1) 1.7.1 Daphnis and Chloe grow up:

ταῦτα τὰ παιδία ταχὺ μάλα ἡξῆσε, καὶ κάλλος αὗτοις ἐνεφαίνετο κρεῖττον ἄγροικας.

These babies grew apace, and in them was to be seen a beauty too fine for the countryside.

2) 1.15.1 Dorcon’s description:

Τοιαῦτα ἔπασχε, τοιαῦτα ἔλεγεν, ἐπιζητοῦσα τὸ ἔρωτος ὅνομα. Δόρκων δὲ ὁ βουκόλος, ὁ τὸν Δάφνιν ἐκ τοῦ σιροῦ ἀνιμησάμενος, ἀρτιγένειος μειρακίσκος καὶ εἰδῶς ἔρωτος καὶ τὰ ἔργα καὶ τοῦνομα...

Such were her sufferings and such her words, as she tried to find the name of love. But Dorkon, the cowherd who pulled Daphnis and the goat out of the pit, a lad with his beard just on his chin, who knew both the name and the deeds of love...

3) 1.19.2 Dorcon’s bride gifts:

καὶ εἰ λαμβάνοι γυναῖκα δώρα πολλὰ καὶ μεγάλα ὡς βουκόλος ἐπηγγέλλετο, ζεῦγος βωδὸν ἀροτήρων, σμήνη τέτταρα μελιτίων, φυτὰ μῆλεών πεντήκοντα, δέρμα ταύρου τεμεύν ὑποδήματα, μόσχον ἀνὰ πᾶν ἔτος μηκέτι γάλακτος δεόμενον...

He made a cowherd’s promise of a lot of big gifts, if he made her his wife: a pair of plough-oxen, four swarms of bees, fifty apple trees, a bull’s hide to cut up for shoes, and a weaned calf every year.

4) 2.3.1-2 Phileta’s introduction:


(1) Their pleasure was interrupted by the appearance of an aged man, with a goat-skin cloak round his shoulders and raw-hide shoes on his feet, and a bag hanging at his side, and the bag was ancient too. (2) He sat down beside them and said, “Children, I am aged Philetas. Many a song have I sung to the Nymphs here, and many a tune have I played to Pan there, and I herded a great herd of cattle with nothing but my music. I have come to tell you what I hae seen and pass on what I have been told.”
5) 4.1.1 Dionysophanes’ introduction:

One of Lamon’s fellow slaves came from Mitylene with word that the master would come just before the grape harvest, to find out whether the Methymnaian raid had done any damage to his lands.

6) 4.31.1 Daphnis’ lovesickness:

This remark was not dropped aimlessly by Dryas, nor was it heard carelessly by Dionysophanes. He glanced at Daphnis, saw him sickly pale and trying to hide his tears, and soon detected his love. More concerned for the welfare of his own son than another man’s daughter, he cross-examined every detail of Dryas’ story.

Select Bibliography:


