-grown borders of the fearsome lake,

[3] ὑπὸ τ' αὐχένιον λαιμὸν ἀμήσας

slit the windpipe in the neck

[4] τοῦδε σφαγίου ποτὸν ἀψύχοις

of this sacrificial beast, and let the blood run

[5] αἶμα μεθίει

for the dead to drink,

[6] δονάκων εἰς βένθος ἀμαυρόν·

down into the dim, reedy depths.

[7] χθόνα δ' ὠγυγίαν ἐπικεκλόμενος

Call upon the age-old Earth

[8] χθόνιον θ' Ἑρμῆν πομπὸν φθιμένω

and Hermes of the Underworld, escort of the departed,

[9] αἰτοῦ χθόνιον Δία νυκτιπόλων

and ask the Zeus of the Underworld to send up

[10] ἔσμὸν ἀνεῖναι ποταμοῦ στομάτων,

the swarm of souls from the night-shrouded mouth of the river—the

[11] οὐ τὸδ' ἀπορρῶξ ἀμέγαρτον ὕδωρ

river whose offshoot is this body of water, gloomy

[12] κάχέρνιπτον

and not fit for the washing of hands,

[13] Στυγίοις νασμοῖσιν ἀνεῖται.

rising up from the streams of Styx.

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 274 [LCL 505]

καὶ σκευοθηκῶν ναυτικῶν τ' ἐρειπίων

And sea-chests and pieces of wreckage

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 275 [LCL 505]

ἐρωδιὸς γὰρ ὑψόθεν ποτάμενος

For a heron in flight will strike you from above with its dung when it opens

ὄνθω σε πλήξει, νηδύος χαλώμασιν·

its bowels; and from this the barb of a sea-creature will rot your aged,

ἐκ τοῦδ' ἄκανθα ποντίου βοσκήματος

hairless skin.

σήψει παλαιὸν δέρμα καὶ τριχορρές

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 276 [TGrF & ZK]

σταθεροῦ χεύματος

stagnant current

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 277 [TGrF & ZK]

Δαΐρα

Daeira (= Persephone)

### *Psychagogoi* Fragment 278 [TGrF & ZK]

δρώπτειν

to look around attentively

### *Penelope* Fragment 187 [LCL 505]

γὼ γένος μὲν εἶμι Κρής ἀρχέστατον

I am a Cretan of most kingly lineage.

## *Ostologoi* Fragment 179 [LCL 505]

- [1] Εὐρύμαχος οὔτος ἄλλος οὐδὲν ἤσσανα  
[2] ὕβριζ' ὕβρισμοὺς οὐκ ἐναισίους ἐμοί·  
[3] ἦν μὲν γὰρ αὐτῷ σκοπὸς αἰεὶ τοῦμὸν κάρα,  
[4] τοῦ δ' ἀγκυλητοῖς κοσσάβοις ἐπίσκοπος  
[5] ἐκτεμῶν ἠβῶσα χεὶρ ἐφίετο

This other one, Eurymachus, used to commit against me unseemly outrages no less grave. He was always using my head as a target, and his vigorous arm took accurate aim at it, and at my eyes, with bent-armed wine-flicks.

## *Ostologoi* Fragment 180 [LCL 505]

- [1] ὃδ' ἐστίν, ὅς ποτ' ἀμφ' ἐμοὶ βέλος  
[2] γελωτοποιὸν, τὴν κάκοσμον οὐράνην,  
[3] ἔρριψεν οὐδ' ἤμαρτε· περὶ δ' ἐμῷ κάρα  
[4] πληγεῖσ' ἐναυάγησεν ὄστρακουμένη,  
[5] χωρὶς μυρηρῶν τευχέων πνέουσ' ἐμοί

This is the man who once threw in my direction an object designed to make me a laughing-stock, the evil-smelling chamber-pot, and he did not miss his aim; it struck me on the head and smashed into fragments, wafting over me an odour very unlike that of perfume-jars.