Gender and Reception in Theocritus

1) **GO:** Things you’ve seen, you can talk about, once you’ve seen them, to someone who hasn’t seen them. It must be time to go.

**PR:** In a rich person’s house, everything’s rich.

**GO:** Things you’ve seen, you can talk about, once you’ve seen them, to someone who hasn’t seen them. It must be time to go.

**PR:** It’s always a holiday for those who don’t work.

2A) **PR:** Well, that papa, just the other day we said to him—just the other day then: “papa, buy soda and red dye from the store.”

He came back with salt for us, our thirteen-cubit hero.

**GO:** My husband likewise: Diokleidas, waster of silver.

Five fleeces he bought yesterday, seven drachmas worth of dog hairs, the pluckings of old wallets, all filthy, nothing but work.

2B) **GO:** But come on, fetch your wrap and dress.

Let’s go to the palace of rich king Ptolemy to see the Adonis; I hear the queen is arranging a fine festival.

**PR:**

2A) **PR:** Don’t remind me, Gorgo; more than two minas of pure silver; and I put my soul into the work as well.

**GO:** Things you’ve seen, you can talk about, once you’ve seen them, to someone who hasn’t seen them. It must be time to go.

PR: But it’s a success: it suits your style; this you can say.

3A) **GO:** Praxinoa, this billowing garment is very flattering to you.

Tell me, how much did it cost to come down from the loom?

**PR:** Don’t remind me, Gorgo; more than two minas of pure silver; and I put my soul into the work as well.

**GO:** Things you’ve seen, you can talk about, once you’ve seen them, to someone who hasn’t seen them. It must be time to go.

PR: But it’s a success: it suits your style; this you can say.

3B) **PR:** Bring me my wrap and sun-hat. Arrange them on me becomingly.

4A) **PR:** Eunoa, pick up the spinning and put it back in the middle, scratchface: weasels like to sleep in soft beds.

So, hurry; bring me water quickly. I need water first, now pour the water. Wretched girl, why are you watering my flock?

Stop already; I’ve done as much washing as the gods willed.

The key to the big chest, where is it? Bring it to me.

4B) **PR:** It’s that absurd husband of mine—he went to the ends of the world and bought a hutch not a home, to keep us from being neighbors to one another, and he did it for spite, the jealous scoundrel, always the same.

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Gender and Reception in Theocritus

Kitchener, ON

CAMWS 2017

Theocritus

In a rich person’s house, everything’s rich.

Hector Kitchener, ON

CAMWS 2017
4B) GO: μὴ λέγε τὸν τεόν ἄνδρα, φίλα. Δίνωνα τοιοῦτα τὸ μικρὸ παρεόντος· ὁρῇ, γύναι, ὡς ποθορῇ τὸν θάρσει, Ζωπυρίων, γλυκερόν τεκός· οὐ λέγει ἄφρον.

5A) GO: ὁ τὰς ἀλεμάτως ψυχῆς· μόλις ὑμιν ἐσώθην, Πραξινόα, πολλῷ μὲν ὄγχο, πολλόν δὲ τεβρίσσων· παντὰ κρηπίδες, παντὰ ἱλαμυθήροι ἀνήρ· ὃς ὁδὸς ἄτρυπτος· τὸ δ’ ἐκαστέριο αἰὲν ἀποικεῖς.

5B) PR: τῶι πέθονον φέρε μοι καὶ τὰν θολίαν· κατὰ κόσμων ἀμφιθές. οὐκ ἄξων τῷ, τέκνον. Μορμό, δάκνει ὣπος. δάκρυ’ ὅσα θέλεις, χωλὸν δ’ οὐ δεί τι γενέσθαι.

6) PR: ὃ θεό, ὃς ὄγχος, πῶς καὶ πῶς τοῦτο περάσαι χρή τό κακόν· μὴ μικρὰς ἁμάρθημας καὶ ἁμέτρου. πολλά τοι, ὁ Πτολέμας, πεποίησαι καλὰ ἔργα, ἐξ οὗ ἐν ἄθανάτοις ὁ τεκὼν· οἴδεις κακοφηρὸς διάλειται τὸν ἱόντα παρέρτων Ἀιγυπτίστι, οίνι πρὶν ἔξ ἁπάταις κεκρημένοι ἀνήρ· ἐπαειδον, ἀλλάλοις ὁμοίως, κακὰ πάιξχα, πάντες ἀραίοι.

GO: Αὕτη Γοργό, τί γενόμεθα; τοι πολεμίσται ἵπποι τῷ βασιλῆς· ἄνερ φίλε, μὴ με πατήσης.

6A) GO: ὁρθὸς ἀνέστη ὁ παρρὸς· τῷ ὡς ἀρνός· κυνοθάρσης Εὐνόα, οὐ φευξῆ; διαρχήσθαι τὸν ἄγωνα. ὀνύθην· μεγάλος ὁτι μοι τὸ βρέφος μενεν ἕνδον.

GO: θάρσει, Πραξινόα· καὶ ὃ γεγενήμεθ’ ὀπίσθεν, τοι δ’ ἔβαν ἐς χώραν.

7A) GO: ἐς αὐλὰς, ὃς μύτερ; ΓΡΑΥΣ: ἐγὼν, τέκνα.

GO: εἶτα παρενθέτων εὐμαρές;

ΓΡ: ἐς Τροίαν πειρόμενον ἤθον Αχαίοι, κάλλιστα παῖδον· πείρα θην πάντα τελεία.

GO: χρησίμῳς ἀ πρεσβυτίς ἁπόχειο θεσπίζεσα.

ΠΡ: πάντα γυναίκες ἱσαντι, καὶ ὡς Ζεὺς ἀγάληθ’ Ἡραν.

7B) GO: θάσαι, Πραξινόα, περὶ τὰς θύρας ὅσος ὁμοίος.

4B) GO: Don’t say such things of your husband Dinon, dear, with your little one present; see, lady, how he looks at you. Cheer up, Zopyrion, sweet child. She doesn’t mean papa.

5A) GO: How distraught I’ve been; it was difficult to reach your house safely, Praxinoa: the crowd was so big, the chariots so numerous; everywhere boots, everywhere men in military cloaks. The road is endless; you live far away all the time.

5B) PR: Bring me my wrap and sun-hat. Arrange them on me becomingly. I will not take you, child. Mormo, the horse bites. Cry however much you like, but I won’t have you maimed.

6) PR: Oh gods, what a huge crowd. How and when are we to get through this dreadful mob? Like ants, innumerable and incalculable. You have accomplished many good deeds, Ptolemy, since your father took his place among the immortals; no evildoer sneaks up to someone on the street, Egyptian style, and hurts him, doing tricks that men forged from deceit used to play, each rascal as bad as the other, wicked pranksters, curse them all. Sweetest Gorgo, what will become of us? Warhorses, the king’s calvary. Dear man, don’t trample me. The chestnut horse has reared up; how fierce he is. Eunoa, fearless hound, won’t you run? He will destroy the man who’s leading him. I am very glad that I left my baby at home.

GO: Take courage, Praxinoa. Now we are behind them; they’ve gone on to their station.

7A) GO: Are you from the palace, mother?

OLD WOMAN: I am, my children.

GO: Then is it easy to get in?

OLD WOMAN: The Achaeans got into Troy by trying, my young beauties; all things are accomplished by trying.

GO: The old woman has gone off, having spoken her oracles.

PR: Women know all things, even how Zeus married Hera.

7B) GO: Look, Praxinoa, what a huge crowd is around the doors.
8) ΠΡ: πάσαι ἀμι` εἰσενθωμες` ἀπριξ ἔρευνοι, Εὔνοα, ἀμών.
οίμοι δελαία, δίχα μοι τὸ θερίστριον ἦδη
ἐξήχισαι, Γοργο. ποττῶ Διός, εἰ τι γένεοι
εὐδαίμονα, ἄνθρωπε, φυλάσσει τόμπεχονόν μεν.

ζένος: οὐκ ἐπ` ἐμίν μέν, ὦμως δὲ φυλάξομαι.

ΠΡ: ὀχλος ἀλαθέως:
οθεύνθ` ὀςπερ ὑς.

9A) ΓΟ: Πραξινόα, πόταγ`, ἄδε. τὰ ποικίλα πράτον ϊθρησον,
λεπτά καὶ ὡς χαριντα` θεόν περινάματα φασεῖς.

9B) ΠΡ: πότνι` Ἀθαναία, ποίαι σφ` ἐπόνασαν ἐριθοί,
ποίοι ζωογράφοι τάκριβα γράμματν` ἐγραψαν.
ὡς ἐτιμ` ἐστάκαντι καὶ ὡς ἐτιμ` ἐνδιένυστι,
ἐμψυχ`, οὐκ ἐνυφαντα. σοφὸν τι χρήμ τ. ἄνθρωπος.
αὐτὸς δ` ὡς θαπτός ἐπ` ἀργυρίας κατάκειται
κλισμό, πράτον ιουλόν ἀπὸ κροτάφοι καταβάλλον,
ὁ τριφλητὸς Ἀδωνις, ὡς κήν Ἀχέροντι φιληθεῖς.

10A) ετερος ζένος: παύσασθ`, ὁ δύστανοι, ἄναντα κωτίλλοσαι,
τρυγόνες` εκκαυσιεύναι πλαταιάδουσι ἄπαντα.

10B) ΠΡ: μὰ, πόθεν ἄνθρωπος; τι δὲ τίν, εἰ κοτίλα εἰμίς;
πασάμενον ἐπίτασσε: Συρακοσίας ἐπίτασσες.
ὡς εἴδης καὶ τούτο, Κορίνθιας εἰμίς ἀνοῦθεν,
ὡς καὶ ὁ Βελλεροφόρον. Πελοποννασίστι λαλείμες,
Δωρίζουν δ` ἔξεστι, δοκῶ, τοίς Δωρίζουσι.
μὴ φύη, Μελιτοῦς, ὡς ἀμών καρτερτός εἶη,
πλάν ἐνός. οὐκ ἀλέγο. μή μοι κενεάν ἀπομάξης.

11A) <ΦΙ> οὐκ ὁρής, φίλη Κυννοί;
οι` έργα κεί `νην ταῦτ` ἐρείς Αθηναίην
γλύφαι τὰ καλά—χαρέτω δὲ δέσποιν
τὸν παίδα δὴ <τῶν> γυμνὸν ἤν κνίσε τοῦτον
οὐκ ἐλκος ἔξει, Κύννα; πρὸς γὰρ οἱ κείνται
αι σάρκες οία τῆρεμα` πήδοσαι
ἐν τῇ σανίσκη. τῷργύρευν δὲ πύραιστρον

8) PR: Let’s all go in together; hold onto us tightly, Eunoe.
Alas, poor me, my summer cloak is already rent in two, Gorgo.
By Zeus, if you would hope for good fortune, man,
watch out for my wrap.

Stranger: It is not in my power, all the same, I will take care.

PR: It’s really a crowd;
they’re thrusting like pigs.

9A) GO: Praxinoa, come over here. Gaze first at the broidered tapestries,
how light and graceful they are; you’ll say they are gowns worthy of the gods.

9B) PR: Lady Athena, what excellent women wove the tapestries,
what excellent artists, the men who outlined the drawings.
How realistically the figures stand; how realistically they twirl.
They have life within them and are not woven in. Man is a creature of wisdom.
And Adonis himself, how marvelous he is, reclining on a silver couch,
with the first youthful down spreading from his temples,
thrice-loved Adonis, loved even in Acheron.

10A) Second Stranger: You wretched women, stop that endless twittering—
lke turtle doves they’ll grate on you, with all their broad vowels.

10B) PR: Mother, where does this man come from? What’s it to you if we twitter?
If you have slaves, order them around. You’re giving orders to Syracusans.
And let me assure you: we are Corinthians by descent,
like Bellerophon. We “babble” in the Peloponnesian manner;
Dorians are permitted, I think, to speak Doric.
Let there be no master over us, honey-goddess,
except one. I don’t care: don’t level off an empty jar on my account.

11A) **PH: Don’t you see, dear Cynno,
what works are here! You would say that Athena carved these
lovely things—greetings, Lady.
This naked boy, if I scratch him,
won’t he have a wound, Cynno? For the flesh is laid
on him in the painting, pulsing like warm springs.
And the silver fire-tongs, if Myellus
or Pataeciscus son of Lampnion sees them,
oru k i§ i§de Moue©los §i§ Pataikise©skos
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