

<https://www.poetryintranslation.com/PITBR/Greek/Grouch.php>

By Zeus! I can't talk any more. I'm totally out of breath!

Chaereas But why, what happened, Pyrrhias?

Pyrrhias *Frustrated at his friend's obstinacy.*

I knocked on that door there and asked to see the master of the house. Some old hag came out, all the way out here where we're standing now and she pointed him out, out there Indicating with his hand into the distance within up on that hill there. And there he was, walking around his damned pear trees, madly collecting fire wood for himself. (102)

Chaereas *Sarcastically*

What a frightening sight that must have been for you, Pyrrhias! A man collecting fire wood.

What then, you poor man?

Pyrrhias So, I walked over to his paddock and wandered towards him and, wanting to be polite and friendly and tactful, I greeted him from a distance. I said to him, "hello, father! I've come to see you about some bit of urgent business I would like to discuss with you."

That's what I said to him, in a friendly, polite and tactful manner but he, straight away got furiously angry at me and started shouting at me! "What are you doing walking onto my land, you god-cursed man?" he asks and the very next moment, he bends down, picks up a dirty big, huge sod and throws it at me!

Right at my face!