

DAVID J. MELNICK,

# Men in Aïda.

*Μῆνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος...*

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY SEAN GURD.

:

MEN IN AĪDA.



This work is licensed under the Creative Commons attribution-noncommercial-noderivs 3.0 unported license.  
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/>

Printed by Lightning Source, Milton Keynes  
in an endless edition (version 141231)  
ISBN 978-94-91914-04-1

Book One was originally published by Lyn Hejinian as *Tuumba* 47 by Tuumba Press, December 1983, in an edition of 450. Fragments from Book 2 were published in *ACTS* 2 (June 1983) and “From *Men in Aida*, Book II (*Iliad*, Book II, 1-130),” *Boundary* 2 14.1/2 (Autumn 1985), 43-6. Book One and Two can be also accessed online at the Eclipse Archive: <http://eclipsearchive.org/>

This edition was based on a text initially prepared by Benjamin Friedlander.

Uitgeverij, Den Haag  
Shtëpia Botuese, Tiranë  
Publishing House, San Francisco

[www.uitgeverij.cc](http://www.uitgeverij.cc)

DAVID J. MELNICK,

# Men in Aïda.

*Μῆνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος...*

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY SEAN GURD.

•  
•



*For David Doyle*



## Introduction

Most would call this extraordinary work a homophonic translation of the *Iliad*, that is, an attempt to render the sounds of Homer's Greek into English vocables.<sup>1</sup> They're not entirely wrong, though *Men in Aida* is also much more than that. In 1986 its author described himself as follows:

David Melnick was born in Illinois in 1938 and was raised in Los Angeles. By the age of 7 he had invented a private language, and at 13 he constructed a semi-private one with a friend. He was educated at the University of Chicago and the University of California at Berkeley, and now lives in San Francisco. His first book, *Eclogs*, containing poems written in the 1960s, was published in 1972 (Ithaca House). *PCOET*, written in 1972, was published in 1975 (G.A.W.K.). *Men in Aida*, Book One (Tuumba, 1983) is the first book of a projected poem based on Homer's *Iliad*.

This poet's politics are left, his sexual orientation gay, his family Jewish. He has wandered much, e.g., to

1 Silliman 1986: 94; Dworkin and Goldsmith 2011: 416; Rasula and McCaffery 1998: 284. See Levi Strauss 1989; Bernstein 2011: 201-2; Reynolds 2011; Hilson 2013: 102-4.



France, Greece and Spain (whence his mother's ancestors emigrated in 1492). As of this writing, he has never held a job longer than a year-and-a-half at a stretch. He is short, fat, and resembles Modeste Moussorgsky in face and Gertrude Stein in body type and posture.<sup>2</sup>

The story of *Men in Aida*'s genesis has been told a number of times: in a series of weekly meetings run at the New School of California by Robert Duncan and dedicated to Homer,<sup>3</sup> Melnick's translations became increasingly strange, "less faithful than clingy," as Sean Reynolds put it.<sup>4</sup> The first fruits of this increasingly strange engagement with the Homeric text – a rendering of *Iliad* 1 – were published as *Men in Aida* in 1983. A treatment of *Iliad* 2 appeared online twenty years later, in 2003; a version of *Iliad* 3 was completed and circulated privately but is first published here.<sup>5</sup>

I find *Men in Aida* difficult, sometimes even impossible to read. True, the text's great difficulty has the virtue of forcing me to get down to work, to wrestle with its opacity in much the same way that beginning readers of ancient Greek get down to work: slowly, painstakingly, with only the slightest hope of reading fluently, but with a quickening sense of the extraordinarily fine craftsmanship that only such slow reading can produce. The difference between slowly read-

2 Silliman 1986: 623.

3 Levi Strauss 1989; Reynolds 2011.

4 Reynolds 2011: 20.

5 Melnick 1983; Melnick 2003.

ing the *Iliad* in Greek and slowly reading *Men in Aïda*, however, is that if students will one day be able to paraphrase and even translate the *Iliad* into their native tongues, *Men in Aïda* does its utmost to resist such procedures, and as a result I find myself unable to tackle more than a few lines at a time before I start to zone out, not quite falling asleep, but certainly surfing on a level of experience just beneath what in other contexts I wouldn't hesitate to call consciousness. I don't think it is at all accidental that it is exactly when I drop into this state that I begin to read the poem aloud. In the European tradition since at least Augustine, silent reading has been connected with practices of contemplation and the metaphysical business of making meaning<sup>6</sup>; when *Men in Aïda* induces me to give up on meaning, it also invites me to open my mouth, to sensualize the reading process, to feel the text as a vibration in my throat and hear it as sounds in my ears. Indeed, *Men in Aïda's* use of English seems a bit like a tactic of seduction; it gets me reading because I expect it to make sense, but soon I am just listening, transformed into a mouth and an ear.

That we should be so focused on auditory experience makes sense in the context of Melnick's broader oeuvre. Before *Men in Aïda*, his poetry often used the letter as its primary unit of construction, building poems full of uncannily familiar word-like objects:

6 See above all Stock 1998; Stock 2001; Stock 2003.

thoaisu

thoiea

akcorn woi cirtus locqvump

icgja

cvmwoflux

epaosieusl

cirtus loqvump

a nex macheisoa<sup>7</sup>

The logoid forms of *PCOET* hint at the possibility of sense – is that *theos* and *iesu* in the first line of the poem? A strange feminine form of *theos* in the second? *Citrus* and *acorn*, deformed, in the third? Is *nex macheisoa* somehow Latinate? But ultimately they stymie any attempt to go further than vague suspicion. “What can such poems do for you?” Melnick wrote in the first issue of *L=A=N=G=U=A=G=E*: “You are a spider strangling in your own web, suffocated by meaning. You ask to be freed by these poems from the intolerable burden of trying to understand. The world of meaning: is it too large for you? Too small? It doesn’t fit. Too bad. It’s no contest. You keep on trying. So do I.”<sup>8</sup> These lines don’t “mean”: they cut into us, lodge themselves like bones in our throat. *Men in Aīda*’s procedures look like the obverse of *PCOET*’s. If *PCOET* is a fantastic bestiary of weird and unfamiliar language, *Men in Aīda* is populated entirely by mundane words and phrases

<sup>7</sup> From *PCOET* (Silliman 1986: 90).

<sup>8</sup> Silliman 1986: 603.

arranged in jarring and uncomfortable collocations. If the primary (though not the only) sensory modality of *PCOET* is the eye – though there is no I (“eye”) in the poem’s title, there is a c (“see”) – that of *Men in Aïda* is the ear. But there are strong commonalities, as well. Both works mine a seam that runs along the sensual edge of language: *PCOET* stripped expression of any signification or self-evidence, *Men in Aïda* appears to react to the *Iliad* as though it too were devoid of sense, treating it as sound poetry long before the fact. “Melnick separates sound from reference in language,” says Barrett Warren, “to produce an acoustic spectacle in the reading of the text.”<sup>9</sup>

*Men in Aïda*’s interest in “acoustic spectacle” is surely no surprise. A homophonic translation is fundamentally and unavoidably about sound, or at least about phonetics, that layer of language in which are organized the physical gestures which manipulate the voice, and since *Men in Aïda* makes little effort to accommodate the semantics of its source and offers an English text of such exhausting intransigence, it can hardly be inappropriate to think of it as a kind of sound poem. But what is sound, here? Not “pure sound,” that’s for sure: *Men in Aïda* is grounded in a confrontation of phonetic systems, and phonetic systems are acquired, cognitively performed and socially reinforced. Not the consequence of an ascendancy of the ear over the eye or any other sense, either: reading *Men in Aïda* entails the simultaneous operation

9 Ibid.

of sight (our eyes move over the page), hearing (we listen to the words we utter), and touch (we feel the vibrations in our vocal tract).<sup>10</sup> Nor the defeat of meaning by sensual presence: *Men in Aida*, despite its aggressive esotericism, can and even demands to be interpreted. Rather, sonority here lies at the roots of language (where the vocal tract is organized into a phonetic and phonological system) and the very limits of language's ability to have or make meaning, and it functions as the vector of a search for structuring but subliminal origins.

When, for example, Barrett Warren compares Melnick's poetry to *zaum*, the "trans-rational" sound poetry developed in Russia in the early decades of the last century by Velimir Khlebnikov and Aleksei Kruchenykh, he invokes *zaum's* longing for a more archaic form of communication, a formal and affective universal language stripped of signification but enriched by its close connection to the soil.<sup>11</sup> Sound poetry never shed this uneasy nostalgia for meanings more original than those of conventional language. In the Dada-connected Hugo Ball, for example, we find the idea that in producing poems voided of all denotation one might recover a language of pure (and plural) connotation, one in which tone and mood were all. For Steve McCaffery,

10 Such a resonant movement between the senses is just what is imagined in Janus 2011.

11 The most consistent discussions of sound poetry and its nostalgic implications are by McCaffery and bpNichol 1979; McCaffery 1998; McCaffery 2009.

The sound poem is a departure not from semantics *per se* but rather from the doxa of conventional meaning. Indeed, the mantic power within the *Lautgedichte* creates a semantic condition in which meaning is *potentialized* and that way *unconventionalized*.<sup>12</sup>

McCaffery points out that this particular aspiration is at least symbolist in provenance: it was Mallarmé, after all, who dreamed of a “pure word” to be recovered in poetry and in contrast to the fallen languages of the market and the bourgeois drawing room. In *Crise de Vers*, Mallarmé lamented the ill fit between language and experience in every realm except the commercial. Poetry can “make up for the failure of language,” however, when a “line of several words which recreates a total word, new, unknown to the language and as if incantatory” rescues signifying words from their arbitrariness or, to put this a different way, restores their relationships with things. Mallarmé’s goal was the redemption of language through the radical estrangement of words; in the sound-poetries of the early twentieth century, even the word was rejected, though the aim of a redeemed speech remained the same.

This longing to know (touch, write, place on the lips, and roll around in the mouth) a truer, more originary language reminds me of the philological impulses lying behind etymology and historical linguistics. If there is little resemblance

<sup>12</sup> McCaffery 2009: 124.

between “trans-rational language,” sound poetry, and the construction of proto-Indo-European, the reason may be a difference in procedure, not in guiding assumptions. All seek out archaic strata lurking beneath language; indeed, if Indo-European bears no resemblance to *zaum*, this may only be because it isn’t dated to an early enough moment in human history. Some evolutionary theorists give credence to the hypothesis that language and music arose out of an earlier vocalic practice that, while not linguistic *per se*, was crucial in the communication and synchronization of affect within complex social groups.<sup>13</sup> In these theoretically primal contexts, vocal sound, rhythm, and form – not signification – maintained the group. According to some, this primal vocal gesturalism gave rise to both music and language, each developing in a different direction: while music focused on rhythm and tone, language elaborated semantics and syntax.

Perhaps there is an echo of such reconstructions or fantasies of protolanguage in the way *Men in Aida*’s bilingual analysis habitually breaks Greek multisyllabic words into either English interjections (“ooh!” “ah!”) or English monosyllables (“Noon out whose so-so wheat top pale ass geek cone Argos ’n’ I own ” 2.681).<sup>14</sup> This process is reminiscent of another strain in etymological practice: the belief that the languages from which ours are descended were made from words of one syllable, each of which served as a kind of semantic atom sub-

<sup>13</sup> See Mithen 2005; Morley 2013.

<sup>14</sup> See Hilson 2013: 104.

ject to combination, recombination, and degradation over centuries of linguistic evolution. Often these monosyllabic protowords are thought to be derived from onomatopoeic or expressive interjections. This complex of ideas, which every philologist recognizes in the idea that words have “roots” (nearly all of which are monosyllabic), has had a long period of relevance in linguistic speculation, through Leibniz and Becanus back to Stoic etymology and, ultimately, to the language games of Plato’s *Cratylus* (the *Cratylus*, in fact, extends its analysis beyond the syllable, identifying mimetic and semantic value in each letter: δ and τ, which close the mouth and stop the breath, imitate stoppage, while ρ represents flow, for example).<sup>15</sup> Combined with this linguistic Cratylism is the ineluctable presence of a tendency which has had a powerful influence in English poetics since the early 20th century: the Orwellian injunction against latinate polysyllables, combined with a preference for wordhoards filled with “good,” “strong,” monosyllabic “Anglo-Saxon” roots. But the ultimate effect of *Men in Aïda*’s blend of the Anglo-Saxon and the hyper-Archaic can only be to embarrass, not to say completely invalidate, any fantasy of original racial or linguistic purity. This etymology is decidedly impure, a riot of polyform copulations of the linguistic and every other kind.



<sup>15</sup> See Genette 1995.



We might also be prompted to take *Men in Aīda* as the expression of a kind of extended etymological impulse by the fact that the poem has inspired a truly remarkable level of interpretive unanimity. According to Jed Rasula and Steve McCaffery, the poem “uncovers a homosexual pandemic riotously lurking in the very sound shape of Homer’s *Iliad*”<sup>16</sup>; the anthologists of *Against Expression* see it as “outrageously and exuberantly gay”<sup>17</sup>; Ron Silliman calls it a “ludic gay utopia”; Bob Perelman, a “hyperbolic gay comedy.”<sup>18</sup> Sean Reynolds finds a similar emphasis, capitalizing on this to develop a series of critically productive puns (Melnick puts his mouth on Homer’s; he erects Homer into an icon of a certain gay performativity).<sup>19</sup> The poetry center at San Francisco State University calls it a “homosexualized translation.”<sup>20</sup>

Given the context Melnick emerged out of, this unanimity among his interpreters exceeds strange. Melnick is closely associated with the short-lived but important journal *L=A=N=G=U=A=G=E*, edited between 1978 and 1981 by Charles Bernstein and Bruce Andrews. Though its editors have denied that *L=A=N=G=U=A=G=E* embodied the work of a movement or “school,” the journal was crucial in bringing to visibility what has since come to be known as “language poetry,” a style of radically concrete verse which works with and on

16 Rasula and McCaffery 1998: 246.

17 Dworkin and Goldsmith 2011: 416.

18 Perelman 1996: 24.

19 Reynolds 2011.

20 <http://www.sfsu.edu/~poetry/archives/m.html>

language as a plastic material unconstrained by commonly held expectations of meaning or demands to “make sense.” Often in very close contact with what was at the time the cutting edge of critical theory (Barthes, Derrida, De Man), poets working in this mode aimed, as Linda Reinfeld put it, “to resist both the definition of content and the invisibility of form [...] by making it impossible for readers to ignore the materials, the structures, and the contextuality of writing.”<sup>21</sup> Jackson Mac Low observed that “language poetry” was a misnomer: with its refusal to make easy sense, its regular demand that we notice the material and constraints of language and then work actively with the text, this poetry was better described as “perceiver-centered poetry.”<sup>22</sup> The technique of *Men in Aïda* is unquestionably in this line: syntax is resisted and flow is fractured in ways strongly reminiscent of language poetry. But interpretive univocity of any kind isn’t what we should expect from a poetry that putatively focuses on the reader’s role in making meaning, for the simple reason that it suggests a hermeneutic essentialism ill-at-ease among poets and critics who were often radically constructivist. And yet once the suggestion has been made, it is hard to ignore it. Guided by its first readers and advocates, we are led almost unavoidably to perceive a clear gay figure emerging from this linguistic carpet.

21 Reinfeld 1992: 15.

22 Silliman 1986: 494.

Now *Men in Aīda*'s readers also insist that the poem has a transitive effect on the meaning of the *Iliad*. It isn't just a poem with gay themes; it is a "homosexualization" of the *Iliad*, it "uncovers" the latter as a gay poem (in Steve McCaffery and Jed Rasula's formulation, cited above). We might be tempted to see this as an interpretive amplification of themes evident in the *Iliad* itself. It was suspected as early as Plato's *Symposium* that the intimacy between Achilles and Patroclus was more than just a close friendship, and that Achilles' love and grief for his older friend was that of a lover.<sup>23</sup> The *Iliad* itself licenses this suspicion.<sup>24</sup> During book nine, when the Greek generals visit Achilles and beseech him to end his anger and rejoin the war, Phoenix offers Achilles the exemplary or admonitory tale of Meleager, hero of Calydon, who withdrew from battle with the besieging Anatolians in a rage similar to Achilles'. Meleager was entreated to return to combat only at the very last moment; his rage very nearly proved the downfall of his city. Meleager, in withdrawing from *his* war, spends his days with his wife Cleopatra, just as Achilles spends his with his friend Patroclus. Scholars read the parallels between Achilles and Meleager as evidence that the tale of the *Iliad* had a narrative "twin" in another epic which had much the same structure but told Meleager's story.<sup>25</sup> The *Iliad* creates from this parallelism a suggestive rhyme: Is Patroclus Achilles' lover?

23 Plato, *Symp.* 179e–180b

24 Surprisingly little has been written on the *Iliad*'s queerness. A great start is Peraino 2006

25 See Kirk 1985 *ad Il.* ix.524–605 for further discussion and bibliography.

Remarkably, “Patroclus” and “Cleopatra” are the same name, with the elements (*kleo-* and *patr-*) reversed. Even *Men in Aïda*’s connection between homophonic play and homoeroticism might be an amplification of *Iliadic* word-play.

Like the *Iliad*’s play with the names Patroclus and Cleopatra, the rhetoric of *Men in Aïda* has something to do with the figure known as the *schema etymologicum*, in which meaning is produced using the sonic similarity of words. Ancient and medieval etymologizing happily joined homophonic types of word-play with allegory and other meaning-effects in a discursive form whose goal was often to interpret the world through speech.<sup>26</sup> Reading this tradition, Davide Del Bello emphasizes that etymologizing often unfolds along a homophonic and semantic track simultaneously: a word is offered as etymon because it (a) sounds like and (b) explains the word it is joined to; ultimately it is the explanatory force of the etymon that is valued.<sup>27</sup> *Men in Aïda*’s ability to “reveal” the *Iliad* as “a ludic gay utopia” (*vel sim.*) seems to me to rely on very similar principles. Indeed, etymology is only one of a suite of related language games based on the exploitation of sonic similarities between words. In both etymology and word-play, for example,

The same process occurs: two similar-sounding but distinct signifiers are brought together, and the surface

26 On etymologizing see Struever 1983; Attridge 1988; Del Bello 2007; Harpham 2009.

27 Del Bello 2007 *passim*.

relationship between them is invested with meaning through the inventiveness and rhetorical skill of the writer. If that meaning is in the form of a postulated connection between present and past, what we have is etymology; if it is in the form of a postulated connection within the present, the result is word-play.<sup>28</sup>

Etymologies, so approached, could serve as the material for a kind of subversive historiography, a way of short-circuiting or perhaps establishing surprising resonances between past and present. Reorienting our perspective so that *Men in Aīda*'s "homophonic translation" seems like a practice cognate with etymology offers the advantage of contextualizing the remarkable agreement of its critics about its meaning, strengthens the import of its orientation to a canonical text in the European tradition, and helps to explain the shared impression that it is *doing* something, having an *effect*. Like folk-etymologies in Jonathan Culler's description, *Men in Aīda* "intently or playfully work[s] to reveal the structure of language, motivating linguistic signs, allowing [its] signifiers to affect meaning by generating new connections."<sup>29</sup>

Indeed, not only its form, but also its meaning can be related to the history of etymology in the humanities after 1960. The fact that etymology works by exploiting similarities in the sound-form of words recommended it to a generation

28 Attridge 1988: 108. Shortly after he writes, "word-play, in other words, is to etymology as synchrony is to diachrony." (109).

29 Culler 1988: 3.

of thinkers who were already committed to critiquing the metaphysics of sense; critical theory in France and then the US enthusiastically adapted it to its own purposes.<sup>30</sup> In critical gender studies, etymology presented itself as a particularly pressing theme. Discussing the implications and valences of the term “queer” – a word once used to marginalize and injure, but re-appropriated and repurposed in the early 1990s – Judith Butler remarked that

The expectation of self-determination that self-naming arouses is paradoxically contested by the historicity of the name itself: by the history of the usages that one never controlled, but that constrain the very usage that now emblemizes autonomy [...] If the term “queer” is to be a site of collective contestation, the point of departure for a set of historical reflections and futural imaginings, it will have to remain that which it is, in the present, never fully owned, but always and only redeployed, twisted, queered from a prior usage and in the direction of urgent and expanding political purposes.<sup>31</sup>

“Queer,” on Butler’s account, exists against a background of meanings and usages from which it must be wrested – but which can never, in fact, be completely eliminated. Butler proposes critical appropriations of such terms with the aim

<sup>30</sup> A superb overview of how this took place is offered in Blank 2011.

<sup>31</sup> Butler 1993: 228.

of reorienting them and actualizing their disruptive capacities. “Queering” practices and words which *seemed* to have safe, sanitized, heteronormative associations by demonstrating their affiliations with sexualities and embodied relations far outside the conservative mainstream has become central to the practice of queer theory; and it is often etymology, or at least a neo- or quasi-etymology which delights in puns and word-play, that does this work. Exemplary is Jeffery Masten’s recovery of the homoerotic elements of Horatio’s farewell to the dying Hamlet in the words “good-night sweet prince.”<sup>32</sup> Masten’s goal, as he puts it, is to use the techniques of traditional philology, and especially those of etymology, “to reinvigorate [the queerness of ‘sweet’ as it is used between men], to bring it back to legibility. Or rather: to bring it back upon the palate.”<sup>33</sup>

Elements of the same kind of etymological queering are at work in *Men in Aida*, though the poem was begun more than a decade before the major statements of queer theory appeared. Part of the brilliance of choosing *Iliad* 2 as a source-text, for example, is that the second half of this book is an extended list of the generals in the war and the number of soldiers they brought with them in their fleets. What better place from which to begin what Perelman identifies as a “gay orgy”<sup>34</sup> than this catalogue of ships, densely packed as it is with so many men? Homer’s stately catalogue of fleets and

<sup>32</sup> Masten 2004.

<sup>33</sup> *Ibid.*: 370.

<sup>34</sup> Perelman 1996: 24.

soldiers is transformed, in *Men in Aïda*, into lewd and leering descriptions (maybe) of compromising tableaux:

Λοκρῶν δ' ἠγεμόνευεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας  
 μείων, οὗ τι τόσος γε ὅσος Τελαμώνιος Αἴας  
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ μείων· ὀλίγος μὲν ἔην λινοθώρηξ,  
 ἐγχείη δ' ἐκέκαστο Πανέλληνας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς·  
 οἱ Κῦνόν τ' ἐνέμοντ' Ὀπόεντά τε Καλλίαρόν τε  
 Βῆσάν τε Σκάρφην τε καὶ Αὐγείας ἐρατεινὰς  
 Τάρφην τε Θρόνιον τε Βοαγρίου ἀμφὶ ῥέεθρα·  
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο  
 Λοκρῶν, οἳ ναίουσι πέρην ἱερῆς Εὐβοίης.

2.527-35

Locrian's day game moan new in oil, lay a stack,  
 cuss Ajax.

Mayo newt tit us, so's gay hose as Telamonian Ajax.  
 Hullabaloo may own a league, goes many anal in a  
 thorax.

Ink, eh? A deck o' cast to pan Helen as Guy a guy use.  
 Hike Cyne tenement, Opus, and tot tickle ye, Aaron.  
 Bessa, Auntie Scarphe take I, Augeiaie air rotting us.  
 Tarp pain 'n' throw neon tea, Boagrius. Ampère ate raw.  
 Toad am at Tess, are a cone, Tamerlaine. Nine ace up  
 punt, too.

Low crony nigh use sea. Perry near his Euboea.

This is, amongst other things, a radical example of critical re-appropriation. Homer's martial catalogue becomes an erotic scene, and the "homosexualization" of the *Iliad* is also



a subversive transformation of war into orgy. Generalship is turned into erotic ecstasy (ήγεμόνευεν Ὀϊλ- → “... moan new in oil”); running speed becomes the ability to copulate with epic numbers of partners (Ὀϊλῆος ταχύς → “...lay a stack...”); a comparison of might becomes a contemplation of sexual organs (γε ὄσος Τελαμώνιος Αἴας → “gay hose as Telamonian Ajax”). Lesser Ajax, short and protected by a linen breastplate, turns out capable of anatomically improbable conjugations (ὀλίγος μὲν ἔην λινοθώραξ → “... goes many anal in a thorax;”). “And Achaians” (καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς) becomes “Guy a guy use.” Get the point? The (homo)eroticization of war is the argument of the project: as Μῆνιν ἄειδε becomes “*Men in Aīda*,” rage becomes love.



*Men in Aīda*'s etymologizing move is not to a single unitary origin, a Pythagorean “one” from which all else emerges. Rather, this etymon that emerges when, as Charles Bernstein puts it, “the performance of language moves from human speech to animate, but transhuman, sound,” when “we stop listening and begin to hear, stop decoding and begin to get a nose for the sheer noise of language,”<sup>35</sup> is a plurality, an unstable multiplicity.

Consider how the poem overloads its lines with what appear to be highly significant statements – and then systematically

35 McCaffery 1998: 21–2.

withholds any indication of their narrative context. In the following passage, Homer dreams of a transcendent poetic power and point of view and Melnick hears an exhausted and/or sexual sigh, uttered with a nervous, caffeinated tension:

ἔσπετε νῦν μοι Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι·  
 ὑμεῖς γὰρ θεαί ἐστε πάρεστε τε ἴστε τε πάντα,  
 ἡμεῖς δὲ κλέος οἶον ἀκούομεν οὐδέ τι ἴδμεν·  
 οἳ τινες ἠγεμόνες Δαναῶν καὶ κοίρανοι ἦσαν·  
 πληθὺν δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδ' ὀνομήνω,  
 οὐδ' εἴ μοι δέκα μὲν γλῶσσαι, δέκα δὲ στόματ' εἴην,  
 φωνὴ δ' ἄρρηκτος, χάλκεον δέ μοι ἦτορ ἐνείη,  
 εἰ μὴ Ὀλυμπιάδες Μοῦσαι Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο  
 θυγατέρες μνησαίαθ' ὅσοι ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθον·  
 ἀρχοὺς αὖ νηῶν ἐρέω νηῆς τε προπάσας.

2.484-93

'His better none,' my Muse sigh. (Olympia dome ought  
 to cool sigh.)  
 Who may scar the eye? A step? Arrest it. Tasty tea,  
 Panda!  
 He may stake Cleo's O. You knock, woman? Ooh, Daddy,  
 eat men!  
 Hi, Tina! Say, game o' 'Nest' Danny own? Guy Goy ran  
 (oyez!) on.  
 Play tune, Duke. Can ego, Mute Ace. Some eye you don'  
 know may know.  
 Who, Dame, I? Dick o' men (glow, sigh!) deck a day's tor-  
 ment (a yen).



lective or multiple vocal sounds (such as Homer's imagined decad of voices in this passage) tend to be indications of social disorder, or of cultural moments of political or military chaos.<sup>36</sup> Conversely, ordered and marshaled troops are silent, the sound of their marching feet accompanied only by the commands of their masters.<sup>37</sup> Homer's contrast between the singer of ten tongues and the divine knowledge of the Muses in the passage just quoted is thus thematically motivated: on the plane of poetic ideology, his voice without the Muse would be a kind of cacophony, an untransfigured human din. Melnick's translation, on the other hand, finds in the Greek text just the multiple voices unified and transfigured by the Homeric Muse.

In fact, however, multiple voices are now widely thought to be fundamental elements of the Greek epic tradition. Most contemporary scholars see the Homeric epics as stabilizations of an oral culture in which singing and storytelling went on unrecorded for centuries, in which variation was the norm, and in which we must consequently speak not of an *Iliad*, or even of an "evolution" of the *Iliad*, but of an open disseminatory field of many, often conflicting performances.<sup>38</sup> Such a model, though well represented in official classical philology, nonetheless jars with the way even pro-

<sup>36</sup> See, e.g. *Il.* 1.46-9; 2.87-100; 2.143-53; 2.188-210; 2.212-13; 2.222-4; 2.246-66; 2.333-4, 394-5; 2.394-6; 2.459; 4.446-56.

<sup>37</sup> *Il.* 4.429-31.

<sup>38</sup> Standard accounts are Foley 1995; Nagy 1996; Lord 2000, but the bibliography is vast.

professionals habitually read the *Iliad*: here, again, we depend on the idea of a single voice telling a single story. I can credit as a historical likelihood the idea of the *Iliad* as a multiform oral tradition. But I cannot abide it when I read: when I read, I want one narrator, one story. *Men in Aīda* undoes precisely this desire by actualizing so many voices in a manner often hard to contextualize. Here the poem makes us come to terms with what we know about the *Iliad* but find hard to assimilate when we read it: it articulates a truth beneath or beyond the myth that in reading we follow a single voice which stitches everything together in a single aesthetic unity. *Men in Aīda* contests this myth in giving us an overwhelming tide of voices – and reminds us that the *Iliad*, too, was built on similarly unstable ground.

A similar result emerges when we consider *Men in Aīda*'s complex engagements with the sound of the Greek epic. However we answer the (probably vexed) questions of when the *Iliad* was written down, when a definitive text emerged, and how close this was to those edited today, it is an unavoidable conclusion from what we now think we know that the epics are a kind of charter of long-term linguistic instability. They were initially performed as elements of an oral tradition, and they may have continued to be so performed for centuries after their textualization began; oral traditions rapidly adapt to contemporary linguistic usage, but the use of formulae in Homeric singing provided a kind of break in this process, the result of which is that the text we have shows elements of great age mixed with Ionic and Aeolic

dialectal material, some of which may be nearly contemporary with the works' redactions in writing. Indeed, Alexandrian editors, working centuries even after this, sometimes reflected contemporary spellings and pronunciations in their texts.

By the time of the renaissance the pronunciation of classical texts had changed so much that reforms were felt to be needed – first among Greek scholars, and then among the European humanists they trained.<sup>39</sup> But the humanist reforms did not stop the language's pronunciation from continuing to morph. An overview of the history of Greek in England offers a convenient illustration. Initially promulgated by Thomas Smith and John Cheke in the later 1500s, the “reformed” pronunciation was almost immediately submitted to an indigenous sequence of alterations as the English “great vowel shift” proceeded. As a result, “the English pronunciation of Greek developed as a sub-dialect of English *pari passu* with the change in the pronunciation of English itself – so that by the 19th century it bore little relation to the classical values or those of the 16th century reformers.”<sup>40</sup> Even today, the accepted reconstruction is not perfectly reflected in pronunciation: one will hear teachers

39 On the dialectology and historical development of Greek phonetics, see Grammont 1948; Bubeník 1983; Lejeune 1987; Brixhe 1996. On the language of Homer, see the overview and bibliography collected in Horrocks 2007, as well as (among many others) Palmer 1962; Parry 1971; Chantraine 1986.

40 Allen 1987: 131.

and students alike pronouncing  $\varphi$  as [p<sup>h</sup>] or [f];  $\theta$  as [t<sup>h</sup>] or [θ];  $\zeta$  as [dz] or [zd]. The phonetics of ancient Greek, in other words, are best described as a plural system with complex historical antecedents.<sup>41</sup>

So what's a homophonic translator to do? What would have been the sound of his source text? Melnick's strategies differed. In book three, he chose the modern Greek pronunciation as his source. This provocative choice contested the au-

41 "When classical scholars [...] read Ancient Greek or Latin aloud, they attempt to give an approximate rendering of the ancient pronunciation, not an accurate reproduction of the sound of the ancient languages, which is not feasible in any case. More effort is put into achieving a basic distinction between the abstract units, the phonemes." Petrounias 2007: 1273. Petrounias gives an overview of national pronunciations of Greek on 1272–1274. What is true of Greek is true also of English. Wray 2004 has observed that some of the Zukofskys' translations of Catullus only truly capture the Latin if they are spoken in Zukofsky's own New York dialect. With what dialect, in which accent shall we pronounce *Men in Aīda*? Or in which accents? As Melnick's text leaves us few or no clues about the narrative context of the poem, so does the alphabetic writing system offer almost no guidance as to how the poem should be pronounced. Indeed, if the poem is to be read as an assemblage of voices, it may well be performed in numerous accents and dialects. A strong reading of this poem would need to master the mouth and tongue, to learn to modulate the tonalities of speech with a virtuosity equal to the poet's agility with words. "For the modernist poetics of the Americas," wrote Charles Bernstein in 2009, "the artifice of accent is the New Wilderness of poetry performance, that which marks our poetries with the inflection of our particular trajectories within our spoken language. [...] Performance is an open wound of accentual difference from which no poet escapes. This is not the accent of stress but accents of distressed language, words scarred by their social origins and aspirations." (Bernstein 2009: 146.)

thority of the reconstruction now standard, if imperfectly implemented, in the anglo-American academy and asserted the legitimacy of contemporary and anachronistic accent. Books One and Two, on the other hand, opted for a more-or-less ancient pronunciation. This gave him a vocalic range easier to manipulate in English. But it also gave him an opportunity to play with the inevitable plurality that lurks in the idea of a “sound” of ancient Greek. Thus, for example, Erasmus understood  $\theta$  as making the sound of a fricative dental [θ]; but the modern reconstruction hears an aspirated dental stop [t<sup>h</sup>]. Melnick knows about these differences, and he equivocates playfully and self-consciously:

*Μῆνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος* 1.1

Becomes

Men in Aīda, they appeal, eh? A day, O Achilles!

But

*τίς τ' ἄρ σφωε θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνέηκε μάχεσθαι;* 1.8  
is

The stars' foe at eon are radix unique make his thigh

That Melnick knows what he's doing is indicated by the playful “transliteration” of *Τίς* in line 8 as “The s-.” As though winking at the fact that the same line will render  $\theta$  as an



unvoiced dental stop (the [t] of “at eon”), here he renders an unvoiced dental stop (the [t] of τίς) as a dental fricative (the [θ] of “the”). In the first 100 lines of book one, Melnick renders θ with the English fricative “th” [θ] 37 times; he renders it with the English letter “t” 17 times (once he renders it “f” and he transliterates Greek words three times). In book two, the distribution is different: here θ is given as “th” 18 times; as the letter “t” 31 times (twice he renders it as d, and he transliterates Greek words twice). This distribution reveals a poet working with language as a historical and changing sonic material.

Melnick’s renditions of θ as “t” conceal another, more complex story, and one which may not be evident to many native English speakers. In most dialects of English, the phoneme /t/ includes both the unvoiced dental stop [t] and the aspirated unvoiced dental stop [t<sup>h</sup>] as allophones. That is, the distinction between [t] and [t<sup>h</sup>] occurs in English according to predictable rules but does not contribute to the formation of different words. “Tar” is normally produced with an aspirated dental stop, while “star” is not: but “tar” pronounced with an unaspirated dental stop would not be a different word (just an ever-so-slightly strange pronunciation). Lurking, to put this another way, in the phonological structure of English there exists the sound with which the Greek θ was pronounced in the fifth century BCE and before; its status as an allophone of the phoneme /t/, however, means that most native speakers are not commonly sensitive to it. Now Melnick’s “t”s are not uncommonly positioned in such a way as

to force the pronunciation [t<sup>h</sup>] (in English, /t/ is pronounced [t<sup>h</sup>] at the beginning of words and stressed syllables, but not in consonant clusters; Melnick can also combine a word-final [t] with an aspirate (h) in the next word to get the same effect). Thus (to give just two of literally hundreds of examples in the poem) *ἰφθίμου* becomes “if tea mousse” (1.3); *τὶ θυμός* becomes “tit humus” (2.620). In the first 100 lines of book one, 9 of the 17 “t”s are in fact pronounced [t<sup>h</sup>], and in the first hundred lines of book two 20 of the 31 “t”s are pronounced this way. In this, Melnick demonstrates extraordinary technique, exploiting the phonology of English to express the correct sound of θ in a noticeable number of cases; but at the same time, he does so at a level of which most are unaware, since we do not normally distinguish between allophones in everyday reflection. This is poetry that works with sounds normally just below the horizon of awareness, and that exploits the meeting of languages to make them unavoidable.

Listened to from this angle, *Men in Aïda*’s work with linguistic sound appears to far exceed the accomplishment even of its most prestigious analogue, the translation of Catullus published in 1969 by Celia and Louis Zukofsky. The Zukofskys’ Catullus attends to the sounds of the original but ultimately prioritizes semantics.<sup>42</sup> In his far more radical project, Melnick works with structuring but normally occluded levels of language, where language is understood both as a

42 Zukofsky and Zukofsky 1969. See Hooley 1986; Wray 2004.

historical and as a cognitive process. This poem “includes history” (as Pound famously demanded); but it does so by working with linguistic competencies “below the conscious levels of thought and feeling,” as Eliot proposed; and it includes history not as a single, classical point of origin, but as an unfolding and plural event.

So radical is this commitment to a queer etymology aimed at amplifying multiplicities in the present that, in the end, not even the idea of sound, of homophony, proves adequate to its technique. Consider the first 19 lines beside their source in the *Iliad*:

1.1-19

Μῆνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος  
 οὐλομένην, ἣ μυρὶ Ἄχαιοῖς ἄλγε' ἔθηκε,  
 πολλὰς δ' ἰφθίμους ψυχὰς Ἄϊδι προΐαψεν  
 ἡρώων, αὐτοὺς δὲ ἑλώρια τεῦχε κύνεσσιν  
 οἰωνοῖσί τε πᾶσι, Διὸς δ' ἐτελείετο βουλή,  
 ἔξ οὗ δὴ τὰ πρῶτα διαστήτην ἐρίσαντε  
 Ἀτρεΐδης τε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 τίς τ' ἄρ σφωε θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνέηκε μάχεσθαι;  
 Λητοῦς καὶ Διὸς υἱός· ὃ γὰρ βασιλῆϊ χολωθεὶς  
 νοῦσον ἀνὰ στρατὸν ὄρσε κακῆν, ὀλέκοντο δὲ λαοί,  
 οὔνεκα τὸν Χρῦσῆν ἠτίμασεν ἀρητῆρα  
 Ἀτρεΐδης· ὃ γὰρ ἦλθε θεὸς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 λυσόμενός τε θύγατρα φέρων τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,  
 στέμματ' ἔχων ἐν χερσίν ἐκηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος  
 χρυσέω ἀνὰ σκήπτρῳ, καὶ λίσσετο πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 Ἀτρεΐδα δὲ μάλιστα δῦω, κοσμήτορε λαῶν·

‘Ατρείδαι τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,  
 ὑμῖν μὲν θεοὶ δοῖεν Ὀλύμπια δώματ’ ἔχοντες  
 ἐκπέρσαι Πριάμοιο πόλιν, εὖ δ’ οἴκαδ’ ἰκέσθαι·

Men in Aīda, they appeal, eh? A day, O Achilles!  
 Allow men in, emery Achaians. All gay ethic, eh?  
 Paul asked if tea mousse suck, as Aīda, pro, yaps in.  
 Here on a Tuesday. ‘Hello,’ Rhea to cake Eunice in.  
 ‘Hojo’ noisy tap as hideous debt to lay at a bully.  
 Ex you, day. Tap wrote a ‘D,’ a stay. Tenor is Sunday.  
 Atreides stain axe and Ron and ideas ’ll kill you.

The stars’ foe at eon are radix unique make his thigh  
 Leto’s and Zeus’s son. O garb a silly coal o’ they is  
 Noose on a nast rat-honor’s sake, a can, a lick,  
 on toe delay.

A neck, a ton, crews in a time, & ceteretera.  
 Atreides oh girl tit, oh aspen-y as Achaians.  
 Loosen ’em us, tea, toga, trap her on tap (heresy  
 a boy now).

Stem Attic on anchors, in neck cable. Oh Apollo on us.  
 Crews say oh Anna skip trochee, less set to pant as  
 Achaians.

A tray id, a them, a list, a duo, ’cause met to rely on.  
 “A tray id I take. I alloy a uke, nay me day’s Achaians.  
 Human men theoi doyen Olympia dome attic on teas.  
 Ech! Pursey Priam’s pollen, eh? You’d eke a Dick his  
 thigh.

In addition to straight homophonic translation (-ὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν becomes “aspen-y as Achaians,” 12), there is what we might call macaronic homophonic translation: οἰωνοῖσι becomes “‘Hojo’ noisy” (5), which relies on a non-English pronunciation of j as a glide (as, for example, in Dutch) to make the rhyme with the *Iliad*. And what is at work in the turning of Χρύσην ἠτίμασεν ἀρητῆρα into “crews in a time & etceteretera” (11)? Here α has become “&,” which is a visual pun, not an auditory one; and yet “&,” followed by “ceteretera” would naturally be pronounced “et.” In 18 Melnick simply transliterates three of the first five words (ὑμῖν μὲν θεοὶ δοῖεν Ὀλύμπια becomes “Human men theoi doyen Olympia”), and 9, “Leto’s and Zeus’ son,” translates in the old-fashioned, non-homophonic sense (Λητοῦς καὶ Διὸς υἱός). There is nothing straight about Melnick’s homophonic translation, in other words: this art is impure, polyvalent, and multiple.

Much more could be said on the unbelievable levels of linguistic technique that pervade this work – the poem demands a commentary as copious as those that the *Iliad* has received. But the pleasures of discovering just how rich *Men in Aida* is must for the moment be left to the future and, dear reader, to you.

## Works cited

- Allen, W.S. 1987. *Vox Graeca: a Guide to the Pronunciation of Classical Greek*. Cambridge: Cambridge University Press.
- Attridge, D. 1988. *Peculiar Language: Literature as Difference from the Renaissance to James Joyce*. Ithaca, N.Y.: Cornell University Press.
- Bernstein, C. 2009. *Hearing Voices*. In *The Sound of Poetry / The Poetry of Sound*, edited by M. Perloff and C. Dworkin, 142–148. Chicago: University of Chicago Press.
- Bernstein, C. 2011. *Attack of the Difficult Poems: Essays and Inventions*. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press.
- Blank, P. 2011. The Proverbial “Lesbian”: Queering Etymology in Contemporary Critical Practice. *Modern Philology* 109, 108–134.
- Brixhe, C. 1996. *Phonétique et phonologie du grec ancien*. Louvain-la-Neuve: Peeters.
- Bubeník, V. 1983. *The Phonological Interpretation of Ancient Greek: a Pandialectal Analysis*. Toronto: University of Toronto Press.
- Butler, J. 1993. *Bodies that Matter: on the Discursive Limits of Sex*. New York: Routledge.
- Chantraine, P. 1986. *Grammaire homérique*. Paris: Klincksieck.

- Culler, J. 1988. The Call of the Phoneme. In *On Puns: The Foundation of Letters*, edited by J. Culler, 1–16. Oxford: Blackwell.
- Del Bello, D. 2007. *Forgotten Paths: Etymology and the Allegorical Mindset*. Washington, D.C: Catholic University of America Press.
- Dworkin, C.D. and K. Goldsmith, eds. 2011. *Against Expression: an Anthology of Conceptual Writing*. Evanston Illinois: Northwestern University Press.
- Foley, J.M. 1995. *The Singer of Tales in Performance*. Bloomington: Indiana University Press.
- Genette, G. 1995. *Mimologics*. Translated by T. E. Morgan. Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press.
- Grammont, M. 1948. *Phonétique du grec ancien*. Lyon: IAC.
- Harpham, G.G. 2009. Roots, Races, and the Return to Philology. *Representations* 106, 34–62.
- Hilson, J. 2013. Homphonic Translation: Sense and Sound. In *Music, Text and Translation*, edited by H.J. Minors, 95–105.
- Hooley, D.M. 1986. Tropes of Memory: Zukofsky's Catullus. *Sagetrieb* 5.1, 107–123.
- Horrock, G. 2007. The Language of Homer. In *A History of Ancient Greek: From the Beginnings to Modern Times*, edited by A.F. Christidis, 475–481. Cambridge: Cambridge University Press.
- Janus, A. 2011. Listening: Jean-Luc Nancy and the “Anti-Ocular” Turn in Continental Philosophy and Critical Theory. *Comparative Literature* 63, 182–202.

- Kirk, G.S. 1985. *The Iliad: a Commentary*. Cambridge: Cambridge University Press.
- Lejeune, M. 1987. *Phonétique historique du mycénien et du grec ancien*. Paris: Klincksieck.
- Levi Strauss, D. 1989. Homer Letter. *Dark Ages Clasp the Daisy Root* 1, 17–19.
- Lord, A.B. 2000. *The Singer of Tales*. Cambridge, Mass.: Harvard University Press.
- Masten, J. 2004. Towards a Queer Address: The Taste of Letters and Early Modern Male Friendship. *GLQ: A Journal of Lesbian and Gay Studies* 10, 367–384.
- McCaffery, S. 2009. Cacophony, Abstraction, and Potentiality: The Fate of the Dada Sound Poem. In *The Sound of Poetry / The Poetry of Sound*, edited by M. Perloff and C. Dworkin, 118–128. Chicago: University of Chicago Press.
- McCaffery, S. and bpNichol, eds. 1979. *Sound Poetry: A Catalogue*. Toronto: Underwhich.
- McCaffery, S. 1998. Voice in Extremis. In *Close Listening: Poetry and the Performed Word*, edited by C. Bernstein, 162–177. Oxford University Press: Oxford.
- Melnick, D. 1983. *Men in Aida*. San Francisco: Tuumba Press.
- Melnick, D. 2003. “Men in Aida: Book Two.” <http://eclipsearchive.org/projects/MenInAida/title.html>.
- Mithen, S.J. 2005. *The Singing Neanderthals: the Origins of Music, Language, Mind and Body*. London: Weidenfeld & Nicolson.



- Morley, I. 2013. *The Prehistory of Music: Human Evolution, Archaeology and the Origins of Musicality*. Oxford: Oxford University Press.
- Nagy, G. 1996. *Poetry as Performance: Homer and Beyond*. Cambridge: Cambridge University Press.
- Palmer, L.R. 1962. The Language of Homer. In *A Companion to Homer*, edited by A.J.B. Wace and F.H. Stubbings, 75-178. London: MacMillan.
- Parry, M. 1971. *The Making of Homeric Verse: the Collected Papers of Milman Parry*. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
- Peraino, J.A. 2006. *Listening to the Sirens: Musical Technologies of Queer Identity from Homer to Hedwig*. Berkeley: University of California Press.
- Perelman, B. 1996. *The Marginalization of Poetry: Language Writing and Literary History*. Princeton: Princeton University Press.
- Petrounias, E.B. 2007. The Pronunciation of Ancient Greek in Modern Times. In *A History of Ancient Greek: From the Beginnings to Late Antiquity*, edited by A.F. Christidis, 1266-1279. Cambridge: Cambridge University Press.
- Rasula, J. and S. McCaffery, eds. 1998. *Imagining Language: an Anthology*. Cambridge, Mass.: MIT Press.
- Reinfeld, L. 1992. *Language Poetry: Writing As Rescue* (Horizons in Theory and American Culture). Louisiana State University Press.
- Reynolds, S. 2011. Hospitality of the Mouth and the Homophonic Kiss: David Melnick's *Men in Aida*. *Postmodern Culture* 21.

- Silliman, R., ed. 1986. *In the American Tree*. Orono: National Poetry Foundation Inc., University of Maine.
- Stock, B. 1998. *Augustine the Reader: Meditation, Self-Knowledge, and the Ethics of Interpretation*. Cambridge, Mass.: Belknap Press.
- Stock, B. 2001. *After Augustine: The Meditative Reader and the Text*. Philadelphia: University of Pennsylvania Press.
- Stock, B. 2003. Reading, Ethics, and the Literary Imagination. *New Literary History* 34, 1–17.
- Struever, N. 1983. Fables of Power. *Representations* 4, 108–127.
- Wray, D. 2004. “cool rare air”: Zukofsky’s Breathing with Catullus and Plautus. *Chicago Review* 50, 52–100.
- Zukofsky, C.T. and L. Zukofsky. 1969. *Catullus (Gai Valeri Catulli Veronensis liber)*. London: Cape Goliard P.



## *Book One*

Μῆνιν ἄειδε θεὰ Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος  
 οὐλομένην, ἣ μυρὶ ἄχαιοῖς ἄλγε' ἔθηκε,  
 πολλὰς δ' ἰφθίμους ψυχὰς Ἄϊδι προΐαψεν  
 ἡρώων, αὐτοὺς δὲ ἑλώρια τεῦχε κύνεσσιν  
 οἰωνοῖσί τε πᾶσι, Διὸς δ' ἔτελείετο βουλή,  
 ἐξ οὗ δὴ τὰ πρῶτα διαστήτην ἐρίσαντε  
 Ἀτρεΐδης τε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν καὶ διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.

τίς τ' ἄρ' σφωε θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνέηκε μάχεσθαι;  
 Λητοῦς καὶ Διὸς υἱός· ὃ γὰρ βασιλῆϊ χολωθεὶς  
 νοῦσον ἀνὰ στρατὸν ὄρσε κακὴν, ὀλέκοντο δὲ λαοί,  
 οὐνεκα τὸν Χρῦσσην ἠτίμασεν ἀρητῆρα  
 Ἀτρεΐδης· ὃ γὰρ ἦλθε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 λυσόμενός τε θύγατρα φέρων τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,  
 στέμματ' ἔχων ἐν χερσὶν ἐκηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος  
 χρυσέω ἀνὰ σκῆπτρῳ, καὶ λίσσετο πάντας Ἀχαιοῦς,  
 Ἀτρεΐδα δὲ μάλιστα δύω, κοσμήτορε λαῶν·  
 ἄτρεΐδαι τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,  
 ὑμῖν μὲν θεοὶ δοῖεν Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες  
 ἐκπέρσαι Πριάμοιο πόλιν, εὖ δ' οἴκαδ' ἰκέσθαι·  
 παῖδα δ' ἐμοὶ λύσαιτε φίλην, τὰ δ' ἄποινα δέχεσθαι,  
 ἀζόμενοι Διὸς υἱὸν ἐκηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα.'

ἔνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἐπευφήμησαν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 αἰδεῖσθαι θ' ἱερῆα καὶ ἀγλαὰ δέχθαι ἄποινα·  
 ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ἦνδανε θυμῷ,  
 ἀλλὰ κακῶς ἀφίει, κρατερόν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·  
 ἴμή σε γέρον κοίλῃσιν ἐγὼ παρὰ νηυσὶ κιχεῖω  
 ἦ νῦν δηθύνοντ' ἢ ὕστερον αὐτίς ἰόντα,  
 μή νύ τοι οὐ χραίσμη σκῆπτρον καὶ στέμμα θεοῖο·  
 τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ λύσω· πρίν μιν καὶ γῆρας ἔπεισιν

Men in Aīda, they appeal, eh? A day, O Achilles!  
 Allow men in, emery Achaians. All gay ethic, eh?  
 Paul asked if tea mousse suck, as Aīda, pro, yaps in.  
 Here on a Tuesday. ‘Hello,’ Rhea to cake Eunice in.  
 ‘Hojo’ noisy tap as hideous debt to lay at a bully.  
 Ex you, day. Tap wrote a ‘D,’ a stay. Tenor is Sunday.  
 Atreides stain axe and Ron and ideas ’ll kill you.

The stars’ foe at eon are radix unique make his thigh  
 Leto’s and Zeus’s son. O garb a silly coal o’ they is  
 Noose on a nast rat-honor’s sake, a can, a lick, on toe delay.  
 A neck, a ton, crews in a time, & ceteretera.  
 Atreides oh girl tit, oh aspen-y as Achaians.  
 Loosen ’em us, tea, toga, trap her on tap (heresy a boy now).  
 Stem Attic on anchors, in neck cable. Oh Apollo on us.  
 Crews say oh Anna skip trochee, less set to pant as Achaians.  
 A tray id, a them, a list, a duo, ’cause met to rely on.  
 “A tray id I take. I alloy a uke, nay me day’s Achaians.  
 Human men theoi doyen Olympia dome attic on teas.  
 Ech! Pursey Priam’s pollen, eh? You’d eke a Dick his thigh.  
 Pay Dad, am I loose! Ate a pill. Lent Ada a pen to deck his thigh  
 As oh men idiots who unneck a bowl on Apollo on her.”

Nth alloy men panties up you fame as an Achaian.  
 Aīda is thigh the aerie a gay eagle a deck thigh a boy now.  
 Alec Atreides Agamemnon and Danny the mo’  
 All a’cackle, sappy, eh? Cracked her on dippy mouth. On a telly.  
 “Me say, gay Ron, coil lay sin. Ago pair ran you sick, a hue  
 In undy. The noun tea hystero naught is you to.  
 Me now toy. ‘Oh,’ cries me, skipt Ron & stem math theoio.  
 Tend to go loose. Opera ink eager as he pays in.

ἡμετέρῳ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ ἐν Ἄργεϊ τηλόθι πάτρης  
 ἰστὸν ἐποιομένην καὶ ἐμὸν λέχος ἀντιώωσαν·  
 ἀλλ' ἴθι μὴ μ' ἐρέθιζε σαώτερος ὡς κε νέηαι.'

ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδειςεν δ' ὁ γέρον καὶ ἐπέθετο μύθῳ·  
 βῆ δ' ἀκέων παρὰ θίνα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης·  
 πολλὰ δ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε κιῶν ἠῤῥᾶθ' ὁ γεραιὸς  
 Ἀπόλλωνι ἄνακτι, τὸν ἠὔκομος τέκε Λητώ·  
 'κλυθὶ μευ ἀργυρότοξ', ὃς Χρῦσην ἀμφιβέθηκας  
 Κίλλάν τε Ζαθέην Τενέδοιό τε ἴφι ἀνάσσεις,  
 Σμινθεῦ εἴ ποτέ τοι χαρίεντ' ἐπὶ νηὸν ἔρεψα,  
 ἦ εἰ δὴ ποτέ τοι κατὰ πίοια μηρί' ἔκηα  
 ταύρων ἠδ' αἰγῶν, τὸ δέ μοι κρήνην ἐέλωρ·  
 τίσειαν Δαναοὶ ἐμὰ δάκρυα σοῖσι βέλεσσιν.'

ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμπιοι καρήνων χωόμενος κῆρ,  
 τόξ' ὤμοισιν ἔχων ἀμφορεφέα τε φαρέτρην·  
 ἔκλαγξαν δ' ἄρ' οἷστοι ἐπ' ὤμων χωομένοιο,  
 αὐτοῦ κινηθέντος· ὁ δ' ἦϊε νυκτὶ ἐοικώς.  
 ἔζετ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν, μετὰ δ' ἰὸν ἔηκε·  
 δεινὴ δὲ κλαγγὴ γένετ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῖο·  
 οὐρῆας μὲν πρῶτον ἐπώχετο καὶ κύνας ἀργούς,  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' αὐτοῖσι θέλος ἔχεπευκὲς ἐφίεις  
 βάλλ'· αἰεὶ δὲ πυραὶ νεκύων καίοντο θαμειαί.  
 ἐννημαρ μὲν ἀνά στρατὸν ὄχετο κῆλα θεοῖο,  
 τῇ δεκάτῃ δ' ἀγορῆν δὲ καλέσσατο λαὸν Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 τῷ γὰρ ἐπὶ φρεσὶ θῆκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·  
 κήδετο γὰρ Δαναῶν, ὅτι ῥα θνήσκοντας ὄρατο.  
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἤγηρθεν ὀμηγερέες τε γένοντο,

He met a Ron, a Yoko, in our gay Tell, loathe the pat trays.  
 Is tone a boy? Go men in gay. A moan, lick, oh sandy ocean.  
 All if I'm me, merit. Is Esau Terah's husk in a Yea?"

Horse fat. Eddie send ogre. Ron keep it at a moo, though.  
 Bay dock yond pair a thin, a pole, a flow is boy oh the lass is.  
 Pole odd a pate, a Pa, new the key on Hera though gay rye is.  
 Ah, baloney! (A knack, Teton-y.) You come most to call Leto.  
 "Clue the mew are goo, rot ox. Hose creasin' am fib a bake Cass.  
 Kill, Auntie's a Thane! Ten idiot if he Anna says.  
 Some in the Huey. Poe tit, toy car, a yente, a pin. Knee on  
 your rep, sir!

A yea day: potty, toy cat, a pee on a Mary Achaia.  
 Tower roan aide, aye gaunt ode. Ah! My Creon on nailed door.  
 'Tis saying Dan I am a dog, rue as aye Sibyl lessen."

Hose fat you commie nose toad, igloo, Phoibos Apollo.  
 Bay deck at Olympus, carry none. Come on us, Oscar.  
 Took some more sin, eh? Horn 'em fair, a fay at afar, a train.  
 Ache lanks, and are oh a stirrup, oh moan, come on all you.  
 Ought toke in net & toes. Oh day & nuke tea, oh egos.  
 Is it a pity pan? Newton neon met. Add ye on ache-y.  
 Dane aide day clang, again he'd argue Rae. Oh boy-oh!  
 Oh Rae as men pee wrote on. A poke at o.k. keen as our goose.  
 Out are épée et out toys. Sibyl loss, a cup you Cass if yes.  
 Ballet and a purée, neck you on Guy on totem, may I?  
 In name mar men. A nest rat on o.k. Tokay La Theoio.  
 Tea deck a tea dagger and deck a less a toll lay on Achilles.  
 Toga rip if Rae sit, take a thee, 'll you call on us Hera?  
 Kay debt. 'Oh guard!' A noun note tear at knees, cunt as Erato.  
 Heed épée Honegger, then oh may gay Rae stay again on toe.



τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 Ἄτρεΐδῃ νῦν ἄμμε παλιμπλαγχθέντας οἴω  
 ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, εἴ κεν θανάτόν γε φύγοιμεν,  
 εἰ δὴ ὁμοῦ πόλεμός τε δαμᾶ καὶ λοιμὸς Ἀχαιοῦς·  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τινα μάντιν ἐρείομεν ἢ ἱερῆα  
 ἢ καὶ ὄνειροπόλον, καὶ γάρ τ' ὄναρ ἐκ Διός ἐστιν,  
 ὅς κ' εἴποι ὅ τι τόσσον ἐχώσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 εἴτ' ἄρ' ὄ γ' εὐχῶλῆς ἐπιμέμφεται ἠδ' ἑκατόμβης,  
 αἴ κέν πως ἀρνῶν κνίσης αἰγῶν τε τελείων  
 θούλεται ἀντιάσας ἡμῖν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι.'

ἦτοι ὄ γ' ὡς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο· τοῖσι δ' ἀνέστη  
 Κάλχας Θεστορίδης οἰωνοπόλων ὄχ' ἄριστος,  
 ὃς ἤδη τά τ' ἔόντα τά τ' ἐσόμενα πρό τ' ἔόντα,  
 καὶ νήεσσ' ἠγήσατ' Ἀχαιῶν Ἴλιον εἴσω  
 ἦν διὰ μαντοσύνην, τήν οἱ πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·  
 ὃ σφιν εὐ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·  
 ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ κέλεαί με Διὶ φίλε μυθήσασθαι  
 μῆνιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἑκατηβελέταο ἄνακτος·  
 τοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω· σὺ δὲ σύνθεο καὶ μοι ὄμοσον  
 ἢ μὲν μοι πρόφρων ἔπεις καὶ χερσὶν ἀρήξειν·  
 ἢ γὰρ οἶομαι ἄνδρα χολωσέμεν, ὃς μέγα πάντων  
 Ἀργείων κρατέει καὶ οἱ πείθονται Ἀχαιοί·  
 κρείστων γὰρ βασιλεὺς ὅτε χώσεται ἀνδρὶ χέρηϊ·  
 εἴ περ γὰρ τε χόλον γε καὶ αὐτῆμαρ καταπέψῃ,  
 ἀλλὰ τε καὶ μετόπισθεν ἔχει κότον, ὄφρα τελέσῃ,  
 ἐν στήθεσσι ἐοῖσι· σὺ δὲ φράσαι εἴ με σαώσεις.'

τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

Toys see Dan is Tom and Osmet, if he Poe dares accuse Achilles.  
 “A tray a day, noon am maypole in plank. Then dazzle you.  
 Apse upon a stay scene, eh Ken? Then atone gay fug. Oy men!  
 Aide day oh mope pole lay most a damn Mac high low i’ most  
 Achaians.

All a gay day Tina man tin a ray, oh men he hear ya.  
 Ache I on a rope alone, guy guard on a wreck, day oh say sting.  
 Hose cape pee, oh tit, toes on echo sat. O Phoibos Apollo.  
 Eat tar O you coal lace. Happy men fate: I ate hecatombs.  
 Hi Ken, ‘pose our known knee says ‘I gon’ tit to lay on.’  
 Bowl o’ tea, Auntie? Ah sauce! Hey me nap, a log on a moon, aye.”

Ate I a goose, a punk? A tar is a tot toy, Sid a nasty.  
 Calchas Thestorides, soy on a pole. Lo, no ochre his toes.  
 Hose Eddie tight. Tea on the tatters, summon a pro. Tea on tac-  
 Ky nay, yes, say gay. Sat a quai on Ilion is so.  
 Ain’t he a man to sin in! Ten high, pour a Phoibos Apollo.  
 Whose pin, you pro? Neo nag, a race, a toe? Guy met taping.  
 “O Achilles, kill, lay, I Amy, Dee feel lame. ‘Myth,’ he says, ‘thigh.’  
 Men in Apollo, a nosy cat, table ate our (‘Enact!’) toes.  
 Tiger agone areo. So decent they o.k. my emotion.  
 Hey men, my prof Ron, a pacin’ guy, cares in a rake’s seine.  
 Egg are oh yummy. Andrews call o’ semen hose Meg a pant on.  
 Argue on, critic. All high pay, then tie Achaioi.  
 Gray song Arbus ill use Hot Tea Co. Set I and Rick Harry.  
 Apse ergo art echo long gay guy ought to mark, ate a Pepsi.  
 All at a quai met a piss then a cake, a ton, a prat, a less see.  
 In stay the sin, nay, oy Sis you dip. Ross sigh, Amy ‘sow’ says.”  
 Toned a Pa, may Beau men, as prose a fib, odes, as ‘Oh cuss  
 Achilles.’

‘θαρσήσας μάλα εἰπέ θεοπρόπιον ὃ τι οἶσθα·  
 οὐ μὰ γὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα Διὶ φίλον, ᾧ τε σὺ Κάλχωνα  
 εὐχόμενος Δαναοῖσι θεοπροπίας ἀναφαίνεις,  
 οὐ τις ἐμεῦ ζῶντος καὶ ἐπὶ χθονὶ δερκομένοιο  
 σοὶ κοίλης παρὰ νηυσὶ βαρείας χειῖρας ἐποίσει  
 συμπάντων Δαναῶν, οὐδ’ ἦν Ἀγαμέμνονα εἴπης,  
 ὅς νῦν πολλὸν ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν εὔχεται εἶναι.’

καὶ τότε δὴ θάρσησε καὶ ἠῦδα μάντις ἀμύμων·  
 ‘οὐ τ’ ἄρ’ ὃ γ’ εὐχολῆς ἐπιμέμφεται οὐδ’ ἐκατόμβης,  
 ἀλλ’ ἔνεκ’ ἀρητῆρος ὄν ἠτίμησ’ Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 οὐδ’ ἀπέλυσε θύγατρα καὶ οὐκ ἀπεδέξατ’ ἄποινα,  
 τοῦνεκ’ ἄρ’ ἄλγε’ ἔδωκεν ἐκηθόλος ἡδ’ ἔτι δώσει·  
 οὐδ’ ὃ γε πρὶν Δαναοῖσιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀπόσει  
 πρὶν γ’ ἀπὸ πατρὶ φίλῳ δόμεναι ἐλικώπιδα κούρην  
 ἀπριάτην ἀνάποινον, ἄγειν θ’ ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην  
 ἐς Χρῦσσην· τότε κέν μιν ἰλασσάμενοι πεπίθοιμεν.’

ἦτοι ὃ γ’ ὡς εἰπὼν κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔζητο· τοῖσι δ’ ἀνέστη  
 ἦρως Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἀχνύμενος· μένεος δὲ μέγα φρένες ἀμφιμέλαινοι  
 πύμπλαντ’, ὅσσε δέ οἱ πυρὶ λαμπετόωντι εἴκτην·  
 Κάλχαντα πρῶτιστα κάκ’ ὀσόμενος προσέειπε·  
 ‘μάντι κακῶν οὐ πῶ ποτέ μοι τὸ κρήγυον εἶπας·  
 αἰεὶ τοι τὰ κάκ’ ἐστὶ φίλα φρεσὶ μαντεύεσθαι,  
 ἐσθλὸν δ’ οὔτέ τί πω εἶπας ἔπος οὔτ’ ἐτέλεσσας·  
 καὶ νῦν ἐν Δαναοῖσι θεοπροπέων ἀγορεύεις  
 ὡς δὴ τοῦδ’ ἔνεκά σφιν ἐκηθόλος ἄλγεα τεύχει,  
 οὔνεκ’ ἐγὼ κούρης Χρυσσηΐδος ἀγλά’ ἄποινα

“Tar says a small ape ate the oh pro pee on hot tea oyster.  
 Ooh ma’ Gar! Apollo on a deep hill, oh no Tess Sue, Calchas.  
 You come on us, Danaans, sit thee up, rope your son, a fine ace ass.  
 Ooh ’tis same you zone toes, sky a peak: Tony, Dirk, all men.

Oh, you?

Sea coil lace spar Annie you see bar Rae as a care as a boy say.  
 Some pant on Donna all nude and Agamemnon nigh pace.  
 Hose noon pollen are his toes a guy own uke a tyin’ eye.”

Guy to Teddy thar’ says a guy you’d a mantis a moo moan.

“Oh tar a gay you coal lace, a pea, ma’am fit tie you the hecatombs.  
 Allen neck a rhetor rose. Oh net a mess, Agamemnon.  
 Ode apple, you say, the got Reggae uke up a deck sat a boy now.  
 Two neck are all gay: Ed, Ken. Neck Kay ball us aid at id (oh say).  
 You’d oh gay preen Danaan nigh key alloy gonna pose he.  
 Preen gap up at rip a load o’ men, ay a lick up it accu-rain.  
 Opry a Tina nap and a boy no nag ain’t here in hecatomb bane.  
 Is cruisin’ to take Ken mini-lassy many peppy toy men?”

A toy, a goose, a punk cat, a raise. It a toy said a nasty.

Hey Rose Atreides, you rue crayon Agamemnon?

Ach! Noumenous men. News deem a gay friend of some

female lie nigh.

‘Pimple land toes,’ said Day. ‘High puerile a lamp at town take ten.’

Cal can top pro ’tis cock oh so men nose prose say pay.

“Man, tick cock. Cone new pope Poe tame me toke Rae you on a pass.

A yea toy, take cock, is too full of fresh men Tuesday.

Is the lone doubt a tip o’ ape? A set oh suit at a laser’s.

Cane un-end a now, sith Theo protein nag gore, you ace.

Hose day étude in a cusp in necky bowl, us all gay, a tea o.k.?

Hoo neck, ego coo race, crusade does. Oh clap peña.

οὐκ ἔθελον δέξασθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺ θούλομαι αὐτὴν  
οἴκοι ἔχειν· καὶ γὰρ ῥα Κλυταιμνήστρης προθέβουλα  
κουριδίης ἀλόχου, ἐπεὶ οὐ ἔθέν ἐστι χερείων,  
οὐ δέμας οὐδὲ φυήν, οὐτ' ἄρ φρένας οὐτέ τι ἔργα.  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἐθέλω δόμεναι πάλιν εἰ τό γ' ἄμεινον·  
θούλομ' ἐγὼ λαὸν σῶν ἔμμεναι ἢ ἀπολέσθαι·  
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γέρας αὐτίχ' ἑτοιμάσατ' ὄφρα μὴ οἴος  
Ἄργείων ἀγέραστος ἔω, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε·  
λεύσσετε γὰρ τό γε πάντες ὅ μοι γέρας ἔρχεται ἄλλη.

τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·  
Ἄτρεΐδῃ κῦδιστε φιλοκτεανώτατε πάντων,  
πῶς γὰρ τοι δώσουσι γέρας μεγάθυμοι Ἀχαιοί;  
οὐδέ τί που ἴδμεν ξυνήϊα κείμενα πολλὰ·  
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν πολίων ἐξεπράθομεν, τὰ δέδασται,  
λαοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐπέοικε παλίλλογα ταῦτ' ἐπαγεῖραι.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν τήνδε θεῶ πρόες· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
τριπλῆ τετραπλῆ τ' ἀποτείσομεν, αἴ κέ ποθι Ζεὺς  
δῶσι πόλιν Τροίην εὐτείχεον ἑξαλαπάξαι.

τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·  
ἄμῃ δ' οὕτως ἀγαθός περ ἐὼν θεοεΐκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ  
κλέπτε νόω, ἐπεὶ οὐ παρελεύσεαι οὐδέ με πείσεις.  
ἢ ἐθέλεις ὄφρ' αὐτὸς ἔχῃς γέρας, αὐτὰρ ἔμ' αὐτῶς  
ῆσθαι δευόμενον, κέλεαι δέ με τήνδ' ἀποδοῦναι;  
ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν δώσουσι γέρας μεγάθυμοι Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἄρσαντες κατὰ θυμὸν ὅπως ἀντάξιον ἔσται·  
εἰ δέ κε μὴ δώωσιν ἐγὼ δέ κεν αὐτὸς ἔλωμαι  
ἦ τεὸν ἢ Αἴαντος ἰὼν γέρας, ἢ Ὀδυσῆος  
ἄξω ἐλών· ὃ δέ κεν κεχολώσεται ὄν κεν ἴκωμαι.  
ἀλλ' ἦτοι μὲν ταῦτα μεταφρασόμεσθα καὶ αὐτίς,

Ook Ethel on decks as thigh, up pay Polly boo loam my out ta'en.  
 Eek, he a can! Guy Garrick Clytemnestra's probable 'ah.'  
 Coo rid yeas all loco, he pay you the nest, he carry on.  
 Oh dame as oh deaf, you in out, tarp prayin' as oh titty air ya.  
 All a guy hose i' the load o' men, I pal in eight toga men on.  
 Pool loam ago lawn sowin' he men night, eh? A pole his thigh.  
 Out are Emmy, gay Roz, out ticket toy mass at opera may Hojo's.  
 Are gay? Own a gay Roz? Toss you a pay, you day. O.k.!  
 Loosened a garter gay panties oh my gay Roz her cattail lay."

Tone dame may bet a pay. Tip o' darkies divine Achilles.  
 "A tray a day could' is to Phil 'lock tea annotate.' Pant on!  
 Pose, guard toy, do Sue see gay Roz? Me gay too, my Achaians.  
 O Day tip with minx soon. Nay, 'a came in a pool a'.  
 All 'a time men pull you nex' a breath o' men. Tad dead as Ty.  
 Louse, Duke, 'a pay, kep' a li'l log a' Tao tap. A gay rein.  
 All assumin' none. Tend death (theo-prose). Out are Achaioi.  
 Trip laid a trap, late teapot is omen. Ay, cape o' the Zeus.  
 Do see pole in Troy. Hey you, take yond necks (all a pox), eye."  
 Toned up 'a may bomb on us. Prose fake crayon Agamemnon.  
 "Mayday you too saga those Perry on the oh ace, a lack kill you.  
 Clay ape to no way pay apparel loose say 'I oh day me pay' says.  
 Ethel lays up route. Toes ache. Case gay Roz. Ow! Tarry, Mao toes!  
 Ace thigh duo. Men. Uncle he. I damn it ain't a pod. Dune high.  
 All aim in. Do Suzie, gay Roz. Me gay too, my Achaioi.  
 Arse on desk at a (the) moan. Oppose Aunt Axe, you nasty.  
 Aide deck came made doe. Oh sin, a goad, a Ken, autos. Hello. (My!)  
 Ate tea on neigh. I Aunt toss yon gay Roz, eh Odysseus?  
 Ach, so alone! Ode aching echo lows. A tie on Kenny come I.  
 All late toy men tout. A' met a frazzle mess. The gay out 'tis.

νῦν δ' ἄγε νῆα μέλαιναν ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἄλλα δῖαν,  
 ἐν δ' ἐρέτας ἐπιτηδὲς ἀγείρομεν, ἐς δ' ἑκατόμβην  
 θείομεν, ἂν δ' αὐτήν Χρυσήϊδα καλλιπάρηον  
 βήσομεν· εἷς δέ τις ἀρχὸς ἀνὴρ βουληφόρος ἔστω,  
 ἧ Αἴας ἧ Ἴδομενεὺς ἧ δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 ἧ ἐσὺ Πηλεΐδῃ πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν,  
 ὄφρ' ἦμιν ἐκάεργον ἰλάσσεαι ἱερὰ ῥέξας.

τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 ὦ μοι ἀναιδείην ἐπιεμένη κερδαλεόφρον  
 πῶς τίς τοι πρόφρων ἔπεσιν πείθηται Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἧ ὁδὸν ἐλθέμεναι ἧ ἀνδράσιν ἴφι μάχεσθαι;  
 οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ Τρώων ἔνεκ' ἧλυθον αἰχμητῶν  
 δεῦρο μαχησόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ τί μοι αἴτιοί εἰσιν·  
 οὐ γὰρ πῶποτ' ἐμὰς βοῦς ἧλασαν οὐδὲ μὲν ἵππους,  
 οὐδέ ποτ' ἐν Φθίῃ ἐριβόλακι βωτιανείρῃ  
 καρπὸν ἐδηλήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἧ μάλα πολλὰ μεταξὺ  
 οὐρεά τε σκιόεντα θάλασσά τε ἠχήεσσα·  
 ἀλλὰ σοὶ ὦ μέγ' ἀναιδὲς ἄμ' ἐσπόμεθ' ὄφρα σὺ χαίρης,  
 τιμὴν ἀρνύμενοι Μενελάω σοὶ τε κυνώπα  
 πρὸς Τρώων· τῶν οὐ τι μετατρέπη οὐδ' ἀλεγίζεις·  
 καὶ δὴ μοι γέρας αὐτὸς ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἀπειλεῖς,  
 ὧ ἔπι πολλὰ μόγησα, δόσαν δέ μοι υἷες Ἀχαιῶν.  
 οὐ μὲν σοὶ ποτε ἴσον ἔχω γέρας ὀππότε' Ἀχαιοὶ  
 Τρώων ἐκπέρσωσ' εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον·  
 ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν πλεῖον πολυαἰῖκος πολέμοιο  
 χεῖρες ἐμαὶ διέπουσ'· ἀτὰρ ἦν ποτε δασμὸς ἵκηται,  
 σοὶ τὸ γέρας πολὺ μεῖζον, ἐγὼ δ' ὀλίγον τε φίλον τε  
 ἔρχομ' ἔχων ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ κε κάμω πολεμίζων.  
 νῦν δ' εἴμι Φθίην δ', ἐπεὶ ἧ πολὺ φέρτερόν ἐστιν

Noon dog a nay ah may line on air ruse o' men ace a laddie on  
 End, dare a toss, a pit. Teddy's a gay Roman as deck a tomb been.  
 They oh men endowed, in cruisy he'd dock a lip, a Rae on  
 Bays. Oh men ace debt is our hose, a nerve, ooh, lay for us!  
 Eh, Ajax? Eh, Idomeneus? Hideous Odysseus!  
 Jesu! Pee! Lay (day), pant on neck, aglow. That tanned Ron!  
 Après me neck care. Gone. Ill lassie I. He air a wrecks ass."

Thunder, a Poe dried own Pro safe epode as Oh cuss Achilles.  
 "Oh my, an Ide day, yea! Nippy aim in a curdly oaf, Ron.  
 Pose, 'tis toy. Prof Ron he pays in. Pay the tie Achaians.  
 Eh? Ode on Nell, the men I 'eh' on draw sin, if fee mock his thigh.  
 Ogre egg, oh Trojan! In neck kill you though nigh. Commit town.  
 Durham a case some in us a Paiute Tim my eye tea you yes in.  
 Ogre Pope, a tame ass, Beau say 'lessen nude demon hippos.'  
 Ought a Paw tempt ya? Air rib bowl. Lucky beau tea a nay Rae.  
 Cartoned ale lay. Sand tape a.m. Allah, Paul, a Metaxa.  
 Urea Tess key you into the lass at ache ace saw.  
 All as oil mega-night days am is poem math. Offer a suck. I raise.  
 Team men are new men. Noe Menelaus sort o' coo. No! Pa!  
 Prose Trojans. Toe nudie met a tray. Pee owed a leg is ace.  
 Guy dame! Oy gay Roz out owes a fairy says thigh a pay lays.  
 O ape pee Paula Moe gay sad do sand dame I who yes a guy own.  
 Ooh men soy pot, eh? Is son echo gay? Roz, hope buttock guy. Oy,  
 Trojans neck purse so say you nigh omen. Ump too lieth, Ron.  
 All ought to. Men play on Polly. Yike! Us pull 'em I you.  
 Cares a maid? Yep! Pooh sat a wren potted as moss he Kay Thai.  
 Soy toe gay Roz. Polly Mae zone go. Dolly gone to Phil. Own tea.  
 Air comb, a cone up any ass, up a cake, a mop, a lame mizzen.  
 Noon dame if the end happy, eh Polly? If her, tear honest in.



οἴκαδ' ἴμεν σὺν νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν, οὐδέ σ' οἴω  
 ἐνθάδ' ἄτιμος ἐὼν ἄφενος καὶ πλοῦτον ἀφύξειν.  
 τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 φεῦγε μάλ' εἴ τοι θυμὸς ἐπέσσυται, οὐδέ σ' ἔγωγε  
 λίσσομαι εἶνεκ' ἐμεῖο μένειν· πάρ' ἔμοιγε καὶ ἄλλοι  
 οἳ κέ με τιμήσουσι, μάλιστα δὲ μητίετα Ζεὺς.  
 ἔχθιστος δέ μοι ἐσσι διοτρεφῶν βασιλῆων·  
 αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἔρις τε φίλη πόλεμοί τε μάχαι τε·  
 εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἐσσι, θεὸς που σοὶ τό γ' ἔδωκεν·  
 οἴκαδ' ἰὼν σὺν νηυσὶ τε σῆς καὶ σοῖς ἐτάροισι  
 Μυρμιδόνεσσιν ἄνασσε, σέθεν δ' ἐγὼ οὐκ ἀλεγίζω,  
 οὐδ' ὄθομαι κοτέοντος· ἀπειλήσω δέ τοι ὧδε·  
 ὡς ἔμ' ἀφαιρεῖται Χρυσηΐδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 τὴν μὲν ἐγὼ σὺν νηϊ τ' ἐμῇ καὶ ἐμοῖς ἐτάροισι  
 πέμψω, ἐγὼ δέ κ' ἄγω Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον  
 αὐτὸς ἰὼν κλισίην δὲ τὸ σὸν γέρας ὄφρ' ἐῦ εἰδῆς  
 ὅσσον φέρτερός εἰμι σέθεν, στυγῆ δὲ καὶ ἄλλος  
 ἴσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι καὶ ὁμοιωθήμεναι ἄντην.  
 ὣς φάτο· Πηλεΐωνι δ' ἄχος γένετ', ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ  
 στήθεσσιν λασίοισι διάνδιχα μερμήριζεν,  
 ἧ ὄγε φάσγανον ὄξυ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ  
 τοὺς μὲν ἀναστήσειεν, ὃ δ' Ἀτρεΐδην ἐναρίζοι,  
 ἧε χόλον παύσειεν ἐρητύσειέ τε θυμόν.  
 ἦος δ' ταῦθ' ὤρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
 ἔλκετο δ' ἐκ κολεοῖο μέγα ξίφος, ἦλθε δ' Ἀθήνη  
 οὐρανόθεν· πρὸ γὰρ ἦκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη  
 ἄμφω ὁμῶς θυμῷ φιλέουσά τε κηδομένη τε·  
 στή δ' ὄπιθεν, ξανθῆς δὲ κόμης ἔλε Πηλεΐωνα  
 οἴω φαινομένη· τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐ τις ὀρᾶτο·

Oh Ike a dim men soon nay you sick or own is sin, nude days so you.  
And had a team ocean? A fen, no sky? Pluto if fuck sin.”

Tone dame may better pay it, an ax (and drone) Agamemnon.  
“Fugue, eh? Mallet toy the most. A pest tie you days ago, Gay.  
Lissome Maya neck & my oh men in par. Am I, gay guy, alloy?  
Ike came at him me souse him a list o’ dame mate yet a Zeus.  
Axe this toe stem. Oh yes idiot trip. He on bossy Leon.  
Ay! Eh? Guard, oh yeh. Wrist a fillet. Polly might, eh Mac? High tea.  
Aim all a Carter Rose’s sea, the ‘us’ pussy to get o.k. in.  
Oh ick! Add yon sunny you sit Tess says guys oh he set a Roy sea.  
Myrmidon is sin, Anna says. Set indigo collie geese. Oh?  
Ode other my coat yond toes a pale lizard, a toy ode.  
Hose ’em, a fairy tyke ruse, see the Phoibos Apollo.  
Ten men egos on he to me Guy moist hetero sea.  
Pay M.P., sew a goad. Eek! Ah, go Briseis! Collie pair yon.  
Autos, yon clay sea in the toes on gay Roz, offer you aid. Days.  
Hose on fair tear. Oh say me, set hen. Stew gay. Aid a guy, all lows.  
Is own Amy fast, high guy home? I oat he-men nigh on ten.”

Horse fat. Oh peel a yoni. Dock hose gay in a ten-day ‘I ate her.’  
Stet the sin, Lassie. Oh is he the Andy? Hammer me, Rick’s hen.  
A-O-Gay fast cannon ox you, a ruse, a men, us pair, a may rue.  
Two’s men a nasty sayin’. Oh that Rae, a day. Nay, nary is die.  
Eh? A colon? Paw’s sayin’ a rat youse ate tea the moan.  
Eh, a sot? Author, my neck! At a fray, knock Ike. Cat at the moon.  
Hell, Kate, to deck Kali Yoyo, make axe. If horse ill Theda Athena.  
Ooh Ron, a temp rogue, a rake. In the alley you call on us, Hera.  
Amp homos the mo’, Phil you sat. Take heed, dominate.  
Stayed up, he thinks and he stay, come. He sell, lay pale Iona.  
Oh you final men ate owned alone. Newt is a rat, oh.

θάμβησεν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς, μετὰ δ' ἐτράπετ', αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω  
 Παλλάδ' Ἀθηναίην· δεινῶ δέ οἱ ὄσσε φάανθεν·  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 τίπτ' αὐτ' αἰγίοχοιο Διὸς τέκος εἰλήλουθας;  
 ἦ ἵνα ὕβριν ἴδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο;  
 ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τελέεσθαι οἴω·  
 ἦς ὑπεροπλήσι τάχ' ἄν ποτε θυμὸν ὀλέσση.

τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
 ἦλθον ἐγὼ παύσουσα τὸ σὸν μένος, αἶ κε πίθηαι,  
 οὐρανόθεν· πρὸ δέ μ' ἦκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη  
 ἄμφω ὁμῶς θυμῷ φιλέουσά τε κηδομένη τε·  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε λῆγ' ἔριδος, μηδὲ ξίφος ἔλκειο χειρί·  
 ἀλλ' ἦτοι ἔπεσιν μὲν ὀνειδίσον ὡς ἔσεται περ·  
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·  
 καὶ ποτέ τοι τρις τόσσα παρέσεται ἀγλαὰ δῶρα  
 ὕβριος εἵνεκα τῆσδε· σὺ δ' ἴσχεο, πείθεο δ' ἡμῖν.

τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 'χρὴ μὲν σφωῖτερόν γε θεὰ ἔπος εἰρύσσασθαι  
 καὶ μάλα περ θυμῷ κεχολωμένον· ὧς γὰρ ἄμεινον·  
 ὅς κε θεοῖς ἐπιπείθηται μάλα τ' ἔκλυον αὐτοῦ.

ἦ καὶ ἐπ' ἀργυρῆ κώπη σχέθε χεῖρα βαρεῖαν,  
 ἄψ δ' ἐς κουλεὸν ὥσε μέγα ξίφος, οὐδ' ἀπίθησε  
 μύθω Ἀθηναίης· ἦ δ' Οὐλύμπον δὲ βεβήκει  
 δώματ' ἐς αἰγίοχοιο Διὸς μετὰ δαίμονας ἄλλους.

Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐξαὔτις ἀταρτηροῖς ἐπέεσσι  
 Ἀτρεΐδην προσέειπε, καὶ οὐ πω λῆγε χόλοιο·

Tam Bay send Achilles, met a debt. Rap pet tout tick cad. Deign you.  
 Pallas Athena end day, no ode. 'Day-O' you say? Fall on, then.  
 Came in phony, says 'ape? he apt.' Arrow end a prose suit a'.  
 "Tiptoe take you, coil Dios take us, hail ye Luthers.  
 He in a hoop, runny days. Agamemnon us, Atreid Tao.  
 All Hector array, oh today Guy to lay this thigh, oh you.  
 He's up a rope, Lee is a tack. Han Poe to the man all lace say."

Tone doubt a prose say ape. Pay they aglow, go piss Athena.  
 "Ail tone ago Paw's Sue sat yon men us psyche a pithy eye.  
 Oh Ron oh then Pro dame make a tea a Luke call on us, Hera.  
 Am foe oh Mose the Moe fill you, sat a kid. Oh men, eat tea.  
 All a gay leg arid doze Mayday axe if us hell k.o. Harry.  
 All a toy, a pace in men on aid is on hose. Is it hyper?  
 Ho, Day! A rex, a real toad ache kite Attalus men on a sty.  
 Guy pot a toy tree s'pose a pair, a set. I a glade, Dora.  
 Hugh Brio sane a cat ace day Sue disk you pay the ode aim in."

Tend Da, Pa may bomb men. Us prose if fed Poe. Da soak us,  
 Achilles.

"Cream men's fight her on gay. The ape us air us as thigh.  
 Guy maul a pair, though Moe Kay call low men on hose. Scar  
 a main known.

Husky Theo is a pip. Pay the time à la 'take Lou on auto.'"

Hey Guy, 'hep' argue rake, oh pace cat, he care rob a rayon.  
 Apse days cool, Leon. Oh say, Meg, ax if foes would happy. They say  
 'Myth though Athena yes.' He'd Olymp on the baby quai.  
 Tomato say joke Hojo Dios met a demon as all loose.

Pale ladies deck sow, tease a tart, tear eyes a' pacin'.  
 A tray a day, Pro say ape pay guy you pole lay gay coal low you.

οἶνοβαρές, κυνὸς ὄμματ' ἔχων, κραδίην δ' ἐλάφοιο,  
οὔτε ποτ' ἐς πόλεμον ἅμα λαῶ θωρηχθῆναι  
οὔτε λόχον δ' ἰέναι σὺν ἀριστήεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν  
τέτληκας θυμῷ· τὸ δέ τοι κῆρ εἶδεται εἶναι.  
ἧ πολὺ λωϊόν ἐστι κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν  
δῶρ' ἀποαιρεῖσθαι ὅς τις σέθεν ἀντίον εἶπη·  
δημοβόρος βασιλεὺς ἐπεὶ οὐτιδανοῖσιν ἀνάσσεις·  
ἧ γὰρ ἂν Ἀτρεΐδῃ νῦν ὕστατα λωβήσαιο.  
ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω καὶ ἐπὶ μέγαν ὄρκον ὁμοῦμαι·  
ναὶ μὰ τόδε σκῆπτρον, τὸ μὲν οὐ ποτε φύλλα καὶ ὄζους  
φύσει, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα τομῆν ἐν ὄρεσσι λέλοιπεν,  
οὐδ' ἀναθηλήσει· περὶ γάρ ῥά ἐ χαλκὸς ἔλειψε  
φύλλά τε καὶ φλοιόν· νῦν αὐτέ μιν υἷες Ἀχαιῶν  
ἐν παλάμῃ φορέουσι δικασπόλοι, οἳ τε θέμιστας  
πρὸς Διὸς εἰφύαται· ὃ δέ τοι μέγας ἔσσεται ὄρκος·  
ἧ ποτ' Ἀχιλλῆος ποθὴ ἵξεται υἷας Ἀχαιῶν  
σύμπαντας· τότε δ' οὐ τι δυνήσεται ἀχνύμενός περ  
χραιομεῖν, εὔτ' ἂν πολλοὶ ὑφ' Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο  
θνήσκοντες πίπτωσι· σὺ δ' ἐνδοθι θυμὸν ἀμύξεις  
χωόμενος ὅτ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισας.  
ὣς φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ποτὶ δὲ σκῆπτρον βάλε γαίῃ  
χρυσεῖοις ἦλοισι πεπαρμένον, ἔζετο δ' αὐτός·  
Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐμήνιε· τοῖσι δὲ Νέστωρ  
ἠδυεπὴς ἀνόρουσε λιγὺς Πυλίων ἀγορητῆς,  
τοῦ καὶ ἀπὸ γλώσσης μέλιτος γλυκίων ῥέεν ἀυδή·



τῷ δ' ἤδη δύο μὲν γενεαὶ μερόπων ἀνθρώπων  
 ἐφθίαθ', οἳ οἱ πρόσθεν ἅμα τράφεν ἦδ' ἐγένοντο  
 ἐν Πύλῳ ἡγαθήη, μετὰ δὲ τριτάτοισιν ἄνασσαν·  
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·  
 ὦ πόποι ἦ μέγα πένθος Ἀχαιῖδα γαῖαν ἰκάνει·  
 ἦ κεν γηθήσαι Πριάμος Πριάμοιό τε παῖδες  
 ἄλλοι τε Τρῶες μέγα κεν κεχαροῖατο θυμῷ  
 εἰ σφῶϊν τάδε πάντα πυθοῖατο μαρναμένοϊιν,  
 οἳ περὶ μὲν βουλὴν Δαναῶν, περὶ δ' ἐστὲ μάχεσθαι.  
 ἀλλὰ πίθεσθ'· ἄμφω δὲ νεωτέρω ἐστὸν ἐμεῖο·  
 ἦδη γάρ ποτ' ἐγὼ καὶ ἀρείοσιν ἠέ περ ὑμῖν  
 ἀνδράσιν ὠμίλησα, καὶ οὐ ποτέ μ' οἳ γ' ἀθέριζον.  
 οὐ γάρ πω τοίους ἴδον ἀνέρας οὐδὲ ἴδωμαι,  
 οἷον Πειρίθοόν τε Δρύαντά τε ποιμένα λαῶν  
 Καινέα τ' Ἐξάδιόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολύφημον  
 Θησέα τ' Αἰγιῖδην, ἐπιείκελον ἀθανάτοισιν·  
 κάρτιστοι δὴ κείνοι ἐπιχθονίων τράφεν ἀνδρῶν·  
 κάρτιστοι μὲν ἔσαν καὶ καρτίστοις ἐμάχοντο  
 φηρσὶν ὄρεσκόοισι καὶ ἐκπάγλως ἀπόλεσσαν.  
 καὶ μὲν τοῖσιν ἐγὼ μεθομίλειον ἐκ Πύλου ἐλθὼν  
 τηλόθεν ἐξ ἀπίης γαίης· καλέσαντο γὰρ αὐτοί·  
 καὶ μαχόμεν κατ' ἔμ' αὐτὸν ἐγὼ· κείνοισι δ' ἂν οὐ τις  
 τῶν οἷ νῦν βροτοὶ εἴσιν ἐπιχθόνιοι μαχέοιτο·  
 καὶ μὲν μευ βουλέων ζύνειεν πείθοντό τε μύθῳ·  
 ἀλλὰ πίθεσθε καὶ ὕμμες, ἐπεὶ πείθεσθαι ἄμεινον·  
 μήτε σὺ τόνδ' ἀγαθός περ ἐὼν ἀποαίρειο κούρην,  
 ἀλλ' ἔα ὡς οἳ πρῶτα δόσαν γέρας υἴες Ἀχαιῶν·  
 μήτε σὺ Πηλεΐδῃ ἔθειλ' ἐριζέμεναι βασιλῆϊ  
 ἀντιβίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποθ' ὁμοίης ἔμμορε τιμῆς

Toad aid a duo Mencken. Nay I mare opponent rope own.  
 If thee a toy high prose, then ham a trap, hen aid egg a none, too.  
 In Pylos, egg at the aim at a date writ a toy sin (Anna's hen).  
 Hose spin, you prone neon nag. Go, Rae, set a guy, meta-ape, in.  
 "Oh Popeye, aim a gap in those Achaia gay on a can, eh?  
 Ache in gate he sigh Priam. Oh spry am I you tepid days?  
 Alloy the Trojans, Ken. Kick a royal toe tomb, ho.  
 Ace foe into day Panda pity at, to mar Nam annoyin'.  
 Hype a rimmin' bull in Danaans, Perry. Days to mock his thigh.  
 Allah pities Tam. Poe deign you to row his toe (name me you).  
 Aide dig are potty. Go Guy airy you sin, nay hyper human.  
 Andrews' sin homily, 'sack I you potty my gay.' Ah, the reason!  
 Ogre potty, oh sit on the nearest suit, eh Dummy?  
 Oh yond Perithoos, tit ruin Daddy boy men alone.  
 Kine ya, Tex. Add yond day, Guy, and tit yond Polyphemus.  
 Theseus tie Aegeus, happy ache along at Hannah toy scene.  
 Cart is toy day cane oyez peek toe neon trap hen and Ron.  
 Cart is toy many sank I car 'tis toys same a cunt, ho!  
 Fear sin, no risk. Oh, oy, sick kayak, Pa. Gloss sap (oh lessen).  
 Came in toys, in ego. Made the million-neck Pylos weld tone.  
 Tell low the neck sap pee yes gay yes scull less sand (toga rout toy).  
 Came a' combing, caught 'em out on ego. Cane noisy Dan. Oh tease.  
 Too nigh noon brought oyez scene. A picked honey I'm a cate too.  
 Gaming, may Ubu lay hunk soon. Yen pay tone to tame me, though.  
 All Lapith is the guy you miss. Say 'peepee'd his thigh a main known.'  
 May Tess Sue toned Aga toes pair eon apple eye real cool rain?  
 I'll lay a hose hype wrote a douche (sang gayer as we yes a guy own).  
 May Tess Sue pale laid day at he Larry's semen? Abe a silly he.  
 And he be any pay hoopoe, Tommy is am or a Tim is.



σκηπτοῦχος βασιλεύς, ᾧ τε Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν.  
 εἰ δὲ σὺ καρτερός ἐσσι θεὰ δέ σε γείνατο μήτηρ,  
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε φέρτερός ἐστιν ἐπεὶ πλεόνεσσιν ἀνάσσει.  
 Ἄτρεϊδῆ σὺ δὲ παῦε τὸν μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε  
 λίσσομ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ μεθέμεν χόλον, ὃς μέγα πᾶσιν  
 ἔρκος Ἀχαιοῖσιν πέλεται πολέμοιο κακοῖο.

τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 'ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα γέρον κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·  
 ἀλλ' ὄδ' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλει περὶ πάντων ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,  
 πάντων μὲν κρατέειν ἐθέλει, πάντεσσι δ' ἀνάσσειν,  
 πᾶσι δὲ σημαίνειν, ἅ τιν' οὐ πείσεσθαι οἴω·  
 εἰ δέ μιν αἰχμητὴν ἔθεσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἐόντες  
 τοῦνεκά οἱ προθέουσιν ὄνειδεα μυθήσασθαι;

τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑποβλήδην ἠμείβετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 'ἦ γάρ κεν δειλὸς τε καὶ οὔτιδανὸς καλεοίμην  
 εἰ δὴ σοὶ πᾶν ἔργον ὑπείξομαι ὅττι κεν εἶπης·  
 ἄλλοισιν δὴ ταῦτ' ἐπιτέλλο, μὴ γὰρ ἔμοιγε  
 σήμαιν'· οὐ γὰρ ἔγωγ' ἔτι σοὶ πείσεσθαι οἴω.  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·  
 χερσὶ μὲν οὔ τοι ἔγωγε μαχήσομαι εἵνεκα κούρης  
 οὔτε σοὶ οὔτέ τω ἄλλω, ἐπεὶ μ' ἀφέλεσθέ γε δόντες·  
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων ἅ μοι ἐστί θοῆ παρὰ νηϊ μελαίνῃ  
 τῶν οὐκ ἄν τι φέροις ἀνελὼν ἀέκοντος ἐμεῖο·  
 εἰ δ' ἄγε μὴν πείρησαι ἵνα γνῶωσι καὶ οἶδε·  
 αἰψά τοι αἶμα κελαινὸν ἐρωήσει περὶ δουρί.'

ὣς τῷ γ' ἀντιβίοισι μαχессαμένω ἐπέεσσιν  
 ἀνστήτην, λῦσαν δ' ἀγορὴν παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν·

Skipped two 'cause Basil you sought a Zeus. Kudos Edo can.  
 Aid Daisy Carter. Rose says 'sit he a day's suck gain atom ate her.'  
 'All ode deaf hurt her rose sestina people,' lioness in Anna say.  
 Atreides, you'd a poet ta'en menace out. Tara, go gay.  
 Lissome Achilles met him in colon. Hose me gap, pass in.  
 Her Cossack high, you is in pellet-type pole limo yoke. Ach, oh you!"

Toned up her 'may-bombing-us' prose: 'sip he cry on  
 Agamemnon.'

"Nigh day Tao tag a Panda, gay Ron, cat ammo ear an ape is.  
 I'll load an air at a lay. Pair rip Antony. Men aye alone.  
 Pant on, men, cried Ian at the lay. Pant is sit on a seine.  
 Pass, sit, the same, mine ain't nothin'. Who pays is thy yoyo.  
 Aid dame in ache. Met ten at the sandy (oy! ay!) in neon Tess.  
 Two neck ahoy. Proteus in an idea: 'Myth,' he says, 'thigh.'"

Toned are you. Pub-laden he may bet odious Achilles.  
 "Egg ark Candy lost a guy, hooted on us. Gall Leo amain.  
 Aid a siphoner gone up peck so myotic an ape is.  
 Alloys in debt ought to pit (tell Leo). Me, gar? Am I gay?  
 Say my new Gehrig go, yet 'tis I pay, says thy yoyo.  
 I'll load a toy, Aerial Sue. Denny press, he ball Leo. Say 'sea.'  
 Cares him a new toy, Ego? Gay Mack, he's some main, a cock  
 who(re) raise.

Ooh, 'tis a Ute atoll lope. Aim a pail lest the gay don Tess.  
 Tone doll lone ham oh yes tit away. Ape are any he, Melanie.  
 To nuke Auntie, fairies, on a lone Nikon, toss 'em may you.  
 Hey doggy, men pay, Rae's sighin', Agnos sick, I hoity.  
 Ape sat toy aim a kale line on a row ace say Perry do re."

Hostage Auntie bio is amok. Kiss 'em, men, no ape is sin.  
 Unstate ten loose sandy gore rain pair o' news in Achaians.

Πηλεΐδης μὲν ἐπὶ κλισίας καὶ νῆας εἵσας  
 ἦϊε σὺν τε Μενoitιάδῃ καὶ οἷς ἐτάροισιν·  
 Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ἄρα νῆα θοὴν ἄλλα δὲ προέρυσσεν,  
 ἐν δ' ἐρέτας ἔκρινεν εἰκόσιν, ἐς δ' ἐκατόμβην  
 βῆσε θεῶ, ἀνά δὲ Χρυσηΐδα καλλιπάρηον  
 εἶσεν ἄγων· ἐν δ' ἀρχὸς ἔβη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς.

οἱ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀναβάντες ἐπέπλεον ὕγρα κέλευθα,  
 λαοὺς δ' Ἄτρεΐδης ἀπολυμαίνεσθαι ἄνωγεν·  
 οἱ δ' ἀπελυμαίνοντο καὶ εἰς ἄλλα λύματα βάλλον,  
 ἔρδον δ' Ἀπόλλωνι τεληέσσας ἐκατόμβας  
 ταύρων ἢ δ' αἰγῶν παρὰ θῖν' ἄλὸς ἀτρυγέτιο·  
 κνίση δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκεν ἐλισσομένη περὶ καπνῶ.

ὥς οἱ μὲν τὰ πένοντο κατὰ στρατόν· οὐδ' Ἀγαμέμνων  
 λῆγ' ἔριδος τὴν πρῶτον ἐπηπειλῆσ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ,  
 ἀλλ' ὅ γε Ταλθύβιόν τε καὶ Εὐρυβάτην προσέειπε,  
 τῷ οἱ ἔσαν κήρυκε καὶ ὀτρηρῶ θεράποντε·  
 ἔρχεσθον κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλλῆος·  
 χειρὸς ἐλόντ' ἀγέμεν Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον·  
 εἰ δέ κε μὴ δώησιν ἐγὼ δέ κεν αὐτὸς ἔλωμαι  
 ἐλθὼν σὺν πλεόνεσσι· τό οἱ καὶ ρίγιον ἔσται.'

ὥς εἰπὼν προΐει, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·  
 τῷ δ' ἀέκοντε βάτην παρὰ θῖν' ἄλὸς ἀτρυγέτιο,  
 Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἐπὶ τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας ἰκέσθην,  
 τὸν δ' εὖρον παρὰ τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηϊ̄ μελαίνῃ  
 ἤμενον· οὐδ' ἄρα τῷ γε ἰδὼν γήθησεν Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 τῷ μὲν ταρβήσαντε καὶ αἰδομένω βασιλῆα  
 στήτην, οὐδέ τί μιν προσεφώνεον οὐδ' ἐρέοντο·  
 αὐτὰρ ὃ ἔγνω ἦσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·

Pale ladies many pick lest he ask Aeneas ace us.  
 Hey yea Sunday men night ya day guy oh he's set a'rising.  
 Atreides dare a nay at Wayne Holiday, pro-Russian.  
 End dare a toss sick re-ne-nege cousin a stick, a tomb been.  
 Bays say Theo on a deck cruise said 'a caliper rayon.'  
 Ace in agony and dark hose say Bay Polly met his Odysseus.

Hymen, a pate on a ban to sip pep play on hug rack a lute. Ha!  
 Louse dat Ray he daze Polly mine, his thigh a noggin.  
 Hoy day, apple you mine onto Guy, ace all a loo matter, ball on.  
 Hair done dapple lone nit. Hell yes as a cat on bass.  
 Tower oh Ned, aye gone. Pa rat thin, a loss, a truck get to you.  
 Knees said ooh Ron on Nick in a lissome many pair o' cop. Noe.

Hose hymen tap in onto cat a straw tone ode Agamemnon.  
 Leg hairy dust in proton a pep pill lace 'll kill ye.  
 All low gay Talthybius tag Guy Eurybates. Prose say pay.  
 Toe high, he sand air. Rookie guy Otrero Theraponte.  
 "Irk his tank lease e'en pale lay a day, oh Achilles.  
 Care us? Hell, onto gay men breeze Aida. Call hip Harry on.  
 Aid deck a meadow ace in a goad, eh Ken? Autos, hell! Oh my!  
 Hell tone soon play on us, sit or hike. I rig Johnny's Thai."

Hose ape, pump Roy. Yike! Rat hair under pee!

Mute honey tell 'lay.'

Toad dike cunt Abe at ten pair o' thin aloes, a true ghetto, you.  
 Moor me, Don. Known de pit take Lee. See ask I nay as he kissed ten.  
 Tone dew romper Attacles he ache, I neigh me, line A.  
 Hey men on nude dare a toga. He Don Getty's in Achilles.  
 Toe mentor bees Auntie Guy, I'd domino Basil lay ya.  
 State in nude day, Tim, in prose phony. Oh nude Harry onto!  
 Out Tarot hoeing you ace in a nip press heap honey sent tea.

'χαίρετε κήρυκες Διὸς ἄγγελοι ἠδὲ καὶ ἀνδρῶν,  
 ἄσσον ἴτ'· οὐ τί μοι ὕμμες ἐπαίτιοι ἀλλ' Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 ὃ σφῶϊ προΐει Βρισηΐδος εἴνεκα κούρης.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες ἕξαγε κούρην  
 καὶ σφῶϊν δὸς ἄγειν· τῷ δ' αὐτῷ μάρτυροι ἔστων  
 πρὸς τε θεῶν μακάρων πρὸς τε θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων  
 καὶ πρὸς τοῦ βασιλῆος ἀπηνέος εἴ ποτε δ' αὐτε  
 χρεῖῳ ἐμείο γένηται ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι  
 τοῖς ἄλλοις· ἦ γὰρ ὃ γ' ὀλοῆσι φρεσὶ θύει,  
 οὐδέ τι οἶδε νοῆσαι ἅμα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω,  
 ὅππως οἱ παρά νηυσὶ σόοι μαχέονται Ἀχαιοί.'

ὣς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ φίλῳ ἐπεπειθεθ' ἑταίρῳ,  
 ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε κλισίης Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον,  
 δῶκε δ' ἄγειν· τῷ δ' αὐτίς ἴτην παρά νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·  
 ἦ δ' ἀέκουσ' ἅμα τοῖσι γυνὴ κίεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 δακρύσας ἐτάρων ἄφαρ ἕζετο νόσφι λιασθεῖς,  
 θῖν' ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς, ὀρόων ἐπ' ἀπείρονα πόντον·  
 πολλὰ δὲ μητρὶ φίλῃ ἠρήσατο χεῖρας ὀρεγνύς·  
 'μητὲρ ἐπεὶ μ' ἔτεκές γε μινυθαδίον περ ἐόντα,  
 τιμὴν πέρ μοι ὄφελλεν Ὀλύμπιος ἐγγυαλίξαι  
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης· νῦν δ' οὐδέ με τυτθὸν ἔτισεν·  
 ἦ γὰρ μ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἠτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπούρας.'

ὣς φάτο δάκρυ χέων, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε πότνια μήτηρ  
 ἡμένῃ ἐν βένθεσσιν ἀλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι·  
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἀνέδου πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἠῦτ' ὀμίχλη,  
 καὶ ῥα πάροισ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο δάκρυ χέοντος,



χειρί τέ μιν κατέρεζεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
τέκνον τί κλαιείς; τί δέ σε φρένας ἴκετο πένθος;  
ἔξοδα, μὴ κεῦθε νόω, ἵνα εἶδομεν ἄμφω.'

τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
'οἴσθα· τί ἦ τοι ταῦτα ἰδυίη πάντ' ἀγορεύω;  
ὠχόμεθ' ἐς Θήβην ἱερὴν πόλιν Ἡετίωνος,  
τὴν δὲ διεπράθομέν τε καὶ ἤγομεν ἐνθάδε πάντα·  
καὶ τὰ μὲν εὖ δάσσαντο μετὰ σφίσιν υἴες Ἀχαιῶν,  
ἐκ δ' ἔλον Ἀτρεΐδῃ Χρυσήϊδα καλλιπάρηον.  
Χρύσης δ' αὖθ' ἱερεὺς ἑκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος  
ἦλθε θεὸς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων  
λυσόμενός τε θύγατρα φέρων τ' ἀπείρεισι ἄποινα,  
στέμματ' ἔχων ἐν χερσὶν ἑκηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος  
χρυσέω ἀνὰ σκήπτρω, καὶ λίσσεται πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς,  
Ἀτρεΐδα δὲ μάλιστα δύω κοσμήτορα λαῶν.  
ἔνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἐπευφήμησαν Ἀχαιοὶ  
αἰδεῖσθαι θ' ἱερῆα καὶ ἀγλαὰ δέχθαι ἄποινα·  
ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ἦνδανε θυμῷ,  
ἀλλὰ κακῶς ἀφίει, κρατερόν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·  
χώμενος δ' ὁ γέρων πάλιν ὦχετο· τοῖο δ' Ἀπόλλων  
εὐξαμένου ἤκουσεν, ἐπεὶ μάλα οἱ φίλος ἦεν,  
ἦκε δ' ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι κακὸν θέλος· οἳ δὲ νυ λαοὶ  
θυῆσκον ἐπασσύτεροι, τὰ δ' ἐπώχετο κῆλα θεοῖο  
πάντη ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν· ἄμμι δὲ μάντις  
εὖ εἰδὼς ἀγόρευε θεοπροπίας ἑκάτοιο.  
αὐτίκ' ἐγὼ πρῶτος κελόμην θεὸν ἰλάσκεσθαι·  
Ἀτρεΐωνα δ' ἔπειτα χόλος λάβεν, αἴψα δ' ἀναστὰς





ἠπειλήσεν μῦθον ὃ δὴ τετελεσμένος ἐστί·  
 τὴν μὲν γὰρ σὺν νηϊ̅ θοῆ̅ ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἐς Χρῦσῆν πέμπουσιν, ἄγουσι δὲ δῶρα ἄνακτι·  
 τὴν δὲ νέον κλισίηθεν ἔβαν κήρυκες ἄγοντες  
 κούρην Βρισῆος τὴν μοι δόσαν υἴες Ἀχαιῶν.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ εἰ δύνασαι γε περίσχεο παιδὸς ἔῃος·  
 ἐλθοῦσ' Οὐλύμπον δὲ Δία λίσαι, εἴ ποτε δὴ τι  
 ἦ ἔπει ὠνησας κραδίην Διὸς ἠὲ καὶ ἔργω.  
 πολλάκι γὰρ σεο πατὴρ ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἄκουσα  
 εὐχομένης ὅτ' ἔφησθα κελαϊνεφεΐ Κρονίωνι  
 οἷῃ ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι,  
 ὅππότε μιν ξυνδῆσαι Ὀλύμπιοι ἤθελον ἄλλοι  
 "Ἥρη τ' ἠδὲ Ποσειδάων καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη·  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν γ' ἐλθοῦσα θεὰ ὑπελύσαιο δεσμῶν,  
 ὧχ' ἐκατόγχειρον καλέσασ' ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,  
 ὃν Βριάρεων καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δέ τε πάντες  
 Αἰγαίων', ὃ γὰρ αὐτε βίην οὗ πατὴρ ἀμείνων·  
 ὅς ῥα παρὰ Κρονίῳνι καθέζετο κύδει γαίῳν·  
 τὸν καὶ ὑπέδεισαν μάκαρες θεοὶ οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔδησαν.  
 τῶν νῦν μιν μνήσασα παρέζεο καὶ λαβὲ γούνων  
 αἶ κέν πως ἐθέλησιν ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρῆξαι,  
 τοὺς δὲ κατὰ πρύμνας τε καὶ ἀμφ' ἄλλα ἔλσαι Ἀχαιοὺς  
 κτεινομένους, ἵνα πάντες ἐπαύρωνται βασιλῆος,  
 γνῶ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἦν ἄτην ὅ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν.'

τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·  
 ὦ μοι τέκνον ἐμόν, τί νύ σ' ἔτρεφον αἰνὰ τεκοῦσα;  
 αἴθ' ὄφελος παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀδάκρυτος καὶ ἀπήμων

Ape pail lace in myth on whored tit a less men us says tea.  
 Ten men, garçon, nay it away, a leak, a piss Achaians.  
 He screws in pompous sin, a goose he'd aid, or a knocked he.  
 Tend any uncle is yet any bank, care you kiss a gone Tess.  
 Coo rain, Briseus! Ten might do, son. Whee, yes Achaians!  
 Allah sue, eh? Do not sigh, gay Paris, ski up high, do say 'oh you.'  
 Hell too so limp on dead yell is I ape oat Teddy Tea.  
 Ape pay own, ace ask. Rod, he end you say ache higher go.  
 Paul a key garçon pot rose anemic a rising accuser.  
 You come on us, hot a face. The K line a fey Kronion.  
 Oyez in a tanner toys in Ike yellow he gone a moan, aye.  
 A boat, a minx, undie soil limp pee oh yet he'll own, I'll (oy!).  
 Hera, Teddy; Poseidon, Guy; Pallas Athena.  
 Allah suit uncle too, sat ya hoop a loose 'ow!' There moan.  
 O.k. Heck, a tog. Care uncle, 'less ass' says mock crony. Oh limp on.  
 On Briareus collie ooh sit he. Oh Ian dressed, ate a panties.  
 Aegean hogar out a bee, eh? Oop! Pat rose a main known.  
 Hose rob a rock runny yoni cat, he's at toke, you'd a guy own.  
 Dunk I who paid, eh son? Mock arrest he a Jude, Teddy-San.  
 Tone noon mean many sauce a Paris duke. I'll obey goon known.  
 Ike can pose a the lesson, a pit row, sin, a rake sigh.  
 Tuesday cat tap room nasty guy. Am pal, I'll sigh, a guy use.  
 Kit in omen noose, in a panties, a power roan tie Basil. Lay us.  
 New day, Guy. Atreides you rue crayon Agamemnon.  
 Hay not hey note a wrist on a guy, oh nude Denny 'tis sane."

Tone dame may better pay Tacitus got at a crew, hey you, sir.  
 "Oh mighty ick! No name on tea, noose, a tray, phone.

I not accuse her.

I top a less bar a new sin. A dock crew toss Guy up, he moan.

ῆσθαι, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι αἴσα μίνυνθά περ οὔ τι μάλα δῆν·  
 νῦν δ' ἅμα τ' ὠκύμορος καὶ οἴζυρός περὶ πάντων  
 ἔπλεο· τῷ σε κακῇ αἴσῃ τέκον ἐν μεγάροισι.  
 τοῦτο δέ τοι ἐρέουσα ἔπος Διὶ τερπικεραύνῳ  
 εἶμι' αὐτῇ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἀγάννιφον αἶ κε πίθηται.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν νηυσὶ παρήμενος ὠκυπόροισι  
 μήνι' Ἀχαιοῖσιν, πολέμου δ' ἀποπαύεο πάμπαν·  
 Ζεὺς γὰρ ἐς Ἰωκεανὸν μετ' ἀμύμονας Αἰθιοπῆας  
 χθιζὸς ἔβη κατὰ δαῖτα, θεοὶ δ' ἅμα πάντες ἔποντο·  
 δωδεκάτῃ δέ τοι αὐτίς ἐλεύσεται Οὐλύμπον δέ,  
 καὶ τότε ἔπειτά τοι εἶμι Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ,  
 καὶ μιν γουνάσομαι καὶ μιν πείσεσθαι οἴω.

ὣς ἄρα φωνήσασ' ἀπεβήσето, τὸν δὲ λίπ' αὐτοῦ  
 χωόμενον κατὰ θυμὸν ἐϋζώνοιο γυναικὸς  
 τὴν ῥα βίη ἀέκοντος ἀπηύρων· αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 ἐς Χρῦσῃν ἴκανεν ἄγων ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην.  
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ λιμένος πολυβενθέος ἐντὸς ἴκοντο  
 ἰστία μὲν στείλαντο, θέσαν δ' ἐν νηϊ μελαίνῃ,  
 ἰστὸν δ' ἰστοδόκῃ πέλασαν προτόνοισιν ὑφέντες  
 καρπαλίμως, τὴν δ' εἰς ὄρμον προέρεσαν ἐρετμοῖς.  
 ἐκ δ' εὐνὰς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δὲ πρυμνήσι' ἔδησαν·  
 ἐκ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βαῖνον ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης,  
 ἐκ δ' ἑκατόμβην βῆσαν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι·  
 ἐκ δὲ Χρυσῆϊς νηὸς βῆ ποντοπόροιο.  
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπὶ βωμὸν ἄγων πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 πατρὶ φίλῳ ἐν χερσὶ τίθει καὶ μιν προσέειπεν·  
 ὦ Χρῦση, πρό μ' ἔπεμψεν ἀναξ' ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
 παιδὰ τε σοὶ ἀγέμεν, Φοῖβῳ θ' ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην

Haste I, a pain you toy, ice am in noon, the pair route him all a den.  
 Noon dammit oh queue morose guy, you is you. Rose, Perry pant on.  
 A play, 'Oh Toes Say Cock Gay.' Eyes set take cone in May, Gary see.  
 Tutto debt: 'Oh year rail.' Sigh, pose. Deter 'pick' around 'know.'  
 Aim out tape prose so limp on again neap funny cape it the tie.  
 Allah sue men, noon new sipper aim in us, sew coop or high sea.  
 Many a guy I seen, Paul lay Muddah, Papa way up pumpin'.  
 Zeus Gary's Ocean on mate. A moo moan us. Ethiope, he ass.  
 Kathy's owes a bake at a diet, at he I'd ham a panties hep onto.  
 Doe day cot tea debt. Toy out easel you set tile. Limp pond day.  
 Kite to tape ate a toy aim midly us. Poe tickle cob, a test 'oh.'  
 Gaming goon as some make gaming. Pays his thigh oh you."

Oh Sarah phonies as sap ebb. Ace set a tone dell lip how to.  
 Comin' on cat at you, moan, you zone. Hi ya goon, ache us.  
 Ta'en Robby, eh Ike? On toes a pure Ron. Aw, tar Odysseus!  
 Escrow sayin' he can a noggin. (Your rain? A cat home been.)  
 I doted a leman, us Paul he been the ocean toss he canto.  
 Is tea a men's tale onto the sand in name malign? (Eh?)  
 Is toned, is toad o.k., pale Lassen proton noise in hoof fend his?  
 Car, pal, limos, ten days' hormone pro heiress honor et mice.  
 Ached Eunice a ball. Lone cat a day broom nay see a day's Ann.  
 Ached a guy out toy-buyin' on a pier. Egg meanie the lass says.  
 Ached a cat. Tome been bays an ache. He ball, low apple, low knee.  
 Ached a cruise, he is (nay!) us! Beep onto poor ol' you.  
 Teen many pate a pee bum on a goon Polly mate his Odysseus.  
 Pat rip pillow in hair, sit it, they came in prose, ape pen.  
 "Oh cruisy, pro may pimp sayin' a knock sand. Ron Agamemnon.  
 Pied at a sigh a gay men foible, the year Rae neck atom bane.

ρέξαι ὑπὲρ Δαναῶν ὄφρ' ἱλασόμεσθα ἄνακτα,  
ὃς νῦν Ἀργείοισι πολύστονα κήδε' ἔφηκεν.

ὣς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὃ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων  
παῖδα φίλην· τοὶ δ' ὤκα θεῶ ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην  
ἐξείης ἔστησαν εὐδμητον περὶ θωμόν,  
χερνίψαντο δ' ἔπειτα καὶ οὐλοχύτας ἀνέλοντο.  
τοῖσιν δὲ Χρύσης μεγάλ' εὐχέτο χεῖρας ἀνασχών·  
'κλυθὶ μευ ἀργυρότοξ', ὃς Χρύσην ἀμφιβέβηκας  
Κίλλαν τε ζαθέην Τενέδοιό τε ἴφι ἀνάσσεις·  
ἧ μὲν δὴ ποτ' ἐμεῦ πάρος ἔκλυες εὐξαμένοιο,  
τίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ἴψαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·  
ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήνηνον ἐέλδωρ·  
ἦδη νῦν Δαναοῖσιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἄμυνον.'

ὣς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' εὐξάντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλλοντο,  
αἰέρουσαν μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ἔσφαξαν καὶ ἔδειραν,  
μηρούς τ' ἐξέταμον κατὰ τε κνίσῃ ἐκάλυψαν  
δίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὠμοθέτησαν·  
καῖε δ' ἐπὶ σχίζῃς ὁ γέρων, ἐπὶ δ' αἴθοπα οἶνον  
λεῖθε· νέοι δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν ἔχον πεμπώβολα χερσίν.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μῆρε κἀη καὶ σπλάγχνα πάσαντο,  
μίστυλλον τ' ἄρα τᾶλλα καὶ ἄμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἔπειραν,  
ὤπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντό τε δαῖτα  
δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδέυετο δαιτὸς εἴσης.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,



κοῦροι μὲν κρητῆρας ἐπεστέψαντο ποτοῖο,  
 νόμησαν δ' ἄρα πᾶσιν ἐπαρξάμενοι δεπάεσσιν·  
 οἱ δὲ πανημέριοι μολπῆ θεὸν ἰλάσκοντο  
 καλὸν ἀείδοντες παιήονα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν  
 μέλλοντες ἐκάεργον· ὃ δὲ φρένα τέρπετ' ἀκούων.

ἦμος δ' ἠέλιος κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἤλθε,  
 δὴ τότε κοιμήσαντο παρὰ πρυμνήσια νηὸς·  
 ἦμος δ' ἠριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,  
 καὶ τότε ἔπειτ' ἀνάγοντο μετὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν·  
 τοῖσιν δ' ἴκμενον οὖρον ἴει ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·  
 οἱ δ' ἰστὸν στήσαντ' ἀνά θ' ἰστία λευκὰ πέτασσαν,  
 ἐν δ' ἄνεμος πρῆσεν μέσον ἰστίον, ἀμφὶ δὲ κῦμα  
 στεῖρην πορφύρεον μεγάλ' ἴαχε νηὸς ἰούσης·  
 ἦ δ' ἔθειεν κατὰ κῦμα διαπρήσσουσα κέλευθον.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἴκοντο κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν,  
 νῆα μὲν οἷ γε μέλαιναν ἐπ' ἠπείροιο ἔρυσσαν  
 ὑψοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ὑπὸ δ' ἔρματα μακρὰ τάνυσσαν·  
 αὐτοὶ δ' ἐσκίδναντο κατὰ κλισίας τε νέας τε.

αὐτὰρ ὃ μῆνιε νηυσὶ παρήμενος ὠκυπόροισι  
 διογενῆς Πηλῆος υἱὸς πόδας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 οὔτε ποτ' εἰς ἀγορὴν πωλέσκετο κυδιάνειραν  
 οὔτε ποτ' ἐς πόλεμον, ἀλλὰ φθινύθεσκε φίλον κῆρ  
 αὔθι μένων, ποθέεσκε δ' αὐτήν τε πτόλεμόν τε.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐκ τοῖο δυωδεκάτη γένητ' ἡώς,  
 καὶ τότε δὴ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἴσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἑόντες  
 πάντες ἅμα, Ζεὺς δ' ἦρχε· Θέτις δ' οὐ λήθητ' ἐφετμέων  
 παιδὸς ἐοῦ, ἀλλ' ἦ γ' ἀνεδύσετο κῦμα θαλάσσης.

Coo, Roy. Men crater as a pest tape sand to pot, oh you.  
 No mace, and dare a pass in a park, salmonoid dip ice in.  
 Hide a pan o' Mary. I'm mole pate, he on a lass cunt toe.  
 Call Lona, aid done Tess. Pie yea on a coo, Roy Achaian.  
 Male pun, Tess. Heck, air gone! Hoed a fray, not her pet.  
 Tack who own.

Hay mossed. Day Helios caught a duke. I epic. Nip has sailed a  
 Day tote echo. Him mess, onto hope Harrap room nay see an Eos.  
 Aim us dear riggin' a yap, an air, ode, ode, act you laws say owes.  
 Guy taught to pay a nag onto mate ass. Trot on, you run a guy on.  
 Toys in dick, men on neuron knee 'A': 'heca-air,' 'gauze Apollo.'  
 High distance stays on tan at this tea. All you cop ate ass on.  
 End animus, pray sen' me, son. His tea on Nam pee'd a Q, Ma.  
 Stay, rape, or fury on me, gal. Ja! ('Cane nay us,' you says.)  
 Aid a teen cat, accume, add. Ya pray? Sue sock a lute on.  
 Ow, tar a pair, Rick, onto cat-assed rat, on your rune, Achaian.  
 Nay! Ah men high gay malign on ape ape. Arroyo a ruse on.  
 Hoop, sue a pip. Sam a toy soup, oh dare Madam Mac rot a noose on  
 Auto id desk id. Nan toke attack Lysias. Stay nay us stay.

Out are Khomeni anew. Sip, array men, a nose soak. Ooh,  
 pour Roy's sea.  
 Diogenes, Peleus, whee! Oh Spode, as 'soak us, Achilles.'  
 Ooh tape, oh Tess. Sag oh rein polis cat toke kiddie on Aaron.  
 Ooh tape, oh Tess. Poe lemon, aleph-thin new task (a 'feel Unc' here).  
 Out he-men known! Potty ask head. Doubt ten tiptoe lemon tea.

Allo, Teddy! Wreck toy ode, you old Hecate. Gay net, he owes.  
 Guy toed a day prose Olympus. Is Auntie high? I any own Tess?  
 Pant his ham, Ma. Zeus, dare he Thetis do late? Eat up atom eon?  
 Pie does he. You all Haig on a dew, set to come at the lasses.



ἡερίῃ δ' ἀνέβη μέγαν οὐρανὸν Οὐλύμπόν τε.  
 εὗρεν δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην ἄτερ ἤμενον ἄλλων  
 ἀκροτάτῃ κορυφῇ πολυδαιράδος Οὐλύμπιοιο·  
 καί ῥα πάροισ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο, καὶ λάβε γούνων  
 σκαιῆ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνος ἐλοῦσα  
 λισσομένη προσέειπε Δία Κρονιώνα ἄνακτα·  
 'Ζεῦ πάτερ εἴ ποτε δὴ σε μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ὄνησα  
 ἢ ἔπει ἢ ἔργω, τόδε μοι κρήηνον ἐέλδωρ·  
 τίμησόν μοι υἱὸν δς ὠκυμορώτατος ἄλλων  
 ἔπλετ'· ἀτάρ μιν νῦν γε ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἠτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπούρας.  
 ἀλλὰ σύ πέρ μιν τίσον Ὀλύμπιε μητίετα Ζεῦ·  
 τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι τίθει κράτος ὄφρ' ἄν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 υἱὸν ἐμὸν τίσωσιν ὀφέλλωσίν τέ ἐ τιμῆ.'

ὡς φάτο· τὴν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς,  
 ἀλλ' ἀκέων δὴν ἦστο· Θέτις δ' ὡς ἤψατο γούνων  
 ὡς ἔχετ' ἐμπεφυῖα, καὶ εἶρετο δεῦτερον αὐτίς·  
 'νημερτές μὲν δὴ μοι ὑπόσχεο καὶ κατάνευσον  
 ἢ ἀπόειπ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι ἔπι δέος, ὄφρ' εὐ εἰδέω  
 ὅσσον ἐγὼ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀτιμοτάτῃ θεὸς εἰμι.'

τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·  
 'ἢ δὴ λοίγια ἔργ' ὃ τέ μ' ἐχθοδοπῆσαι ἐφήσεις  
 "Ἥρη ὄτ' ἄν μ' ἐρέθησιν ὀνειδείους ἐπέεσσιν·  
 ἢ δὲ καὶ αὕτως μ' αἰεὶ ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι  
 νεικεῖ, καὶ τέ μέ φησι μάχῃ Τρώεσσιν ἀρήγειν.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν αὐτίς ἀπόστιχε μὴ τι νοήσῃ



“Ἡρῆ· ἐμοὶ δέ κε ταῦτα μελήσεται ὄφρα τελέσσω·  
εἰ δ’ ἄγε τοι κεφαλῇ κατανεύσομαι ὄφρα πεποίθης·  
τοῦτο γὰρ ἔξ ἐμέθεν γε μετ’ ἀθανάτοισι μέγιστον  
τέκμωρ· οὐ γὰρ ἐμὸν παλινάγρετον οὐδ’ ἀπατηλὸν  
οὐδ’ ἀτελεύτητον ὃ τί κεν κεφαλῇ κατανεύσω.”

ἦ καὶ κυανέησιν ἐπ’ ὄφρῦσι νεῦσε Κρονίων·  
ἀμβρόσια δ’ ἄρα χαῖται ἐπερρώσαντο ἄνακτος  
κρατὸς ἀπ’ ἀθανάτοιο· μέγαν δ’ ἐλέλιξεν Ὀλυμπον·

τὼ γ’ ὡς βουλεύσαντε διέτμαγεν· ἦ μὲν ἔπειτα  
εἰς ἄλλα ἄλτο θαθεῖαν ἀπ’ αἰγλήεντος Ὀλύμπου,  
Ζεὺς δὲ ἐὼν πρὸς δῶμα· θεοὶ δ’ ἅμα πάντες ἀνέσταν  
ἔξ ἐδέων σφοῦ πατρὸς ἐναντίον· οὐδέ τις ἔτλη  
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον, ἀλλ’ ἀντίοι ἔσταν ἅπαντες.  
ὡς δὲ μὲν ἔνθα καθέζετ’ ἐπὶ θρόνου· οὐδέ μιν Ἡρῆ  
ἠγνοίησεν ἰδοῦσ’ ὅτι οἱ συμφράσσατο βουλάς  
ἀργυρόπεζα Θέτις θυγάτηρ ἄλιαιο γέροντος.  
αὐτίκα κερτομίοισι Δία Κρονίωνα προσηύδα·  
‘τίς δ’ αὖ τοι δολομήτα θεῶν συμφράσσατο βουλάς;  
αἰεὶ τοι φίλον ἐστὶν ἐμεῦ ἀπὸ νόσφιν ἐόντα  
κρυπτάδια φρονέοντα δικαζέμεν· οὐδέ τί πώ μοι  
πρόφρων τέτληκας εἰπεῖν ἔπος ὅτι νοήσης.’

τὴν δ’ ἠμείβεται ἔπειτα πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
“Ἡρῆ μὴ δὴ πάντας ἐμοὺς ἐπιέλλεο μύθους  
εἰδήσειν· χαλεποὶ τοι ἔσοντ’ ἀλόχῳ περ εἰούσῃ·  
ἀλλ’ ὄν μὲν κ’ ἐπιεικὲς ἀκούεμεν οὐ τις ἔπειτα  
οὔτε θεῶν πρότερος τὸν εἴσεται οὔτ’ ἀνθρώπων·  
ὄν δέ κ’ ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε θεῶν ἐθέλωμι νοῆσαι  
μή τι σὺ ταῦτα ἕκαστα διείρεο μηδὲ μετάλλα·’  
τὸν δ’ ἠμείβεται ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρῆ·

Hera, am I to get out a male, I upright the less so?  
 Aid a gay toy, Kay. Fall, ache at a new. So am I. Up prop a poet, Ace.  
 Two-toga Rex Emmett, ten game at a tan at toys see Meg is tone.  
 Take more rue, Gary, mon pal, in a great ton nude, a pat tail on.  
 Ooh Dot, a lute Teton, note a kink if a lay got a new so.”

Hey, Guy, goin’ ’a sin? A pop ruse in you say ‘Kronion.’  
 Ambrosia! I’d dare a guy tie a pair. ‘Rose’ and ‘toe’ enact ‘toes.’  
 Cried toes a pottin’ at oh you, Meg, and Dale, he licks in Olympus.

To go spool, you sent Eddie at ’em again. Hey, men, abate ‘Ah.’  
 Ace à la alto bath, eh? A nap I glean toes, Olympus.  
 Zeus day eon prose dome. At he I’d ham upon Tess a nest on.  
 Ex-Eddie owns poop at Rose an’ Auntie. A nude day. ’Tis sate Lee.  
 Main eye a perk oh men on all Auntie you yes tan a panties.  
 Hose oh men in the cat. He’s at a pit, Ron. Nude dame in here, Rae.  
 Haig no yeas in id. Dues haughty high sump. Razz at a bull ass.  
 Argue Europe is a Thetis. Two got her all. You yoke Aaron toes.  
 Out take a care Tommy-O is id, ya crony on a prose you’d a’.  
 “’Tis day out I’d dole a mate at, they own some prosodo-bull lass.  
 I ate toy Phil on nest in a mew upon a spinny onto.

Crew up Daddy up Ron yond tad dick as the men nude the tip o’ my.  
 Prof Ron tit lay gauze. Ape payin’ a pose hot Tino ace says.”

Ten dame may bet a pit-a-pat tear ran drone tit he onto  
 “Hey, Rae, may day pant (as a moose) appeal? Pay, oh mute toes.  
 Aid day sane, call a boy toy a son. Tall low hope, airy you say.  
 All on men cape pee ache his sack. Women knew ’tis a pater.  
 Ooh titty on pro tear us tong. Eh, set I you tan trope on?  
 Oh deck ego nap, an youth tit he on at the low mean weigh sigh.  
 Mate, is you taut? A ache as Daddy air you may deem a tall a.”

Tone dame may bet a pate, a bow pisspot knee a Hera.

'αἰνότατε Κρονίδη ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες;  
 και λίην σε πάρος γ' οὔτ' εἶρομαι οὔτε μεταλλῶ,  
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' εὖκηλος τὰ φράζειαι ἄσσο' ἐθέλησθα.  
 νῦν δ' αἰνώως δεῖδοικα κατὰ φρένα μή σε παρεῖπῃ  
 ἀργυρόπεζα Θέτις θυγάτηρ ἄλιόιο γέροντος·  
 ἡερίη γὰρ σοί γε παρέζετο και λάβε γούνων·  
 τῆ σ' οἴω κατανεῦσαι ἐτήτυμον ὡς Ἀχιλῆα  
 τιμῆσης, ὀλέσης δὲ πολέας ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.'

τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·  
 'δαιμονίη αἰεὶ μὲν οἶται οὐδέ σε λήθω·  
 πρῆξαι δ' ἔμπης οὔ τι δυνήσεται, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ θυμοῦ  
 μᾶλλον ἐμοὶ ἔσσειαι· τὸ δέ τοι και ῥίγιον ἔσται.  
 εἰ δ' οὔτω τοῦτ' ἐστὶν ἐμοὶ μέλλει φίλον εἶναι·  
 ἀλλ' ἀκέουσα κάθησο, ἐμῶ δ' ἐπιπέθεο μύθω,  
 μή νύ τοι οὐ χραίσμωσιν ὅσοι θεοὶ εἰσ' ἐν Ὀλύμπω  
 ἄσσον ἰόνθ', ὅτε κέν τοι ἀάπτους χεῖρας ἐφείω.'

ὡς ἔφατ' ἔδειςεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,  
 και ῥ' ἀκέουσα καθῆστο ἐπιγνάμψασα φίλον κῆρ·  
 ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνά δῶμα Διὸς θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες·  
 τοῖσιν δ' Ἥφαιστος κλυτοτέχνης ἦρχ' ἀγορεύειν  
 μητρὶ φίλῃ ἐπίηρα φέρων λευκωλένω Ἥρῃ·  
 'ἦ δὴ λοίγια ἔργα τάδ' ἔσσειται οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀνεκτά,  
 εἰ δὴ σφῶ ἔνεκα θνητῶν ἐριδαίνετον ὦδε,  
 ἐν δὲ θεοῖσι κολῶν ἐλαύνετον· οὐδέ τι δαιτὸς  
 ἐσθλῆς ἔσσειται ἦδος, ἐπεὶ τὰ χερεῖονα νικᾷ.  
 μητρὶ δ' ἐγὼ παράφημι και αὐτῇ περ νοεούσῃ  
 πατρὶ φίλῃ ἐπίηρα φέρειν Δίῃ, ὄφρα μή αὔτε  
 νεικείησι πατήρ, σὺν δ' ἡμῖν δαῖτα ταράξῃ.  
 εἴ περ γὰρ κ' ἐθέλησιν Ὀλύμπιος ἀστεροπητῆς

“I know tot take crony day boy Anton mute tone a ape his.  
 Guy, Lee ’n’ Shep are rose goo. Tear o’ my Ute tame it all low.  
 All lamb, all uke, ale lust, tap razz day I as at hell lace, the  
 Noon die nose day die cock at tap wren a may sip a rape, eh?  
 Argue rope is a Thetis. Two got her, Ali, oh you gay Ron toes.  
 Eh, airy egg? Are sigh gay? Par is a toke. I lob a goo known.  
 Tea so yoke at a new sigh at eight human hose Achilles.  
 Timmy says ‘oh less is to Polly as a pin.’ You sin, a guy own.”

Tend up a May bowmen us prosy pain he fell. He eager ate a Zeus.  
 “Die money, eh? I am annoy I you day sell ate toe.  
 Break sigh dame pays suited dune ace, say I, all a pot you moo.  
 Mall on Nimoy, yes, say I. Toady toy guy rig yond nest tie.  
 Aid hoot tote toot test in name I’m a label lone nay nigh.  
 Allah k.o. sack a’ these A-mode epi-pay the Om mute toe.  
 Main you toy you cry some mo’ sin hose site the oh yea’s in Olympus.  
 Ass on yond hôte, Ken, a toy a apt whose care Ossip hey you.”

Hose, he fat. Eddie send de boo, pisspot. Knee a he, Rae.  
 Guy rock a you, sock a taste to a peña amp sauce. Sap heel lunk air.  
 Ach, they sand Anna. Dome add ‘Eos,’ ‘the.’ Oh you Uranians’ knees.  
 Toys sinned Hephaistos. Clue to tech knees circa ‘go, Rae, you Wain.’  
 May tree peel lay up yr afro on Luke. Oh lay no here, Rae.  
 “Aedale like ya ere got a day set I you debt a neck-tah.  
 Aid days phone a cat. Nay tone arid dyin’ at an ode day.  
 In debt they I seek a loan allowin’ a tone. Ooh debt he died toes.  
 Aced lays say set I aid us, a pate, a carry on a knee. Caw.  
 May treed egg opera pay me, Guy. Ow! Tape her no way, you say.  
 Pot reap Hilo a pier. A pear rain, Dee. Opera me out, eh?  
 Nay, Kay, yes seep at heir son demon die ta-ta Roxy.  
 Ape erg arc at. He lays in Olympia’s astero pet Tess.

ἐξ ἐδέων στυφελίξαι· ὃ γὰρ πολὺ φέρτατός ἐστιν.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσι καθάπτεσθαι μαλακοῖσιν·  
αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' Ἴλαος Ὀλύμπιος ἔσσεται ἡμῖν.'

ὣς ἄρ' ἔφη καὶ ἀναΐζας δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον  
μητρὶ φίλῃ ἐν χειρὶ τίθει καὶ μιν προσέειπε·  
'τέτλαθι μήτηρ ἐμή, καὶ ἀνάσχεο κηδομένη περ,  
μή σε φίλην περ εἰσοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι  
θεινομένην, τότε δ' οὐ τι δυνήσομαι ἀχνύμενός περ  
χραιομεῖν· ἀργαλέος γὰρ Ὀλύμπιος ἀντιφέρεσθαι·  
ἦδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλοτ' ἀλεξέμεναι μεμαῶτα  
ῥίψε ποδὸς τεταγῶν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ θεσπεσίοιο,  
πᾶν δ' ἤμαρ φερόμην, ἅμα δ' ἠελίω καταδύντι  
κάππεσον ἐν Λήμνῳ, ὀλίγος δ' ἔτι θυμὸς ἐνήεν·  
ἔνθά με Σίντιες ἄνδρες ἄφαρ κομίσαντο πεσόντα.'

ὣς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,  
μειδήσασα δὲ παιδὸς ἐδέξατο χειρὶ κύπελλον·  
αὐτὰρ ὃ τοῖς ἄλλοισι θεοῖς ἐνδέξια πᾶσιν  
οἴνοχόει γλυκὺ νέκταρ ἀπὸ κρητῆρος ἀφύσσω·  
ἄσβεστος δ' ἄρ' ἐνῶρτο γέλωσ μακάρεσσι θεοῖσιν  
ὡς ἴδον Ἥφαιστον διὰ δῶματα ποιπνύοντα.

ὣς τότε μὲν πρόπαν ἤμαρ ἐς ἠέλιον καταδύντα  
δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἴσης,  
οὐ μὲν φόρμιγγος περικαλλέος ἦν ἔχ' Ἄπόλλων,  
Μουσάων θ' αἰ ἄειδον ἀμειβόμεναι ὅπῃ καλῆ.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατέδυστο λαμπρὸν φάος ἠελίοιο,  
οἳ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔθαν οἶκον δὲ ἕκαστος,  
ἦχι ἐκάστω δῶμα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις  
Ἥφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσι·

Ex-Eddie owns Stew, fell licks high, hogar Polly fair tot toes zest in.  
 All a suit on gay pay as he got apt. His thigh I'm a lock guys in.  
 Out tick cape pate till louse soul lumpy us says 'set tie him in.'"

Hose are a fey guy, an Ike. Sauce dip as Sam pick you pale lone.  
 May tree peel lay in care he tit, eh Guy? Mean prosy ape pay.  
 "Tit lot Tim may tear. He may, Guy, an ass hey o.k., dome, an ape pair.  
 May say peel in Perry usin' a nap, tall my scene he'd dome my.  
 They know 'em & ain't toted dew. Did you nay some I?

Ach, noumenous pair!

Cries, men, are galley Oscar Olympus and he fairies thigh.  
 Aid egg are May, Guy, all ought to lick semen, I may mouth a'.  
 Reaps a pod o state. Tag gone a Poe bail lute, a spacey yoyo.  
 Pond day mar pair o' men. Ham, Ma. Day a Leo caught a dune tea.  
 Cop pays son in Lemnos. Holy ghost at tit. Hume us a' neighin'.  
 In the mess in tea yes and raise a park come Miss and hope is onto."

Hose pot to maid. He sayin' death he all you coal in us here, Rae.  
 May Day sauce a day pie, dose a deck, sat to care Rick you pale lone.  
 Out are hot toys, alloys it Theo is in deck sea a boss in.  
 Oinochoe Gluck you nectar rob a crater. Oh sap you son.  
 Asbestos da wren nor toga loss mock are as he'd. Hey! (Oh his sin!)  
 Hose id on Hephaistos, d'ya do Mudda? Pipe new onto.

Hose tote amen. Pro Pa name mar a sail. Leon caught a dune. Ta!  
 Die noon today, tit humus a duet. Oh die toes, says ace.  
 'Ooh! Men forming!' goes Perry. Call you sane neck Apollo.  
 Muse sound I Aïda. Nah, may bummin' I hope eke a lay.

Out are a pay cat, a duel. Am prone, Fa. Oh say, Elly yoyo.  
 Oy, men! Cock gay on Tess, a ban I can deck as toes.  
 Ache he, heck, as toad dome a pair (Rick, Lou). Toss ambiguous  
 Hephaistos, boy ace, in id, dewy yes sea prop it ace sea.



Ζεὺς δὲ πρὸς ὄν λέχος ἦι' Ὀλύμπιος ἀστεροπητῆς,  
ἔνθα πάρος κοιμᾶθ' ὅτε μιν γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἰκάνοι·  
ἔνθα καθεῦδ' ἀναβάς, παρὰ δὲ χρυσόθρονος Ἥρη.





## *Book Two*

Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥα θεοὶ τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἵπποκορυσταὶ  
 εὖδον παννύχιοι, Δία δ' οὐκ ἔχε νήδυμος ὕπνος,  
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε μερμήριζε κατὰ φρένα ὡς Ἀχιλῆα  
 τιμῆσιν, ὀλέσῃ δὲ πολέας ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.  
 ἦδε δὲ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή,  
 πέμψαι ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι οὐλον ὄνειρον·  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·  
 'βάσκη' ἴθι οὐλὲ ὄνειρε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·  
 ἐλθὼν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο  
 πάντα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως ἀγορευέμεν ὡς ἐπιτέλλω·  
 θωρήξαι ἐκέλευε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς  
 πανσυδίῃ· νῦν γάρ κεν ἔλοι πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν  
 Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἀμφὶς Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες  
 ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γὰρ ἅπαντας  
 Ἥρη λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφήπται.'

ὡς φάτο, βῆ δ' ἄρ' ὄνειρος ἐπεὶ τὸν μῦθον ἄκουσε·  
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἴκανε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,  
 βῆ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα· τὸν δὲ κίχανεν  
 εὖδοντ' ἐν κλισίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβρόσιος κέχυθ' ὕπνος.  
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς Νηληϊῶν υἱὶ εἰοικώς  
 Νέστορι, τὸν ῥα μάλιστα γερόντων τῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 τῶ μιν εἰσιδάμενος προσεφώνεε θεῖος ὄνειρος·  
 'εὐδεις Ἀτρέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος ἵπποδάμοιο·  
 οὐ χρὴ παννύχιον εὖδειν βουληφόρον ἄνδρα  
 ᾧ λαοὶ τ' ἐπιτετράφεται καὶ τόσσα μέμηλε·  
 νῦν δ' ἐμέθεν ξύνες ᾧκα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,  
 ὃς σεῦ ἄνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἦδ' ἐλεαίρει.  
 θωρήξαι σε κέλευσε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς

Alloy, men! Rot the 'I,' take Guy and Harry's hippo-core(-rust) tie.  
 You don't panic? He idead Duke an 'aid-'em-us' hoop nose.  
 A low gay murmur is a cat tap. Prayin' a hose sock 'll lay ya,  
 Timmy say 'Oh les' see de polyosophy' (new sin: a guy own).  
 Hey Daddy (yoik!) got tattoo, moan, a wrist tap. High net taboo, lay  
 Pimps I ape: Pat, Ray. A day a gam. 'M' known, you loan a nay, Ron.  
 Guy, I'm in phony sauce. Epée apt ere went up, prose suit a  
 "Basket you lay on air. It was up, pinny as a guy on  
 Eltonesque lease sea. In Agamemnon, us Atreid Tao.  
 Panda mallet wreck you. Sag, or you aim in us a pity low!  
 To wreck cycle, you carry, come, own, toss, a guy use.  
 Pawns you'd yen hung arcane 'Hello ye Pole' in your 'You agree on.'  
 Trojan new, Gary. Tom fizzle, loom pee a dome at a countess.  
 Odd Hannah-type rosin tie a penny-amp singer a pawn toss.  
 Hey, Rae, lissome men ate Trojans. Sea decade day a fey ape Thai."  
 Hose fat, obeyed Aaron, Eros. Ape ate on me. Ton o' coos, eh?  
 Carpal limb most he can net was a pinny ass a guy own.  
 Be, dare. Up Atreides Agamemnon a tone deck kick on in.  
 You don't think Lee see ape? Hairy damn brush, you scag,  
 hoot hoop nose!  
 Staid are you. Perk up, holly snail. Heigh-ho (whee! yea!), Oikos!  
 Nestor, Eton, Rama, Lee stagger on. Tone tea, Agamemnon?  
 Too mean ace a menace, prose phony. They ozone air us.  
 "You daze Atreus (whee! yea!). Die prone Ossip (oh damn!), I, you.  
 Ooh crepe a nuke, he on you deign bully four-in-hand Ra.  
 Hole I tape, it a trap, a tyke I toss, a mammal lay.  
 Noon dame a tank, uni-soak Adiós. Date toy, angle-lass Amy.  
 Hose you a new ten-eon mega-kid debt tie. Yea deli I Rae.  
 Thor wrecks Isaac. Hell, you say? Carry come onto us. Ach, high use!

πανσυδίη· νῦν γάρ κεν ἔλοις πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν  
 Τρώων· οὐ γάρ ἔτ' ἀμφίς Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες  
 ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γάρ ἄπαντας  
 Ἥρη λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφήπται  
 ἐκ Διός· ἀλλὰ σὺ σῆσιν ἔχε φρεσί, μηδέ σε λήθη  
 αἰρείτω εὖτ' ἄν σε μελίφρων ὕπνος ἀνήη·

ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπεβήσεται, τὸν δὲ λίπ' αὐτοῦ  
 τὰ φρονέοντ' ἀνά θυμὸν ἅ ρ' οὐ τελέεσθαι ἔμελλον·  
 φῆ γὰρ ὁ γ' αἰρήσειν Πριάμου πόλιν ἤματι κείνῳ  
 νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὰ ἦδη ἅ ρα Ζεὺς μήδετο ἔργα·  
 θήσειν γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμελλεν ἐπ' ἄλγεά τε στοναχάς τε  
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Δαναοῖσι διὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας.  
 ἔγρετο δ' ἐξ ὕπνου, θεῆ δέ μιν ἀμφέχυντ' ὀμφή·  
 ἔξετο δ' ὀρθωθείς, μαλακὸν δ' ἔνδυνε χιτῶνα  
 καλὸν νηγάτεον, περὶ δὲ μέγα βάλλετο φᾶρος·  
 ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν θάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον·  
 εἶλετο δὲ σκῆπτρον πατρῷον ἄφθιτον αἰεὶ  
 σὺν τῷ ἔβη κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων·

ἤως μὲν ῥα θεὰ προσεβήσεται μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον  
 Ζηνὶ φόως ἐρέουσα καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισιν·  
 αὐτὰρ ὃ κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγοισι κέλευσε  
 κηρύσσειν ἀγορῆν δὲ κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς·  
 οἳ μὲν ἐκήρυσσον, τοὶ δ' ἠγείροντο μάλ' ὤκα·

βουλὴν δὲ πρῶτον μεγαθύμων ἴξε γερόντων  
 Νεστορέη παρὰ νηϊ Πυλοιογενέος βασιλῆος·  
 τοὺς ὅ γε συγκαλέσας πυκινὴν ἀρτύνετο βουλὴν·  
 ἄκλυτε φίλοι· θεῖός μοι ἐνύπνιον ἤλθεν ὄνειρος  
 ἀμβροσίην διὰ νύκτα· μάλιστα δὲ Νέστορι δῖω

Pansied? Yea! Noon gars: Ken, Heloise. Pollen your wag, you Ian.  
Trojans, Ugarit, around Olympia dome. A tack cone Tess.  
At Hannah toy prosody happen-y amps anger a panda's.  
Hera, lissome men ate roe. Acetic-ade if ape tie.  
Hecate, oh shallow Susie, sin a cap, raise sea, made a sail late, eh?  
Hi, Rae, oh you'd handsome a leaf, roan hoop notion (nay, yea)."

Horse are a pony sauce. A pay bass ate a ton. Deli pout, too.  
Tough Ron neigh onto knot human. A root tale: less thigh, a melon.  
Figaro, Guy raise sayin' Priam's pollen, 'Aim at a keen O.'  
Nay, pee us, Sue. Day tied, eh? Hurrah! Zeus made it to air. (Gaah!)  
The sane garret: a melon a pal get, a stone a cast he.  
To Trojans' seat take I Donna. Oy, seedy yak, rotter, as who's mean as  
Egret, oh deck soup, knew they aid a mean. Am peck, cut tome fee.  
Is debt a door? Toe teas maul a cone, den do nekkid tone. (Nah!)  
Colony gat yon Perry, Dame Mega-Ball, at oh far Rose.  
Posset who polyp a Roy seen a day, sat to call up a dealer.  
Ham-feed our homo is sin, ball & talk. Suppose our guru ail on.  
Hail a toady's kept Ron, pot row eon of tit on nigh, eh?  
Shinto ebb ache at a knee as a guy own, call coke it tone known.

Eos, men, raw Thea prosy bees stomach crow, no limp own!  
Zany foes serious. A guy alloys at Hannah toy scene.  
Outer Oakie ruckus silly Gupta goys seek. Hell, you say?  
Kerosene a gory end. A car echo moaned as a guy ooze.  
Hyman, a gay Russian toy, dig Aaron too. Man oak? Ah!

Boo layin' day-proton Meg at who moan 'He's dig Aaron tone.'  
Nestor rape a Ronnie, hippy lie, gain (yes, spaz!) silly us.  
Two soggy sunk Al is a Puck in an arty net a bowl lean.  
"Klute, Phil lie. They, us (me 'n' you) up knee a nail, the non-heiress.  
'Ambrose, Ian, Dianne, nuke them all' is Tad in his torrid hue.



εἶδός τε μέγεθός τε φυήν τ' ἄγχιστα ἐώκει·  
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καί με πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
 'εὐδεις Ἀτρέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος ἵπποδάμοιο·  
 οὐ χρῆ παννύχιον εὐδριν βουληφόρον ἄνδρα,  
 ᾧ λαοὶ τ' ἐπιτετράφονται καὶ τόσσα μέμηλε·  
 νῦν δ' ἐμέθεν ζύνες ᾧκα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,  
 ὃς σεῦ ἄνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἠδ' ἐλεαίρει·  
 θωρήξαι σε κέλευσε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς  
 πανσυδίη· νῦν γάρ κεν ἔλοις πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν  
 Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἀμφὶς Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες  
 ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γὰρ ἄπαντας  
 "Ἡρη λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφῆπται  
 ἐκ Διός· ἀλλὰ σὺ σῆσιν ἔχε φρεσίν· ὡς ὁ μὲν εἰπὼν  
 ᾧχετ' ἀποπτάμενος, ἐμὲ δὲ γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἀνῆκεν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ' αἴ κέν πως θωρήξομεν υἱᾶς Ἀχαιῶν·  
 πρῶτα δ' ἐγὼν ἔπεσιν πειρήσομαι, ἢ θέμις ἐστί,  
 καὶ φεύγειν σὺν νηυσὶ πολυκλήϊσι κελεύσω·  
 ὑμεῖς δ' ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος ἐρητύειν ἐπέεσσιν.'

ἦτοι ὅ γ' ὡς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο, τοῖσι δ' ἀνέστη  
 Νέστωρ, ὃς ῥα Πύλοιο ἄναξ ἦν ἡμαθόεντος,  
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·  
 'ὦ φίλοι Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες  
 εἰ μὲν τις τὸν ὄνειρον Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ἔνισπε  
 ψευδός κεν φαίμεν καὶ νοσφιζοίμεθα μᾶλλον·  
 νῦν δ' ἴδεν ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν εὔχεται εἶναι·  
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ' αἴ κέν πως θωρήξομεν υἱᾶς Ἀχαιῶν.'

ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας βουλής ἐξῆρχε νέεσθαι,  
 οἱ δ' ἐπανέστησαν πείθοντό τε ποιμένι λαῶν

Aid us to make gay toast if you ain't a'kissed A-o.k.

Stayed a rue perk, a phallus came, a pro smut on a ape pen.

You dies, Atreus wee, a' die if Ron as a hippo. Odd! Am I you?

Ooh, crepe on a new key an you'd deign belief, foreign and Ra.

O light tip pit it, trap a tyke I toss, am a mêlée.

Noon dame a thanks sooner soak hideous debt tie on jealous Amy.

Hose you anew. Tinny own may gawk, hate it. I aid a lay. Hi, Rae!

Thorax ice ache, a loose ache car wreck. Come, moan, toss, a guy use.

Pan sued Dee. Ain' hung arcane Heloise. Paul in you wag gooey Ian.

Throne, new garret am fizz so limp! Pee automatic on Tess.

Athena toy phrase on tape pegging. Amp singer a pant ass,

Hera lissome many Trojans decade deep hipped I.

Ache Dio! Sally Sue say 'sin.' A cape prays 'sin ho!' Some an ape own.

Oh head a popped amen nose, a Mayday glucose hypnos. Sonny can!

Allah get high. Ken, 'pose toe rake. Some men (whee, yes!)

a guy own.

Pro Tad dig own, pay sin. Pay raise? Oh my. Ate hay, Mrs. Tea.

Guy fugue, 'n' soon you sip Polly. Clay sickle, you sea!

Who may stall loathing all lows, 'Eri tu!' Weigh in apace scene."

A toy, a goose, a punk cat, a raise. It a toy said a nasty.

Nestor, whose rap you'll lie (you, an axe cinema) toe in toes -

Horse fin, you prone neon nag. Go race o' Tokay, met a ape in.

"O Phil, I are gay, own a gay het,' or 'he set a maid on Tess.'

Aim mantis tone on Aaron Achaean. All lows in East Bay.

Pseudo-scan? Fie, men! Guy nose fizz. Time made him all 'lone.

Noon didn't nose me Gary's toes. A guy on you get I yea nigh.

All agate I, Ken, pose, though wrecks a men (whee, yes) a guy own."

Hose are a phony sauce bowl, lace sex hair, Kenny's thigh.

Hide (hey!) pan. Is stay ace on pate tone to tap oy? Many ill I own.

σκηπτοῦχοι βασιλῆες· ἐπεσσεύοντο δὲ λαοί.  
 ἦύτε ἔθνεα εἴσι μελισσάων ἀδινάων  
 πέτρης ἐκ γλαφυρῆς αἰεὶ νέον ἔρχομενάων,  
 βοτρυδὸν δὲ πέτονται ἐπ' ἄνθεσιν εἰαρινοῖσιν·  
 αἶ μὲν τ' ἔνθα ἄλις πεποτήγεται, αἶ δέ τε ἔνθα·  
 ὡς τῶν ἔθνεα πολλὰ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων  
 ἠϊόνος προπάροιθε βαθείης ἐστιχόωντο  
 ἰλαδὸν εἰς ἀγορήν· μετὰ δέ σφισιν ὄσσα δεδήει  
 ὀτρύνουσ' ἰέναι Διὸς ἄγγελος· οἱ δ' ἀγέροντο.  
 τετρήχει δ' ἀγορή, ὑπὸ δὲ στεναχίζετο γαῖα  
 λαῶν ἰζόντων, ὄμαδος δ' ἦν· ἐννεὰ δέ σφεας  
 κήρυκες βοόωντες ἐρήτυσον, εἴ ποτ' ἀϋτῆς  
 σχοῖατ', ἀκούσειαν δὲ διοτρεφῶν βασιλῆων.  
 σπουδῆ δ' ἔζετο λαός, ἐρήτυθεν δὲ καθ' ἔδρας  
 παυσάμενοι κλαγγῆς· ἀνά δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἔστη σκῆπτρον ἔχων τὸ μὲν Ἥφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.  
 Ἥφαιστος μὲν δῶκε Διὶ Κρονίῳ ἄνακτι,  
 αὐτὰρ ἄρα Ζεὺς δῶκε διακτόρω ἀργεῖφόντη·  
 Ἑρμείας δὲ ἄναξ δῶκεν Πέλοπι πληξίππῳ,  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ αὖτε Πέλοψ δῶκε Ἀτρεί ποιμένι λαῶν,  
 Ἀτρεὺς δὲ θνήσκων ἔλιπεν πολύαρνι Θυέστη,  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ αὖτε Θυέστ' Ἀγαμέμνονι λείπε φορῆναι,  
 πολλῆσιν νήσοισι καὶ Ἄργεϊ παντὶ ἀνάσσειν.  
 τῷ ὅ γ' ἐρεισάμενος ἔπε· Ἀργεῖοισι μετηύδα·  
 ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοὶ θεράποντες Ἄρηος  
 Ζεὺς με μέγα Κρονίδης ἄτη ἐνέδησε βαρείη,

Skipped two, coy Basil lay us. Sip a Sue onto. Ode a lie.  
 Hey, Ute ate nay a ace sea Melissa own. Natty noun!  
 Pet Rae say 'claw fear.' Rae's sigh, eh? Neon, here come a noun.  
 Bought rude Don day pet on tape, on the sin. Neigh are in noise sin.  
 High men, ten tall, lisp pee pot tea at high. I date tent? Ah!  
 Hose toe net, neigh up. All a neigh on a poke Ike lease, ya own.  
 A eon nose pro, Pa right the bath. They ss tick who onto.  
 He'll Adonais. Ago reign met a day's fizzy. Nose shot dead day, eh?  
 O true noose see an idea, sang jealous sigh. Dog her on toe.  
 Ted trick he dagger Rae hoop Podesta knock keys debt, O Gaia.  
 Lawn he's downtown. Home o' dose stainin' nay-odd asp pay us.  
 Carry case bone tea serrate two on nape, ought out haze.  
 'Sky attack,' you say, and idiot trap he on bossy Leon.  
 Spode aid day's debt, O Laos. Serrate you, then deck cathedrals.  
 Pow! Shaman I clan gays. Sauna-deck rayon nag am him known.  
 Esther skipped Ron, echoin' tome in Hephaistos. Comet tea,  
 you cone.

Hephaistos men do kitty crony own, knee a knocked he.  
 Out are a raw Zeus, doe kitty actor. Roy are gay if on tea.  
 Hermes day an axe duck in Pelops. Pip lake sip poi.  
 Out are row, out a Pelops stoke, Atreus pie, manilla hound.  
 Atreus' death neigh: scone a'leapin'. Paul warn it, Thyestes.  
 Out are (wow!) death, Thyestes, Agamemnon. Eel ape  
 pay foreign eye.

Police sin? Nay! 'Soy sea' eek I. Are gay panty honest saying?  
 Toe hogar raise some on us (sip, pay). Argives met you, Da.  
 "O Phil, I (hero) is Danny. I there appoint his Ares.  
 Zeus may me gas, Kronides. Até in a day's saber ray. Yea!

σχέτλιος, ὃς πρὶν μὲν μοι ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσεν  
 Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντ' εὐτείχεον ἀπονέεσθαι,  
 νῦν δὲ κακὴν ἀπάτην βουλεύσατο, καί με κελεύει  
 δυσκλέα Ἄργος ἰκέσθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺν ὤλεσα λαόν.  
 οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι,  
 ὃς δὴ πολλῶν πολίων κατέλυσε κάρηνα  
 ἡδ' ἔτι καὶ λύσει· τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.  
 αἰσχρὸν γὰρ τόδε γ' ἐστὶ καὶ ἐσσομένοισι πυθέσθαι  
 μὰψ οὕτω τοιόνδε τοσόνδε τε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἄπρηκτον πόλεμον πολεμίζειν ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι  
 ἀνδράσι παυροτέροισι, τέλος δ' οὐ πῶ τι πέφανται·  
 εἴπερ γὰρ κ' ἐθέλοισιν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῳῆς τε  
 ὄρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες ἀριθμηθῆμεν ἄμφω,  
 Τρῳᾶς μὲν λέξασθαι ἐφέστιοι ὅσοι ἕασιν,  
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐς δεκάδας διακοσμηθεῖμεν Ἀχαιοί,  
 Τρῳῶν δ' ἄνδρα ἕκαστοι ἐλοίμεθα οἴνοχοεῦιν,  
 πολλοὶ κεν δεκάδες δευοῖατο οἴνοχόοιο.  
 τόσσον ἐγὼ φημι πλέας ἔμμεναι υἴας Ἀχαιῶν  
 Τρῳῶν, οἳ ναίουσι κατὰ πτόλιν· ἄλλ' ἐπίκουροι  
 πολλέων ἐκ πολίων ἐγγέσπαλοι ἄνδρες ἕασιν,  
 οἳ με μέγα πλάζουσι καὶ οὐκ εἰῶσ' ἐθέλοντα  
 Ἴλίου ἐκπέρσαι εὖ ναϊόμενον πτολίεθρον.  
 ἐννέα δὴ βεθάσσι Διὸς μεγάλου ἐνιαυτοί,  
 καὶ δὴ δοῦρα σέσηπε νεῶν καὶ σπάρτα λέλυνται·  
 αἰ δέ που ἡμέτεραί τ' ἄλοχοι καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
 εἶατ' ἐνὶ μεγάροις ποτιδέγμεναι· ἄμμι δὲ ἔργον  
 αὐτῶς ἀκράαντον οὐ εἵνεκα δεῦρ' ἰκόμεσθα.  
 ἄλλ' ἄγεθ' ὡς ἂν ἐγὼ εἴπω πειθώμεθα πάντες·

Scat! Leo's hose spree in men. My hoop is scat. Oh Guy caught  
a new sin.

Ilion-neck pair Sandy Utica on a pony's thigh.

Noonday cock in a pot in bully use. Sot oh Guy make a Louie.

Dusk clear goes sickest high pay. Polly know less Sally own.

'Who tow poo?' deem Alley Oop. Ermine nipple on neigh nigh.

Hose deep pole (ow!) own pole. 'Lyon cattle,' you say, Carina?

Aid Daddy guile. Lou say 'two car grotto.' Sis, Timmy gi' stoned.

Ice crone cart o' the guest tick. I, us, so many sip it, test thigh.

Maps! Who tote toy on de toe Sunday tell on a guy own.

'I pricked on Polly,' moan Polly, Miz. Deign a dame mock his thigh?

And raw sip our rotor Roy seat. (Tell us, do.) Poe tip up pond, tie.

Ape pare car kettle, lie men. Achaioi tit Trojan tea.

Hawk yap is to Tom on Tess a rhythm mate, am an eye on foe.

Trojans, men, lick Sis thigh up his tea. I hose (oh yeah, sin!).

Hey, maize days deck add Ostia 'cause mate he-men, Achaioi.

Trojan Dan drag a style I met, a Oinochoe, you wain.

Paul like Ken dick, add his due. Oh yeah, twine oak (oh you!).

Toes on ego fame. Me play as am an eye. Whee, yea, sock eye, yawn.

Trojans nine I use. Seacut apt to lean. A leap: 'Be cool, Roy!'

Paul lay on neck Polly own. In kiss pal lie. Andrews say a sin.

I maim a gapless deuce. Seek guy you k.o., settle onto.

Eel, you whack! Pears sigh you nigh omen amp toll yet throne.

Aenead a babe. Assiduous Meg a looney (ow!) toy.

Guy dead, duress his aping yon Guy Sparta. All heal, untie.

Hide the poem. Had a right to look, coy guy? Nape ya take? Nah!

He had anemic arrow, is spot a'. Dig men I yummy day, hair gone.

Ow! Toe sock Ron tone new hay nekkid, you're he. Come missed. Ha!

Allah get hosanna, go ape. Pope ate homo, tap panties.

φεύγωμεν σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν·  
οὐ γὰρ ἔτι Τροίην αἰρήσομεν εὐρυάγυιαν·

ὣς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι δρινε  
πᾶσι μετὰ πληθὺν ὅσοι οὐ βουλῆς ἐπάκουσαν·  
κινήθη δ' ἀγορῆ φη κύματα μακρὰ θαλάσσης  
πόντου Ἰκαρίοιο, τὰ μὲν τ' Εὐρὸς τε Νότος τε  
ῶρορ' ἐπαΐξας πατρὸς Διὸς ἐκ νεφελῶν.  
ὥς δ' ὅτε κινήσῃ Ζέφυρος βαθὺ λήϊον ἐλθὼν  
λάβρος ἐπαιγίζων, ἐπί τ' ἡμῦει ἀσταχέεσσιν,  
ὣς τῶν πᾶσ' ἀγορῆ κινήθη· τοὶ δ' ἀλαλητῶ  
νῆας ἔπ' ἐσσεύοντο, ποδῶν δ' ὑπένερθε κοινή  
ἴστατ' ἀειρομένη· τοὶ δ' ἀλλήλοισι κέλευον  
ἄπτεσθαι νηῶν ἠδ' ἐλκέμεν εἰς ἄλα δῖαν,  
οὐρούς τ' ἐξεκάθαιρον· αὐτῆ δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκεν  
οἴκαδε ἰεμένων· ὑπὸ δ' ἤρεον ἔρματα νηῶν.

ἔνθά κεν Ἀργείοισιν ὑπέρμορα νόστος ἐτύχθη  
εἰ μὴ Ἀθηναίην Ἥρη πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
ὦ πόποι αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος Ἀτρυτώνη,  
οὕτω δὴ οἶκον δὲ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν  
Ἀργεῖοι φεύζονται ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,  
κὰδ δέ κεν εὐχολῆν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ λίποιεν  
Ἀργεῖην Ἐλένην, ἧς εἶνεκα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν  
ἐν Τροίῃ ἀπόλοντο φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἴης·  
ἀλλ' ἴθι νῦν κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·  
σοῖς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυε φῶτα ἕκαστον,  
μηδὲ ἕα νῆας ἄλλα δ' ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας·

Fugue, O men. Soon news sip Phil in his pot. Tree dog I on.  
Ugarit eat Troy in high race o' men. Your wag? Wee Ian."

Horse fat. Two toys seeded who moan any state o' sin. Nor any  
Pa's scimitar play tune who saw Ubu, lazy Pa, accuse son.

Key net head, dagger rape fake whom at a mock rattle law says.

Punt weak are yo-yo. Tom and you rose ten-note toast tea.

Oh roar a pike's ass. Pot rose, Dios sicken if alone.

Host dote a Kenny, say Zephyr us bath. He lay on Elton.

Lab rose a pie, geese do. Nab Pete, tame way. Aztec way's sin?

Hose stone, pause. Sag gory kin. Ate hate toy. Doll alley ate toe!

Neigh as he pay Sue on toe. Poe, don't! Who pain hair thicken  
knee, yea!

He's taught a a'roamin' Nate. I'd doll lay, lice seek. Hell you own.

Apt his thigh neon aid elk. Came menace, a laddie on.

Who roost? Take sick at high Ron! Now tea do. Ran on, he Ken.

Oy, cod! Day, he am a known hoopoe. Dare you hermit a neon!

In talk, Ken are gay. Oy, sin! Hoop her more a nose toes  
he took thee.

Aim may Athena in Hera, prose mute, own ape pen.

"Oh Popeye, I joke a Yod. You steak us, Atrytone.

Who toady Ike, undy peel? Layin' is pot reed dog I own.

'Are gay?', I puke on type. 'Pure Rhea' (a note at the lassie's).

Caddy Ken, you coal. In Priam mow Guy Troy. Seal leap I in.

Are gay in Helen anus? Hay neck a pole. (Oyl! a guy own!)

In Troy, eh? Appalling to Phil, lays a Pope. A treed doe sigh yes,

All eat. He known caught allowin' a guy on Cal cockatoo known.

So is Saginaw. Is he pissing ('Eri to?') if 'Oh to heck' cost tone?

Mayday, eh Aeneas? Solid hell came, and 'am peel' Lee says."



ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρῆνων αἰΐξασα·  
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἴκανε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.  
 εὗρεν ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆα Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον  
 ἐσταότ'· οὐδ' ὄγε νηὸς εὐσσέλμοιο μελαίνης  
 ἄπτειτ', ἐπεὶ μιν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἴκανεν·  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἴσταμένη προσέφη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·  
 'διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ,  
 οὕτω δὴ οἶκον δὲ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν  
 φεύξεσθ' ἐν νήεσσι πολυκλήϊσι πεσόντες,  
 κὰδ δέ κεν εὐχλωτὴν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ λίποιτε  
 Ἀργεῖην Ἑλένην, ἧς εἶνεκα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἐν Τροίῃ ἀπόλοντο φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἴης;  
 ἀλλ' ἴθι νῦν κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν, μηδ' ἔτ' ἐρώει,  
 σοῖς δ' ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυε φῶτα ἕκαστον,  
 μηδὲ ἕα νῆας ἄλλα δ' ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας.'

ὡς φάθ', ὃ δὲ ξυνέηκε θεᾶς ὅπα φωνησάσης,  
 βῆ δὲ θέειν, ἀπὸ δὲ χλαῖναν βάλε· τὴν δὲ κόμισσε  
 κῆρυξ Εὐρυβάτης Ἴθακήσιος ὅς οἱ ὀπήδει·  
 αὐτὸς δ' Ἀτρεΐδew Ἀγαμέμνωνος ἀντίος ἐλθὼν  
 δέξατό οἱ σκῆπτρον πατρῷον ἀφθιτον αἰεὶ·  
 σὺν τῷ ἔβη κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.

ὄν τινα μὲν βασιλῆα καὶ ἔξοχον ἄνδρα κιχείη  
 τὸν δ' ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ἐρητύσασκε παραστάς·  
 'δαιμόνι' οὐ σε ἔοικε κακὸν ὡς δειδίσεσθαι,  
 ἀλλ' αὐτὸς τε κάθησο καὶ ἄλλους ἴδρυε λαούς·  
 οὐ γάρ πω σάφα οἶσθ' οἷος νόος Ἀτρεΐωνος'

Horsey fat, too. Da happy, 'they' say they ogle. Ow!

Go piss, Athena.

Bay deck eat tool limp poi yolk, car rain known. Nigh? Eek! Sauce o' Carp Ali must he (can he, though?). Has he penis sack I own?

Hugh renovated Duse. Add, deem, mate. Tin a talent on.

His doubt two'd hug any us (say you sell my 'oh') may lie in ace.

Up titty? Pay me. Knock usk rot. He ain' kite who moan he con Nan.

Uncle'd his Tom. In ape rosy fägele. (Ow! Go piss, Athena.)

"Diogenes' lyre tee a day. Polly may con Odysseus.

Who today ikon'd Effie? Lenny? Spot (read 'dog') Ian?

Puke, Sis, then (yes) sip Pole, lick clay. Is he peasant, Tess?

Caddy Ken, you coal. In Priam, mow Guy Troy sill leap height, eh?

Are gay 'n' Hellene? In ace, hay. Neck cap a lie, Achaian.

Enter (oh yeah!) Apollo on Two. Phil? He's a Pope, a treatise. (I yes.)

Ollie teen you 'n' cat allow. Knock (guy own) me date, tear away.

Soy stag annoys hippies, sin aerate, whip hôte, a (heck!) Aston.

Medea nay as holiday, 'll Kay men am feel his sauce."

Hose fat, ho! Dick soon ache at Thea's hope of phony sauce ace.

Beady they in apple day - clawin' Ann. Ballet tentacle, Missy!

Care rooks, Eurybates. Ithaca sea us, us high uppity.

Autos dot tray a day, O Agamemnon. Auntie us, Elton.

Decks at ahoy skipped Ron. Pat row he own oft heatin' eye, eh?

Soon to ye bake at Anya's Achaian. Call cokey tone known.

Ondine? Amen! Boss 'll lay a guy. Ache! Suck on,

and Rocky gay, yea!

Tone dog annoys hippie scene. Hairy, too. Saw skipper Ross toss.

"Die money,' you say. Yoik! Gay cock on host, aid us his thigh.

Allowed toasty Kathy suck Guy all loose, he drew a louse.

Ooh, Garbo's sap! Pa hoist toy (yes), knows sat Ray on us.

νῦν μὲν πειρᾶται, τάχα δ' ἵψεται υἷας Ἀχαιῶν.  
 ἐν βουλήῃ δ' οὐ πάντες ἀκούσαμεν οἷον ἔειπε.  
 μή τι χολωσάμενος ῥέξῃ κακὸν υἷας Ἀχαιῶν·  
 θυμὸς δὲ μέγας ἐστί διοτρεφῶν βασιλῆων,  
 τιμὴ δ' ἐκ Διός ἐστι, φιλεῖ δέ ἐ μητίετα Ζεύς.'

ὄν δ' αὖ δήμου τ' ἄνδρα ἴδοι βοόωντά τ' ἐφεύροι,  
 τὸν σκῆπτρω ἐλάσασκεν ὁμοκλήσασκέ τε μῦθον·  
 'δαιμόνι' ἀτρέμας ἦσο καὶ ἄλλων μῦθον ἄκουε,  
 οἷ σέο φέρτεροί εἰσι, σὺ δ' ἀπτόλεμος καὶ ἀναλκίς  
 οὔτε ποτ' ἐν πολέμῳ ἐναρίθμιος οὔτ' ἐνὶ βουλήῃ·  
 οὐ μὲν πως πάντες βασιλεύσομεν ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοί·  
 οὐκ ἀγαθὸν πολυκοιρανίη· εἷς κοίρανος ἔστω,  
 εἷς βασιλεύς, ᾧ δῶκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω  
 σκῆπτρόν τ' ἠδὲ θέμιστας, ἵνα σφισι βουλευῆσι.'

ὣς ὅ γε κοιρανέων δίεπε στρατόν· οἱ δ' ἀγορήν δὲ  
 αὐτίς ἐπεσεύοντο νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων  
 ἠχῆ, ὡς ὅτε κῦμα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης  
 αἰγιαλῷ μεγάλῳ βρέμεται, σμαραγεῖ δέ τε πόντος.

ἄλλοι μὲν ῥ' ἔζοντο, ἐρήτυθεν δὲ καθ' ἔδρας·  
 Θερασίτης δ' ἔτι μῦθος ἀμετροεπῆς ἐκολῶα,  
 ὃς ἔπεα φρεσὶν ἦσιν ἄκοσμά τε πολλὰ τε ἦδη  
 μάψ, ἀτὰρ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον, ἐριζέμεναι βασιλεῦσιν,

Noon member rot, tie talk cod. Deep set eye (whee! yes!) a guy own.  
 In bully dupe panties accuse some men. Oy! Own a ape, pay.  
 Meticulous a menace wrecks he, cock on (whee! yes!) Achaian.  
 Two must stem Meg. Gas cyst idiot rep few own. Bossy Leon!  
 Tea maid decked you. Zesty Phil Lady Hay mate. Yet a Zeus?"

Horned out Dame Moo. Ton dried (oy!) bone taught a fury.  
 Tone skipped row. Hell as askin' homo clay sauce, Kate.

Damn you, toe!

"Die,' moan yacht trim as he suck Guy alone. Mute tone  
 knock who weigh.

I say 'Oh pair, tear Roy ace sea.' Suit up! Tall aim musk,  
 Guyon all kiss.

Ooh! Tape a ten, Paul, lay mo' in a rhythm me. Yes, Sue,  
 ten he bull lay!

Ooh, men pose panties! Spas - ill use o' men. In Tod Achaioi.  
 Ook, Aga! Tone Paul, Lou coy, Ronnie ace. Coy Ron knows zest, too.  
 Ace boss 'll lay us. Who'd o.k. Kronos? Pie's angle. O Mately! Oh!  
 'Scaped Ron. Tea day they missed us in ass pease, sea bull  
 you ace sea."

Hose o.k. Coy Ronnie own Dee. Apace trottin' hide  
 augur gory end, eh?

Ow! 'Tis a pace you on. Tony own a poke. Ike, Lizzy Ah own.  
 Ache chaos oat, accume, map pole loop lies boy, oh the lass! 'Is  
 Hygeia loamy, gal?,' Loeb bray. May ties mar a gay debt upon toes.

Alloy, men! Raised onto air, Ray too then deck cathedrals.  
 Thersites' day: tea moon, us am a trope ace, a Kahlua.  
 Horsey pay, a phrase sea. Easy knock, 'cause Ma tape a lotta heyday.  
 Mopsa Tarot caught tack, cause moan Harry's dame men,  
 eye Basil (you sin).

ἄλλ' ὅτι οἱ εἴσαιτο γελοῖον Ἀργείοισιν  
 ἔμμεναι· αἴσχιστος δὲ ἀνὴρ ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθε·  
 φολκὸς ἔην, χωλὸς δ' ἕτερον πόδα· τὼ δέ οἱ ὤμω  
 κυρτῶ ἐπὶ στήθος συνοχωκότε· αὐτὰρ ὕπερθε  
 φοξὸς ἔην κεφαλὴν, ψεδνὴ δ' ἐπενήνοθε λάχνη.  
 ἔχθιστος δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ μάλιστα ἦν ἠδ' Ὀδυσῆϊ·  
 τὼ γὰρ νεικεῖσκε· τὸτ' αὐτ' Ἀγαμέμνονι δῖω  
 ὀξέα κεκλήγων λέγ' ὄνειδα· τῷ δ' ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἐκπάγλως κοτέοντο νεμέσσηθέν τ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μακρὰ βοῶν Ἀγαμέμνονα νείκεε μύθῳ·  
 Ἄτρεΐδη τέο δ' αὐτ' ἐπιμέμφεαι ἠδὲ χατίζεις;  
 πλεῖαί τοι χαλκοῦ κλισίαι, πολλαὶ δὲ γυναῖκες  
 εἰσὶν ἐνὶ κλισίῃς ἐξάϊρετοι, ἅς τοι Ἀχαιοὶ  
 πρωτίστῳ δίδομεν εὖτ' ἂν πτολίεθρον ἔλωμεν.  
 ἦ ἔτι καὶ χρυσοῦ ἐπιδεύεαι, ὃν κέ τις οἴσει  
 Τρώων ἵπποδάμων ἐξ Ἴλίου υἱὸς ἄποινα,  
 ὃν κεν ἐγὼ δῆσας ἀγάγω ἢ ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν,  
 ἠὲ γυναῖκα νέην, ἵνα μίσγεται ἐν φιλότῃτι,  
 ἦν τ' αὐτὸς ἀπονόσφι κατίσχει; οὐ μὲν ἔοικεν  
 ἀρχὸν ἐόντα κακῶν ἐπιθασκόμεν υἱᾶς Ἀχαιῶν.  
 ὦ πέπονες κάκ' ἐλέγχε' Ἀχαιῖδες οὐκέτ' Ἀχαιοὶ  
 οἴκαδέ περ σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἔωμεν  
 αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ γέρα πεσσέμεν, ὄφρα ἴδηται  
 ἦ ῥά τί οἱ χῆμεῖς προσαμύνομεν ἦε καὶ οὐκί·  
 ὅς καὶ νῦν Ἀχιλῆα ἔο μέγ' ἀμείνονα φῶτα  
 ἠτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπούρας.

Allot you yeas. I too gay? Lion are gay. Oy, sin!  
 Emma, an eye, ice skis Tuesday. An heir hoopoe Ilion knelt, eh?  
 Foal cause single lost hetero on Poe dat ode day. Hi, homo!  
 Kurt, oh a piece! Status who coke coat, eh? Out are who pair they.  
 ‘Fuck Susie Anne; cape fall limp,’ said Ned. Ape penny know the  
 lock knee.

Ech! This toast, Achilles! Molly stain Ned, Odysseus.  
 Toga are neck Kay, yes Kay tote out Agamemnon he’d. D’you!  
 Ox say ya cake leg, own leggin’. Aid ya, toad. Are Achaioi?  
 Ache Pa glows coat he on toe. Name essay: tent any two mo’.  
 Ow! Tar home a crab, beau own. Agamemnon nanny came  
 moo, though.

“A tray a date. You, day, out-tap him. Am fey, I, eh? Deck a tease days.  
 Play I toy Cal kook. Lease sea eye. Paul lied. Egg goo nigh case.  
 Ace in a knee glee sea (yea!) sex ire red toy. Has toy, Achaioi?  
 Protest ode. Deed domain you tempt Ollie yet. Throne hell, Oh men.  
 Hey! Eighty-guy crews whipped you ‘way high. I own  
 Getty’s eyes, eh?

Trojans hippo’d a moan. Ick! Silly you! We owes a boy? Nah!  
 Oh Kenny go days as a gag. Oh hail, us Achaeans.  
 Hey, a goon ikon neighin’ in nummies. Gay eye in filleted tea.  
 Hen Tao toss a ‘Poe knows pique,’ a ‘tease gay I.’ You many I can.  
 Arco neon taco cone! Hippie boss came and we (yes) a guy own.  
 O Pep Ponies, cock ‘ll lend Kay a guy, eat a Sue, get Achaioi.  
 Ike a day person? You see Naomi (tot towin’ Daddy). O men!  
 Out to any Troy, Jaeger? Rap pay some men off, ride it high.  
 Hey, rot tea! Hike came ace prose almond omen. Nay Guy, you key.  
 Hose Guy new? Nah! Achilles, you may come in a nap. Hôte? Ah!  
 Ate team ace? In hell longer! Wreck Haig, Harris, autos. A poor ass,

ἀλλὰ μάλ' οὐκ Ἀχιλῆϊ χόλος φρεσίν, ἀλλὰ μεθήμων·  
ἧ γὰρ ἂν Ἀτρεΐδῃ νῦν ὕστατα λωθήσαιο·'

ὣς φάτο νεικείων Ἀγαμέμνονα ποιμένα λαῶν,  
Θερσίτης· τῷ δ' ὦκα παρίστατο διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς,  
καί μιν ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν χαλεπῶ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ·  
'Θερσίτ' ἀκριτόμυθε, λιγύς περ ἔων ἀγορητής,  
ἴσχεο, μηδ' ἔθελ' οἷός ἐριζέμεναι βασιλευσιν·  
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σέο φημί χειριότερον βροτόν ἄλλον  
ἔμμεναι, ὅσσοι ἄμ' Ἀτρεΐδης ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἤλθον.  
τὼ οὐκ ἂν βασιλῆας ἀνά στόμ' ἔχων ἀγορεύεις,  
καί σφιν ὄνειδέα τε προφέρεις, νόστόν τε φυλάσσοις.  
οὐδέ τί πω σάφα ἴδμεν ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,  
ἧ εὖ ἦε κακῶς νοστήσομεν υἴες Ἀχαιῶν.  
τὼ νῦν Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν  
ἦσαι ὄνειδίζων, ὅτι οἱ μάλα πολλὰ διδοῦσιν  
ἦρωες Δαναοί· σὺ δὲ κερτομέων ἀγορεύεις.  
ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·  
εἴ κ' ἔτι σ' ἀφραίνοντα κινήσομαι ὥς νύ περ ὦδε,  
μηκέτ' ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆϊ κάρη ὤμοισιν ἐπέιη,  
μηδ' ἔτι Τηλεμάχοιο πατῆρ κελημένος εἶην,  
εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ σε λαβὼν ἀπὸ μὲν φίλα εἴματα δύσω,  
χλαῖνάν τ' ἠδὲ χιτῶνα, τὰ τ' αἰδῶ ἀμφικαλύπτει,  
αὐτὸν δὲ κλαίοντα θαὸς ἐπὶ νῆας ἀφήσω  
πεπλήγων ἀγορηθέν ἀεικέσσι πληγῆσιν.'

ὣς ἄρ' ἔφη, σικήπτρω δὲ μετάφρενον ἠδὲ καὶ ὦμω  
πλήξεν· ὃ δ' ἰδνώθη, θαλερόν δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε δάκρυ·

Allah maul Luke, Achilles. Call us 'phrase sin.' Allah made hay moan.  
 Hey, Gar, a nut raid, eh? Nu?, 'n' who's dat, a Loeb ace? Sigh 'Oh.'"

Horse fat own, neigh. Kay owin' Agamemnon a boy men allowin'.  
 Thersites, toad doe, cop a wrist at odious Odysseus.

Guy mean hoop owed dried uncle lip. Poe in a poppy, mute toy.

"There sit acrid tome. Moo, the league gooseberry, yawn

'Aw, go rate his!'

He's gay, O Maid! Ethel, I use Harry's stem and I bawl. Silly you sin.

'Ooh, Gary go,' say a fem meek hairy you to Ron. Brought tone alone.

Emma nigh hose soy ham. Atreides hoopoe Ilion health own.

Take on Basil, lay us on a stomach cone. (A gory voice!)

Guy's pinnin' aid to a tape rope, eh Roy? 'Snow's stoned,'

a fool lass sighs.

Ooh, Daddy, pose! 'A pied menopause,' says tight Daddy heir. Gaa!

'Hey you, weigh a caucus,' nosed ace o' men. (Whee, yes, a guy own.)

Toe noon Atreides Agamemnon, a boy many Lao own.

He cyanide his own hôte. Huey maul a Pole. Lad deduce sin.

Hero is Danny, ice, suit. Acre tomb may own a gory vase.

Elect (oh yea!) Rae. Oat today! Kite L.A.'s men honest. I

Ache at his offer. I known talky case. Some I owes new parody.

Make it a peter, do say! Carry you Mycenae pay, eh?

Maid ate teat, Telemachos. Potter cake clay men. Oh? Say 'yin.'

Amy, a goose, sell a bone. Up, O men! Peel lime! Matt adduce so.

Klein on Teddy, Kit on Nat. A tied doe? Wham, fecal! Looped, eh?

Out on deck lie own tot who has a peenie. As a phase? Oh.

Pay, plague gonna gore i' the neck case. Sip leggy sin."

Hose her up! Escaped Rodin met a prayin' nun. Nay,

deck guy, homo.

Blake's sane ode did note the taller Ron! Day I ache pays a dock crew.



σμῶδιξ δ' αἱματόεσσα μεταφρένου ἔξυπανέστη  
 σκήπτρου ὑπο χρυσέου· ὃ δ' ἄρ' ἔζετο τάρβησέν τε,  
 ἀλγήσας δ' ἀχρεῖον ἰδὼν ἀπομόρξατο δάκρυ.  
 οἱ δὲ καὶ ἀχνύμενοί περ ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἠδὺ γέλασαν·  
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·  
 'ὦ πόποι ἦ ἤδη μυρί' Ὀδυσσεὺς ἐσθλὰ ἔοργε  
 βουλὰς τ' ἐξάρχων ἀγαθὰς πόλεμόν τε κορύσσων·  
 νῦν δὲ τόδε μέγ' ἄριστον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔρεξεν,  
 ὃς τὸν λωθητῆρα ἐπεσβόλον ἔσχ' ἀγοράων.  
 οὐ θῆν μιν πάλιν αὐτίς ἀνήσει θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ  
 νεικίειν βασιλῆας ὄνειδείους ἐπέεσσιν.'

ὣς φάσαν ἢ πληθὺς· ἀνά δ' ὃ πτολίπορθος Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 ἔστη σκήπτρον ἔχων· παρὰ δὲ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη  
 εἶδομένη κήρυκι σιωπᾶν λαὸν ἀνώγει,  
 ὡς ἅμα θ' οἱ πρῶτοί τε καὶ ὕστατοι υἴες Ἀχαιῶν  
 μῦθον ἀκούσειαν καὶ ἐπιφρασσαίατο βουλὴν·  
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·  
 'Ἄτρεΐδη νῦν δὴ σε ἄναξ ἐθέλουσιν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 πᾶσιν ἐλέγχιστον θέμεναι μερόπεσσι βροτοῖσιν,  
 οὐδέ τοι ἐκτελέουσιν ὑπόσχεσιν ἦν περ ὑπέσταν  
 ἐνθάδ' ἔτι στείχοντες ἀπ' Ἄργεος ἵπποβότοιο  
 Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντ' εὐτείχεον ἀπονέεσθαι.  
 ὡς τε γὰρ ἦ παῖδες νεαροὶ χῆραὶ τε γυναῖκες  
 ἀλλήλοισιν ὀδύρονται οἴκον δὲ νέεσθαι.  
 ἦ μὲν καὶ πόνοσ ἐστὶν ἀνηθέντα νέεσθαι·  
 καὶ γάρ τις θ' ἕνα μῆνα μένων ἀπὸ ἧς ἀλόχοιο  
 ἀσχαλάα σὺν νηϊ πολυζύγω, ὄν περ ἄελλαι



χειμέριαι ειλέωσιν ὀρινομένη τε θάλασσα·  
 ἡμῖν δ' εἴνατός ἐστι περιτροπέων ἑνιαυτός  
 ἐνθάδε μιμνόντεσσι· τῷ οὐ νεμεσίζομ' Ἀχαιοὺς  
 ἀσχαλάαν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης  
 αἰσχρόν τοι δηρόν τε μένειν κενεόν τε νέεσθαι.  
 τλήτε φίλοι, καὶ μείνατ' ἐπὶ χρόνον ὄφρα δαῶμεν  
 ἢ ἔτεδὸν Κάλχας μαντεύεται ἦε καὶ οὐκί.  
 εὖ γὰρ δὴ τόδε ἴδμεν ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ἐστὲ δὲ πάντες  
 μάρτυροι, οὓς μὴ κῆρες ἔβαν θανάτοιο φέρουσαι·  
 χθιζά τε καὶ πρωΐζ' ὄτ' ἐς Αὐλίδα νῆες Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἠγερέθοντο κακὰ Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ φέρουσαι,  
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ κρήνην ἱεροὺς κατὰ βωμοὺς  
 ἔρδομεν ἀθανάτοισι τεληέσσας ἑκατόμβας  
 καλῆ ὑπὸ πλατανίστῳ ὄθεν ῥέεν ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ·  
 ἔνθ' ἐφάνη μέγα σῆμα· δράκων ἐπὶ νῶτα δαφοινὸς  
 σμερδαλέος, τὸν ῥ' αὐτὸς Ὀλύμπιος ἦκε φῶος δέ,  
 βωμοῦ ὑπαΐξας πρὸς ῥα πλατάνιστον ὄρουσεν.  
 ἔνθα δ' ἔσαν στρουθοῖο νεοσσοί, νῆπια τέκνα,  
 ὄζω ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῳ πετάλοις ὑποπεπτηῶτες  
 ὀκτώ, ἀτὰρ μήτηρ ἐνάτη ἦν ἢ τέκε τέκνα·  
 ἔνθ' ὄγε τοὺς ἔλεεινὰ κατήσθιε τετριγῶτας·  
 μήτηρ δ' ἀμφοποτᾶτο ὀδυρομένη φίλα τέκνα·  
 τὴν δ' ἐλελιξάμενος πτέρυγος λάβεν ἀμφιαχυῖαν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ τέκνα φάγε στρουθοῖο καὶ αὐτήν,  
 τὸν μὲν ἀρίζηλον θῆκεν θεὸς ὅς περ ἔφηνε·

Game merry, I ail, Leo sin, or in a many teat the lass saw.  
 'Aim in, deign a toe,' says Tip. Airy trope: pay, own. Any autos?  
 Ain't had a mime known. Tess sit toe who name a sea's dome  
 'Achaians.'

Ask Allen, 'Pa ran, you seek, or knees in a lock?' I amp pace.  
 Ilion ache. Père Santa? You take yon nap on his thigh.  
 T' lay devil, Ike (I mean it!) tap a crone. Onofre da omen!  
 Hey, Etta own Calchas. Man t' you, Etta! Yea, a guy you key.  
 You guard ate toad aid men. Any phrase sin. Nay, steady, panties!  
 Martyr Roy - whose maker is Abe, and then a toy - offer ruse, sigh.  
 Thistle take guy pro east hot as owl. He'd Donny (yes, a guy) own.  
 Egg Gerritt tone toke up Opry. 'A mocha I Trojans,' Pharaoh sigh.  
 Hey, Miz Tom, pee Perry cranin'. He Eros caught a beau moose.  
 Hair domain ought Hannah tie! See, telly is sauce. Heck!

A tomb boss!

Call you Pope. Lotta knees do. Oh then Rae knock Lao new door.  
 Ain't the funny Meg gas 'em? Mod rock cone & Pinot

Dada poi he knows.

'S merde! Dally us? Stone Ra. Who toes Olympus say 'Keep foe's day.'  
 Beau moo who Pa is as prose rap Latin, is towin' her ruse sane.  
 Ain't Toddy! Sun's true, though you new sigh. Nape Piet take? Nah!  
 Whose doe, a pock wrote a toe petal. Oy, soup. Pope pep! Tea, O Tess?  
 Auk tow a tar mate, tear in knot ta'en, hate ache at tech. Nah!  
 In toga two sell layin' a cat. He stay, yet a tree goat toss.  
 Mate turd (damn fib), potato Durham many feel attack? Nah.  
 Ten daily licks. Salmon hasp tear a goose slob in Nam.

Fee? Yak we on.

Outer hippie caught attack. Nap fag guess truth. Hojo! Guy out ta'en.  
 Tone men a' ease. Dale lone, thick Antaeus hose. Barry feign 'nay.'

λααν γάρ μιν ἔθηκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω·  
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἔσταότες θαυμάζομεν οἶον ἐτύχθη.  
 ὡς οὖν δεινὰ πέλωρα θεῶν εἰσῆλθ' ἑκατόμβας,  
 Κάλχας δ' αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα θεοπροπέων ἀγόρευε·  
 τίπτ' ἄνεω ἐγένεσθε κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί;  
 ἡμῖν μὲν τόδ' ἔφηνε τέρας μέγα μητίετα Ζεὺς  
 ὄψιμον ὀψιτέλεστον, ὄου κλέος οὐ ποτ' ὀλεῖται.  
 ὡς οὗτος κατὰ τέκνα φάγε στρουθοῖο καὶ αὐτὴν  
 ὀκτώ, ἀτὰρ μήτηρ ἐνάτη ἦν ἣ τέκε τέκνα,  
 ὡς ἡμεῖς τοσσαῦτ' ἔτεα πτολεμίζομεν αὖθι,  
 τῷ δεκάτῳ δὲ πόλιν αἰρήσομεν εὐρυάγυιαν.  
 κεῖνος τῶς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μίμνετε πάντες εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 αὐτοῦ εἰς ὃ κεν ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἔλωμεν.'

ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγ' ἴαχον, ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆες  
 σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν ἀϋσάντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν,  
 μῦθον ἐπαινῆσαντες Ὀδυσσῆος θεῖοιο·  
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε Γερῆνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·  
 ὦ πόποι ἦ δὴ παισὶν εἰκότες ἀγοράσθε  
 νηπιάχοις οἷς οὐ τι μέλει πολεμήϊα ἔργα.  
 πῆ δὴ συνθεσῖαι τε καὶ ὄρκια βήσεται ἡμῖν;  
 ἐν πυρὶ δὴ βουλαί τε γενοῖατο μήδεά τ' ἀνδρῶν  
 σπονδαί τ' ἄκρητοι καὶ δεξιάι, ἧς ἐπέπιθμεν·  
 αὐτῶς γὰρ ἐπέεσσ' ἐριδαίνομεν, οὐδέ τι μῆχος  
 εὐρέμεναι δυνάμεσθα, πολὺν χρόνον ἐνθάδ' ἐόντες.

Long arm in ethic cake, Ron. New pi's angle low. Mate you.  
 Amazed Esther, oh test thou Ma's domain. Hojo net tucked hay.  
 Hose soon deign a pale low rat they own. Assail thick atom boss.  
 Cal cuss, doubt teak cape pate tot Theo. 'Pro peon nag' or 'Rae weigh.'  
 Tipped Danny wake in his steak, carry comb. Moe own Tess, Achaioi.  
 Hey, mean men, today feign a 'Terah's me gam.' Eighty et a Zeus.  
 Ope semen? Nope! Sea tale his tone. Hoe Cleo's soup pot,  
 toll late high.

Hose who toss gotta take. Nay, fag guess truth, though yoke I out ten.  
 Oak twat army tear a naughty, eh Nate? Tech attack? Nah.  
 Horse hay, maize toss out titty. Apt ole Amy's domain now thee.  
 Toad deck a toad up a lean high race o' men. You rue a gooey Ian.  
 Kay knows toes. Sag, or you weigh Daddy. Noon Pan tattle, lay, tie.  
 All a game: him net panties, uke. Name me days, Achaioi.  
 Out twice soakin' nasty Meg. Up Priam, hojo! Hello, men."

'Hose,' say fatter gay. Oy, Dame Meg, ya cone 'em? Feed day,  
 neigh us.

'S merde, dull Leon Cohn, Nob. Bay sawin' house on tone hoop.  
 Buckeye yawwn.

Mute tone a piney Santa's Odysseus. The 'I' you.  
 Toy sea deck? I met a ape, peccary knee as hip boat. A Nestor!  
 "O Pope boy, yea! Day boys sin, nay? Oik! Otis sag, gory as they.  
 Nay be a goy! Soy Sue team a lay. Pull 'em may ya. Air caw!  
 Payday, soon the sea I take (I whore). Key Abby set I aim in.  
 In pure edible light again I at tome mediate tanned Ron.  
 Spooned, ate a crate toy Ouy decks. See? I (hey!) say 'Pep it, men.'  
 Autos scar apace, aerodyne omen. Nude day Tim make cuss.  
 Hugh rimmin', I'd do Nam! Mistah Paul, loon crow, known  
 in the day on Tess.

Ἀτρεΐδη σὺ δ' ἔθ' ὡς πρὶν ἔχων ἀστεμφέα βουλήν  
 ἄρχευ' Ἀργείοισι κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας,  
 τοῦσδε δ' ἔα φθινύθειν ἓνα καὶ δύο, τοί κεν Ἀχαιῶν  
 νόσφιν βουλεύωσ'· ἄνυσις δ' οὐκ ἔσσεται αὐτῶν·  
 πρὶν Ἄργος δ' ἰέναι πρὶν καὶ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο  
 γνόμεναι εἴτε ψευδὸς ὑπόσχεσις εἴτε καὶ οὐκί.  
 φημί γὰρ οὖν κατανεῦσαι ὑπερμενέα Κρονίωνα  
 ἦματι τῷ ὅτε νηυσὶν ἐν ὠκυπόροισιν ἔβαινον  
 Ἀργεῖοι Τρώεσσι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέροντες  
 ἀστράπτων ἐπιδέξι' ἐναίσιμα σήματα φαίνων.  
 τὼ μὴ τις πρὶν ἐπειγέσθω οἶκον δὲ νέεσθαι  
 πρὶν τινα πᾶρ Τρώων ἀλόχῳ κατακοιμηθῆναι,  
 τίσασθαι δ' Ἐλένης ὀρμήματά τε στοναχάς τε.  
 εἰ δέ τις ἐκπάγλως ἐθέλει οἶκον δὲ νέεσθαι  
 ἀπτέσθω ἧς νηὸς εὐσσέλμοιο μελαιίνης,  
 ὄφρα πρόσθ' ἄλλων θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη.  
 ἀλλὰ ἀναξ αὐτός τ' εὖ μῆδεο πείθεό τ' ἄλλῳ·  
 οὐ τοι ἀπόβλητον ἔπος ἔσσεται ὅττι κεν εἴπω·  
 κρῖν' ἄνδρας κατὰ φύλα κατὰ φρήτρας Ἀγάμεμνον,  
 ὡς φρήτρη φρήτρηφιν ἀρήγη, φύλα δὲ φύλοις.  
 εἰ δέ κεν ὡς ἔρξης καὶ τοι πείθωνται Ἀχαιοί,  
 γνώσῃ ἔπειθ' ὅς θ' ἠγεμόνων κακὸς ὅς τέ νυ λαῶν  
 ἠδ' ὅς κ' ἐσθλὸς ἔησι· κατὰ σφέας γὰρ μαχέονται.  
 γνώσεαι δ' εἰ καὶ θεσπεσίη πόλιν οὐκ ἀλαπάξεις,  
 ἧ ἄνδρῶν κακότητι καὶ ἀφραδίῃ πολέμοιο.

τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 ἧ μὰν αὐτ' ἀγορῆ νικᾶς γέρον υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.





αἶ γὰρ Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἄπολλον  
 τοιοῦτοι δέκα μοι συμφράδμονες εἶεν Ἀχαιῶν·  
 τῷ κε τάχ' ἠμύσειε πόλις Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος  
 χερσὶν ὑφ' ἡμετέρησιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.  
 ἀλλὰ μοι αἰγίοχος Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκεν,  
 ὅς με μετ' ἀπρήκτους ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα βάλλει.  
 καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν Ἀχιλεὺς τε μαχεσσάμεθ' εἵνεκα κούρης  
 ἀντιβίοις ἐπέεσσιν, ἐγὼ δ' ἤρχον χαλεπαίνων·  
 εἰ δέ ποτ' ἔς γε μίαν βουλεύσομεν, οὐκέτ' ἔπειτα  
 Τρωσὶν ἀνάβλησις κακοῦ ἔσσεται οὐδ' ἠβαιόν.  
 νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν Ἄρηα.  
 εὔ μὲν τις δόρυ θηξάσθω, εὔ δ' ἀσπίδα θέσθω,  
 εὔ δέ τις ἵπποισιν δεῖπνον δότω ὠκυπόδεσσι,  
 εὔ δέ τις ἄρματος ἀμφὶς ἰδὼν πολέμοιο μεδέσθω,  
 ὥς κε πανημέριοι στυγερῶ κρινώμεθ' Ἄρηϊ.  
 οὐ γὰρ παυσωλή γε μετέσσεται οὐδ' ἠβαιὸν  
 εἰ μὴ νῦξ ἔλθοῦσα διακρινέει μένος ἀνδρῶν.  
 ἰδρώσει μὲν τευ τελαμῶν ἀμφὶ στήθεσφιν  
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης, περὶ δ' ἔγχεϊ χεῖρα καμεῖται·  
 ἰδρώσει δέ τευ ἵππος εὐξοον ἄρμα τιταίνων.  
 ὄν δέ κ' ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε μάχης ἐθέλοντα νοήσω  
 μιμνάζειν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν, οὐ οἱ ἔπειτα

Hi, Gar, Zeus tape a Turk. I Athena, Guy Apollo.

Toy you toy deck come ice some. Prod, moan us, say 'yen a guy own.'  
Toke, Kate? Tacky muse say 'Up Paul.' Lisp Priam: 'Owen  
knocked toes!'

Hair scene up? Pay, mate! Harry's scene a loose sot. A pair, though.  
Men neat, eh?

Allah, my eye! Key oak cuss crony days Zeus. All gay: Edo, Ken  
Hose me, mate! Tap raked, too. 'Serried?', ask I. Nay, Kay, a ballet?  
Guy, Gar, Rae gonna kill you. Stay, mock case, am met. They neck  
a coo race

Antibes be ice. A pacin' ego dare cone Cal, a pie known.  
Hey, depot Tess gamey on bull! Yew sew. Men nuke, et a pater.  
Trojans in a knob lace his cock, coo as a tie. Who'd Abe buy, own?  
Noon dare case tepid ape. Known knee-knock soon nag: 'Go, men,  
array ya.'

You meant his dory, 'Texas Toe.' You'd a'speeded, Tess tow.  
You date his hip boys in deep known dote. Toke coop, Poe. Day's sin:  
You date his harm. At toes some pee seed 'n' pull 'em. Hojo, Modesto!  
Hose cape any merry hoist to gay Roy. Cree know, met Ares.  
Ooh Gar! Pow! Solely gay met Tess, set tie. Who'd Abby own?  
Amy nuke, sell too. Sad yak. Re-name men as sand, Ron.  
He'd row same men t' you, tell a moan. On feast day they spin.  
Ah, speed us, Sam. Fib rot ace, spare id. Den cake, care rock.  
Come ate I.

He'd row Sadie t' you, hippos. Say 'uke.' Soon arm a tit I known.  
On deck egg gonna pan you. They mock ace, Ethel own tan.  
Oh Ace, oh!

Mime nasty: 'In pair a' new sick whore, own knee sin. Ooh! High up  
ate! Ah!'

ἄρκιον ἐσσεῖται φυγέειν κύνας ἤδ' οἰωνούς·  
 ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγ' ἴαχον ὡς ὅτε κῦμα  
 ἀκτῆ ἔφ' ὑψηλῆ, ὅτε κινήσῃ Νότος ἐλθών,  
 προβλήτη σκοπέλω· τὸν δ' οὐ ποτε κύματα λείπει  
 παντοίων ἀνέμων, ὅτ' ἂν ἔνθ' ἢ ἔνθα γένωνται.  
 ἀνστάντες δ' ὀρέοντο κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας,  
 κάπνισσάν τε κατὰ κλισίας, καὶ δεῖπνον ἔλοντο.  
 ἄλλος δ' ἄλλω ἔρεξε θεῶν αἰειγενετῶν  
 εὐχόμενος θάνατόν τε φυγεῖν καὶ μῶλον Ἄρηος.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βοῦν ἰέρευσε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
 πίονα πενταέτηρον ὑπερμενεί Κρονίωνι,  
 κίκλησκεν δὲ γέροντας ἀριστῆας Παναχαιῶν,  
 Νέστορα μὲν πρῶτιστα καὶ Ἴδομενῆα ἄνακτα,  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Αἴαντε δύω καὶ Τυδέος υἱόν,  
 ἔκτον δ' αὖτ' Ὀδυσῆα Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον.  
 αὐτόματος δέ οἱ ἦλθε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·  
 ἦδεε γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀδελφεὸν ὡς ἐπονεῖτο.  
 βοῦν δὲ περιστήσαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας ἀνέλοντο·  
 τοῖσιν δ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη κρειῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 'Ζεῦ κύδιστε μέγιστε κελαινεφές αἰθέρι ναίων  
 μὴ πρὶν ἐπ' ἠέλιον δῦναι καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἐλθεῖν  
 πρὶν με κατὰ πρηγνὲς βαλέειν Πριάμοιο μέλαθρον  
 αἰθαλόεν, πρῆσαι δὲ πυρὸς δηϊοιο θύρετρα,  
 Ἐκτόρεον δὲ χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐζαι  
 χαλκῶ ῥωγαλέον· πολέες δ' ἄμφ' αὐτὸν ἐταῖροι  
 πρηγνέες ἐν κονίησιν ὀδᾶξ λαζοῖατο γαῖαν.'

‘Arkie on Ness,’ said I, fuggin’ ’n’ cooin’ as aide oil noose.”

Hosephat! Tar gay Ida! Meg, yackin’, knows so. Take coup, Ma.  
 Act ye up. Hoop sail, lay. Oh? Tackin’ ace, eh? No toes, Elton  
 Prob’ly tease Cup. A low tone: do Poe take ’em at alley pay?  
 Pant, oh yon animal! Noddin’ in, they enter gay known tie.  
 Instant test: do, re, onto kid as thin t’ ask Athenaesus  
 Cap knees. Sand take attack, lease sea. Ask? I’d ape known  
 hell lone, too.

All lust doll lower raise date. They own, I eggin’, et town.  
 You come on us, Stan? Atone! Tip fuggin’ Guy Malone. Array us.  
 Out Arab boon here usin’ an ax, and drone Agamemnon.  
 Pee on a pen. Tighter on hoop pair. Many crony on knee.  
 Key clays candy, gay Ron toss a wrist-tea asp, a knack I own.  
 Nestor ram men. Pro tease tacky Idomeneia, an actor.  
 Ow! Tar a pate! Tie on Ted duo, Tydeus we own.  
 Heck! Tuned out toad Odyssead. He matin’, not talent own.  
 Automat toasty! (Oy, Yale!) The Bowie nag at those men, eh, louse?  
 Aide egg ark caught at the moan, addle fey on Ossip a NATO.  
 Boned up a wrist tea, Santa Guy? Ooh, low cut ass on a lone toe.  
 Toy sinned. D’ you come on us, mate? A fake crayon: Agamemnon.  
 “Zeus, good as tame Meg, is tickle eye. (Nape?) His sight  
 terrine I own.

Me preen, appeal yonder nigh guy. A peek nape? Fossil Thane!  
 Preen, make at a prayin’, as balling Priam, oh you Melot throne.  
 I tall when praise high day. Pooh, Rose stay. I oath who writ. Rah,  
 Hector! Rae on deck. Kit, tone up Perry’s tit! The sea dyke’s high!  
 Cal? Go, rogue galleon. Police damp auto net, tie Roy.  
 Pray: ‘Neigh sank cony ace in node ox.’ Lost toy auto guy, Ian.”

ὧς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πώ οἱ ἐπεκραίαινε Κρονίων,  
 ἀλλ' ὅ γε δέκτο μὲν ἰρά, πόνον δ' ἀμέγαρτον ὄφελλεν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' εὕξαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλλοντο,  
 αὐέρουσαν μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ἔσφαξαν καὶ ἔδειραν,  
 μηρούς τ' ἐξέταμον κατὰ τε κνίσῃ ἐκάλυψαν  
 δίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὠμοθέτησαν.  
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἄρ' σχίζησιν ἀφύλλοισιν κατέκαιον,  
 σπλάγχνα δ' ἄρ' ἀμπεύραντες ὑπείρεχον Ἥφαιστοιο.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μήρε κἀή καὶ σπλάγχνα πάσαντο,  
 μίστυλλον τ' ἄρα τᾶλλα καὶ ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἔπειραν,  
 ὥπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντό τε δαῖτα  
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδέετο δαιτὸς εἴσης.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
 τοῖς ἄρα μύθων ἦρχε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·  
 'Ἄτρεΐδη κύδιστε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
 μηκέτι νῦν δῆθ' αὐθι λεγώμεθα, μηδ' ἔτι δηρὸν  
 ἀμβαλλώμεθα ἔργον ὃ δὴ θεὸς ἐγγυαλίζει.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε κήρυκες μὲν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων  
 λαὸν κηρύσσοντες ἀγειρόντων κατὰ νῆας,  
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἀθρόοι ὧδε κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἴομεν ὄφρα κε θᾶσσον ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν Ἄρηα.'  
 ὧς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.  
 αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσε  
 κηρύσσειν πόλεμον δὲ κάρη κομώωντας Ἀχαιοῦς·

'Oh save it, who'd dare a Poe,' high ape peck. Wry neck

Ronnie own.

Alló, gay deck! Do men here rob Poe known? Damn mega-tone  
all fell in!

Ow! Tar repair. Ukes onto Guy. Ooh, look at us probe, Balloon Toe!  
Our Russian men protect Guy. Yes, fox on Guy Eddie ran.

May roost, Tex. Set a monk at a tech knee. Say a Cal loops Ann,  
Dip to capo? Yes. Sandy's up, out. Owned a moat they tease on.

Kite 'em, men, arse keys day's sin. A fool lie's sin. Cat take I on.

"S Plank,' nod a romper. On Tess, who pay wreck? On Hephaistos?

Allah gay, care who kiss men. Knock I Uncle, cocky tone own.

Miss Tulle on Tara: 'Tall lack I am, foe below is sin.' Nay, pay Ron.

Hoped ace on tape, Barry. Fra Deos, Eros. Aunt Hôte ape Aunt Ah.

Out her rep, eh? Pause onto Poe newt a two-cunt 'O Ted.' Ida

Die noon today - tit humus. Eddie you say ate toad? 'I toss,' ace says.

Out a rape, ape? Oh see us Guy date, Wozzek. Sarah 'n' Ann, too.

Toys are a moo. Tone air keg geranium hippo to Nestor.

"Atreides, could he stay 'n' knock Sandra on Agamemnon?

Make a tea noon date. Ow! Teal leg! Go mate a maid at a day, Ron.

Humble low me, the hair gone, know day Theo sang, Wally's day.

All a gay carry case, men. A guy own caulk. Oakie tone known.

Law own Caruso 'n' Tess. Sag Aaron? Ron, towin', caught Aeneas.

Hey, Miss Dot! Throw you Decca. Tossed rat on urine. Tack! (I own?)

Yeomen offer Rocky toss sonny, gay Roman. Ox soon, Ares!"

Hoes say 'Fat.' Two'd a pithy sayin': an ox and Ron Agamemnon.

Out a cock (care rook?) has he, leak goop. Tag goys sick.

Hell, you say?

Care Russian Pole lay? Moan, deck her rake. Go moan, toss,

a guy use!

οἱ μὲν ἐκήρυσσον, τοὶ δ' ἠγείροντο μάλ' ὤκα.  
οἱ δ' ἄμφ' Ἀτρεΐωνα διοτρεφέες βασιλῆες  
θῦνον κρίνοντες, μετὰ δὲ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη  
αἰγίδ' ἔχουσ' ἐρίτιμον ἀγήρων ἀθανάτην τε,  
τῆς ἑκατὸν θύσανοι παγχρύσειο ἠερέθονται,  
πάντες ἐϋπλεκέες, ἑκατόμβοιοι δὲ ἕκαστος·  
σὺν τῇ παιφάσσουσα διέσσυτο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν  
ὄτρύνουσ' ἰέναι· ἐν δὲ σθένος ὥρσεν ἑκάστω  
καρδίῃ ἄλληκτον πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.  
τοῖσι δ' ἄφαρ πόλεμος γλυκίων γένετ' ἠὲ νέεσθαι  
ἐν νηυσὶ γλαφυρῆσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.

ἦϋτε πῦρ αἰδηλὸν ἐπιφλέγει ἄσπετον ὕλην  
οὖρεος ἐν κορυφῆς, ἕκαθεν δέ τε φαίνεται αὐγῆ,  
ὡς τῶν ἐρχομένων ἀπὸ χαλκοῦ θεσπεσίῳ  
αἴγλη παμφανόωσα δι' αἰθέρος οὐρανὸν ἴκε.

τῶν δ' ὡς τ' ὀρνίθων πετεηνῶν ἔθνεα πολλὰ  
χηνῶν ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων  
Ἄσιῳ ἐν λειμῶνι Καῦστρίου ἀμφὶ ῥέεθρα  
ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα ποτῶνται ἀγαλλόμενα πτερύγεσσι  
κλαγγηδὸν προκαθιζόντων, σμαραγεῖ δέ τε λειμῶν,  
ὡς τῶν ἔθνεα πολλὰ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων  
ἐς πεδίον προχέοντο Σκαμάνδριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπὸ χθῶν  
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε ποδῶν αὐτῶν τε καὶ ἵππων.  
ἔσταν δ' ἐν λειμῶνι Σκαμανδρίῳ ἀνθεμόεντι  
μυρίοι, ὅσά τε φύλλα καὶ ἄνθεα γίγνεται ὦρη.

ἦϋτε μυιάων ἀδινάων ἔθνεα πολλὰ  
αἶ τε κατὰ σταθμὸν ποιμνήϊον ἠλάσκουσιν

Hymen neck Eros Sunday. Dig gay Ron tomb? A loca!  
 Hide damn padre, Iona! Dee owed Dreyfuss baa's o' lace.  
 Tunin', greenin'. Tess mate Tad, dig Lao, guppies, Athena.  
 I get a Hoosier reedy moan. Nagger? Ow! Not a knot, ain't he?  
 They suck a tone, too. Sunny Pan cruise you. Year wraith untie  
 Panties, you play keys. Heck, a tomb boy host day, cost us.  
 Soon tape pie if a Sousa. Addie (yes!) suit toll. Ow! Knock guy on  
 A true noose. (He 'n' I end.) Esther knows sore Seneca's toe.  
 'Cardial lake,' tone pole 'em. Ease stain a dame Mack kissed high.  
 Toys seed afar, pull lay Moe's glue key. Own, gain natty anus, thigh.  
 A new sea? Glop! Phoo! Racy Phil lay, n'est-ce pas? Tread a guy on.

Hey you, tip poor Aïda. Lone ape peep, flay gay asp, bet on  
 who layin'

Uriel's sink-a-roof face! He caught, tended, a fine net o' (yow!) gay.  
 Host own air. Come 'n' own a poke all couth, his special 'hojo.'  
 Ike lay palm fan? No, suh! D' ya aether us? Ooh, Ron on knee, Kay!

Toned host or knee tone, petty yea known. Net nay a Paula  
 Cain knowin' egg, Aaron. On a kook known, do lick ode, dare rowin'  
 Asia in lemony Caÿstrius! Am fear Rae ate Ra.

In 'Tacky and Taboo,' toned I a gal o' men, apt to rue kissy,  
 Claw gay Don, pro cat. This Danton's Ma rock gay debt to lemon.  
 Host own net, nay a Paula knee on a poke. Ike lease sea, I own  
 Asp, Eddie own pro gay on toes, Commander Ian. Out are  
 who poke tone.

'S merde! All Leon can nab is to Poe 'Do now tone take I hip bone.'  
 A standing lemony Scamander's anthem went 'Tea.'  
 Morey, I hose a tip full o' Guy an' Thea. Gig net I, hurray!

Hey you tame (whee!) ya own a dinnah. Oh net neigh a Paula.  
 I take a cat, a stat. Ma 'n' Pa him nay on Ellis, school sin.



ὦρη ἐν εἰαρινῇ ὅτε τε γλάγος ἄγγεα δεύει,  
 τόσσοι ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι κάρη κομώωντες Ἀχαιοί  
 ἐν πεδίῳ ἴσταντο διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες.

τοὺς δ' ὥς τ' αἰπόλια πλατέ' αἰγῶν αἰπόλοι ἄνδρες  
 ῥεῖτα διακρίνωσιν ἐπεὶ κε νομῶ μιγέωσιν,  
 ὡς τοὺς ἡγεμόνες διεκόσμεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα  
 ὑσμίνην δ' ἰέναι, μετὰ δὲ κρειῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ὄμματα καὶ κεφαλὴν Ἴκελος Διὶ τερπικεραύνῳ,  
 Ἄρει δὲ ζώνην, στέρνον δὲ Ποσειδάωνι.  
 ἦϋτε θεοῦς ἀγέληφι μέγ' ἔξοχος ἔπλετο πάντων  
 ταῦρος· ὃ γάρ τε βόεσσι μεταπρέπει ἀγρομένησι·  
 τοῖον ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδην θῆκε Ζεὺς ἦματι κείνῳ  
 ἐκπρέπ' ἐν πολλοῖσι καὶ ἔξοχον ἠρώεσσιν.

ἔσπετε νῦν μοι Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι·  
 ὑμεῖς γὰρ θεαὶ ἐστε πάρεστε τε ἴστέ τε πάντα,  
 ἡμεῖς δὲ κλέος οἶον ἀκούομεν οὐδέ τι ἴδμεν·  
 οἳ τινες ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν καὶ κοίρανοι ἦσαν·  
 πληθὺν δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδ' ὀνομήνω,  
 οὐδ' εἴ μοι δέκα μὲν γλῶσσαι, δέκα δὲ στόματ' εἴεν,  
 φωνὴ δ' ἄρρηκτος, χάλκεον δέ μοι ἦτορ ἐνείη,  
 εἰ μὴ Ὀλυμπιάδες Μοῦσαι Διὸς αἰγίοχοιο  
 θυγατέρες μνησαίαθ' ὅσοι ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθον·  
 ἀρχοὺς αὖ νηῶν ἐρέω νῆάς τε προπάσας.

Βοιωτῶν μὲν Πηνέλεως καὶ Ληϊτίος ἦρχον  
 Ἄρκεσιλάος τε Προθοήνωρ τε Κλονίος τε,

Who rain air in (nay!) hôte? 'Tit tag Lagos and Gea' - Davy.  
 Toss soy a bit, Trojans, car Rae comb, moan Tess, sock Guy. (Oy!)  
 In paddy you his Don Toady are rice sign, Ma'am Mao hôtesse.

Two stow, staple Lee a plot, eh? I gonna high-pulley and raise.  
 Rae add ya, Cree, no sinner. Pay Ken no mo', me gay Ocean.  
 Host: 'Two's hegemony.' Sick us (me) on 'In the guy enter.'  
 Who's mean? Indian? (Eye met a day.) Crayon Agamemnon!  
 Home, met a guy, cape fallin'. Nicholas dare peek around? No!  
 A raid, a zone, in stir. Noonday pose, eh? Downy!  
 Hey you deb, who's a gay lay? Pee Meg! Ex soak us, up late,  
 too. Pant on!

Towel rows sog. Our tea boys seem meta-preppie. Ya grow,  
 men? Nay, see!

Toy on a rat Rae deign. Thicker Zeus aim at teak. Cane Noe?  
 Ache preppie in Paul. Oy! See Guy ex-soak on hero as sin!

'His better none,' my Muse sigh. (Olympia dome ought  
 to cool sigh.)

Who may scar the eye? A step? Arrest it. Tasty tea, Panda!  
 He may stake Cleo's O. You knock, woman? Ooh, Daddy, eat men!  
 Hi, Tina! Say, game o' 'Nest' Danny own? Guy Goy ran (oyez!) on.  
 Play tune, Duke. Can ego, Mute Ace. Some eye you don' know  
 may know.

Who, Dame, I? Dick o' men (glow, sigh!) deck a day's torment (a yen).

Phonied a rictus? Toss skulk. Yond Dame I ate, or any, eh?

Aim: May Olympia days, Muse, idea-psych Yoko, you.

Two gotta race 'em. Nay, sigh at those 'Oh you Poe! Iliion, hell!' tone.

'Ark,' coos sow. Neigh 'Oh nary a neigh!' as step. Prop us, ass!

Boeotian men: Penny Lay-Us, Guy, Leitus, Sir Cone.

Our kissy louse tip Prothoenor, take Clonius tea.

οἱ θ' Ἑπίρην ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αὐλίδα πετρήεσαν  
 Σχοῖνον τε Σκῶλον τε πολύκνημόν τ' Ἐτεωνόν,  
 Θέσπειαν Γραϊάν τε καὶ εὐρύχορον Μυκαλησσόν,  
 οἱ τ' ἄμφ' Ἄρμ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Εἰλέσιον καὶ Ἐρυθράς,  
 οἱ τ' Ἐλεῶν' εἶχον ἠδ' Ὀγλην καὶ Πετεῶνα,  
 Ὠκαλέην Μεδεῶνά τ' εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,  
 Κώπας Εὐτρησίην τε πολυτρήρωνά τε Θίσβην,  
 οἱ τε Κορώνειαν καὶ ποιήενθ' Ἀλίαρτον,  
 οἱ τε Πλάταιαν ἔχον ἠδ' οἱ Γλισᾶντ' ἐνέμοντο,  
 οἱ θ' Ὑποθήβας εἶχον εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,  
 Ὀγχηστόν θ' ἱερὸν Ποσιδήϊον ἀγλάν ἄλλος,  
 οἱ τε πολυστάφυλον Ἄρνην ἔχον, οἱ τε Μίδειαν  
 Νισάν τε ζαθέην Ἀυθηδόνα τ' ἐσχατόωσαν·  
 τῶν μὲν πεντήκοντα νέες κίον, ἐν δὲ ἐκάστη  
 κοῦροι Βοιωτῶν ἑκατὸν καὶ εἴκοσι βαῖνον.

οἱ δ' Ἀσπληδόνα ναῖον ἰδ' Ὀρχομενὸν Μινύειον,  
 τῶν ἤρχ' Ἀσκάλαφος καὶ Ἰάλμενος υἱὲς Ἄρηος  
 οὓς τέκεν Ἀστυόχη δόμῳ Ἄκτορος Ἀζεῖδαο,  
 παρθένος αἰδοίη ὑπερώϊον εἰσαναβάσα  
 Ἄρηϊ κρατερῶ· ὃ δὲ οἱ παρελέξατο λάθρη·  
 τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχόωντο.

αὐτὰρ Φωκῆων Σχεδῖος καὶ Ἐπίστροφος ἤρχον  
 υἱὲς Ἰφίτου μεγαθύμου Ναυβολίδαο,  
 οἱ Κυπάρισσον ἔχον Πυθωνά τε πετρήεσαν  
 Κριῖσάν τε ζαθέην καὶ Δαυλίδα καὶ Πανοπῆα,  
 οἱ τ' Ἄνεμώρειαν καὶ Ὑάμπολιν ἀμφενέμοντο,  
 οἱ τ' ἄρα παρ ποταμὸν Κηφισὸν δίον ἔναιον,

Hoyt, Irian enema onto Guy, Aulis. Pet tray? Yes, son.  
 Schoenus, Tess Skolus on tape. Pole Luke name meant Eteonus.  
 Thespeia Graea take Guy your rook Koran, Mycalessus.  
 Hi, Tom! Farmin' a Mont, Tokay? Eilesium, Guy Erythrae  
 Hight Eleon ache-cone, -ade, Hyle 'n' Guy Peteon. (Ah!)  
 Ocalea 'n' Medeon at uke team mean. Ump toll yet, Ron.  
 Copas, Eutresis tap a lute rare on natty Thisbe.

Oy! Take Coroneia, Guy. Pi ain't Haliartus.  
 High tip, Plataea, neck on aid. High glees sand ten aim onto  
 High tip o' Thebes' sake on uke, team men known. P'tooh!

Lee ate Ron!

Onchestus the air, Ron. Poseidon a clown also's.  
 Heigh tape, ho. Loosed a feel on Arne, a cone I tame, Mideia.  
 Nisa tease that teen, Anthedon, not Tess. Scat, toe ocean!  
 Tone men pen take on tan ace key, Onan. Day? Heck, ass tea!  
 Coo, Roy. Boeotian neck a donkey ache o' sib, buy none.

Hide Aspledon a nigh own id. Orchomenos Minyae own.  
 Tone air caw Ascalaphos, Guy. Y' all men, as swee' as Ares.  
 Who's stickin' ass to o.k., dummo? Actor as date? Ow!  
 Parthenos, I die. Yea, hoop her, row yon ace on a boss a'  
 Ares' scrod. Tear roe Ode. (Yoip!) High parallax sat a lot, Rae.  
 Toys' day tree-ache on toggle up poor Rhine. Ace says 'tick cunt,' too.

Out are Phocians, Schedius, Guy Epistrophus, Sir Cone,  
 Who (yes!) if feet tomb make at human now ball id, ow!  
 Hike Cyparissus neck on Python at tepid trace on  
 Crease on test at 'A.' Ink I dowel? Lead dock, high Panopeus.  
 Hoyt tan 'em more, a Yank: 'I ample in Nam.' Finn Eamon, too.  
 Oy! Tara barb at a monk. Gay fizzin' Dion 'n' I own.  
 Hi, Telly, lie on a cone! Pay, gaze & peek up his 'oh you.'

οἷ τε Λίλαιαν ἔχον πηγήης ἔπι Κηφισοῖο·  
 τοῖς δ' ἄμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινοι νῆες ἔποντο.  
 οἷ μὲν Φωκῆων στίχας ἴστασαν ἀμφιέποντες,  
 Βοιωτῶν δ' ἔμπλην ἐπ' ἀριστερά θωρήσοντο.

Λοκρῶν δ' ἠγεμόνευεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας  
 μείων, οὗ τι τόσος γε ὅσος Τελαμώνιος Αἴας  
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ μείων· ὀλίγος μὲν ἔην λινοθώρηξ,  
 ἐγχείη δ' ἐκέκαστο Πανέλληνας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς·  
 οἷ Κύνον τ' ἐνέμοντ' Ὀπόεντά τε Καλλίαρόν τε  
 Βῆσσαν τε Σκάρφην τε καὶ Αὐγείας ἐρατεινάς  
 Τάρφην τε Θρόνιον τε Βοαγρίου ἀμφὶ ῥέεθρα·  
 τῶ δ' ἄμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινοι νῆες ἔποντο  
 Λοκρῶν, οἷ ναίουσι πέρην ἱερῆς Εὐβοίης.

οἷ δ' Εὐβοίαν ἔχον μένεα πνεύοντες Ἄβαντες  
 Χαλκίδα τ' Εἰρέτριάν τε πολυστάφυλόν θ' Ἰστίαιαν  
 Κήρινθόν τ' ἔφαλον Δίου τ' αἰπὺ πτολίεθρον,  
 οἷ τε Κάρυστον ἔχον ἠδ' οἷ Στύρα ναιετάσκον,  
 τῶν αὖθ' ἠγεμόνευ' Ἐλεφήνωρ ὄζος Ἄρηος  
 Χαλκωδοντιάδης μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸς Ἀβάντων.  
 τῶ δ' ἄμ' Ἄβαντες ἔποντο θοοὶ ὄπιθεν κομόωντες  
 αἰχμηταὶ μεμαῶτες ὄρεκτῆσιν μελίησι  
 θώρηκας ῥήξιν δηῖων ἀμφὶ στήθεσσι·  
 τῶ δ' ἄμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινοι νῆες ἔποντο.

οἷ δ' ἄρ' Ἀθήνας εἶχον εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον  
 δῆμον Ἐρεχθῆος μεγαλήτορος, ὅν ποτ' Ἀθήνη  
 θρέψε Διὸς θυγάτηρ, τέκε δὲ ζείδωρος ἄρουρα,  
 κὰδ δ' ἐν Ἀθήνης εἶσεν ἐῶ ἐν πίονι νηῶ·  
 ἔνθα δέ μιν ταύροισι καὶ ἀρνειοῖς ἰλάονται

Toys, dammit, Tess, are a cunt Tom 'll lie nigh. Nay, yes, a pun, too.  
 Hi, menfolk, Gay owns stick! A Sis tossin' amp. (Yep!) Pun Tess.  
 Boy oat toned ample lane up a wrist ere a toe race onto.

Locrian's day game moan new in oil, lay a stack, cuss Ajax.  
 Mayo newt tit us, so's gay hose as Telamonian Ajax.  
 Hullabaloo may own a league, goes many anal in a thorax.  
 Ink, eh? A deck o' cast to pan Helen as Guy a guy use.  
 Hike Cyne tenement, Opus, and tot tickle ye, Aaron.  
 Bessa, Auntie Scarphe take I, Augeiae air rotting us.  
 Tarp pain 'n' throw neon tea, Boagrius. Ampère ate raw.  
 Toad am at Tess, are a cone, Tamerlaine. Nine ace up punt, too.  
 Low crony nigh use sea. Perry near his Euboea.

Hi t' you, Behan-neck. Cone many up? Neigh on Tess, Abantes.  
 Call kid a terror tree and tape Ollie's top full on these t' ya. (Yawn!)  
 Caring tone tough alone. D' you tie poop to Lee yet, Throne?  
 Height o' Cary's stone achin', aid oyster Ann. Nigh yet task on.  
 Tone author game on you. A leapin' oar rows those, Ares.  
 Call code on t' ya. Days make a tomb moan, ark us abandon.  
 Tow dumb Abantes hep on toot, though you pee'd then.

Come Moe on Tess.

Ike may time Emma, owed his erectus sin. May Lee ace sea,  
 Though Rae cuss Rex, sayin' 'Day-O Nam feast ate hussy.'  
 Towed Amati Sarah coned. Tommy lie nigh (yes) upon toe.

Hide our Athena's ikon, uke team men. Ump tall, he ate Ron.  
 Dame on Erectheus mickle (eight!) toros. On pot, Athena?  
 Trips Eddie Yost who got her take, Eddie's day door rose are rural.  
 Cod den, Athens is. A knee Owen pee a knee-neigh! (Oy.)  
 Ain't Daddy mean! Taurus seek Guy yarn. Nay, ice seal, a untie?  
 Coo, Roy Athenian Perry tell omen ownin' (yow!) tone.

κοῦροι Ἀθηναίων περιτελλομένων ἐνιαυτῶν·  
 τῶν αὐθ' ἡγεμόνευ' υἱὸς Πεπεῶο Μενεσθεύς.  
 τῷ δ' οὐ πῶ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπιχθόνιος γένητ' ἀνήρ  
 κοσμηῆσαι ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας·  
 Νέστωρ οἶος ἔριζεν· ὃ γὰρ προγενέστερος ἦεν·  
 τῷ δ' ἅμα πεντήκοντα μέλαινοι νῆες ἔποντο.

Αἴας δ' ἐκ Σαλαμῖνος ἄγεν δυοκαίδεκα νῆας,  
 στῆσε δ' ἄγων ἴν' Ἀθηναίων ἴσταντο φάλαγγες.

οἱ δ' Ἄργός τ' εἶχον Τίρυνθά τε τειχιόεσσαν  
 Ἐρμιόνην Ἀσίνην τε, βαθὺν κατὰ κόλπον ἐχούσας,  
 Τροίζην Ἡϊόνας τε καὶ ἀμπελόεντ' Ἐπίδαυρον,  
 οἳ τ' ἔχον Αἴγιναν Μάσητά τε κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,  
 τῶν αὐθ' ἡγεμόνευε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης  
 καὶ Σθένελος, Καπανῆος ἀγακλειτοῦ φίλος υἱός·  
 τοῖσι δ' ἅμ' Εὐρύαλος τρίτατος κίεν ἰσόθεος φῶς  
 Μηκιστέος υἱὸς Ταλαϊονίδαο ἄνακτος·  
 συμπάντων δ' ἡγεῖτο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·  
 τοῖσι δ' ἅμ' ὀγδώκοντα μέλαινοι νῆες ἔποντο.

οἱ δὲ Μυκῆνας εἶχον ἐυκτίμενον πτολίεθρον  
 ἀφνειὸν τε Κόρινθον ἐυκτιμέναν τε Κλεωνάς,  
 Ὀρνειάς τ' ἐνέμοντο Ἀραιθυρέην τ' ἔρατεινὴν  
 καὶ Σικυῶν', ὅθ' ἄρ' Ἄδρηστος πρῶτ' ἐμβασίλευεν,  
 οἳ θ' Ὑπερησίων τε καὶ αἰπεινὴν Γονόεσσαν  
 Πελλήνην τ' εἶχον ἠδ' Αἴγιον ἀμφενέμοντο  
 Αἰγιαλόν τ' ἀνά πάντα καὶ ἄμφ' Ἐλίκην εὐρεῖαν,  
 τῶν ἑκατὸν νηῶν ἦρχε κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 Ἄτρεΐδης· ἅμα τῷ γε πολὺ πλείστοι καὶ ἄριστοι  
 λαοὶ ἔποντ'· ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἐδύσετο νώροπα χαλκῶν

Toned out? Hey, game on you! We (us) petty, O Menestheus?  
 Toad hoopoe 'tis summer, you say. (Pick tone!) Use, gain. Ate an Air.  
 Cuss mesa heap, Pooh's take I honor as a speedy oat toss.  
 'Nestor eye us, Harry's stayin', hogar broken,' Esther a'sayin'.  
 'Toad? Ha!,' Ma pen. Take cone to male eye nine (yes, hep pun, too).

Ajax deck Salamis again. Do oak high, deck Aeneas.

'Stay,' said a goon in Athenian, his Tonto fall on gays.

Hide, Argos. Tick on, Tyrins. Tit take you, ass on.

Hermione, Asine to bat. Hunk attack! Gulp on, accuse sauce.

Troezen! Eionae take I. Ample went Epidauros.

Height taken Aegina. Ma see Daddy coo Roy, a guy own.

Tone naughty, gay moan new way. Boy nag at those Diomedes.

Guy Sthenelos, Kapaneus' Aga. Clay too, Phil, us wee us.

Toys see damn Euryalus treat a tusk yen. His sot Theo's foe's.

May kissed Eos (whee! us!), tall lie. Y' own id, Tao? Enact us!

Some pant toned a gay tub o' Wayne 'Nugget-Hose' Diomedes.

Toys, Sid, amok doe cunt Tom 'll lie. Nine neighs shape pun toe.

High Dame Mycenae! Shakin' nuked 'em. Men knowin' pit holy,  
 a throne,

Off neighin'! Take Corinth. Nuked him 'n' us. Stay, Cleonae.

Orneiae turn 'em onto. A writer reign, dare attaining.

Gay Sicyon, author Adrastus, pro-temp buzzy lay. When?

Height hyper racy, 'n' take I high paining, gone aways on.

Pellene take on aid, Aegion. Am finny. Moan, too.

Aegialos tan upon dock eye ump. Ample leak cane you, Rae, on!

Tone? Heck. A tone neon air cake crayon Agamemnon.

Atreides Ham, Ma. To gay Paul (oop!) place toy hair wrist toy.

Lie upon ten doubters, seduce, set honor rope, buckle cone.

Kid d' ya own? Passing Demeter pray pen hero as sin.



κυδιόων, πᾶσιν δὲ μετέπρεπεν ἠρώεσσι  
οὔνεκ' ἄριστος ἔην πολὺ δὲ πλείστους ἄγε λαούς.

οἱ δ' εἶχον κοίλην Λακεδαίμονα κητώεσσα,  
Φᾶρῖν τε Σπάρτην τε πολυτρήρωνά τε Μέσσην,  
Βρυσειάς τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αὐγειαὶ ἐρατεινάς,  
οἳ τ' ἄρ' Ἀμύκλας εἶχον Ἔλος τ' ἔφαλον πτολίεθρον,  
οἳ τε Λάαν εἶχον ἠδ' Οἴτυλον ἀμφενέμοντο,  
τῶν οἱ ἀδελφεὸς ἦρχε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος  
ἐξήκοντα νεῶν· ἀπάτερθε δὲ θωρήσσοντο·  
ἐν δ' αὐτὸς κίεν ἦσι προθυμίησι πεπορθῶς  
ὄτρύνων πόλεμον δέ· μάλιστα δὲ ἴετο θυμῷ  
τίσασθαι Ἑλένης ὀρμήματά τε στοναχάς τε.

οἱ δὲ Πύλον τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἀρήνην ἐρατεινήν  
καὶ Θρύον Ἀλφειοῖο πόρον καὶ εὐκτιτον Αἰπύ  
καὶ Κυπαρισσήεντα καὶ Ἀμφιγένειαν ἔναιον  
καὶ Πτελεὸν καὶ Ἔλος καὶ Δώριον, ἔνθά τε Μοῦσαι  
ἀντόμεναι Θάμυριν τὸν Θρηΐκα παῦσαν ἀοιδῆς  
Οἰχαλίηθεν ἰόντα παρ' Εὐρύτου Οἰχαλιῆος·  
στεῦτο γὰρ εὐχόμενος νικησέμεν εἴ περ ἂν αὐταὶ  
Μοῦσαι ἀεΐδοιεν κοῦραι Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο·  
αἱ δὲ χολωσάμεναι πηρὸν θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ἀοιδὴν  
θεσπεσίην ἀφέλοντο καὶ ἐκλέλαθον κιθαριστύν·  
τῶν αὖθ' ἠγεμόνευε Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ·  
τῷ δ' ἐνεθήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχώωντο.

οἱ δ' ἔχον Ἀρκαδίην ὑπὸ Κυλλήνης ὄρος αἰπύ  
Αἰπύτιον παρὰ τύμβον Ἴν' ἄνδρες ἀγχιμαχηταί,  
οἱ Φενεόν τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ὀρχομενὸν πολύμηλον

Who neck a wrist toes, sayin' 'Pull lewd up lace, two soggy, louse.'

Hoy day! Conk oiling Lacedaemon, knock Kate Wesson.

Far into Sparta tap pollute rare Rona, tamer Seine.

Bruisy ass, tenement Tokay? Augeiae air attain us.

High tar Amyclae's sake on hell lost if a lump. Fall Lee? Ate Ron.

Height tell on ache cone aid Oetylus, am fey! Nay, mount, too!

Toney Adelphi us irk, eh? Bowie knock at those men, eh louse!

Ex ache on tan neon. A pater Teddy tore race on toe.

In doubt, tusk. Key yen ace sip wrote to me, 'Ace sea peppery toes.'

Oh true known Polly! Moan, Dame, a list today. Yet toot tomb, Moe!

'Tis ass, thigh Helen is? Sore, Ma'am Mata? Test on, Acaste!

Hide ape Pylos' ten-name unto Guy Arena, ne'er attaining.

Guy threw on Alpheius. Pour on, Guy. Uke tit on eye? Pooh!

Guy Kyparissia tacky. Am figgin' eon, an eye on

Cape telly on Guy. Hello's guide Orion. Ain't that a Muse sigh!

Onto men I, Thamyris, tone Thrace. A pause, an Aida's

Eagle yet then, he on top. Are you root too, Oechaliean?

Stew to Gary: You came on us, Nicky's semen. Appearing now - Thai!

Muses' Aida incur ideas' sigh, Yoko, you.

Heidi call us psalm. Men I parent, eh son? Naught are I, Eden!

Thespis he ain't! Apple on toke, I ache lay Latin, guitar wrist tune.

Toned out hegemony way. Gerenian hip boat, a Nestor.

Towed Dan an ache cone tag (glop!) 'Hurray,' neighs Esther,

'Go on toe.'

Hide dick in Arcadia. Hoop poke cool lane. As sore as hype? Poo!

I put ye on, Pa. 'Rot tomb bone in Ann,' heiress sang,

'Key mock hate tie.'

Hyphen yond tenor moan, Tokay. Or comin' on Paul, you melon!

Repaint a Strad? (He intake, I enema. Wessoning his pain.)

ῥίπην τε Στρατήν τε καὶ ἡνεμόεσσαν Ἐνίσπην  
 καὶ Τεγέην εἶχον καὶ Μαντινέην ἐρατεινήν  
 Στύμφηλόν τ' εἶχον καὶ Παρρασίην ἐνέμοντο,  
 τῶν ἦρχ' Ἀγκαίοιο πάϊς κρείων Ἀγαπήνωρ  
 ἐξήκοντα νεῶν· πολέες δ' ἐν νηϊ' ἐκάστη  
 Ἀρκάδες ἄνδρες ἔβαινον ἐπιστάμενοι πολεμίζειν.  
 αὐτὸς γάρ σφιν δῶκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
 νῆας εὖσσέλμους περάαν ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον  
 Ἀτρεΐδης, ἐπεὶ οὐ σφι θαλάσσια ἔργα μεμήλει.  
 οἳ δ' ἄρα Βουπράσιόν τε καὶ Ἥλιδα δῖαν ἔναιον  
 ὄσσον ἐφ' Ὑρμίνη καὶ Μύρσινος ἐσχατόωσα  
 πέτρη τ' Ὠλενίη καὶ Ἀλήσιον ἐντὸς ἔέργει,  
 τῶν αὖ τέσσαρες ἄρχοι ἔσαν, δέκα δ' ἀνδρὶ ἐκάστῳ  
 νῆες ἔποντο θοαί, πολέες δ' ἔμβαινον Ἐπειοί.  
 τῶν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀμφίμαχος καὶ Θάλπιος ἡγησάσθη  
 υἱὲς δ' μὲν Κτεάτου, δ' δ' ἄρ' Εὐρύτου, Ἀκτορίωνε·  
 τῶν δ' Ἀμαρυγκεΐδης ἦρχε κρατερὸς Διώρης·  
 τῶν δὲ τετάρτων ἦρχε Πολύξεινος θεοειδῆς  
 υἱὸς Ἀγασθένεος Αὐγηϊάδαο ἄνακτος.  
 οἳ δ' ἐκ Δουλιχίοιο Ἐχινάων θ' ἱεράων  
 νήσων, αἷ ναίουσι πέρην ἀλὸς Ἥλιδος ἄντα,  
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευε Μέγης ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηι  
 Φυλεΐδης, ὃν τίκτε Διὶ φίλος ἵππότης Φυλεύς,  
 ὅς ποτε Δουλίχιον δ' ἀπενάσσατο πατρὶ χολωθεὶς·  
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.  
 αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς ἦγε Κεφαλλῆνας μεγαθύμους,

Guy Tegea neckin' Guy Mantinea. Ne'er rot (eh?) neighing.  
 Stymphalus take on Guy, Paris, Ian. An' he moan, too.  
 Tone heir Khan. Guy yo-yo, pie is crayon, Aga pain. Nor  
 Hexagon tawny own police, Danny. Ya cost, eh?  
 'Arcades,' and re-say 'Buy none.' Ape piece? Tommy nigh!

Ball 'em, me stain.

Auto scar spinned o.k. non-knock. Sand drone naug 'em. Em known?  
 Nay, us you sell moose, pear on a pea. I know Pop, pone tone.  
 Atreides sip, pay, use. Fit (alas!) sea air. Gum, Emily?

Hi, Dora! Boop brassy untake I. Eely Dad, Dion, Nan I own.  
 Hose, son! Appear mean. Ache I'm moor sea. Nose says

Cato owes saw.

Pet rate toll lane: 'Knee a Guy' Alley. See ya on end toes, Sergei.  
 Tune out Tess, Sarah's Arkie. Yes, decade dawned, re-accost O.  
 Nay, yes, upon tooth, why Paul laced damn 'buy none' épée. Oy!  
 Towin' men are 'Ram Pee' Mack, Oscar 'Tall Pee.' Us say  
 'gay sauce,' then.

Whee, yes, O men. Kitty at two? Oh! Dario root-whacked her yoni!  
 Tone damn Maroon, Kay! Dessert cake rot her roast, your race.  
 Tone deaded our tone air cape bollocks. Sane? Us? Theo aid us!  
 We 'as aghast. Any a sow gay, add our knocked toes.

High deck do leaky 'hojo.' Achin' Aunt Hero own  
 Nation high, 'n' I sue a purr. Reign Alice! Hail. Eat us, Santa!  
 Tone now the gay moan! You may gaze Atalanta's array.  
 Feel ladies on teak, Teddy, if feel us hip. Oh to pool Leo's!  
 Oh spittle do lick yonder penis. Sot up at Rico loathe us.  
 Tow Dom! Attis are rockin'! Tom, malign eye, neighs upon two.

Ow! Tar, Odysseus! A gay Cephallenian make a two moose.  
 Hire Ithacan! 'Nay,' conk I, 'nary Tony knows if feel lone.'

οἳ ῥ' Ἰθάκην εἶχον καὶ Νήριτον εἰνοσίφυλλον  
καὶ Κροκύλει' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αἰγίλιπα τρηχεῖαν,  
οἷτε Ζάκυνθον ἔχον ἡδ' οἳ Σάμον ἀμφενέμοντο,  
οἷτ' ἤπειρον ἔχον ἡδ' ἀντιπέραι' ἐνέμοντο·  
τῶν μὲν Ὀδυσσεὺς ἦρχε Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντος·  
τῷ δ' ἅμα νῆες ἔποντο δυώδεκα μιλτοπάρηγοι.

Αἰτωλῶν δ' ἠγεῖτο Θόας Ἄνδραίμονος υἱός,  
οἳ Πλευρῶν' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ὀλενον ἡδὲ Πυλῆνην  
Χαλκίδα τ' ἀγχίαλον Καλυδῶνά τε πετρήεσαν·  
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' Οἰνήος μεγαλήτορος υἱέες ἦσαν,  
οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' αὐτὸς ἔην, θάνε δὲ ξανθὸς Μελέαγρος·  
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ πάντ' ἐτέταλτο ἀνασσέμεν Αἰτωλοῖσι·  
τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Κρητῶν δ' Ἴδομενεὺς δουρὶ κλυτὸς ἠγεμόνευεν,  
οἳ Κνωσόν τ' εἶχον Γόρτυνά τε τειχιόεσσαν,  
Λύκτον Μίλητόν τε καὶ ἀργινόεντα Λύκαστον  
Φαιστόν τε Ῥύτιόν τε, πόλεις εὖ ναιετοώσας,  
ἄλλοι θ' οἳ Κρήτην ἐκατόμπολιν ἀμφενέμοντο.  
τῶν μὲν ἄρ' Ἴδομενεὺς δουρὶ κλυτὸς ἠγεμόνευε  
Μηριόνης τ' ἀτάλαντος Ἐνυαλίῳ ἀνδριφόντη·  
τοῖσι δ' ἅμ' ὀγδώκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Τληπόλεμος δ' Ἡρακλεΐδης ἡῦς τε μέγας τε  
ἐκ Ῥόδου ἐννέα νῆας ἄγεν Ῥοδίῳ ἀγερώχων,  
οἳ Ῥόδον ἀμφενέμοντο διὰ τρίχα κοσμηθέντες  
Λίνδον Ἰηλυσόν τε καὶ ἀργινόεντα Κάμειρον.  
τῶν μὲν Τληπόλεμος δουρὶ κλυτὸς ἠγεμόνευεν,

Guy croak, you lay any man. Toga (yike!) he'll leap at, très gay Ian.  
 Hoity Zacynthus-neck on aid die salmon. Am fain a moan, too.  
 I tape Aaron echo, need anti-pair. Ryan (eh?) moan to  
 Tone. Men Odysseus irked he mating, knot talent toes.  
 Too damn many ace upon toad do ode to camel. Top airy I!

Aetolians dig gay tot, though as Sandra I moan us (swee' us).  
 Hype Leo. Roan an aim on Tokay. All Lennon need? Ape pool  
 lay neighin'.

Chalcis at tangy Allen Calydon a tepid tray (yes) on  
 Ugarit. Tiny Oz may Galley toro, swee' ace says, on  
 Nuder ate-out toes, sayin' 'Tan aid decks on those, Meleager.'  
 Toad ape he panted at tall twine ass o' men. I to lice sea.  
 Toad Amatis are a cone Tom malign. Ina is hip, own toe.

Crete-toned Idomeneus dour, wreck lute. Oh say gay  
 moan new when?

High Knossos! Take on Gortyn at eighty-key Wesson.  
 'Licked on me late onto Guy are keen,' went tall Luke Aston.  
 Phase toes! Tear root, tea on tape police you nigh yet to owe sauce.  
 Alloy toy Cretan he caught. Tome pullin' am pain. He moan too.  
 Tone men are Idomeneus. Do reek Lou toes, he gay man, new way.  
 Meriones tot talent toss. Enyalios and Rae phone tea.  
 Toy sea dam? Octo-cunt am, may lie nigh. Neigh us, sip onto.

Tlepolemus dare rock ladies you stem. Aghast, eh?  
 Accrue, do any Annie ass again. Row Dio, nag arrow done.  
 High Rhodes! Am fain he am on toad. Ya trick cock as  
 mate then, Tess.

Lendon, yellow son take I. Argh! In went tack, come Aaron!  
 Tone meant lay Paul. Amos do Rick Lotos-Egg. Gay moan - you in?  
 Hunt achin' ass to walk, eh Abby? Hey Rock, lay ya, yea!

ὄν τέκεν Ἀστυόχεια βίη Ἡρακληείη,  
 τὴν ἄγετ' ἐξ Ἐφύρης ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήεντος  
 πέρσας ἄστεα πολλὰ διοτρεφῶν αἰζηῶν.  
 Τληπόλεμος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν τράφ' ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ εὐπήκτω,  
 αὐτίκα πατρὸς ἐοῖο φίλον μήτρωα κατέκτα  
 ἤδη γηράσκοντα Δικύμνιον ὄζον Ἄρηος·  
 αἶψα δὲ νῆας ἔπηξε, πολὺν δ' ὄγε λαὸν ἀγείρας  
 βῆ φεύγων ἐπὶ πόντον· ἀπειλήσαν γάρ οἱ ἄλλοι  
 υἰέες υἰωνοὶ τε βίης Ἡρακληείης.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἐς Ῥόδον ἵξεν ἀλώμενος ἄλγεα πάσχων·  
 τριχθὰ δὲ ὤκηθεν καταφυλαδόν, ἥδὲ φίληθεν  
 ἐκ Διός, ὅς τε θεοῖσι καὶ ἀνθρώποισιν ἀνάσσει,  
 καὶ σφιν θεσπέσιον πλοῦτον κατέχευε Κρονίων.

Νιρεὺς αὖ Σύμηθεν ἄγε τρεῖς νῆας ἔϊσας  
 Νιρεὺς Ἀγλαΐης υἱὸς Χαρόποιό τ' ἄνακτος  
 Νιρεὺς, ὃς κάλλιστος ἀνὴρ ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθε  
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα·  
 ἄλλ' ἀλαπαδνὸς ἔην, παῦρος δὲ οἱ εἶπετο λαός.

οἱ δ' ἄρα Νίσυρόν τ' εἶχον Κράπαθόν τε Κάσον τε  
 καὶ Κῶν Εὐρυπύλοιο πόλιν νήσους τε Καλύδνας,  
 τῶν αὖ Φεΐδιππός τε καὶ Ἄντιφος ἡγησάσθη  
 Θεσσαλοῦ υἱὲ δῶυ Ἡρακλεΐδαο ἄνακτος·  
 τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχόωντο.

νῦν αὖ τοὺς ὄσσοι τὸ Πελασγικὸν Ἄργος ἔναιον,  
 οἷ τ' Ἄλον οἷ τ' Ἀλόπην οἷ τε Τρηχίνα νέμοντο,  
 οἷ τ' εἶχον Φθίην ἥδ' Ἑλλάδα καλλιγύναικα,  
 Μυρμιδόνες δὲ καλεῦντο καὶ Ἑλληνας καὶ Ἀχαιοί,

Ten agate take Sefer respite. A moo opus: sell Lee and toss.  
 Pears as sauce stay up all addío, trip fey (oh nice!) Ian.  
 Tlepolemos step, pay you, 'n' trough any mega-Roy you peck to.  
 Out tick a poet rose. Hey, yo-yo, feel on meat row a cat. Take Ta.  
 'Aid a Gay,' rahs Cone, tall lick, come knee on ozone, array us.  
 'I hip,' sad Aeneas epic say, 'Paul under gale.' Ow! Nag gay Roz.  
 Bay fugue gone. A peep on tone, a pale lace anger. Hi, ally!  
 Who yes we yawn. Tabby ace, he rock lay (eh? ace?).  
 Out are rogue gays. Road own (eek!) sane alum men. Us all gay.

Ah! Pass cone!

Tricked Toddy, oh kitten. Caught apple lad on a day feel, ate ten.  
 Ache Dios host tit, Theo sick guy, anthro poison, Nana say.  
 Guy spin the space pee sea on Pluto, 'n' caught a kiwi crony yawn.

Near you, saucy mate, ten agate trays knee us, says us.  
 Near you sag lie ace who you scar up. Poi oat an auk toss.  
 Near you, so's Cal, list-tossin' air hoop. O Ilion, ail thee.  
 Tone all 'lone Danny own, met Tom, moo moan appeal lay on a  
 Allah lap pad knows sayin'. Pow! Roast day! High ape petal louse.  
 Hide are Annie's urine takin' crap. Atone, take a son, tea.  
 Guy cone Europe! Ooh, low! You Polly Nessus tackle lewdness.  
 Tuna, oop! Oedipus Tech high on tea. Pause. Hey, gay's ass ta'en.  
 The salary? He'd woe Heraclid Tao when act toes.  
 Thursday trick onto (Glop! Foo!) rye, 'n' aces tick who on toe.

Noon out whose so-so wheat top pale ass geek cone

Argos 'n' I own

Height alone height a lopin' height at Trachis an amount to  
 Height takin' Phthia. Aid Hellas, call Lee 'goon,' Ike. Ah!  
 Moor mead, honest day Cal lay unto Gay Helen is Guy Achaioi.  
 Tone now Pentagon tan! Neon in our Cossack: kill, lay us.



τῶν αὖ πεντήκοντα νεῶν ἦν ἀρχὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 ἀλλ' οἷ γ' οὐ πολέμοιο δυσηχέος ἐμνώοντο·  
 οὐ γὰρ ἔην ὅς τις σφιν ἐπὶ στίχας ἠγήσαιτο·  
 κεῖτο γὰρ ἐν νήεσσι ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς  
 κούρης χωόμενος Βρισηΐδος ἠΰκόμοιο,  
 τὴν ἐκ Λυρνησοῦ ἐξείλετο πολλὰ μογήσας  
 Λυρνησὸν διαπορθήσας καὶ τείχεα Θήβης,  
 καὶ δὲ Μύνητ' ἔβαλεν καὶ Ἐπίστροφον ἐγγεσιμῶρους,  
 υἱέας Εὐηνοῖο Σεληπιάδαο ἀνακτος·  
 τῆς ὃ γε κεῖτ' ἀχέων, τάχα δ' ἀνστήσεσθαι ἔμελλεν.

οἱ δ' εἶχον Φυλάκην καὶ Πύρασον ἀνθεμόνεντα  
 Δήμητρος τέμενος, ἴτωνά τε μητέρα μήλων,  
 ἀγχιάλόν τ' Ἀντρώνα ἰδὲ Πτελεὸν λεχεποίην,  
 τῶν αὖ Πρωτεσίλαος ἀρήϊος ἠγεμόνευε  
 ζωὸς ἐών· τότε δ' ἤδη ἔχεν κάτα γαῖα μέλαινα.  
 τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἀμφιδρυφῆς ἄλοχος Φυλάκη ἐλέλειπτο  
 καὶ δόμος ἡμιτελής· τὸν δ' ἔκτανε Δάρδανος ἀνὴρ  
 νηὸς ἀποθρώσκοντα πολὺ πρῶτιστον Ἀχαιῶν.  
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδ' οἱ ἀναρχοὶ ἔσαν, πόθεόν γε μὲν ἀρχόν·  
 ἀλλὰ σφεας κόσμησε Ποδάρκης ὄζος Ἄρηος  
 Ἰφίκλου υἱὸς πολυμήλου Φυλακίδαο  
 αὐτοκασίγνητος μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσίλαου  
 ὀπλότερος γενεῆ· ὁ δ' ἅμα πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων  
 ἦρωσ Πρωτεσίλαος ἀρήϊος· οὐδέ τι λαοὶ  
 δεύονθ' ἠγεμόνος, πόθεόν γε μὲν ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα·  
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Alloy goop, pull 'em. Aye, you do say 'chaos,' 'semen.' No! On toe!  
 Ooh, Gary knows 'tis spin a piece. 'Stick us,' say gays. I, too.  
 Kay to Gary? Nay, a sip o' darkies. D' you sack? He'll lay us.  
 Co-risk, O men, nose Brie. Say he does say you come. I you?  
 Ten-neck learn his swag, sell Leto? Pole llama gay sauce!  
 Lure Ness undie, abort. They saw sky take ya, Thebes.  
 Goddamn moon ate Abel. Link I a piss strophe awning

& seem morose?

Huey ass you annoy. Oh sail, ape. Pee on a Tao, an' act toes.  
 Teas, O gay Kate tacky, on tack odd Ann stays, says 'thigh am melon.'  
 Hide ache on fool lock ink hyper ration. Anthem: Moe went 'Ta.'  
 Demeter, us tame men, us eat tone, not tame meat tear a melon.  
 Ankh, he alone Tantra owe nigh dip, tell Leon lick a boy in.  
 Tow now pro Tessie louse. Array you. Say game on you, eh?  
 Zoo's eon tote a day, day a Ken caught a guy. Ah! My liner!  
 Today Guy am feed rupees, a low cusp fool Locke. Kay yell 'A late toe!'  
 Guide a mossy middle, a stone decked on a Tartan nose. Sun, air!  
 Nay, us a pot rose gone to Polly Protest on a guy own.  
 Ooh dame an' ooh die a narc, oh yes, an' pot thee on gay men,  
 narc cone.

Allah, spay us! 'Cause mace epode arc ace! So's dose hairy O's.  
 If a gluey Oz pole loom may loop fool lock, kid Dao!  
 Ow! Toke a signet toes. Make a tomb moo. Protest ill. Ow!  
 Hope low Tarots gain a Yoda. Map wrote 'Tarots sky airy own.'  
 Heroes' pro, Tessie Louse, array us suited till ahoy.  
 D' you want they game on nose Poe? They own gay men,  
 nestle on neon. ('Ta!)

Totem mat is a'rockin', Tommy. Line nine, Aesop on toe.

Hide, defer ass, 'n' aim onto Pa. Ripe boy bay eat a limb, neighn'.

οἱ δὲ Φεράς ἐνέμοντο παρὰ Βοιθηΐδα λίμνην  
 Βοίθην καὶ Γλαφύρας καὶ ἔυκτιμένην Ἴαωλκόν,  
 τῶν ἦρχ' Ἀδμήτιο φίλος πάϊς ἔνδεκα νηῶν  
 Εὐμηλος, τὸν ὑπ' Ἀδμήτῳ τέκε διὰ γυναικῶν  
 Ἄλκηστις Πελῖαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστη.

οἱ δ' ἄρα Μηθώνην καὶ Θαυμακίην ἐνέμοντο  
 καὶ Μελίβοιαν ἔχον καὶ Ὀλιζῶνα τρηχεῖαν,  
 τῶν δὲ Φιλοκτῆτης ἦρχεν τόξων εὖ εἰδῶς  
 ἑπτὰ νεῶν· ἐρέται δ' ἐν ἑκάστη πεντήκοντα  
 ἐμβέβασαν τόξων εὖ εἰδότες ἴφι μάχεσθαι.  
 ἀλλ' ὃ μὲν ἐν νήσῳ κεῖτο κρατέρ' ἄλγεα πάσχων  
 Λήμνῳ ἐν ἡγαθέῃ, ὅθι μιν λίπον υἴες Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἔλκει μοχθίζοντα κακῶ ὀλοόφρονος ὕδρου·  
 ἔνθ' ὃ γε κεῖτ' ἀχέων· τάχα δὲ μνήσεσθαι ἔμελλον  
 Ἄργεῖοι παρὰ νηυσὶ Φιλοκτῆται ἄνακτος.  
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδ' οἱ ἄναρχοι ἔσαν, πόθεόν γε μὲν ἀρχόν·  
 ἀλλὰ Μέδων κόσμησεν Ὀϊλῆος νόθος υἱός,  
 τὸν ῥ' ἔτεκεν Ῥήνη ὑπ' Ὀϊλῆϊ πτολιπόρθῳ.  
 οἱ δ' εἶχον Τρίικην καὶ Ἰθώμην κλωμακόεσσαν,  
 οἱ τ' ἔχον Οἰχαλίην πόλιν Εὐρύτου Οἰχαλιῆος,  
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγείσθην Ἀσκληπιοῦ δύο παῖδε  
 ἰητῆρ' ἀγαθῷ Ποδαλείριος ἠδὲ Μαχάων·  
 τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχόωντο.

οἱ δ' ἔχον Ὀρμένιον, οἱ τε κρήνην Ὑπέρειαν,  
 οἱ τ' ἔχον Ἀστέριον Τιτάνιοι τε λευκὰ κάρηνα,  
 τῶν ἦρχ' Εὐρύπυλος Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·  
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Boy bane Guy clap fear a sky uked team inane, Iolchos.  
 Tone irk? Admit toy you feel asp. High syndic Annie own.  
 You male lost, own up, admit oat, take Eddie a goon ikon.  
 Alcestis, peel ya? Oh, two? Got Ron aid, dose a wrist, eh?

Oy! Dare ram mate horning eye, thou mock yen, inner moan toe!  
 Guy Meliboee neckin' gay you list. On it, Ray. Kay yawn.  
 Tone day? Philoctetes' air can! Toke's own, you aid does.  
 Hip to neon? Harry tighten heck as tippin' takin'. 'Ta!  
 Em, babe, Hassan took son you aid. Otis syph he mock, kiss thigh.  
 Hollow men any soak ate toke rot. Here all gay, ya pass cone.  
 Lemnos in egg at the yea! Haughty mean leapin', we, yes, a guy own.  
 Hell, Kay! Mock these? Don't talk cock oil loop! Pro knows who drew.  
 In toga Kay tacky on talk. A dame (nay!) says thigh a melon.  
 Are gay? (Yoip!) Are a new? See Phil lock tit (ow!) an' knock toes.  
 Ooh, de men nude! Doyenne are coy, ace on potty. On gay men  
 are cone.

Allah maid dunk 'cause Mason oil lay us, know those who wee us.  
 Tone Rhett takin'! Rainy hoop oil leap tall, leap o'er toe.  
 Hide day cunt, trick Cain! Guy? He, though mean, Chloe mock Coe,  
 his son.

High takin' I collie in pole, in you' root, too. I call Leah, us.  
 Tune out 'Hey, gay, stay,' 'n' Asclepius do (oh?) pie day.  
 Yet Terah got to puddle air. You said Dame Mock cow own.  
 Tease debt tree ache on tag, laughter! Wry 'nay' zesty co-own, too.

Hide achin', or many on high tea cranin', Hyperion!  
 Height take on ass, tear yond tit on 'No!' You tell Luke, 'Cock arena.'  
 Tone air cure (oop!) pool (us you I). Mono sag louse (swee' us).  
 Toad ham? Attis are rock. Hunt 'em, Mel, I nigh. Nay, yes, sip on toe.  
 Hide our geese on a cone, Guy. Curtain nanny moan, too.

οἱ δ' Ἄργισσαν ἔχον καὶ Γυρτώνην ἐνέμοντο,  
 Ὀρθην Ἠλώνην τε πόλιν τ' Ὀλοοσσόνα λευκὴν,  
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης  
 υἱὸς Πειριθόοιο τὸν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς·  
 τὸν ῥ' ὑπὸ Πειριθόῳ τέκετο κλυτὸς Ἴπποδάμεια  
 ἦματι τῷ ὅτε Φῆρας ἐτίσατο λαχρήεντας,  
 τοὺς δ' ἐκ Πηλίου ὥσε καὶ Αἰθίκεσσι πέλασεν·  
 οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε Λεοντεὺς ὄζος Ἄρηος  
 υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο Κορώνου Καινεΐδαο·  
 τοῖς δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Γουνεὺς δ' ἐκ Κύφου ἦγε δύω καὶ εἴκοσι νῆας·  
 τῷ δ' Ἐνιήνες ἔποντο μενεπτόλεμοι τε Περαιβοὶ  
 οἱ περὶ Δωδώνην δυσχείμερον οἰκί' ἔθεντο,  
 οἱ τ' ἄμφ' ἱμερτὸν Τιταρησσὸν ἔργα νέμοντο  
 ὅς ῥ' ἐς Πηνεῖον προΐει καλλίρροον ὕδωρ,  
 οὐδ' ὅ γε Πηνεῖῳ συμμίσγεται ἀργυροδίνη,  
 ἀλλὰ τέ μιν καθύπερθεν ἐπιρρέει ἡὔτ' ἔλαινο·  
 ὄρκου γὰρ δεινοῦ Στυγὸς ὕδατός ἐστιν ἀπορρώξ.

Μαγνήτων δ' ἦρχε Πρόθοος Τενθηρόδονος υἱός,  
 οἱ περὶ Πηνεῖον καὶ Πήλιον εἰνοσίφυλλον  
 ναίεσκον· τῶν μὲν Πρόθοος θεὸς ἡγεμόνευε,  
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

οὔτοι ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν καὶ κοίρανοι ἦσαν·  
 τίς τὰρ τῶν ὄχ' ἄριστος ἔην σύ μοι ἔννεπε Μοῦσα  
 αὐτῶν ἡδ' ἵππων, οἱ ἅμ' Ἀτρεΐδῃσιν ἔποντο.

ἵπποι μὲν μέγ' ἄρισται ἔσαν Φηρητιάδαο,

Or Thane ail, loan in tape all in tall low sauna Luke cane.  
 Tune out hegemony, Women! Hip Ptolemy spool loop-boy Tess.  
 We us Perithoos, ton at Hannah toast take a toe, Zeus.  
 Tone row Pope Perry tote 'take-a-toke' Lou. Toss hip ode.

Ah, may ya!

Aim at it, toe tea. Fear as settees sat toll. Lock neigh ain't us.  
 Two-steak Pelion hose a guy. High, thick, is he, pale Lassen.  
 Ooh, coy, oh Sam! Motto, gay Leontes! So's dose sorry O's.  
 Who, you? Super theme, O Yoko! Row nuke? I need Tao!  
 Toys, Dom. At Escher a cunt (ah!) may lie nigh. Nay, yes, a pun too.  
 Goon eh? Us stake coop who egg gay Duo, Guy ache.

Oh sea (nay!) ass!

Toy Denny any sip onto men hip Ptolemy tape a wry boy.  
 High pair read Dodona. Induce gay mare. Ron high key attend to.  
 High Tom pee mare ton tit hairy so ne'er gain a man, too.  
 Hose Rae's Peneus. Pro (yes!) call Lear, rowin' nuder.  
 Ooh! Do gay pain. Nay, oh soon Miss Gay tie our gear row tinny.  
 Allah tame, mean cat, hooper, then hep, peer Rae, eh Ute?

Tell lie, own.

Or cougar deign noose. Styx who'd dot toe cyst in a poor oaks.  
 Magnet on dare keep rot house ten thread dawn nose, swee' us.  
 Hoy Perry pain neon guy, peel Leon, eh? Knows he peel lone?  
 Nah! Yes, cone! Tone men pro those those hey gay man new, eh?  
 T' ode Dama, Tess, Sarah conned a male line. Eye nay us, hip on toe.

Hoot toy are hegemony, Stan (noun). Guy coy, Ra annoy, ace sawn.  
 Tease Tartan auk. A wrist tossin' Sumo yen. Nape pee, Muse saw.  
 Ought Tony dip pone? I am a trade daisy nip on toe.

Hip boy men make. A wrist tie us on fairy tea, add Tao.  
 Tass, you may lose élan. Epode: do Kay ass sore knit as hose?

τὰς Εὐμηλος ἔλαυνε ποδώκεας ὄρνιθας ὡς  
 ὄτριχας οἰέτεας σταφύλῃ ἐπὶ νῶτον εἴσας·  
 τὰς ἐν Πηρείῃ θρέψ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων  
 ἄμφω θηλείας, φόβον Ἄρης φορεούσας.  
 ἀνδρῶν αὖ μέγ' ἄριστος ἔην Τελαμώνιος Αἴας  
 ὄφρ' Ἀχιλεὺς μήνιεν· ὃ γὰρ πολὺ φέρτατος ἦεν,  
 ἵπποι θ' οἳ φορέεσκον ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα.  
 ἀλλ' ὃ μὲν ἐν νήεσσι κορωνίσι ποντοπόροισι  
 κεῖτ' ἀπομηνίσας Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένοι λαῶν  
 Ἄτρεΐδῃ· λαοὶ δὲ παρὰ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης  
 δίσκοισιν τέρποντο καὶ αἰγανέησιν ἰέντες  
 τόξοισίν θ'· ἵπποι δὲ παρ' ἄρμασιν οἷσιν ἕκαστος  
 λωτὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐλεόθρεπτόν τε σέλινον  
 ἔστασαν· ἄρματα δ' εὖ πεπυκασμένα κεῖτο ἀνάκτων  
 ἐν κλισίῃς· οἳ δ' ἀρχὸν ἀρηΐφιλον ποθέοντες  
 φοίτων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα κατὰ στρατὸν οὐδὲ μάχοντο.

οἳ δ' ἄρ' ἴσαν ὡς εἶτε πυρὶ χθῶν πᾶσα νέμοιτο·  
 γαῖα δ' ὑπεστενάχιζε Διὶ ὡς τερπικεραύνῳ  
 χωομένῳ ὅτε τ' ἀμφὶ Τυφωεῖ γαῖαν ἰμάσση  
 εἶν Ἀρίμοις, ὅθι φασὶ Τυφώος ἔμμεναι εὐνάς·  
 ὡς ἄρα τῶν ὑπὸ ποσσὶ μέγα στεναχίζετο γαῖα  
 ἐρχομένων· μάλα δ' ὦκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο.

Τρωσὶν δ' ἄγγελος ἦλθε ποδὴνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις  
 παρ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο σὺν ἀγγελίῃ ἀλεγεινῇ·  
 οἳ δ' ἀγορὰς ἀγόρευον ἐπὶ Πριάμοιο θύρῃσι  
 πάντες ὁμηγερέες ἡμὲν νέοι ἠδὲ γέροντες·

Oh trick us, soy. Yet tea us, strap fully apin' no Tony sauce.

Tass sayin' Perrier trips our guru, tokes. So's Apollo.

Am foot to lay us, foe bone? Array us for uses.

And Ron now make a wrist toss, sayin' 'Tell a moan, knee us,  
sigh yes.'

'Offer Achilles many in hogar, Polly,' fair tot toes sayin'.

Hip boy toy porous cone. Amy moan, appeal: 'Lay on.' (Nah!)

Hello, men. Any S see Corot knee sip onto poor Roy's sea?

Kite a pome, me knees, as Agamemnon knee poem many lie on.

A trade: 'Hail a high day.' 'Pa Ra rake many,' the lass says.

'Disco is sinter pond,' toke I. 'I gonna ace in yentes.'

Toke soy sin, the hip boy day. Pa Ra, arm moss. In high sin

Heck cost toes.

Low tone? A rep too many? Hell, you tripped on tessile linen!

Hesta-San arm at a 'D'you pep pookahs' men?' Nah! Kate towin'  
hocked tone.

Ink lease, yes? Hide archon, array if Phil on pot. The un-Tess!

Fight on in tacky in tack at ass Stratton who deem mock cunt toe.

Hide our reason, nosy. Tape who reek thump as son name I too.

Gaia dupe pest. Tenor keys Daddy-O's. Tear 'pick' around 'know.'

Combing no tit, tamp pit tufu. Weigh guy, Annie Massey.

In a rim ice hot. Tip us, sit tough foe. You semen eye, Eunice.

Hose a rat on a Pope. Posse make a stain. Knock keys debt, O Gaia.

Air comin' on. Mallet oak cad. Dieppe praisin' paid yo-yo.

Trojans dangle, assail the pod: 'Danny must soak a, uh, Iris.'

'Party us,' sigh Iggy. 'Oh coy you!' Soon angle Yale leggy, nay?

Hide agora sag, gory you own ape peep Priam owe. You too racy?

Panties some may gay raise, same men, you (yea!) dig Aaron, teas.

Ankh! Who'd hissed the many prose syph hip ode as o.k., a Iris?



ἀγχοῦ δ' ἴσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·  
 εἶσατο δὲ φθογγὴν υἱὶ Πριάμοιο Πολίτη,  
 ὃς Τρώων σκοπὸς ἴζε ποδωκείησι πεποιθὼς  
 τύμβῳ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῳ Αἰσυήταο γέροντος,  
 δέγμενος ὀππότε ναῦφιν ἀφορμηθεῖεν Ἀχαιοί·  
 τῷ μιν ἐεισαμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·  
 ὦ γέρον αἰεὶ τοι μῦθοι φίλοι ἄκριτοὶ εἰσιν,  
 ὥς ποτ' ἐπ' εἰρήνης· πόλεμος δ' ἀλίσστος ὄρωρεν.  
 ἦδη μὲν μάλα πολλὰ μάχας εἰσήλυθον ἀνδρῶν,  
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῶ τοιόνδε τοσόνδέ τε λαὸν ὄπωπα·  
 λίην γὰρ φύλλοισιν εἰοικότες ἢ ψαμάθοισιν  
 ἔρχονται πεδίοιο μαχησόμενοι προτὶ ἄστυ.  
 Ἔκτορ σοὶ δὲ μάλιστ' ἐπιτέλλομαι, ὧδε δὲ ῥέξαι·  
 πολλοὶ γὰρ κατὰ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμου ἐπίκουροι,  
 ἄλλη δ' ἄλλων γλῶσσα πολυσπερέων ἀνθρώπων·  
 τοῖσιν ἕκαστος ἀνὴρ σημαινέτω οἴσιν περ ἄρχει,  
 τῶν δ' ἐξηγείσθω κοσμησάμενος πολιήτας.

ὣς ἔφαθ', Ἐκτωρ δ' οὐ τι θεᾶς ἔπος ἠγνοίησεν,  
 αἶψα δ' ἔλυσ' ἀγορῆν· ἐπὶ τεύχεα δ' ἐσσεύοντο·  
 πᾶσαι δ' ὠἴγνυντο πύλαι, ἐκ δ' ἔσσυτο λαὸς  
 πεζοί θ' ἵππῆές τε· πολὺς δ' ὄρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.

ἔστι δέ τις προπάρριθε πόλιος αἰπεῖα κολώνη  
 ἐν πεδίῳ ἀπάνευθε περιδρομος ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,  
 τὴν ἦτοι ἄνδρες Βατίειαν κικλήσκουσιν,  
 ἀθάνατοι δὲ τε σῆμα πολυσκάρθμοιο Μυρίνης·  
 ἔνθα τότε Τρώες τε διέκριθεν ἠδ' ἐπίκουροι.

Τρωσὶ μὲν ἠγεμόνευε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ

'Ace,' said a diphthong in 'Who-ye-Priam.' Oh you polite tea!  
 Host tow owns couple, sees day buttock. Ace seep a boy, toss  
 Tomb boy a pack rot. Tot wise, wait, augur on toes.  
 Dig men as hobo, ten now. Pinafore meet they in Achaioi.  
 Toy Minnie ace a many prosy fee pod as (o.k!) a Iris.  
 "O Gay Ron, I ate toy myth, I acrid toy ace scene.  
 Hose Poe. Oh to pay rainy spool, lay most all Leah's toes a'roaring.  
 Emend 'dame.' Allah appall Lama, cusses 'Salute Onan, drone!'  
 All loophole tyin' debt to Sunday tale (ow!) no pauper.  
 Lee anger foolish scene (yoik!). Oh to sip Sam, math icing!  
 Irkin' type Eddie yo-yo mock Esau. Many pro tea as two.  
 Hector side dame, maul list. Tepid hello, my ode.

Dead dare wreck sigh.

Paul like ark cat, ass tomb make gap Priam whip peccary.  
 All aid alone glows sop. Oh loose pair rayon and trope own.  
 Toy scene, heck! Cost us an Air. Say 'mine,' 'het.' Wise sip a rare Kay.  
 Tone deck say 'Gay stoke 'cause mess salmon-nose Polly ate us.'"

Hosephat! Hector duty the Ossip, pose egg: no yes Zen.  
 Hype sod loose sog or rain nape pit UK. Add essay, want to.  
 Pa side wig new, 'n' to pool I ached days. Who toll, Laos?  
 Paste I th' hippies, tap all us store-room mocked us so roar, Rae.

A steed day? 'Tis proper, right. Tap all Ios, I pay a Colony.  
 Impede you' weapon, youth. Ape pair he'd roam. Us in tacky enter.  
 Tinny toy Andrews bat, yea! Yankee Clay's cousin.

At Hannah toy debt a same apple hose cart. My oh Marine ace!  
 In that total Troy? Yes! Steady ache written Oedip-peek: 'Ooh, Roy!'

Trojan many game on new whim. May gas core a thigh  
 o' loose Hector?

Priam me days, ha! Model gay Polly plays toy. Guy a wrist toy.

Πριαμίδης· ἅμα τῷ γε πολὺ πλεῖστοι καὶ ἄριστοι  
λαοὶ θωρήσσοντο μεμαότες ἐγγχείησι.

Δαρδανίων αὐτ' ἤρχεν εὖς πάϊς Ἀγχίσαιο  
Αἰνείας, τὸν ὑπ' Ἀγχίση τέκε δι' Ἀφροδίτη  
Ἰδης ἐν κνημοῖσι θεὰ θροτῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,  
οὐκ οἴος, ἅμα τῷ γε δύω Ἀντήνορος υἱέ  
Ἀρχέλοχος τ' Ἀκάμας τε μάχης εὖ εἰδότε πάσης.

οἱ δὲ Ζέλειαν ἔναιον ὑπαὶ πόδα νείατον Ἰδης  
ἀφνειοὶ πίνοντες ὕδωρ μέλαν Αἰσθήπιοιο  
Τρώες, τῶν αὐτ' ἤρχε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς  
Πάνδαρος, ᾧ καὶ τόξον Ἀπόλλων αὐτὸς ἔδωκεν.

οἱ δ' Ἀδρήστειάν τ' εἶχον καὶ δῆμον Ἀπαισοῦ  
καὶ Πιτύειαν ἔχον καὶ Τηρεΐης ὄρος αἰπύ,  
τῶν ἤρχ' Ἀδρηστός τε καὶ Ἄμφιος λινοθώρηξ  
υἱέ δύω Μέροπος Περκωσίου, ὃς περὶ πάντων  
ἦδεε μαντοσύνας, οὐδὲ οὖς παῖδας ἔασκε  
στείχειν ἐς πόλεμον φθισήνορα· τὼ δέ οἱ οὗ τι  
πειθέσθην· κῆρες γὰρ ἄγον μέλανος θανάτοιο.

οἱ δ' ἄρα Περκώτην καὶ Πράκτιον ἀμφενέμοντο  
καὶ Σηστὸν καὶ Ἄθυδον ἔχον καὶ δῖαν Ἀρίσθην,  
τῶν αὐθ' Ὑρτακίδης ἤρχ' Ἄσιος ὄρχαμος ἀνδρῶν,  
Ἄσιος Ὑρτακίδης ὃν Ἀρίσθηθεν φέρον ἵπποι  
αἴθωνες μεγάλοι ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήεντος.

Ἴππόθοος δ' ἄγε φῦλα Πελασγῶν ἐγγεσιμῶρων  
τῶν οἱ Λάρισαν ἐριβύλακα ναιετάσκον·  
τῶν ἤρχ' Ἴππόθoός τε Πύλαιός τ' ὄζος Ἄρηος,  
υἱέ δύω Λήθιοιο Πελασγοῦ Τευταμίδαο.

αὐτὰρ Θρηήικας ἤγ' Ἀκάμας καὶ Πείροος ἦρωσ

Light Tories on tomb, maim out his ink, a yea sea.

Dardanian now Turkey. New spies, Anchises.

Aeneas, stone hoop Anchises' tech kiddie, Aphrodite.

Edie's sinkin' 'em, my sea. Thea brought tow unit ace saw.

'Ook! I us!' am motto. Gay duo (Aunt, Tenor) rose (who? yea!).

Arkie low cost talk a mass tame mock. 'Kiss you, aide,  
dote ape,' us says.

I dazzle Leon an' I un-hoop pipe ode. Any auto need ace?

Often neigh I pee known: 'Tess Sue, dormez lawn?' I say 'Boy, ho!'

Trow us stone out here. Kill Lou cow, no-sag louse (wheel) us.

Pander us, O Guy. Toke son Apollo now. Toes Edo can.

Hide Dad, race stay on take. Conk I, demon. Up ice, Sue.

Cape pit way on achin' guy. Tear Ra's sore rose, I poo.

Tone air cadre stows take. I am amphi-hustlin'? Note whore acts.

'We aid woe.' Mare rope, pose spur, cuss you, hose, pay rip, pant on.

Hey, Damon tossin' us, odious pied ass say us gay.

Stay Cain as pole lemon if tease a Nora toad, eh? Oh you tea!

Pay the stain. Care Rae's scar raggin' melon nose than at 'Hojo'?

Hide our wrapper coat. Ink I, proct yon amp pain name moan to.

Guy Sestos 'n' Guy Abydos neck on Guy Dionne. Airy Spain!

Tune out tour, tacky days. Sir Cassius sore. Come, us sand Ron

As you, Sir Tacky Days, on a respite tempera, nip poi,

Heighten ass, make a leap at a moo up a silly yen: toes.

Hippo those, dog. A pool, a pale lass goin' ink, kiss a moron.

Tone high? Larissa an air rib, bollock an eye, yet ass scone.

Tone irk? Hip boat host appeal lie. You stows dose, array O's.

We ate due woe. Late, though, you pale us, goo. T' you, Tommy Dao.

Out art! Rake Cossack, gawk a mast. I pare rosy rows.

'Oh sue us, Hellespont! Oh saga!, Rose sent to Sergei.

ὄσσοις Ἑλλήσποντος ἀγάρροος ἐντὸς ἐέργει.

Εὖφημος δ' ἀρχὸς Κικόνων ἦν αἰχμητᾶων  
υἱὸς Τροϊζήνοιο διοτρεφῆος Κεάδαο.

αὐτὰρ Πυραίχμης ἄγε Παίονας ἀγκυλοτόξους  
τηλόθεν ἕξ Ἀμυδῶνος ἀπ' Ἄξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος,  
Ἄξιοῦ οὗ κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπικίδναται αἶαν.

Παφλαγόνων δ' ἠγεῖτο Πυλαιμένεος λάσιον κῆρ  
ἕξ Ἐνετῶν, ὄθεν ἡμιόνων γένος ἀγροτεράων,  
οἳ ῥα Κύτωρον ἔχον καὶ Σήσαμον ἀμφενέμοντο  
ἀμφί τε Παρθένιον ποταμὸν κλυτὰ δώματ' ἔναιον  
Κρῶμνάν τ' Αἰγιαλόν τε καὶ ὑψηλοὺς Ἐρυθίνους.

αὐτὰρ Ἀλιζώνων Ὀδῖος καὶ Ἐπίστροφος ἦρχον  
τηλόθεν ἕξ Ἀλύθης, ὄθεν ἀργύρου ἐστὶ γενέθλη.

Μυσῶν δὲ Χρόμις ἦρχε καὶ Ἔννομος οἰωνιστής·  
ἀλλ' οὐκ οἰωνοῖσιν ἐρύσατο κῆρα μέλαινα,  
ἀλλ' ἐδάμη ὑπὸ χερσὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο  
ἐν ποταμῷ, ὄθι περ Τρῶας κεραΐζε καὶ ἄλλους.

Φόρκυς αὖ Φρύγας ἦγε καὶ Ἀσκάνιος θεοειδής  
τῆλ' ἕξ Ἀσκανίης· μέμασαν δ' ὑσμῖνι μάχεσθαι.

Μήροσιν αὖ Μέσθλης τε καὶ Ἄντιφος ἠγησάσθη  
υἱεῖ Ταλαιμένεος τῷ Γυγαίῃ τέκε λίμνη,  
οἳ καὶ Μήονας ἦγον ὑπὸ Τμῶλῳ γεγαῶτας.

Νάστης αὖ Καρῶν ἠγήσατο βαρβαροφώνων,  
οἳ Μίλητον ἔχον Φθιρῶν τ' ὄρος ἀκριτόφυλλον  
Μαιάνδρου τε ῥοὰς Μυκάλης τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα·  
τῶν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀμφίμαχος καὶ Νάστης ἠγησάσθη,

Euphemous dark husk eco-known. In ache mate town.  
We owes Troezen, know Yod, Dio. Trap fey husk, ya Dao.  
Out tarp poor Reich may sag a pie on as sang cool low tokes.

Whose?

Tale loathin' hex a mood, own us a pox. Your worry: rayon toes.  
Axe you who call his tone nude! Or a peak kid not I eye on.

Paphlagonians dig gay toe pool, lemony us! Lassie on care.  
Ex-Senate owner, then Hemi-Onan, gay, knows a grot Terah own.  
High rocky torah-neck conk I. Say 'salmon am.' Pen name:

'Moan Toe.'

Armpit apart in yond pot o' moan glued automat an eye on  
Chrome non-Thai key alone take I hoop sail loose air root in noose.

Out are alleys, dough known, odious sky, a pea's trope, a Serkin.  
Tell loathin' necks a lube bass hot tenor guru west tea gain net lay.

Muse on deck, roam his air cake eyeing no mo' soy yoni's stays.  
All look coy on Noyes' sin. Nehru sought a caramel lie, Nan.

Allah'd a May hoop poker, sip, pod door k.o.'s Aeacides.

In pot Tom - oh ho - the pert Trojans care. Rice day, guy all loose.

Fork us, sow! Frug gas say 'Gay guy ask canny us the O, aid days.'  
Telex ask canny ace 'Maim a Sandy's mini-mock, kiss thigh.'

Mayo's scene now messed laced guy, Auntie Foe say gays  
saw us stain.

Who yet tall limey neigh a stogie? Guy yet take a leman, eh?

Hike I may own. As egg gone hoop pot, mole-low gay gout toss.

Nasty sow car own, hey gay sought a barber. Oh phone on!  
High Miletus! Neck hump thee, runt Taurus sock, read (awful!) on.  
My end root tear, row ass. Shmoo call his Taipei knocker 'Reina.'  
Towin' men are amphi-mock, hose guy. Nasty say gay sauce stain.

Νάστης Ἀμφίμαχος τε Νομίονος ἀγλαὰ τέκνα,  
 δς καὶ χρυσὸν ἔχων πόλεμον δ' ἴεν ἠῦτε κούρη  
 νήπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ τό γ' ἐπήρκεσε λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον,  
 ἀλλ' ἐδάμη ὑπὸ χερσὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο  
 ἐν ποταμῷ, χρυσὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐκόμισσε δαΐφρων.

Σαρπηδῶν δ' ἦρχεν Λυκίων καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων  
 τηλόθεν ἐκ Λυκίας, Ξάνθου ἄπο δινήεντος.

Nasty Sam pee mock hose, stain no Om. Me, O Nose,  
saw Glaa tech. (Nah!)  
Hose guy cruising a cone, pull 'em undie in a Ooh! Take who Rae.  
Nape you, Sue! Dirty high toga pair kiss, sell Lou, groan hole, ate Ron.  
All laid, damn may (oop!) poke air. See Poe dough chaos,  
sigh 'Ah,' kid Tao.  
In Poe, Tom (oik!) cruise on dock, kill, lay us seco (Miss said  
die if frown).  
Sarpedon dare Ken, look you. Guy glow 'cause a moo moan -  
Tale o' ten-neck Luke kiosks and two uppity neighin' toes.





## *Book Three*

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κόσμηθεν ἄμ' ἠγεμόνεσσιν ἕκαστοι,  
 Τρῶες μὲν κλαγγῇ τ' ἔνοπῃ τ' ἴσαν ὄρνιθες ὡς  
 ἦϋτε περ κλαγγῇ γεράνων πέλει οὐρανόθι πρό·  
 αἶ τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν χειμῶνα φύγον καὶ ἀθέσφατον ὄμβρον  
 κλαγγῇ ταί γε πέτονται ἐπ' ὠκεανοῖο ῥοάων  
 ἀνδράσι Πυγμαίοισι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέρουσαι·  
 ἠέραι δ' ἄρα ταί γε κακὴν ἔριδα προφέρονται.  
 οἷ δ' ἄρ' ἴσαν σιγῇ μένεα πνεύοντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἐν θυμῷ μεμαῶτες ἀλεξέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.

εὐτ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι Νότος κατέχευεν ὀμίχλην  
 ποιμέσιν οὐ τι φίλην, κλέπτῃ δέ τε νυκτὸς ἀμείνω,  
 τόσσόν τίς τ' ἐπιλεύσει ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ λαῶν ἴησιν·  
 ὡς ἄρα τῶν ὑπὸ ποσσὶ κονίσσαλος ὄρνυτ' ἀελλῆς  
 ἐρχομένων· μάλα δ' ὤκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο.

οἷ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,  
 Τρῶσιν μὲν προμάχιζεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς  
 παρδαλέην ὥμοισιν ἔχων καὶ καμπύλα τόξα  
 καὶ ξίφος· αὐτὰρ δοῦρε δὺν κεκορυθμένα χαλκῷ  
 πάλλων Ἀργείων προκαλίζετο πάντας ἀρίστους  
 ἀντίβιον μαχέσασθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊότητι.

τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησεν ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος  
 ἐρχόμενον προπάραιθεν ὀμίλου μακρὰ βιβάντα,  
 ὡς τε λέων ἐχάρη μεγάλῳ ἐπὶ σώματι κύρσας  
 εὐρών ἢ ἔλαφον κεραδὸν ἢ ἄγριον αἶγα  
 πεινάων· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει, εἴ περ ἂν αὐτὸν  
 σεύωνται ταχέες τε κύνες θαλεροὶ τ' αἰζηοί·

Off t' Araby! 'Cause me th' henna amie. Ye moan a cynic Oz tea.  
 Trojan men clang eating no peat, tisane Norn 'neath Hess hose.  
 Eat tape. Bear clawing ye yare, a known pale lure, a know thee pro.  
 Eight tape you 'n' he moan, a fig gone gay. Athos fatten numb brawn.  
 Clang! Ye eat a (yea!) pedant, ape, o.k. a neo-roe Ah own.  
 'Un-thrash he pig may easy phoning gay gear,' a fair ruse say.  
 Ye airy Ed, the rot, eh? Yer cock keen ne'er read the prof her undy.  
 Heed dull reason. See ye many up knee owned us. A 'hey, ye'  
 In thee, Moe, my mouth tas' a lick semen alley leasin'.

After you score reef easy, know Tosca tech heaven, O me clean  
 Pea messy new tip feel lean, clapped teat that unique toss amino.  
 Toss ode: 'Tea step pea love sea.' O son, tap heel on knee scene.  
 Oh Sarah, toney Pope us seek on knees, all low sore, neat Thai lease.  
 Heir comin', known mallet. Though cud ye, ape reason pay the eel.

He doted, he skid on niece, on a pal Lily see. Knee yawn days.  
 Truss sin, men. Pearl my keys in a lake sand throes, they'll weed  
 th' ease.

Pard the lain. Oh me! Cynic own quai, calm pee Lotto suck.  
 Cake syph fuss sow tarot, though ready oak ache or wreath men  
 a hall coal.

Pal loan are ye own pro call lizard, oh pawn. Tass arrest us  
 On tv, own mock his ass. They in an idiot eat he.

Tone those soon in. We sin are, if Phil us. Men a louse.  
 Ere Homer (non-pro Pa) wreathin' nummy, loom mock her  
 a 'vive' on Da.

Oh stay, lay own! A hareem, a gal, lo, it be so, Medicare sauce!  
 Afro kneel a funky round knee, agree own egg. Gaah!  
 Pee noun Moloch art take a test: Three ye pare enough tone.  
 'Seven day to haze steak,' 'keen is the lair,' read Daisy.

ὡς ἐχάρη Μενέλαος Ἀλέξανδρον θεοειδέα  
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδὼν· φάτο γὰρ τίσεσθαι ἀλείτην·  
αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε.

τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς  
ἐν προμάχοισι φανέντα, κατεπλήγη φίλον ἦτορ,  
ἅψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.  
ὡς δ' ὅτε τίς τε δράκοντα ἰδὼν παλίνορσος ἀπέστη  
οὔρεος ἐν θήσσης, ὑπὸ τε τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυῖα,  
ἅψ δ' ἀνεχώρησεν, ὠχρός τέ μιν εἶλε παρειάς,  
ὡς αὐτίς καθ' ὄμιλον ἔδου Τρώων ἀγερώχων  
δείσας Ἀτρέος υἱὸν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς.

τὸν δ' Ἔκτωρ νείκεσεν ἰδὼν αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσιν·  
Ἐὐσπαρι εἶδος ἄριστε γυναιμανές ἠπεροπευτὰ  
αἴθ' ὄφελος ἄγονός τ' ἔμεναι ἄγαμός τ' ἀπολέσθαι·  
καί κε τὸ βουλοίμην, καί κεν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν  
ἢ οὔτω λώβην τ' ἔμεναι καὶ ὑπόψιον ἄλλων.  
ἦ που καγχαλόωσι κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
φάντες ἀριστῆα πρόμον ἔμμεναι, οὐνεκα καλὸν  
εἶδος ἔπ', ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι βίη φρεσὶν οὐδέ τις ἀλκή.  
ἦ τοιόσδε ἐὼν ἐν ποντοπόροισι νέεσσι  
πόντον ἐπιπλώσας, ἐτάρους ἐρίηρας ἀγείρας,  
μιχθεὶς ἀλλοδαποῖσι γυναιῖκ' εὐεῖδέ' ἀνήγες  
ἐξ ἀπίης γαίης νυδὸν ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητῶν  
πατρί τε σῶ μέγα πῆμα πόληϊ τε παντί τε δήμῳ,  
δυσμενέσιν μὲν χάρμα, κατηφείην δὲ σοὶ αὐτῶ;



οὐκ ἂν δὴ μείνειας ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον;  
 γνοίης χ' οἴου φωτὸς ἔχεις θαλερὴν παράκοιτιν·  
 οὐκ ἂν τοι χραίσμη κίθαρὶς τά τε δῶρ' Ἀφροδίτης  
 ἢ τε κόμη τό τε εἶδος ὄτ' ἐν κοινήσι μιγείης.  
 ἀλλὰ μάλα Τρῶες δειδήμονες· ἦ τέ κεν ἦδη  
 λάϊνον ἔσσο χιτῶνα κακῶν ἔνεχ' ὅσσα ἔοργας.'

τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·  
 "Ἔκτορ ἐπεὶ με κατ' αἴσαν ἐνείκεσας οὐδ' ὑπὲρ αἴσαν·  
 αἰεὶ τοι κραδίη πέλεκυς ὡς ἐστὶν ἀτειρῆς  
 ὅς τ' εἴσιν διὰ δουρὸς ὑπ' ἀνέρος ὅς ῥά τε τέχνη  
 νήϊον ἐκτάμνησιν, ὀφέλλει δ' ἀνδρὸς ἐρωήν·  
 ὡς σοὶ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι νῆος ἀτάρβητος νόος ἐστί·  
 μή μοι δῶρ' ἐρατὰ πρόφερε χρυσέης Ἀφροδίτης·  
 οὐ τοι ἀπόβλητ' ἐστὶ θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα  
 ὅσσά κεν αὐτοὶ δῶσιν, ἐκῶν δ' οὐκ ἂν τις ἔλοιτο·  
 νῦν αὖτ' εἴ μ' ἐθέλεις πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι,  
 ἄλλους μὲν κάθισον Τρῶας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς,  
 αὐτὰρ ἔμ' ἐν μέσσω καὶ ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον  
 συμβάλετ' ἄμφ' Ἑλένη καὶ κτήμασι πᾶσι μάχεσθαι·  
 ὀπότερος δέ κε νικήσῃ κρείσσων τε γένηται,  
 κτήμαθ' ἑλὼν εὔ πάντα γυναῖκά τε οἴκαδ' ἀγέσθω·  
 οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες  
 ναίοιτε Τροίην ἐριβόλακα, τοὶ δὲ νεέσθων  
 Ἄργος ἐς ἱππόβοτον καὶ Ἀχαιῖδα καλλιγύναικα.'





ὣς ἔφαθ', Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖτ' ἐχάρη μέγα μῦθον ἀκούσας,  
 καί ῥ' ἐς μέσσον ἰὼν Τρώων ἀνέεργε φάλαγγας  
 μέσσου δουρὸς ἑλών· τοὶ δ' ἰδρύνθησαν ἅπαντες.  
 τῷ δ' ἐπετοξάζοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 ἰοῖσίν τε τιτυσκόμενοι λάεσσί τ' ἔβαλλον·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μακρὸν ἄϋσεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 ἴσχεσθ' Ἀργεῖοι, μὴ θάλλετε κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν·  
 στεῦται γάρ τι ἔπος ἐρέειν κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ.'

ὣς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἔσχοντο μάχης ἀνεῶ τ' ἐγένοντο  
 ἐσσυμένως· Ἐκτωρ δὲ μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔειπε·  
 'κέκλυτέ μευ Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
 μῦθον Ἀλεξάνδροιο, τοῦ εἵνεκα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν.  
 ἄλλους μὲν κέλεται Τρῶας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς  
 τεύχεα κάλ' ἀποθέσθαι ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,  
 αὐτὸν δ' ἐν μέσσω καὶ ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαον  
 οἴους ἀμφ' Ἑλένη καὶ κτήμασι πᾶσι μάχεσθαι.  
 ὀππότερος δέ κε νικήσῃ κρείσσων τε γένηται  
 κτήμαθ' ἑλών εὖ πάντα γυναικῆ τε οἴκαδ' ἀγέσθω·  
 οἳ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.'

ὣς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ·  
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·  
 'κέκλυτε νῦν καὶ ἐμεῖο· μάλιστα γὰρ ἄλγος ἱκάνει

Oh syph it! Heck, tore it off, tickle ream, egg gummy, though  
 knock goo sauce.

Care us messin' yond roe Onan. Nay airy, if along us  
 May sooth, ooh! Rose alone teethe either, e'en thee, sauna, upon Dis.  
 Toe they pet talks Oz, owned duck. A Rico moaned as Achaeans.  
 Easin' debt, it tease scum, any lice seat Tev alone.

Oft aroma, crone a easin' a' knocks on throne naug' em  
 Mame known.

"Is Hess the 'are-ye-me' volley tech? Ooh, Rhea hay own!  
 'S Dave. Take our tea, oppose a Rae ink or wreath Thea low sector."

Oh syph o' thee. Thus Hun dumb a he sawin'. Nay, oat, eh? Yea!  
 Known doe

Is semen nose. Hector the mate Tom fought. Terry's sin nape pay.  
 "Cackle eat tame after whisk gay. Eek! Knee me the suck hay.  
 Myth on a lick, son. Three ought to wean neckin'. Eek! Us a'roarin'.  
 All loose men callet ate roe. Ask gay pond! Us a 'hey youse.'  
 Dove 'hey' a call up at this 'they,' a peak, though nipple Eve.

(Oh teary!)

Oft tone then mess soak gay are reef, feel lone men allowin'.  
 Use 'some fell on knee,' 'cake tea Ma sip us,' 'seem Ma kiss they.'  
 Up poet to Rose: 'The Kenny key sea craze Sunday.' Ya neat, eh?  
 Cut team, math alone neigh. Panda ye naked. Take other yes, though.  
 He, Dolly, feel low. Teat talk gay orc. Ya pieced tot, a moment."

Oh syph o' thee, thereupon dey sockin': 'Nay, yea! None  
 dose ye up. Pee!'

Tease, seethe, the gay mate a ape of a wean. Ugh! O' those  
 men a louse!

"Cackly ten, e'en gay amie. O'Malley stagger, Al go seek a knee.

θυμὸν ἐμόν, φρονέω δὲ διακριθήμεναι ἤδη  
 Ἀργείους καὶ Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ κακὰ πολλὰ πέπασθε  
 εἴνεκ' ἐμῆς ἔριδος καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ' ἀρχῆς·  
 ἡμέων δ' ὀπποτέρῳ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα τέτυκται  
 τεθναίῃ· ἄλλοι δὲ διακριθεῖτε τάχιστα.  
 οἴσετε ἄρν', ἕτερον λευκόν, ἑτέρην δὲ μέλαιναν,  
 Γῆ τε καὶ Ἥελίω· Διὶ δ' ἡμεῖς οἴσομεν ἄλλον·  
 ἄξετε δὲ Πριάμοιο βίην, ὄφρ' ὄρκια τάμνη  
 αὐτός, ἐπεὶ οἱ παῖδες ὑπερφίαλοι καὶ ἄπιστοι,  
 μή τις ὑπερβασίῃ Διὸς ὄρκια δηλήσῃται.  
 αἰεὶ δ' ὀπλοτέρων ἀνδρῶν φρένες ἠερέθονται·  
 οἷς δ' ὁ γέρων μετέησιν ἅμα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω  
 λεύσσει, ὅπως ὄχ' ἄριστα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισι γένηται.'

ὣς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἐχάρησαν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῳῆς τε  
 ἐλπόμενοι παύσασθαι οἰζυροῦ πολέμοιο.  
 καὶ ῥ' ἵππους μὲν ἔρυσαν ἐπὶ στίχας, ἐκ δ' ἔθαν αὐτοί,  
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξεδύοντο· τὰ μὲν κατέθεντ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
 πλησίον ἀλλήλων, ὀλίγη δ' ἦν ἀμφὶς ἄρουρα·  
 Ἐκτωρ δὲ προτὶ ἄστυ δύο κήρυκας ἔπεμπε  
 καρπαλίμως ἄρνάς τε φέρειν Πριάμόν τε καλέσσαι·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ταλθύβιον προΐει κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς ἰέναι, ἠδ' ἄρν' ἐκέλευεν  
 οἰσέμεναι· ὁ δ' ἄρ' οὐκ ἀπίθησ' Ἀγαμέμνονι δίω.

Theme moan name moan fro, nay, ho, the 'thee' a green theme  
in (nay!) thee.

Odd ye use Kate, row us a peacock. A Paul lap pep us. They,  
Ena, came. Ease serried those gay Al licks. Sand ruin Neckar keys.  
He moan, though, Po tear wroth on a toss. Come 'sere, rot.

A teaked, eh?

Death nail ye, all Lethe. Thee a greened heat, a talky star.  
Ease city are at her own laugh cone, eh? Tear e'en them, allay Nan.  
Ye take a 'ye,' Eli? Oh 'thee thee' me cease. Some men all lone.  
Ox set a 'they ape Rhea.' Me of ye enough roar key at Omni.  
Aft toss a pea ye pay. The sea pear feel leak. Gay appease tea.  
Meaty sea pear vase see ye. Thee, oh sore key, o' thee lease eat, eh?  
Eh? Though plot, her own on-throne frenzy air wrath on Day.  
Ease, though, your own Met. A ease in a map rose so gay appease, so  
Love sea oppose so. Car east, Tom mate Tom. Foe tear ease sea.

(Yeh, neat, eh?)”

Oh suffer thee the hair ease, son. A hay eat ate row, Estée.  
Ail pome. Many puff sauce they (oh?) easy rue. Roll 'em (me, you):  
Carry Pooh's manner. Eek, son! A piece stick us sec.

The Yvonne of tea.

Tough hay at Tex sat the un-dote. Amen gotta (then) tape ye gay. Ye  
Please see an Ali lone. Aw, Lee, ye thee numb. Fees are rural.  
Hectored ape rôti, a steed. Thee, Okie, reek. Ah, sip Ebbe!  
Carpal limos are nasty. Fair in pre-Ammon tickle less say.  
Oft are a tall thief Ian pro ye (eek!) re-own, a (Gaa!) maim known.  
Knee us a pig laugh he Ross seein' (nay, thar) nickle leaven.  
Sis semen nail the rook cop pee, thee sog. A Mame known  
knee thee (oh!).

Ἴρις δ' αὖθ' Ἑλένη λευκωλένω ἄγγελος ἦλθεν  
 εἰδομένη γαλόω Ἀνηνορίδαο δάμαρτι,  
 τὴν Ἀνηνορίδης εἶχε κρείων Ἑλικίων  
 Λαοδίκην Πριάμοιο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην.  
 τὴν δ' εὖρ' ἐν μεγάρω· ἦ δὲ μέγαν ἰστὸν ὕφαινε  
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην, πολέας δ' ἐνέπασσεν ἀέθλους  
 Τρώων θ' ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,  
 οὓς ἔθεν εἶνεκ' ἔπασχον ὑπ' Ἄρηος παλαμῶν·  
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὤκέα Ἴρις·  
 'δεῦρ' ἴθι νύμφα φίλη, ἵνα θέσκελα ἔργα ἴδῃαι  
 Τρώων θ' ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,  
 οἳ πρὶν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι φέρον πολὺδακρυν Ἄρηα  
 ἐν πεδίῳ ὀλοοῖο λιλαιόμενοι πολέμοιο·  
 οἳ δὴ νῦν ἕαται σιγῇ, πόλεμος δὲ πέπαυται,  
 ἀσπίσι κεκλιμένοι, παρὰ δ' ἔγχεα μακρὰ πέπηγεν.  
 αὐτὰρ Ἀλέξανδρος καὶ ἀρηΐφιλος Μενέλαος  
 μακρῆς ἐγχείησι μαχήσονται περὶ σείῳ·  
 τῷ δέ κε νικήσαντι φίλη κεκλήσῃ ἄκοιτις·  
 ὣς εἰποῦσα θεὰ γλυκὺν ἴμερον ἔμβαλε θυμῷ  
 ἀνδρὸς τε προτέρου καὶ ἄστεος ἠδὲ τοκῆων·

Eerie's thaw of the layin' eel lef' colon know wan yellow.

Seal, then,

Edom any gallow oh wan teen know wreathe thou the mart tea.

Teen on teen? Or wreathe these sea-cake re-own Nelly cow own?

Lao thee keen pre-amie. Oh, thee got roan? Neither sari's teen.

Teen th' ever in Meg. Arrow we them. Agony stony fen, eh?

Thee, Plaka porphyry, e'en Paul lay us, then ape, ass. Pass  
an eye, th' loose

Trow on thee, Poe. The moan gay a hay own hall. Co-heat  
tone known.

Ooh, Seth! Any neck? Ape? Ass? Honi par Rio's pal o' my own.

On who these Tamany prose say fee Poe thus soak gay I eerie's?

"They've wreath. E'en knee 'em, Fa. Feelie, e'en a (the) scale lyre  
guide the A.

Trow own thee Poe. (The moan gay a hay own.) Hulk co-heat  
tone known.

Heap preen Nepal lily sea. Pharaoh pole lea the greener Rhea.

In bed the (oh, oh) low we owe. Ol' he lay o' ma' knee, Pauly, me O!

Heed thee? Knee, nay? Ah Tess see ye. Paul lay most they pep oft, eh?

As speedy, cackly men knee Pa, Roth then (hey!) amok  
wrapup peein'.

Oft are a lake sand throes scary feel lows men allow us.

Mock reason, he easy seem. A he, Sunday Perry, see you.

Toe the Kenny key. Sandy fee (eek!) ache. Lease see ya, key tease."

Oh see, Pooh saw they a glee keen knee. Mare own 'em  
(valley theme, Moe).

And: Thrush stay, pro tear rook, eh? (Ah, stay!) Oh seethe,  
they took ye on.

αὐτίκα δ' ἀργεννησι καλυψαμένη ὀθόνησιν  
 ὀρμαῖτ' ἐκ θαλάμοιο τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα  
 οὐκ οἶη, ἅμα τῆ γε καὶ ἀμφίπολοι δὺ' ἔποντο,  
 Αἴθρη Πιτθῆος θυγάτηρ, Κλυμένη τε βοῶπις·  
 αἶψα δ' ἔπειθ' ἵκανον ὄθι Σκαιαὶ πύλαι ἦσαν.

οἱ δ' ἀμφὶ Πρίαμον καὶ Πάνθοον ἠδὲ Θυμοίτην  
 Λάμπόν τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἴκετάονά τ' ὄζον Ἄρηος  
 Οὐκαλέγων τε καὶ Ἀντήνωρ πεπνυμένω ἄμφω  
 ἦατο δημογέροντες ἐπὶ Σκαιῆσι πύλῃσι,  
 γήραϊ δὴ πολέμοιο πεπαυμένοι, ἀλλ' ἀγορηταὶ  
 ἐσθλοί, τεττίγεσσιν εἰκοότες οἵ τε καθ' ὕλην  
 δενδρέω ἐφεζόμενοι ὅπα λειριόεσσαν ἰεῖσι·  
 τοῖσι ἄρα Τρώων ἠγήτορες ἦντ' ἐπὶ πύργῳ.  
 οἱ δ' ὡς οὖν εἶδονθ' Ἑλένην ἐπὶ πύργῳ ἰοῦσαν,  
 ἦκα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον·  
 'οὐ νέμεσις Τρῶας καὶ ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς  
 τοιῆδ' ἀμφὶ γυναικὶ πολὺν χρόνον ἄλγεα πάσχειν·  
 αἰνῶς ἀθανάτησι θεῆς εἰς ὧπα ἔοικεν·  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς τοίη περ εἰσοῦσ' ἐν νηυσὶ νεέσθω,  
 μηδ' ἡμῖν τεκέεσσί τ' ὀπίσσω πῆμα λίποιτο.'

ὡς ἄρ' ἔφαν, Πρίαμος δ' Ἑλένην ἐκαλέσσατο φωνῆ·  
 δεῦρο πάρορθ' ἔλθοῦσα φίλον τέκος ἴζευ ἔμεϊο,





ὄφρα ἴδῃ πρότερόν τε πόσιν πηούς τε φίλους τε·  
οὐ τί μοι αἰτίη ἔσσι, θεοί νύ μοι αἴτιοι εἰσιν  
οἷ μοι ἐφώρμησαν πόλεμον πολύδακρον Ἀχαιῶν·  
ὥς μοι καὶ τόνδ' ἄνδρα πελώριον ἐξονομήνης  
ὅς τις ὄδ' ἔστιν Ἀχαιὸς ἀνὴρ ἠϋς τε μέγας τε.  
ἦτοι μὲν κεφαλῇ καὶ μείζονες ἄλλοι ἕασι,  
καλὸν δ' οὕτω ἐγὼν οὐ πω ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,  
οὐδ' οὕτω γεραρόν· βασιλῆϊ γὰρ ἀνδρὶ ἔοικε.

τὸν δ' Ἑλένη μύθοισιν ἀμείβετο διὰ γυναικῶν·  
'αἰδοῖός τέ μοι ἔσσι φίλε ἔκυρὲ δεινός τε·  
ὡς ὄφελεν θάνατός μοι ἀδεῖν κακὸς ὅπποτε δεῦρο  
υἱεῖ σῶ ἐπόμεν θάλαμον γνωτούς τε λιποῦσα  
παῖδά τε τηλυγέτην καὶ ὀμηλικίην ἐρατεινήν.  
ἀλλὰ τά γ' οὐκ ἐγένοντο· τὸ καὶ κλαίουσα τέτηκα.  
τοῦτο δέ τοι ἐρέω ὅ μ' ἀνείρμαι ἠδὲ μεταλλᾶς·  
οὗτός γ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,  
ἀμφοτέρον βασιλεύς τ' ἀγαθὸς κρατερός τ' αἰχμητής·  
δαῆρ αὐτ' ἐμὸς ἔσκε κυνώπιδος, εἴ ποτ' ἔην γε.  
ὥς φάτο, τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἠγάσσατο φώνησέν τε·  
ὦ μάκαρ Ἀτρεΐδῃ μοιρηγενὲς ὀλβιοδάιμον,  
ἦ ῥά νύ τοι πολλοὶ δεδμήατο κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν.  
ἦδη καὶ Φρυγίην εἰσήλυθον ἀμπελόεσσαν,  
ἔνθα ἴδον πλείστους Φρύγας ἀνέρας αἰολοπῶλους  
λαοὺς Ὀτρῆος καὶ Μυγδόνοιο ἀντιθέοιο,

Off writhe these brought her own. Day pose scene peel.

Stay feel loose stay.

Ooh, Timmy et ye. As seethe they knee me yet t' ye ease scene.

Eee! Me a form ease, son. Paul lay moan Paul lead the green (nah!)  
hay own.

Awesome meek gay tone than th' raw pay lorry on Exxon a meanies.

Hostess sew this Tina (hey!). Oh son, near ye stay Meg, us stay.

Eat team, men gay, fall. Leak Emmy's zone. Folly nestle Leah.

Ah, sea!

Gallon th' ooh. Toe ego new po' we, though 'nuff. (Th' all missing.)

Ooh, Thu toy a rawer own vase seal league around three ache-y."

Tone the layin' knee myth thee see nummy vet. Oh thee,

I ye neck own.

"Adios, stemmy! Yes, if feel Lake Ear-Red, thee nose stay.

Oh Sophie lend the the knot toes. Me a thee 'n' cock hose sop pâté.

They've roe!

Yayy! So a pome mean! Th' all, among no twos! Tell lip 'Oh, ça!'

Pay that ate eely yeti 'n' gay yummy leakin' era teen kneein'.

Allah tag gook, eh? Ye known doe toke gay clay you sought, a teak. Ah!

Toot owe the tea airy. Oh oh, Ma knee Rae, the metal lass.

Ooh Tosca trade these a freak Creon nog a maim known.

Alm foe, tear own vassal if stagger th' husk rot hero's steak meaty's.

Th' era of tame Moses a key (no pee?). Those seep hôte ta'en ya."

O's fat, oh tone, though (yeh!) roe knee gas a toe phony send Day.

"Om mock a rot trade thee Midi yen Ace soul of you they moan.

Eee! Ronny tipple, Edith me yacht occur ya (hey!) own.

Eee! The gay free. E'en easy Lethe own a bellow Wace, son.

Ain't thigh, though!, 'n' pleased twos free us on era's sail low Paul lose.

Louse sought tree us gay MiG, though nose Sadhi they you,

οἷ' ῥα τότε ἔστρατόωντο παρ' ὄχθας Σαγαγαρίοιο·  
 και γὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπίκουρος ἐὼν μετὰ τοῖσιν ἐλέχθην  
 ἦματι τῷ ὅτε τ' ἦλθον Ἀμαζόνες ἀντιάνειφαι·  
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' οἱ τόσοι ἦσαν ὅσοι ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί.

δεύτερον αὖτ' Ὀδυσῆα ἰδὼν ἐρέειν ὁ γεραῖός·  
 'εἴπ' ἄγε μοι και τόνδε φίλον τέκος ὅς τις ὄδ' ἐστί·  
 μείων μὲν κεφαλή Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο,  
 εὐρύτερος δ' ὤμοισιν ἰδὲ στέρνοισιν ἰδέσθαι.  
 τεύχεα μὲν οἱ κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,  
 αὐτὸς δὲ κτίλος ὡς ἐπιπλεῖται στίχας ἀνδρῶν·  
 ἄρνειῶ μιν ἔγωγε εἴσκω πηγεσιμᾶλλω,  
 ὅς τ' οἴων μέγα πῶϋ διέρχεται ἀργεννάων.'

τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειθ' Ἑλένη Διὸς ἐκγεγαυῖα·  
 'οὔτος δ' αὖ Λαερτιάδης πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς,  
 ὃς τράφη ἐν δήμῳ Ἰθάκης κραναῆς περ ἐούσης·  
 εἰδὼς παντοίους τε δόλους και μήδεα πυκνά.

τὴν δ' αὖτ' Ἀντήνωρ πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἠῦδα·  
 'ὦ γύναι ἦ μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος νημερτὲς ἔειπες·  
 ἦδη γὰρ και δεῦρό ποτ' ἦλυθε διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς  
 σεῦ ἔνεκ' ἀγγελίης σὺν ἀρηϊφίλῳ Μενελάῳ·  
 τοὺς δ' ἐγὼ ἐξείνισσα και ἐν μεγάροισι φίλησα,  
 ἀμφοτέρων δὲ φυὴν ἐδάην και μήδεα πυκνά.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἀγρομένοισιν ἔμιχθεν  
 στάντων μὲν Μενέλαος ὑπείρεχεν εὐρέας ὤμους,  
 ἄμφω δ' ἐζομένω γεραρώτερος ἦεν Ὀδυσσεύς·



ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ μύθους καὶ μήδεα πᾶσιν ὕφαινον  
 ἦτοι μὲν Μενέλαος ἐπιτροχάδην ἀγόρευε,  
 παῦρα μὲν ἀλλὰ μάλα λιγέως, ἐπεὶ οὐ πολύμυθος  
 οὐδ' ἀφαμαρτοεπής· ἦ καὶ γένει ὕστερος ἦεν.  
 ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολύμητις ἀναΐξιεν Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 στάσκειν, ὑπαὶ δὲ ἴδεσκε κατὰ χθονὸς ὄμματα πήξας,  
 σκῆπτρον δ' οὔτ' ὀπίσω οὔτε προπρηνὲς ἐνώμα,  
 ἀλλ' ἀστεμφὲς ἔχεσκεν αἰδρεῖ φωτὶ ἑοικώς·  
 φαίης κε ζάκοτόν τέ τιν' ἔμμεναι ἀφρονά τ' αὐτως.  
 ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ ὅπα τε μεγάλην ἐκ στήθεος εἶη  
 καὶ ἔπεα νιφάδεσσιν ἑοικότα χειμερίησιν,  
 οὐκ ἂν ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆϊ γ' ἐρίσσειε βροτὸς ἄλλος·  
 οὐ τότε γ' ὦδ' Ὀδυσῆος ἀγασσάμεθ' εἶδος ἰδόντες·  
 τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' Αἴαντα ἰδὼν ἐρέειν' ὁ γεραῖός·  
 'τίς τὰρ ὄδ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιὸς ἀνὴρ ἠῦς τε μέγας τε  
 ἔξοχος Ἀργείων κεφαλὴν τε καὶ εὐρέας ὦμους;'  
 τὸν δ' Ἐλένη τανύπεπλος ἀμείβετο διὰ γυναικῶν·  
 'οὔτος δ' Αἴας ἐστὶ πελώριος ἔρκος Ἀχαιῶν·  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐνὶ Κρήτεσσι θεὸς ὡς  
 ἔστηκε', ἀμφὶ δέ μιν Κρητῶν ἀγοὶ ἠγερέθονται.  
 πολλάκι μιν ξείνισσεν ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος  
 οἴκῳ ἐν ἡμετέρῳ ὅποτε Κρήτηθεν ἵκοιτο.  
 νῦν δ' ἄλλους μὲν πάντας ὀρῶ ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς,

Alló, Ted, thee myth, whose gamey they a paw sin knee,  
feign knowin’.

Eat teemin’ men allows a peat row, ha! Thee ’n’ Ah go rave, eh?  
Paw of raw men a law maw loll (yea). Oh say pee you pull  
Lee, me thus.

Ooh, the off a mar to whip piece sea gay ’n’ knee hystero seein’.  
Alló Ted thee, Paul, Lee me teasin’, Ike see ’n’ know thee save us.  
“S task, Kenny pay, they this gay got (Ach!), though know (oh?)  
Ma top peaks us.

Skipped done th’ (ooh!) toe pee. Sew tip, pro preen. Ace enema?  
Allah stem fizz (ech!). A skin neither Rae fought ye-ache-us  
Face, ’cause a coating titty nay men, eh, Afro-naut tuft toss?  
Alló to thee, up atom egg a lean necks teeth they us see, Eee!  
Kay pay honey father scene, eh? Caught a he, merry ease scene.  
Ooh! Can a pee toe these? These say ‘yeh’! Airy sea ever  
wrote to Saul, us?

‘Ooh’ taught ago, though thee see ol’ saga. Some meth? Thee those  
sea-thunders.”

Toe tree ton of ta’en dye, though ne’er ain’ O ureas.

“Tease tarot th’ Allah’s all hail’s an eerie east Emmy gusty.  
Exodus, are ye uncle folly ’n’ take a every us, oh moose?”

Tone the Lenny tawny. Pep loss? Amoeba! To thee a ye neck owin’.  
“Ooh toss they us ass tip, a low real circus suck (hey!) own.  
Idomeneus that arrow then ninny Crete a seethe they o’ sauce.  
As stick comfy the mean Cretan nag ye (ya wraith, hon?) day  
Paul lucky minx scene knees. Sane are ye if feel loss.

Men knell louse.

Eek! Owe any mate arrow up at ache? Re-teethe any key toe?  
Kneein’ the loose men, pandas sorrow a lick. Go pus, Achaians.

οὓς κεν εὖ γνοίην καί τ' οὔνομα μυθησαίμην·  
 δοῖά δ' οὐ δύναμαι ἰδέειν κοσμήτορε λαῶν  
 Κάστορά θ' ἰππόδαμον καὶ πύξ ἀγαθὸν Πολυδεύκεα  
 αὐτοκασιγνήτω, τῷ μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ.  
 ἢ οὐχ ἐσπέσθην Λακεδαίμονος ἐξ ἐρατεινῆς,  
 ἢ δεύρω μὲν ἔποντο νέεσσ' ἔνι ποντοπόροισι,  
 νῦν αὖτ' οὐκ ἐθέλουσι μάχην καταδύμεναι ἀνδρῶν  
 αἴσχεα δειδιότες καὶ ὄνειδεα πόλλ' ἅ μοι ἐστίν.'

ὣς φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἤδη κάτεχεν φυσίζοος αἴα  
 ἐν Λακεδαίμονι αὖθι φίλην ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.

κῆρυκες δ' ἀνά ἄστυ θεῶν φέρον ὄρκια πιστὰ  
 ἄρνε δύω καὶ οἶνον εὐφρονα καρπὸν ἀρούρης  
 ἀσκῶ ἐν αἰγείῳ· φέρε δὲ κρητῆρα φαιινὸν  
 κῆρυξ Ἰδαῖος ἠδὲ χρύσεια κύπελλα·  
 ὄτρυνεν δὲ γέροντα παριστάμενος ἐπέεσσιν·  
 ὄρσεο Λαομεδοντιάδη, καλέουσιν ἄριστοι  
 Τρώων θ' ἰπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων  
 ἐς πεδῖον καταβῆναι ἴν' ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμητε·  
 αὐτὰρ Ἀλέξανδρος καὶ ἀρηΐφιλος Μενέλαος  
 μακρῆς ἐγχείησι μαχήσονται ἀμφὶ γυναικί·  
 τῷ δέ κε νικήσαντι γυνὴ καὶ κτήμαθ' ἔποιτο·  
 οἳ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότῃτα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες  
 ναίοιμεν Τροίην ἐριβόλακα, τοὶ δὲ νέονται  
 Ἄργος ἐς ἰππόβοτον καὶ Ἀχαιΐδα καλλιγύναικα.'

ὣς φάτο ρίγησεν δ' ὁ γέρων, ἐκέλευσε δ' ἑταίρους





ἵππους ζευγνύμεναι· τοὶ δ' ὄτραλέως ἐπίθοντο.  
 ἂν δ' ἄρ' ἔβη Πρίαμος, κατὰ δ' ἠγία τεῖνεν ὀπίσσω·  
 πὰρ δέ οἱ Ἄντηνῳ περικαλλέα βήσετο δίφρον·  
 τῷ δὲ διὰ Σκαιῶν πεδίον δ' ἔχον ὠκέας ἵππους.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἴκοντο μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοῦς,  
 ἐξ ἵππων ἀποβάντες ἐπὶ χθόνα πολυθυότειραν  
 ἐς μέσσον Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἐστιχίοντο.  
 ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,  
 ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολύμητις· ἀτὰρ κήρυκες ἀγαυοὶ  
 ὄρκια πιστὰ θεῶν σύναγον, κρητῆρι δὲ οἶνον  
 μίσγον, ἀτὰρ βασιλεῦσιν ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἔχευαν.  
 Ἄτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν,  
 ἧ οἱ πὰρ ξίφος μέγα κουλεόν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,  
 ἀρνῶν ἐκ κεφαλῆων τάμνε τρίχας· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 κήρυκες Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν νεῖμαν ἀρίστοις.  
 τοῖσιν δ' Ἄτρεΐδης μεγάλ' εὐχέτο χεῖρας ἀνασχῶν·  
 'Ζεῦ πάτερ Ἰδηθεν μεδέων κύδιστε μέγιστε,  
 Ἥελιός θ', ὃς πάντ' ἐφορᾷς καὶ πάντ' ἐπακούεις,  
 καὶ ποταμοὶ καὶ γαῖα, καὶ οἱ ὑπένερθε καμόντας  
 ἀνθρώπους τίνυσθον ὅτις κ' ἐπίορκον ὁμόσση,  
 ὑμεῖς μάρτυροι ἔστε, φυλάσσετε δ' ὄρκια πιστὰ·  
 εἰ μὲν κεν Μενέλαον Ἀλέξανδρος καταπέφνη  
 αὐτὸς ἔπειθ' Ἑλένην ἐχέτω καὶ κτήματα πάντα,  
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐν νήεσσι νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν·  
 εἰ δέ κ' Ἀλέξανδρον κτείνῃ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,



Τρῶας ἔπειθ' Ἑλένην καὶ κτήματα πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι,  
 τιμὴν δ' Ἀργείοις ἀποτινέμεν ἦν τιν' ἔοικεν,  
 ἢ τε καὶ ἐσσομένοισι μετ' ἀνθρώποισι πέληται.  
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοὶ τιμὴν Πρίαμος Πριάμοιό τε παῖδες  
 τίνειν οὐκ ἐθέλωσιν Ἀλεξάνδροιο πεσόντος,  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἔπειτα μαχήσομαι εἵνεκα ποινῆς  
 αὐθι μένων, ἧός κε τέλος πολέμοιο κιχέω.'

ἦ, καὶ ἀπὸ στομάχους ἀρνῶν τάμε νηλεί χαλκῶ·  
 καὶ τοὺς μὲν κατέθηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὸς ἀσπαίροντας  
 θυμοῦ δευομένους· ἀπὸ γὰρ μένος εἶλετο χαλκός.  
 οἶνον δ' ἐκ κρητῆρος ἀφυσσόμενοι δεπάεσσιν  
 ἔκχεον, ἠδ' εὐχοντο θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν.  
 ὣδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε·  
 'Ζεῦ κύδιστε μέγιστε καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι  
 ὀππότεροι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὄρκια πημήνεια  
 ὣδέ σφ' ἐγκέφαλος χαμάδις ῥέει ὡς ὄδε οἶνος  
 αὐτῶν καὶ τεκέων, ἄλοχοι δ' ἄλλοισι δαμεῖεν.'

ὡς ἔφαν, οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ σφιν ἐπεκράαινε Κρονίῳν.  
 τοῖσι δὲ Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·  
 'κέκλυτέ μεν Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί·  
 ἦτοι ἐγὼν εἶμι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν  
 ἄψ, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω τλήσομ' ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρασθαι



μαρνάμενον φίλον υἷον ἀρηϊφίλῳ Μενελάῳ·  
Ζεὺς μὲν που τό γε οἶδε καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι  
ὅπποτέρῳ θανάτιο τέλος πεπρωμένον ἐστίν.'

ἦ ῥα καὶ ἐς δίφρον ἄρνας θέτο ἰσόθεος φῶς,  
ἂν δ' ἄρ' ἔβαιν' αὐτός, κατὰ δ' ἠνία τεῖνεν ὀπίσσω·  
πὰρ δέ οἱ Ἄντηνῳ περικαλλέα βήσετο δίφρον.  
τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἄψορροι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέοντο·  
Ἐκτωρ δὲ Πριάμοιο πάϊς καὶ διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς  
χῶρον μὲν πρῶτον διεμέτρεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
κλήρους ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκῆρεϊ πάλλον ἐλόντες,  
ὅπποτέρος δὴ πρόσθεν ἀφείη χάλκεον ἔγχος.  
λαοὶ δ' ἠρήσαντο, θεοῖσι δὲ χεῖρας ἀνέσχον,  
ὧδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε·  
Ἐεὺ πάτερ Ἰδηθεν μεδέων κύδιστε μέγιστε  
ὅπποτέρος τάδε ἔργα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔθηκε,  
τὸν δὸς ἀποφθίμενον δῦναι δόμον Ἄϊδος εἴσω,  
ἡμῖν δ' αὖ φιλόττητα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ γενέσθαι.'

ὧς ἄρ' ἔφαν, πάλλεν δὲ μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ  
ἄψ ὀρόων· Πάριος δὲ θεῶς ἐκ κλήρος ὄρουσεν.  
οἱ μὲν ἔπειθ' ἴζοντο κατὰ στίχας, ἦχι ἐκάστω  
ἵπποι ἀερσίποδες καὶ ποικίλα τεύχε' ἔκειτο·  
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἀμφ' ὤμοισιν ἐδύσετο τεύχεα καλὰ  
διὸς Ἀλέξανδρος Ἑλένης πόσις ἠὲ κόμοιο.  
κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε  
καλάς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας·

Mar (nah!) men knowin' feelin'. Y' own are: 'Reef feel loam  
men allow.'

Zev's men puto (yayy!) the gay a thawin' a teeth, eh, ya Ali?  
O poet, to row the knotty oat tail loss, pep Roman honest teen."

Era gay as thief. Rowin' Arno's they toys. So they, us foes?

On the raven off dusk gotta thee knee, a teen in no piece so.

'Pod,' they yawn. Dinner pear reek a lay, a 'V,' sate oath if Ron.

Ptomaine are up, sorry pro-tea Leon a pone. Neigh 'own doe.'

Hector dip Priam me you país gay. Thee us, Odysseus.

Whorin' men pro tone the aim betrayin' oft a repeat 'Ta.'

Clear ruse sink key neigh. Hulk ear rape pollen nail lone days.

Oh putter us thee, prose Thane. A fee ye hulk k.o. neighin' hoss.

Lie thee reasoned? Oh they seethe. The hair Ross on us, ace cone.

Ode the 'they,' tea seep ace Ken Achaians' and Trojans' day.

"Zev potter reed thee thin. May they own kitty stay? May yeast stay?

Oh poet to roast a there, gum it. Tom fought a reason, a thick gay.

Tone those up off thee, men. On thee? Nay, though moan

Aida's see-saw,

He mean the feel o' teat o' gay orc. Key up beast, a yen is they."

Oh sorry, fawn pollen. They may gas Cory, they a low sector.

Up sorrow own par ya us. They, though, sick (clear) rose.

Sore ruse sane.

Eee! Men a pee thee zone ducat a stick (ah!). See, he accost O.

Eee! Pee ire see Poe th' escape peak helot if 'hey' a key toe.

Oft a rogue gum foamy scene o' thee, set at 'tiff hey a call, là.'

Thee, oh Saul, lick sand rose, sell Lenny's pose (sí, sí). Eck!

Comb me you

Can knee me thus, men. Pro top Eric knee me scene a thick gay.

Callas, are ye Rae's scene? A peace fear ease Sir Arias.

δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περί στήθεσσιν ἔδυνεν  
 οἷο κασιγνήτοιο Λυκάονος· ἤρμοσε δ' αὐτῶ.  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βάλετο ζῖφος ἀργυρόηλον  
 χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε·  
 κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὐτυκτον ἔθηκεν  
 ἵππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν·  
 εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ὃ οἱ παλάμηφιν ἀρήρει.  
 ὧς δ' αὐτῶς Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἔντε' ἔδυνεν.

οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἐκότερθεν ὀμίλου θωρήχθησαν,  
 ἐς μέσσον Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἐστιχόωντο  
 δεινὸν δερκόμενοι· θάμβος δ' ἔχεν εἰσορόωντας  
 Τρῳάσθ' ἵποδάμους καὶ εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς.  
 καὶ ῥ' ἐγγὺς στήτην διαμετρητῶ ἐνὶ χώρῳ  
 σείοντ' ἐγχεΐας ἀλλήλοισιν κοτέοντε.  
 πρόσθε δ' Ἀλέξανδρος προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
 καὶ βάλεν Ἀτρεΐδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσε ἴσῃν,  
 οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός, ἀνεγνάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμῇ  
 ἀσπίδ' ἐνὶ κρατερῇ· ὃ δὲ δεύτερον ὄρνυτο χαλκῶ  
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἐπευξάμενος Διὶ πατρί·  
 Ζεῦ ἄνα δὸς τίσασθαι ὃ με πρότερος κάκ' ἔοργε  
 δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, καὶ ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δάμασσον,  
 ὄφρα τις ἐρρίγησι καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἀνθρώπων





ξεινοδόκον κακὰ ρέξαι, ὃ κεν φιλότῃτα παράσχη.

ἦ ῥα καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
καὶ θάλε Πριαμίδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσε ἴσῃν·  
διὰ μὲν ἀσπίδος ἦλθε φαινηῆς ὄβριμον ἔγχος,  
καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαϊδάλου ἠρήρειστο·  
ἀντικρὺ δὲ παρὰ λαπάρην διάμησε χιτῶνα  
ἔγχος· ὃ δ' ἐκλίνθη καὶ ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν.  
Ἄτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον  
πλήξεν ἀνασχόμενος κόρυθος φάλον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ  
τριχθὰ τε καὶ τετραχθὰ διατρυφὲν ἔκπεσε χειρός.  
Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ὤμωξεν ἰδῶν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·  
‘Ζεῦ πάτερ οὐ τις σεῖο θεῶν ὀλοώτερος ἄλλος·  
ἦ τ' ἐφάμην τίσασθαι Ἀλέξανδρον κακότητος·  
νῦν δέ μοι ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἄγη ξίφος, ἐκ δέ μοι ἔγχος  
ἠΐχθη παλάμηφιν ἐτώσιον, οὐδ' ἔβαλόν μιν.’

ἦ καὶ ἐπαΐξας κόρυθος λάβεν ἵπποδασεΐης,  
ἔλκε δ' ἐπιστρέψας μετ' ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς·  
ἄγχε δέ μιν πολύκεστος ἰμάς ἀπαλὴν ὑπὸ δειρήν,  
ὅς οἱ ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνος ὄχεὺς τέτατο τρυφαλείης.  
καὶ νύ κεν εἴρυσσέν τε καὶ ἄσπετον ἦρατο κῦδος,  
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὄξυν νόησε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,  
ἦ οἱ ῥῆξεν ἰμάντα βοὸς Ἴφι κταμένοιο·  
κεινὴ δὲ τρυφάλεια ἄμ' ἔσπετο χειρὶ παχείῃ.

K. See, know, though cone cock 'll wreck sail. Ken feel a teat top.

Pa raw as he.

Eee! Rock gay ump pep alone. Pro ye, though Lea hose  
keyin' ain' hoss.

Give a lip rea'. A me thou. Cut asp, pee the pond. Oh say, ye scene.

The ominous pee those seal they fine niece so free moan in hose.

Gay the authoric cuss. Pulley they th' all wearier east toe.

Auntie, creed the par rail lop par. E'en the ami say he tone gnaw.

In hose, sew the clean thick gay. Ah love a tokey raw male lain on.

Odd day these, there is some on husk. Sea foes, are ye roilin'?

Blixen, Nana's home in us Cory thus follow Nam fee the rough toe.

Trick, though a gay Tet rock, thaw the 'ought,' reef in ache,

Pesach heroes.

Ought Rae? Ye these, though muck sane need, though niece sewer

a known knave her in

"Zev putter root tea see (Oh? They own?) ol' low oater rose aloes.

Eat tough, a mean tease us, they'll lick sawn throne caulk. Oat eat us.

Knee 'n' the me 'n' he race in a yeek. See fuss sack the me 'n' hose.

Eeech! Thee pal o' me? Fee net toes. See a new. They've alone mean."

Eek! Gay up Ike's ass. Cory those Slav in neap. Oh, the cease!

Elk aid the beast rips us mate ache knee me thus a 'hey youse.'

On heather mean Pauly kissed us, y más! Apple lean neap

o' th' earring.

Oh see upon the rail, know. So have stated toe tree folly ease.

Kenny, Kenny, recent deck. Gay as pet oh near rot toke. Key those.

Eee! Me are oak scene, we say 'thee.' Us thick a tear rough

row thee tea.

Eee! Ye reek sin, Amanda. Foes see fick, Tom. Many? Oh.

Keeny the tree fall Leia mess pate, oh hear. Reap a he, ye.

τὴν μὲν ἔπειθ' ἦρωσ μετ' ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς  
 ῥίψ' ἐπιδινήσας, κόμισαν δ' ἐρήρηες ἑταῖροι·  
 αὐτὰρ ὃ ἄψ' ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων  
 ἔγχει χαλκείῳ· τὸν δ' ἐξήραξ' Ἀφροδίτη  
 ῥεῖα μάλ' ὥς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῆ,  
 καδ δ' εἶσ' ἐν θαλάμῳ εὐώδεϊ κηώνεντι.

αὐτῆ δ' αὖ Ἑλένην καλέουσ' ἔε· τὴν δὲ κίχανε  
 πύργῳ ἐφ' ὑψηλῷ, περὶ δὲ Τρωαὶ ἄλλισ ἦσαν·  
 χειρὶ δὲ νεκταρέου ἑανοῦ ἐτίναξε λαβοῦσα,  
 γρηῖ δέ μιν εἰκυῖα παλαιγενεῖ προσέειπεν  
 εἰροκόμῳ, ἧ οἱ Λακεδαίμονι ναιετώσῃ  
 ἦσκιν εἴρια καλά, μάλιστα δέ μιν φιλέεσκε·  
 τῆ μιν ἔεισαμένη προσεφώνεε δι' Ἀφροδίτη·  
 'δεῦρ' ἴθ'· Ἀλέξανδρός σε καλεῖ οἶκον δὲ νέεσθαι.  
 κεῖνος ὃ γ' ἐν θαλάμῳ καὶ δινωτοῖσι λέχεσσι  
 κάλλει τε στίλβων καὶ εἴμασιν· οὐδέ κε φαίης  
 ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσάμενον τόν γ' ἐλθεῖν, ἀλλὰ χορόν δέ  
 ἔρχεσθ', ἠὲ χοροῖο νέον λήγοντα καθίζειν.'

ὥς φάτο, τῆ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρινε·  
 καὶ ῥ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε θεᾶς περικαλλέα δειρῆν  
 στήθεά θ' ἱμερόεντα καὶ ὄμματα μαρμαίροντα,  
 θάμβησέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 'δαιμονίη, τί με ταῦτα λιλαίεαι ἠπεροπεύειν;  
 ἦ πῆ με προτέρω πολίων εὖ ναιομενάων  
 ἄξις, ἧ Φρυγίης ἧ Μηονίης ἐρατεινῆς,  
 εἴ τίς τοι καὶ κείθι φίλος μερόπων ἀνθρώπων·  
 οὔνεκα δὴ νῦν δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον Μενέλαος



νικήσας ἐθέλει στυγερὴν ἐμὲ οἴκαδ' ἄγεσθαι,  
 τοῦνεκα δὴ νῦν δεῦρο δολοφρονέουσα παρέστης;  
 ἦσο παρ' αὐτὸν ἰοῦσα, θεῶν δ' ἀπόεικε κελεύθου,  
 μηδ' ἔτι σοῖσι πόδεσσιν ὑποστρέψειας Ὀλυμπον,  
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ περὶ κεῖνον ὄϊζυε καὶ ἐφύλασσε,  
 εἰς ὃ κέ σ' ἢ ἄλοχον ποιήσεται ἢ ὃ γε δούλην.  
 κεῖσε δ' ἐγὼν οὐκ εἴμι· νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἶη·  
 κείνου πορσανέουσα λέχος· Τρωαὶ δέ μ' ὀπίσσω  
 πᾶσαι μωμήσονται· ἔχω δ' ἄχε' ἄκριτα θυμῶ.'

τὴν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσεφώνεε δι' Ἀφροδίτη·  
 'μή μ' ἔρεθε σχετλίη, μή χλωσαμένη σε μεθείω,  
 τῶς δέ σ' ἀπεχθήρω ὡς νῦν ἔκπαγλ' ἐφίλησα,  
 μέσσω δ' ἀμφοτέρων μητίσομαι ἔχθεα λυγρὰ  
 Τρώων καὶ Δαναῶν, σὺ δέ κεν κακὸν οἶτον ὄλῃαι.'

ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδεισεν δ' Ἑλένη Διὸς ἐκγεγαυῖα,  
 βῆ δὲ κατασχομένη ἐανῶ ἀργῆτι φαεινῶ  
 σιγῆ, πάσας δὲ Τρωὰς λάθην· ἦρχε δὲ δαίμων.

αἶ δ' ὅτ' Ἀλεξάνδροιο δόμον περικαλλέ' ἴκοντο,  
 ἀμφίπολοι μὲν ἔπειτα θοῶς ἐπὶ ἔργα τράποντο,  
 ἦ δ' εἰς ὑψόροφον θάλαμον κίε διὰ γυναικῶν.  
 τῆ δ' ἄρα δίφρον ἐλοῦσα φιλομειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη  
 ἀντί' Ἀλεξάνδροιο θεὰ κατέθηκε φέρουσα·  
 ἔνθα κάθιζ' Ἑλένη κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο  
 ὅσσε πάλιν κλίνασα, πόσιν δ' ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ·

Nicky saw us, Ethel leased earring America, the 'yes, they.'  
 Two naked thee kneein'. They've road, though. Loaf run  
 you supper rest ease.

Ease supper often you saw they own the poi cackle left Thu.  
 Me that easy. Seep o' the scene neap o' strip. See a soul limbo!  
 'Allay ye Perry keen owin' no easier gay,' a' feel lass say.  
 Ease sock a seal, a hon' piece set 'hey' (oyez!) Thu lean.  
 Keys said they gone nukey, mean. A mess, Seton, they Kenny ye.  
 Keen new pour sunny use saw. Le host row Ed. Them mope piss so.  
 Pa say mo': 'Me Sunday!' 'Ech!' 'Hoe the hay,' 'accrete a theme' (oh?)."

Teen they hello saw many prose, say 'Phone he thee. Aphrodite?'  
 "Me merit this he, Lee. Me hose, a many same meth you.  
 Toast the sop (ech!) theorist knee neck. Pag laugh, feel Lisa.  
 Meso-thumb fought Aaron meaty. Some may (ech!)  
 the all-league raw.

Trunk gay Donna own see the kink cock cone neat annul Lee (yea!)."  
 Oh? Syph fought Ed? These send the lay, need the us sickie  
 egg ave (ah!).

'V' they caught, us Khomeni, Anwar ye define, no?  
 'See ye pass us that row was lather near heather,' they moan.  
 Eh? Thought? Alex and three ode, though Ma 'n' Périchole  
 lay condo.

Am feeble, Lee. Many peter, though. O say, Pe'er got trap, own dough.  
 Eat these seep sorrow phone th' all a moan key o' the eye 'n' echoin'.  
 Teethe the wrath. If Ron a loose saw feel amid these afro ditty  
 Under ya, lick son. Three oath ya caught a thick F'er. Oh ça!  
 In Thukkoth ease, Hellenic curried you say 'oh heel.'  
 'Ossible lean clean NASA posin' thee, 'n' he pop Emmy, though.

ἤλυθες ἐκ πολέμου· ὡς ὤφελες αὐτόθ' ὀλέσθαι  
 ἀνδρὶ δαμῆεις κρατερῶ, ὃς ἐμὸς πρότερος πόσις ἦεν.  
 ἧ̃ μὲν δὴ πρὶν γ' εὐχε' ἀρηΐφίλου Μενελάου  
 σῆ τε βίη καὶ χερσὶ καὶ ἔγχεϊ φέρτερος εἶναι·  
 ἀλλ' ἴθι νῦν προκάλεσσαι ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαον  
 ἐξαῦτις μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλὰ σ' ἔγωγε  
 παύεσθαι κέλομαι, μηδὲ ξανθῶ Μενελάω  
 ἀντίβιον πόλεμον πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι  
 ἀφραδέως, μή πως τάχ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ δουρὶ δαμήης.'

τὴν δὲ Πάρις μύθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε·  
 'μή με γύναι χαλεποῖσιν ὀνειδέσει θυμὸν ἔνιπτε·  
 νῦν μὲν γὰρ Μενέλαος ἐνίκησεν σὺν Ἀθήνῃ,  
 κεῖνον δ' αὖτις ἐγώ· πάρα γὰρ θεοὶ εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φιλότῃ τραπεῖομεν εὐνηθέντε·  
 οὐ γὰρ πῶ ποτέ μ' ὦδέ γ' ἔρωσ φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,  
 οὐδ' ὅτε σε πρῶτον Λακεδαίμονος ἔξ ἐρατεινῆς  
 ἔπλεον ἀρπάξας ἐν ποντοπόροισι νέεσσι,  
 νήσω δ' ἐν Κραναῆϊ ἐμίγην φιλότῃ καὶ εὐνῇ,  
 ὡς σεο νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὺς ἵμερος αἰρεῖ.'

ἧ̃ ῥα, καὶ ἄρχε λέχος δὲ κιῶν· ἅμα δ' εἶπετ' ἄκοιτις.

τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν τρητοῖσι κατεύνασθην λεχέεσσιν,  
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄν' ὄμιλον ἐφοῖτα θηρὶ εὐοικῶς





εἴ που ἐσαθρήσειεν Ἀλέξανδρον θεοειδέα.  
 ἀλλ' οὐ τις δύνατο Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων  
 δεῖξαι Ἀλέξανδρον τότε ἄρηϊφίλω Μενελάω·  
 οὐ μὲν γὰρ φιλότητί γ' ἐκεύθανον εἴ τις ἴδοιτο·  
 ἴσον γὰρ σφιν πᾶσιν ἀπήχθετο κηρὶ μελαίνῃ.  
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
 'κέκλυτέ μευ Τρῶες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἠδ' ἐπίκουροι·  
 νίκη μὲν δὴ φαίνεται ἄρηϊφίλου Μενελάου,  
 ὑμεῖς δ' Ἀργεῖην Ἐλένην καὶ κτήμαθ' ἄμ' αὐτῇ  
 ἔκδοτε, καὶ τιμὴν ἀποτινέμεν ἦν τιν' ἔοικεν,  
 ἧ τε καὶ ἐσσομένοισι μετ' ἀνθρώποισι πέληται.  
 ὣς ἔφατ' Ἀτρεΐδης, ἐπὶ δ' ἦνεον ἄλλοι Ἀχαιοί.











Melnick, David J.

*Men in Aida*

Uitgeverij, 2014

ISBN: 9789491914041

<https://punctumbooks.com/titles/men-in-aida/>

<https://www.doi.org/10.21983/P3.0224.0.00>