

PROMETHEUS – PROMETHEUS BOUND – AESCHYLUS

“The time is past for words; earth quakes
Sensibly: hark! Pent thunder rakes
The depths, with bellowing din
Of echoes rolling ever nigher:
Lightnings shake out of their locks of fire;
The dust cones dance and spin;
The skipping winds, as if possessed
By faction – North, South, East and West,
Puff at each other; sea
And sky are shook together: Lo
The swing and fury of the blow
Wherewith Zeus smiteth me
Sweepeth apace, and, visibly,
To strike my heart with fear. See, see,
Earth, awful Mother! Air,
That shedd’st from the revolving sky
On all the light they see thee by,
What bitter wrongs I bear!”

*The scene closes with earthquake and thunder, in the midst of which,
Prometheus and the Daughters of Oceanus sink into the abyss.*