Translation 5B - 20.11.22

ΣΤΡ: ἀλλὰ τί ὀφείλω; παῖ, δεῦρ' ἐλθέ· ἅπτε λύχνον. νῦν γὰρ οὐχ ὁρῶ οὐδέν· νὺξ γάρ ἐστι βαθεῖα.
But what do I owe? Slave, come here; light the lamp. For now I don't see anything; for the night is deep.

ΘΕΡΑΠΩΝ: πῶς οὖν λύχνον ἅπτω, ὦ δέσποτα; ἰδού· ἔλαιον οὐκ ἔνεστιν ἐν τῷ λύχνῳ.
How do I light the lamp, master? Look; there is no olive oil in the lamp.

ΣΤΡ: τί φῄς; ἔλαιον οὐκ ἔχει ὁ λύχνος; οἴμοι τάλας. δεῦρ' ἐλθὲ καὶ κλαῖε.
What are you saying? The lamp doesn't have oil? Alas, unhappy me! Come here and weep.

ὡς κακός ἐσθ' ὁ πόλεμος· τοὺς γὰρ οἰκέτας οὐ κολάζω οὐκέτι, καίπερ ἀργοὺς ὄντας.
How bad is the war; for I no longer punish house slaves, even though they are lazy.

ὁ γὰρ πόλεμος κωλύει. οἴμοι τῶν κακῶν. νῦν γὰρ ἡμεῖς μὲν κελεύομεν, ἐκεῖνοι δ' οὐ πείθονται.
For war prevents it. Alas for my troubles. For now we order, but they don't obey.

ἀλλ' ὅτε νέοι ἦμεν ἡμεῖς, τότε οἱ γέροντες ἀεὶ ἐκόλαζον τοὺς οἰκέτας.
But when we were young, then old men used to always punish house slaves.

ἀργοὶ οὖν οὐκ ἦσαν ἐκεῖνοι, οὐδὲ τοὺς δεσπότας κακὰ ἐποίουν, ἦσαν δὲ χρηστοὶ καὶ ἀεὶ ἐπείθοντο.
So they were not lazy, and would not treat the masters badly, but were good and would always obey.

ἐφοβοῦντο γὰρ τὴν κόλασιν.
For they were afraid of punishment.

ἀλλὰ διὰ τί οὐ σῴζω ἐμαυτὸν καὶ τὸν υἱὸν ἐκ τῶν χρεῶν; διὰ τί οὐ ζητῶ γνώμην τινά, καὶ παύω τὰ χρέα ταῦτα;
But why not save myself and my son from debts? Why not search for a plan, and stop these debts?

νῦν οὖν, ὦ Στρεψιάδη, σῷζε σεαυτόν.
So now, Strepsiades, save yourself.

ἰοὺ ἰού. γνώμην τινὰ ἔχω. νῦν δὲ διὰ τί οὐ παύω καθεύδοντα τοῦτον τὸν νεανίαν;
Hurrah, hurrah! I have a plan. And now why not stop this young man from sleeping?