

B/C

3

1. I want to make judgement (δικάσαι) in the house. But the son is not allowing me to judge (δικάζειν) here. ✓
2. It is necessary for all of us to go out (ἐξιέναι) into the market ✓
3. What must you do? (ποιῆσαι) ✓
4. It is possible for Pilokleon to accuse (κατηγορεῖν) ✓
5. The son did not allow his father to go (ιέναι) into the lawcourt ✓
6. How will I persuade you, father, to listen (ἀκοῦσαι) to all the arguments ✓
7. why don't you want to carry out (ἐξενεγκεῖν) Pilokleon, o mule? ✓
8. It is necessary for you to become (γενέσθαι) a judge in the house ✓
9. they themselves must learn (μαθεῖν) the words of the play ✓
10. he himself wants to take (λαμβάνειν) all the wages from his son ✓
11. I will not allow him to come (ἀφικνεῖσθαι) into the lawcourt ✓
12. it is possible for me here to take (λαβεῖν) all the wages and to eat (φαγεῖν) ✓

D

1. o general, we must stay here and fight! ✓
ὦ πάτερ, δεῖ σε ἐνθάδε μένειν καὶ δικάζειν ✓
2. it is possible for me to hear the orators ✓
ἐξέσται ὑμῖν πᾶσιν πωλεῖν ὑμᾶς τὰς ἡμιόνους ✓
3. I learn many things but I do not know everything ✓
πάντα ἐνθάδε καλὰ ἐστι πλὴν τοῦ πυρός
4. look at the ships, children!
φύγετε τὰς λαμπάδας
5. 'Tell me, what do you want by knocking on the door?' 'what? The master.'
"εἰπέ μοι, τί ζητῶν ἐξέδραμες;" "ὅ τι; πάντα"

E Translate to English

Philokleon: come, all my friends, come. For I hear you singing, but I am not able to sing. What will I do? For these men are guarding me although I want to go with you to the lawcourt and do something bad. But, O Zeus, stop providing troubles to me and become a friend and pity my suffering. Save me, O Zeus. Either make me suddenly into smoke, or be sure to make me a stone, on which they count the votes. Dare, Lord, to save me.

Jurors: For who is the one confining you? Speak, we beg you

Phil: My son, know that well. But don't shout. For he happens to be right here sleeping in front

Jurors: For whose sake can you not go together with us to hear the speeches for the prosecution and the speeches in defence?

Phil: My son does not allow me, o men, to judge or to do anything bad. But look for some device, I beg you. For I intend to listen to both the prosecutors and the defendants today

Jurors: We would not be able, o friend, to save you. For all the members of your family are guarding you, and it is not possible for you to run away.

Phil: Therefore I must pray to the gods, in hope of fleeing. Therefore may the gods hear, and help. O master Lykos, hero neighbour – for you love the lawcourt – pity and save me as I am in perplexity

Jurors: and you, o slaves, run and shout and tell Kleon these things and order him to come. For Bdelykleon says that it is necessary to not judge on trials. Therefore let Kleon come and become saviour to the old man