

PROMETHEUS – PROMETHEUS BOUND – AESCHYLUS

“O divinity of sky, and swift-winged winds, and leaping streams,
O countless laughter of the sea’s waves,
O Earth, mother of all life!
On you, and on the all-seeing circle of the sun, I call:
See what is done by Gods to me, a God!

See with what outrage
Hacked and tortured!
I am to agonise
For a thousand years!
See this shameful prison
Invented for me
By the new master of the Gods!
I groan in anguish
For pain present and pain to come:
Where shall I see rise
The star of my deliverance?”