

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

(...)

Chaereas No way, Sostratos! No way, by Zeus!

Nobody ever listens to me or believes me when I speak; and to speak to this man – are you kidding? No way man, forget it! I'm off!

Exit Chaereas

Sostratos Damn, I don't like this at all! Perhaps I was a bit hasty with this meeting... I think I better move away from his door. He looks like he's truly off his head. Walking and talking to himself like that! He's right off his mad skull!

By all the gods and by Apollo himself, if I were to make a confession, I'd be confessing that I'm scared to death!

Enter Knemon mumbling loudly to himself **154**

Knemon Well, don't they say that Perseus was twice blessed? Blessed once because he was able to fly like a bird and not having to meet any of these people who walk around on earth and blessed a second time because he was able to turn to stone those who pestered him!

Now, if I had powers like that, I'd fill the place up with statues! Statues made of stone!

But, by Asclepius, without these gifts, this life is no life at all! **160**

They come right up onto my fields these days! Right up onto my land to talk to me making me waste the whole day up there, every day, up there, next to the main road. Chit chat, chit chat, yakity yak! By Zeus! They make me waste the whole day, by Zeus!

Damn them all, I hardly ever get any work done on that part of the farm these days! I don't even bother to go down there any more.

Moved all the way up the hill, trying to escape those annoying wanderers but now they've started to hunt me down! They come all the way up the hill these days!

Curse this overpopulation!

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