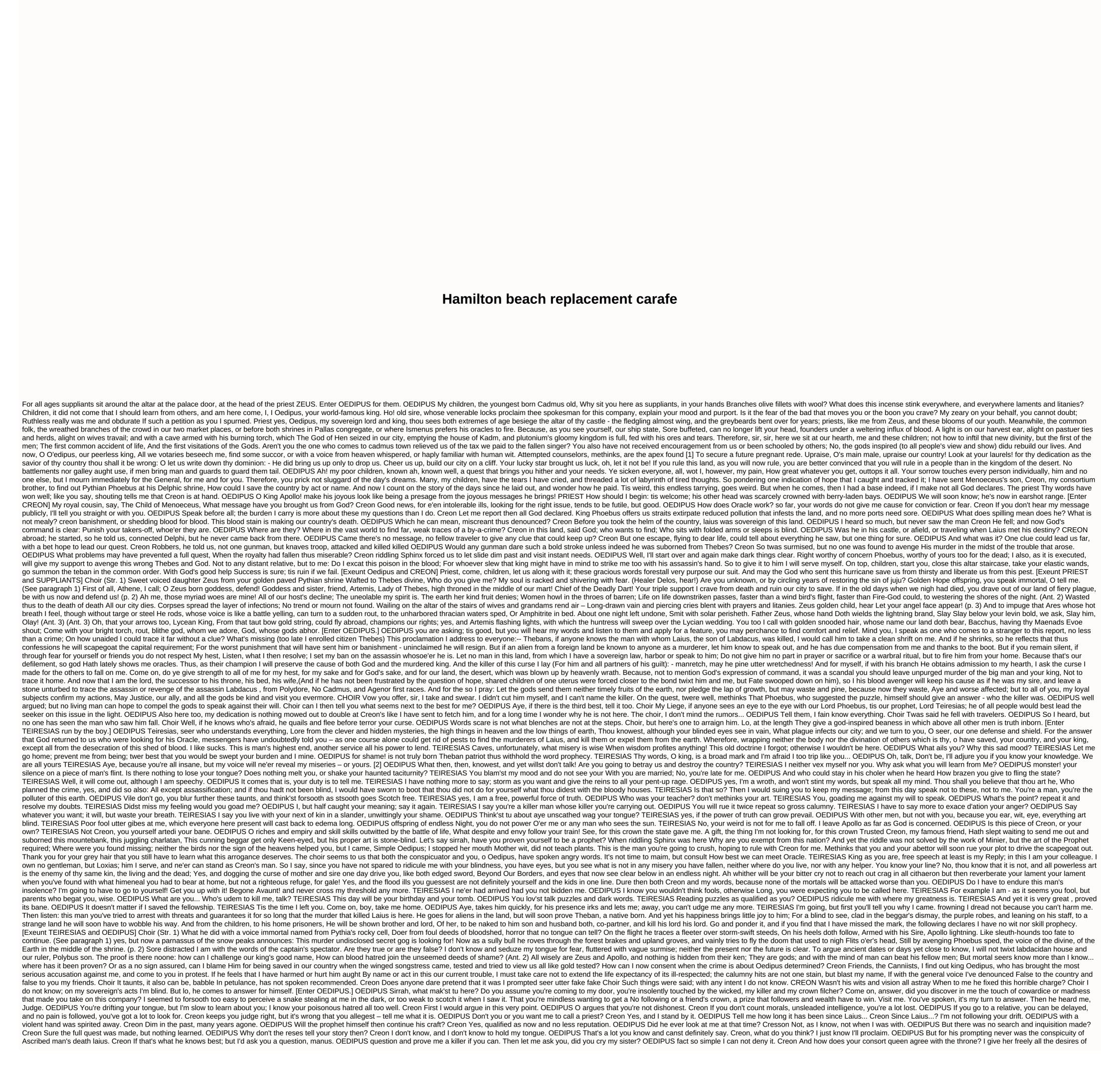
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er heart. Creon And with you I agree with the triple rule? OEDIPUS yes, and it is that proves that you fake frienche the will of the king, preferring to do the king's exercises, and so thinks every sober-minded man. Now all rembrace the shadow when I hold the substance quickly. Now all the people cry me Godspeed! i wish me well, a	ny needs are met through you, and I am in vain fear; but if I wand every suitor is trying to get my ear, if he hopes to win the	rere king, my works will desperately act contrary to my will. H grace of you. Why should I leave better, choose worse? It w	low could the name then have trinkets me Above sweet as sheer madness, and I'm not crazy. No such purpos	ets boundless effect? I'm not so inseerable to e will ever tempt me nor do I be a part of such
ntrigue. And if you doubt me, first Delphi goes, there to make sure that my report was a true answer from God; djudge Bad men random well, or good men bad. I as a liar man would cast away the thing he counts most expure. OEDIPUS When with the quick steps of the secret plotter stalks I have to be quick well with my counterplant.	pensive in his life, as a spurn true friend. You will learn in time ot. Expect his starting passively, he is sure that the success I	truth, for time alone reveals only; The villain is found daily. It secured in defeat. Creon What's your will? To expel me the I	lext page 2 chorus to one that walketh cautiously in hi and? OEDIPUS I would not have expelled you, no, bu	s words to praise himself; quickly lawyers are not dead, that men can note the salary envy reaps.
reon, I see you're not going to give me or credit me. OEDIPUS [Nobody but a fool would credit like you.] [3] C adly. OEDIPUS Oh my Theban, hear him! - Yours? am I Theban too? CHOIR STOP, PRINCES; lo kept comir shamed: While the whole land is on strike, thus the voice of your private trauma? Go, my lord; Go home, my be a strictly with the whole land is on strike.	ng, and noone too fast, Jocasta from the castle. What's so appropriately, and ancestors to public scandal petty grief. Cresson N	propriate as a peacemaker to reconcile your hatred? [Enter J My royal sister, Oedipus, your sir, Hath bid me choose (O dre	OCASTA.] JOCÁSTA misguided princes, why are you ad alternative!) Outlaw in exile or the death of a crimin	upraised this wordy mutilation? Are you not al. OEDIPUS Yes, lady; I have caught him practicing
gainst my royal person for his vile art. JOCASTA Believe him, I adjure you, Oedipus, First of all, for his solemr rum is known to all and now approves of the trade. OEDIPUS Dost know what grace you crave? Choir yes, I kny death or banishment? Choir No, by the leader of the host divine! (p. 2) Witness, you Sun, such a thought was a solution of the product of the pr	now. OEDIPUS announces it then and make its sense clear. as never my, Unblest, unfriended I can die, If ever I such a de	CHOIR Brand is not a friend whose babbling tongue assail; sire was to cherish! But O my heart is deserted musing our s	Don't think gainst his oath dominates. OEDIPUS Betht striken state, Doubly fall'n should discord grow Twixt yo	hth you that in search of this you look very soothe ou twain to crown our sorrow. OEDIPUS Well, let him
o, no matter what it costs me, or a certain death or shameful banishment, for your sake I will be relentless, not one. Creon, I'm going, You're wrong, but justified with them. I don't want you to exute him. Choir (Ant. 1) Lady was the story? Choir Ask me no more. The earth is sorely sadd; Twere better sleep ills leave at rest. I know you aven brought our distracted country; and now who can guide us properly, but you? JOCASTA Let me also, I alle refers to me as a laius murderer. JOCASTA your knowledge or post report? OEDIPUS He is too cunning to	, lead indoors in your consortium; so no longer here delay? Jo u mean'st me well, and yet would'st lessen and blunt my dedic djure you, know O king, What creates has stirred this unrelen	DCASTA Tell me first how the rose fray. CHOIR Rumors gro- cation. Choir (Ant. 2) King, I say again, Witless I turned out to ting anger. OEDIPUS I, because you're more me than these	wn unfairly suspicious and injustice rankles sore. JOC, be insane, If I easily put away my country's proposal . Lady, the reason is Creon and his plots. JOCASTA B	ASTA Was it all wrong? Choir both. JOCASTA What and stay, Pilot, who, in danger sought, To quiet ut what caused the controversy? Clearly. OEDIPUS
utshell. Oracle once came Laius (I'm not saying Twas from Delphic god himself, but from His ministers) annount for the child, it was a while days old, When Laius, its ankle pierced and pinned together, gave it a pass away to foroscope. O king, consider it not. Whate'er god finds it appropriate to search, himself unaided will reveal. OED	ncing he was afflicted to die by the hand of his son, a child w Others on the trackless mountain side. So, then Apollo, what	ho would have been born to him by me. Now Laius – so at le it should not go child would be his father's killer, or the horro	east the report confirmed – was killed on the day by high or of terror to find accomplishment, and Laius should b	hwaymen, No natives, where three roads meet. As e mocked by his son. That was the Prophet's
neeting on three roads. JOCASTA It ran a story that is current yet. OEDIPUS Where did this happen? Do you light roclaimed our country's ruler that the news was brought. OEDIPUS O Zeus what you're going to do to me! JODEDIPUS O sorrow is me! Mehtink unwittingly I set, but now dread the curse of himself. JOCASTA What do yo	know this place? JOCASTA Phocis land is called; the place is CASTA What is it, Oedipus, what moves you so? OEDIPUS A	where branch roads from Delphi and from Daulis meet. OE Ask me yet; tell me build and height laius? Was he still masc	DIPUS And how long is it because these things befell? ulinity in the key? JOCASTA Tall was him, and his hair	JOCASTA Twas but for a short time you were was lightly strewn with silver; and unlike you form.
DEDIPUS Was he, but some attendants or train armed royalty with him, like a prince? JOCASTA What do you be prince? JOCASTA They were, but hand or in the house? JOCASTA No, because as soon as he returned and found Thee reigning in place of Lacompensation. OEDIPUS Bring him right away. I fain be able to see the man, but so call him? OEDIPUS Lady,	ut five all, and one of them herald; Lyused with mule car 7. Ol aius caught, He clasped my hand and supplicated me to send	EDIPUS Unfortunately! 'tis clear as noon now. But to say, La I him to the Alps and pastures where He could be far from th	dy, who made this report to Thebes? JOCASTA serf, t e sight of Thebes. And that's why I sent him. Twas an	he only survivor who returned. OEDIPUS Haply is he honest slave and also deserves some better
naginings have gone so far. What is the higher claim that you hear my story of terrific adventures? Then listen houted, You're not the true son of your lord. It irked me, but I stomached for a nonce insult; tomorrow I was lock it in the vacation I went to Delphi, and Apollo sent me back to Baulked from the knowledge that I came to look.	. My lord was Corin's polyb and my mother Merope, Dorian; A oking for my mother and my heart and questioned them. They	and I was held by the main citizen, Until the strange thing before were indignant at the random swirl cast of my parents and c	fell me, indeed, however needful deserves all the heat lid their best to comfort me, but still poisonous barb rai	it stirred. Roisterer in a banquet, flew with wine, nkled, another scandal spread and grew. So privily
ne very truth - As I drew to triple-branching roads, a herald met with me and a man who was sitting in a car by is car that set full on my head double pointed goad. However, I quits with him and more; one stroke My good sou find more god-abhorred? Wretch whom no sojourner, no citizen can port or address, which everyone is obl	a colts – like your story – the man in front and the old man hin staff s guests were sweating him clean of the cart seat and give	mself threatened to thrust me roughly out of the way, then jo ving him a tendency. And that's why I turned them on each. E	stled with charioteer with anger I hit him, and the old m But if Betwixt this stranger had aught common to Laius	an, seeing this, Watched until I passed in and out of what more miserable than I am, What mortal could
xpelled, and banishment Forgo behold all my dear ones, and never tread again in my native land; Or to wed may be blotted out of the life of men ere such a plague spot set on me your brand! Choir We also, O king, is troou, lady; if his story agrees with his own, I will be pushed into unhappiness. JOCASTA And what about the spe	ny mother and kill my sire, Polybus, who begat me and uprean ubled; but until you have questioned the survivor, still hope. O	red? If anyone were to say it's handmade some inhumane po DEDIPUS My hope is weak, but still enough survives Bide co	ower, who could blame His judgment? But, you clean a mes from this herd. Jocasta Let's say he's here, what	nd awful gods, forbid that I could see that day! Or I are you going to know about him? OEDIPUS I'll tell
ranting my guilt is fake. Jocasta Well, rest rest his story lasted thus at first, just as he can now undo what he th ut he, poor man, He shed no blood, but died first himself. So much for divination. From now on I will look for si DEDIPUS and JOCASTA] Choir (Str. 1) My party has yet to lead a life of innocence and fly in irreverence words	gns neither right nor left. OEDIPUS You're good at it. But I'd I s or deeds, Follow still these laws ordained on the high Whos	have to send you and bring you a bond. Look at it. JOCASTA e homeland is the bright ethereal heaven no mortal birth the	A That will I straightway. Come on, let's go inside. I won y own, Olympus their descendant alone: Ne'er they sle	ald do nothing that my lord mislikes. [Exeunt ep with oblivion cold, God they are strong and grow
p not old. (See paragraph 1) Insolence cultivated by Tyrant; Insolence full blown, With empty treasures surfeit nd hope, for him I am waiting for. (p. 2) But a proud sinner, or a word or act that will not be justice he will not lo to I hope the sky bolts escape? If sin like this honor can aspire, Why dance me over again and lead the holy cl	ook out for the shrine image of the divine, perdition confiscate noir? (Ant. 2) No more I will look for the land of central Oracle	his vain imaginings, If, urged by greedy profane, He grasps, Will Abae's hallowed cell, not Olympia to bring my votive of	at the ill got to gain, and has an impious hand in the hefer. If before all god's truth there is no bade plain. O Ze	pliest things. What when such documents are done ev, reveal your power, the King, if thou hast called
ne a-right almighty, behold all of the old; The Laius has forgotten; His strange men also don't; Apollo is forsook orrors of the collector. He will not use his previous experience as a man to judge the current need, but lends a ir, and cleanses us from this curse! Now we are all cowed as sailors who see him helmsman dumbstruck in the	n ear to any croaker if he augurs badly. Since then, my tips he storm. [Enter Corinthian MESSENGER.] MESSENGER My	ave been used in vain, I appeal to you, our current help durin Masters, me, where the castle is Oedipus; or better, where is	ng the difficult times, Apollo, Lord Lycean, and you my s the king. Choir Here is the castle and he within the e	prayers and supplications here I bring. Justifies us, u- This is his queen mother of his children.
IESSENGER All the happiness to visit her and the house, Blessed is her husband and her marriage bed. JOC what can it be? Which messenger are you? MESSENGER Isthmian commons have decided to make your hus byself. JOCASTA Quick, virgo, covers these shows to my lord. Ye god sent oracles where to stand you now! The lear this man, and how do you hear to judge what has become of all those awe-inspiring oracles. OEDIPUS We	band king – it twas reported there. JOCASTA What! isn't age his is a man whom Oedipus long shunned, in fear, to prove h	d Polybus yet king? MESSENGER No., indeed; he is dead a is murderer; and now he dies in nature, not by his hand. [En	nd in his grave. JOCASTA What! is he dead, Mr. Oedi ter OEDIPUS.] OEDIPUS My wife, my queen, Jocasta	ous? MESSENGER If I speak falsely, I can die for why did you call me from my castle? JOCASTA
rst clearly make sure my message is clear, I know that Polybus is dead. OEDIPUS With treason, or sick visited is grave and here I am, who does not unsheathed the sword; Unless longing for his absence the son killed hin at the weigh your soul anymore. OEDIPUS Do I not have to fear my mother's marriage bed. JOCASTA Why we	d? MESSENGER One touch will send an old man to his rest. n, and so I turn over him meaning. But as they stand, oracles	OEDIPUS Out on it, lady! why should one account pythian h are dead- Dust, ashes, nothing, dead like Polybus. JOCAST	earth or birds that scream in the air? Don't they point t A Say, didn't I foretell this long ago? OEDIPUS You di	o me as a secret my father? but he is dead and in dst, but I was deceived by my fears. Jocasta Then
red his mother! The one who least feels like brainsick phantasies lives at the most ease. OEDIPUS I would haver, living. MESSENGER Who can this woman be having that way you fear? OEDIPUS Merope, stranger, wife nother, and shed with his hands the blood of my sire. So Corinth had for many years me home far; and I trove	ve shared completely my beliefs, Did my mother live; because polybus. MESSENGER And what can cause you fear from heabroad, but missed the sweetest sight, my parents face. MES	e she lives though half sure, I still have to live in horror. JOC/ er? OEDIPUS A Oracle dread imports. MESSENGER Myste SSENGER Was it the fear that exiled in the tube from home?	ASTA And yet your sire death lights out of the darknes ry, can a stranger hear it? OEDIPUS Aye, 'tis no secre OEDIPUS yes, and fear slaying your sire. MESSENG	s a lot. OEDIPUS A lot, but my fears are touching t. Loxias once foretled that I should mate with my ER Why, since I came to give you joy, King, Do I not
d you of this second fear? OEDIPUS Well, you'll have to pay guerdon for your pain. MESSENGER Well, I con God's sake, I have to say everything. MESSENGER If that's why you dread to come back. OEDIPUS yes, to ha DEDIPUS How unoppened if I am their own son? MESSENGER Because Polybus was naught to you in the blo	ave the word of God fulfilled in me. MESSENGER Lest throughood. OEDIPUS What do you say? wasn't Polybus my lord? M	h your parents you would be accursed? OEDIPUS This and ESSENGER As much of your sire as I am, and no more. OE	no one else is my constant fear. MESSENGER Dost y DIPUS My sire no more to me than one that is futile? I	ou don't know, your fears are untright for everyone? MESSENGER Since I gat you not, no more he.
DEDIPUS Why did he then have to call my son? MESSENGER Know that he took you out of my hand, a gift. CODEDIPUS What made you explore those highland glades? MESSENGER My business was a trend for mountate vidence enow. OEDIPUS Ah, why remind me of this ancient sore? MESSENGER I loosened the pin that riveted and the property of the pro	in families. OEDIPUS A vagrant shepherd trip to rent? MESS ed the legs. OEDIPUS Yes, from my cradle, that dread brand	ENGER True, but your savior at this hour, my son. OEDIPUS I bore. MESSENGER From where you deriv'st name, which	S My savior? no matter what the damage? what ailed r is still yours. OEDIPUS Who did it? I started you, tell r	ne then? MESSENGER These ankle joints are ne who says, was it father, mother? MESSENGER I
o not know. The man from whom I had to know you more. OEDIPUS What, did another find me, not myself? NIMSELF: He was the herdsman of the king. OEDIPUS And he still lives me to see him? MESSENGER His coloone other than hind whom you anon wert fain see; but that our queen Jocasta would best tell. Mrs OEDIPUS eading clues I can't fail to reveal the secret of my birth. JOCASTA Oh, how you beat about your life, give o'er the	mpatriots best know that. OEDIPUS Doth any between you ki , do you not know the man we sent to fetch? Is it the same th	now the herd he is talking about, or whether see him in afield ing a stranger is talking about? JOCASTA What is a man? W	or town? answer straight! The lesson has come to cle Vhat is important? Let it be. Twere wastes thoughts to	ar this business up. Choir Methinks he means weigh such idle words. OEDIPUS No, with such
DEDIPUS I can not; I have to probe this issue at home. JOCASTA OII, now you beat about your life, give o'er to be per source. I can not; I have to probe this issue at home. JOCASTA Tis for your own sake I recommend you for to bou, bad wretch! With this last word, I leave you, I'll keep quiet in the future. I don't want you to use it. Choir What would n'er so low. It may be she with all the woman's pride in thinking contempt for my base parents. But I, who would n'er so low.	the best. OEDIPUS I grow impatient with this best advice. JO y, Oedipus, why stung by the passionate sadness of hath que	CASTA Ah mayst you ne'er discover who you are! OEDIPUS een thus departed? Much I fear from this dead silence will bu	Go, fetch me here in the herd, and leave yon woman irst storm woes. OEDIPUS Let the storm burst, my set	glory to her pride ancestors. JOCASTA O sorrow is to settle is still there to find out my lineage, whether
lothing can make me any other except I am. Choir (Str.) If my soul's prophetic mistake is not, if my wisdom augny name find mercy! (See ant.) A child who's naked, nymph or goddess? sure your sure was more than a man by? Girls with whom he likes a toy? OEDIPUS Elder, if I, who has never before met a man, can make a guess,	ght use, Thee, Cithaeron, I hail, As a nurse and foster mother , Haply Hill roaming pan. From what Loxias beget you, becau	our Oedipus will greet Ere tomorrow's full moon rising, and is se he persecuted the highlands would be; Is Mr. Cyllene, or	raise you as it is to meet. Dance and song song song y Bacchus, the occupant on the mountaintops cold? Car	our praises, lover of our royal race. Phoebus, can some Heliconian Oread give him you, newborn
n the last few days known or seen the herd, can be better convinced of the knowledge of my surmise. The cho bok and answer all I ask you. Did you once believe in The House of Laius? HERDSMAN I was, thrall, not purch hithaeron and the neighboring Alps. OEDIPUS Then there you need to know yon man, at least with fame? HEF	nased, but home grown. OEDIPUS What was your business? RDSMAN Yon me? How? what kind of person do you think? O	how do you believe in employment? HERDSMAN the best p DEDIPUS Man here, met him in the past Herdsman Off-ha	part of my life I had sheep. OEDIPUS What was the paind I can't call him well in mind. MESSENGER No won	stuence you didst most often? HERDSMAN der captain. But I will revive His will notse memories.
ure he can remember what time together we drove our herds, He two, I one, on the Cithaeron range, for three Vell, you suit then remember who I put the baby in the back as your foster-son? HERDSman Why did you ask hastisement than his. HERDSMAN O best masters, what is my offense? OEDIPUS Not responding to what he hastisement than his.	this question? What about that? MESSENGER Friend, what seasks about the child. HERDSMAN He speaks randomly, bab	stands at the net was that child. HERDSMAN Plague on you obles like a fool. OEDIPUS If you lack the mercy to speak, I'll	! Keep your home language! OEDIPUS quietly, old ma lose your tongue. HERDSMAN The compassion is ab	n, reproach him not; your words deserve used by a non-old man. Herdsman Alack, alack!
What have I done? what are you going to learn? OEDIPUS Didst give this man a child for whom he asks? The me ago. OEDIPUS Where did it come from? was it yours, or given in it? HERDSMAN I had it from another, twas a child in Laius's house. OEDIPUS Slave born or one of Laius's own race? Flock Ah me! I stand on the perty king. OEDIPUS What, she's her mother. HE	as not mine. OEDIPUS From which of these our townspeople ilous edge of speech. OEDIPUS And I'm hearing, but I still ha	, and what house? Next page 3 flock Forbear for God's sake ave to hear. Herdsman Know then the child had a reputation	e, master, ask no more. OEDIPUS If I have a question of his own, but during his time, your consortium could	for you again, you're lost. Herdsman Well then - it best tell. OEDIPUS What! she gave you? That's it,
nink He would like to take it to the country from where he came; But he saved it for the worst woes. For if thou redlock cursed, parricide, incestuously, triply cursed! [Exit OEDIPUS] Choir (Str. 1) Race of a mortal man who roman blest call. (See paragraph 1) Because he shooters best, O Zeus, outshot the rest, and won the prize for	art in the quiess, whatsoerthi man say, God is not complainin se life is just a span, I count you, but in the shadow of the sha	g une commured. you believe in the misery of the birth. OED dows! For he who most doth know of bliss, is, but show; The	DIPUS Ah me! ah me! all that put, all true! O light, have moment, and the visions pale and fade. Your fall, o C	I ever seen you again! I stand wretch, in birth, in edipus, your miserable fall Warns me no born
eavy-handed doom! What is now more abandoned, Which story more sad than yours, which is much more sca uilty, and the court brought the son and gentleman commingled in one bed. O child Laius badly starred in the IESSENGER Most of the grave and venerable Senators Thebes, Who vedegi you will soon have to hear what	ary? Oedipus, riedip, scratched head, your cradle was your m race Did I ne'er saw his face; I'd give you a dirge like o'er for t	arriage bed; One harborage for son and siram will suffice. H he dead. However, soothing to say, through you I drew a ne	ow could your father endure so long to keep quiet so v w breath, and now through you I feel a second death.	rong? (Ant. 2) All-seeing Time has been caught Enter SECOND MESSENGER.] SECOND
rrought malice, not unwittingly. The worst thing to bear is self-inflicted wounds. Choir in Griesa enough for all o eath? SECOND JOURNAL With your hand. And all the horror of it, not seen, however, can not be understood In the room, She shut the door behind her with a crash. Laius, she cried, and called her husband dead long ago	. Nathless, as far as my poor memory serves, I relate to the ho; her thought was about this child with her begot, son son wh	apless lady's woe. When in her frenzy she had passed insidence ose sire was killed and the mother left the breed with her see	e the lobby, she hurried straight to win the bride's camed, huge offspring. Then she bewailed into a marriage	era, clutching at her hair with both hands, and when bed where Poor wretch, she was conceived in a
ouble wreath, husband husband, children with her child. What happened then I can not tell, nor how at the end rife, the teeming in the womb that bore the double harvest of me and mine? And his madness of some deadly hen we saw a woman hanging there, running noose entwined on her neck. But when he saw him, with a rabid	power (No mortal, of course, none of us who watched him) le roar he let go of the wire; and when her wretched corpse lay	d his steps; with a terrible scream, as if one nodded to him, h stretched out on the ground that followed – O'twas dread! H	ne crashed toward the folding door, and from their stape e tore the golden brooch that supported her queen's co	les forced wrenched bolts and rushed himself inside. ostumes, lifted them high and smotes full of his eye
alls, uttering the words as follows: No more you see such sights of sorrow, documents I have suffered and my ft, he was struck by his hand elevation His eyes, and in every stroke ensanguined orbs bedewed his beard, no ut from this day woe, lament, ruin, death, shame, All ills that can be named, all, all are theirs. Choir But he still xduting from the ground, Not to stay, so that the curse of his house himself had beened; but he has no power,	ot oozing drop by drop, but one black bloody downpour, thick has no respite from his pain? SECOND MESSENGER He so	as hail. Such evils, issued from a double source, Will whelme creams: Unbar the door and let all Thebes behold the killer of	ed them both, a hasiled man and wife. Until now, the s f his sire, his mother - That shameful word on my lips s	oried happiness in this house was fortunate indeed; hould not be repeated. He swears that flying self-
EDIPUS blind.] CHOIR Sad sight! more sad noone these sad eyes have looked at. Where did this madness c uestions, lots to learn, Horror struck away I turn. OEDIPUS Ah me! ah sorrow To me! Ah whither I'm a bear! C wept me through the fog and cloud. Ah me, ah me! What spasms athwart me to shoot, What fits agonizing me	ome from? No one can tell who was cast for you in his spell, overs! as a ghost forlorn my voice flits from me in the air! The	prowling his whole life around, leaping with demon bound. U e demon goads. End, ah, where? Choir End too dread to say	nhappy, miserable! How Can I Stream On Your Misery , too dark to see. OEDIPUS (Str. 1) Dark, dark! The ho	Look? Although look at you I warm, Lots of rror of darkness, like a shell, wraps me up and
Ithough bereft of eyes, your voice I admit. Choir O doer from horror works, how could you mar your vision of it telta is not joy? Choir Caves! as you say. OEDIPUS Say, friends, can any appearance or voice or a touch of lot your face! OEDIPUS (Ant. 2) My curse on him whoe'er unrivet waif's fallen fetters and my life revived! He tho	? What demon goaded you? OEDIPUS (Str. 2) Apollo, a frien ove further make my heart rejoice? Ā haste, friends, no fond d	d of Apollo, he was the one that brought these ills to pass; B elay, Take twice cursed away far from all ken, a man of abho	ut the right hand that dealt the blow was mine, no one orred gods, accursed from men. Choir O your despair	else. How, how, I can longer see when the view of also meets your despair. Would I never have looked
luge offspring give birth to afiled, co-mate of him, who sex me and the baby. There was once a man before aff ee, I don't know by what eyes I might have met my father's shades, or my poor mother, because against twain emples and statues of its gods, sights of which I, now miserable of all, Once ranked chief Theban in all the The	I sinned, sin no gallows could beautify, yes, but you say the bees, With his sentence am cut off, condemned by his message.	children's vision pleases the eyes of parents. What, born like ge gainst wretch, miscreant by the sky itself declared Unclea	mine, was born? No, such a view will never bring me n - and from the race Laius. Thus branded as a felon b	joy; Not this honest city with its battlements, its by myself, How did I dare to look you in the face? No,
I had known how to choke springs of hearing, I had never shrunk to the dungeon of this miserable frame, cut of my ancestors (it wast you called) How honestly nurturing then I felt how foul the Ers who lay festering in the bemember the perchance of the my works you have experienced and the work I did after I came to Tebes? This	oud! Now there is a blight revealed roots and fruits. You tripled a fatal wedlock, you didst give me a birth, And having borne m	d high roads, and you hid in the moat, Coppice, and go wher he, sowed again my seed, Mingling blood fathers, brothers, c	e meet the three branched ways, you drank my blood, hildren, brides, wives and mothers, incest wreath, All t	the blood of life this hand cast, my father; call you to ne horrors that are wrought under the sun, horror so
oul to name them unmeet. Oh, I adjure you, hide me anywhere far from this earth, or kill me straight, or cast merant His prayer with action or advice, because he has left the country's only guardian for you. OEDIPUS Ah me hame on you! if ye do not feel the decencies of man, at least respect the Sun, whose light looks and ups and be elative and visible relative alone. OEDIPUS O listen, because your presence comes to me shock glad surprise	e! what words to harass him can I find? Who does he trust me orings up all things. Leave not so naked for everyone to look a	e to do? In the past I have been a beis proven their rancorou at the horror of neither the earth nor the rain from the sky, no	s enemy. Creon Not ridicule, Oedipus, I come Not to ur the light will suffer. Drive him straight inside, because	pbraid you with my past misdeeds. (Bystanders) But it seems that kinsman's woes Be heard by a
elative and visible relative alone. OEDIPOS O listen, because your presence comes to me shock glad surprise he in a vast wilderness, where no mortal voice will greet me anymore. Creon It was me done already, but I felt DEDIPUS Dare you clarify about such wretch? Creon yes, for himself would be a credit now to his name. OEDI he burden of my presence while I lived. No, let me be the dweller on the mountains, On yonder Cithaeron, fam	it was the first time behooved me to consult with God. OEDIF PUS Aye, and to you in all humility I put this charge: let her, v	PUS His will was determined to completely- destroy parricide who is in such a burial as thou ordain you; Such rituals tis you	, villain; and I am he. Creon yes, so he spoke, but our ure, as a brother, to perform. But for me, O never let m	current miserable Twere better consult god again. y Thebes, the city of my sires, have doomed to bear
ecause I was ne'er to be abducted from death unless I was predestined to some awful fate. Let it be. I uncous ext to me at the ship Sharing my viands, drinking my cups, for them, I asked you to care, and if you will, I could saying? or is it my pretty ones whose sobs I hear? Has Creon pityed me and sent me two loved ones? Can it	ed how fate deals with me, but my unfortunate children – for a diffeel my touch and make my cheek. Listen to me, this prince	my sons No worries, O Creon, they are men, and for themse , my noble prince! Or I could, but blindly touch them with my	lves, wherever they are, can be repelled. But my daug hands I thought they were still mine, as when I saw th	hter's twain, the poor innocent maids who ever sat em. [As a result of Antigone and ISMENE.] What am
There are you? Let me cover you with these hands, brother's hands, father; hands that made a lack-gloss nest which men shall apply unto you. Wherever you go for a feast or feast, No merrymaking will it prove to you, but of ander missing here? Their father cut off his father, sows the seed, where he himself had sex, and gave birth t	for his once bright eyes; The hands of a man who blindly, report abashed with tears you will return. And when you end up into these virgins at the source from where he jumped. Such are	cklessly, became your sire with him, from whom he leaped. An the years of marriage, where are the brave wooers who will the gibes that men cast at you. Who's going to fight you? N	Although I cannot see you, I must cry as I think of the e I threaten to take on themselves such a disrepute for n oone, I ween, but you have pine, bad maids, one infer	vil days that will come: the foreems and the laws ny children's children still clinging to, What is no ility. O Prince, the son of Menoeceus, you, I turn,
with it based on the father of them, because we their natural parents, we both, are lost. O leave them to wander ou may find some home and live content, and make your party turn out to be happier than your sires. Creon have earth in exile. Creon Ask the gods, not me. OEDIPUS But I am the gods of abhorrence. Then CREON will see that the content and the base it is Ondines are at the whole lines the Cabina party and the base it is Ondines are at the whole lines the Cabina party is and the base it is one of the content are at the cabinate and the base it is one of the cabinate and the base it is one of the cabinate and the cabinate and the base it is one of the cabinate and the cabinate are at the cabinate are	as been crying enough for you; go inside. OEDIPUS I have to oon make its request. OEDIPUS Lead me up with it, then I'm	obey, although tis sad. Creon is crying, everything is his day ready. Creon, but let your kids go. OEDIPUS Rob I don't ha	y. OEDIPUS Well I'm going, but with Creon What are y ve of these my kids! Creon crave no mastery at all, the	our rules going, let's say. OEDIPUS Send me from mastery that raised you was your bane and wrought
our fall. Choir Look at you, countrymen and Thebans, it's Oedipus great, He who knew the Sphinx puzzle and ithout pain and sorrow he has got his final rest. Next page 4 1. Dr. Kennedy and others make it as a men's ex	, , ,		·	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·

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