Longus, Daphnis and Chloe 1.1-3

There is a great and beautiful city in Lesbos, called Mytilene; for it is run through by canals, due to the sea flowing in gradually and is adorned with bridges of polished and white stone. By looking at it you would think that it is not a city but an island. About two hundred stades from this city is the land of a wealthy man, a very beautiful property; mountains feeding wild beasts, wheat-bearing fields; hills of vines, grazing area for herds of sheep; and the sea washed with waves the stretched out beaches of soft sand.

On this land a goatherd, whose name was Lamon, while grazing his herd, found a child getting fed by one of the goats. There was a thicket of blackberry bushes and oak and ivy all over and soft grass, on which the child was laying. The goat kept going there and had disappeared many times and, abandoning her own child, she remained by the child. Lamon, because he pitied the neglected little goat, watched where she went and one noon in full bloom he followed her tracks and he saw the goat cautiously walking around the fetus, in order not to step on it and hurt it with her feet, while the infant was sucking the milk from as if it had been its mother's teat. Astonished, as it was reasonable, he went closer and he discovered that the child was a boy, large in size and beautiful and swaddled in expensive fabrics for the way it happened to be exposed; for it was a purple cloak and a golden buckle and an ivory-hilted small dagger.

So the first thing he considered was to take only the tokens and ignore the infant; but then feeling ashamed if he did not imitate the kindness of the goat, he waited for the night and took everything to his wife, Myrtale, the tokens, the child and that goat. She was astonished about whether goats could bring children to the world, he told her everything, how he found him exposed, how he saw him feeding, how he felt ashamed to abandon him to die. His wife held the same opinion and they hid the tokens, they adopted the child as their own and they let the goat feed it. Furthermore they decided to call him Daphnis, which would be appropriate for a shepherd.