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For all ages suppliants sit around the altar at the palace door , at the head of the priest ZEUS. Enter OEDIPUS for them. OEDIPUS My children, the youngest born Cadmus old. Why sit you here as suppliants, in your hands Branches olive filets with wool? What does this incense stink everywhere, and everywhere laments and litanies? Children, it did not come that I should learn from others, and am here come, I, I Oedipus, your world-famous king. Hol old sire, whose venerable locks proclaim thee spokesman for this company, explain your mood and purport. Is it the fear of the bad that moves you or the boon you crave? My zeary on your behalf, you cannot doubt; Ruthless really was me and obdurate If such a petition as you I spurned. Priest yes, Oedipus, my sovereign lord and king, thou sees both extremes of age besiege the altar of thy castle - the fledgling almost wing, and the greybeards bent over for years; priests, like me from Zeus, and these blooms of our youth. Meanwhile, the common folk, the wreathed branches of the crowd in our two market places, or before both shrines in Pallas congregate, or where Ismenius prefers his oracles to fire. Because, as you see yourself, our ship state, Sore buffeted, can no longer lift your head, founders under a weltering influx of blood. A light is on our harvest ear, alight on pastuer ties and herds, alight on wives travail; and with a cave armed with his burning torch, which The God of Hen seized in our city, emptying the house of Kadm, and plutonium's gloomy kingdom is full, fed with his ores and tears. Therefore, sir, sir, here we sit at our hearth, me and these children; not had to inflit that new divinity, but the first of the men; The first common accident of life. And the first visitations of the Gods. Aren't you the one who comes to cadmus torn relieved us of the tax we paid to the fallen singer? You also have not received encouragement from us or been schooled by others; No, the gods inspired (to all people's view and show) didu rebuild our lives. And now, O O'edipus, our peerless king, All we votaries beseech me, find some succor, or with a voice from heaven whispered, or haply familiar with human wit. Attempted counselors, methinks, are the apex frowd [1] To secure a future pregnant rede. Upraise, O's main male, upraise our country! Look at your laurels! for thy dedication as the savior of thy country thou shalt it be wrong: O let us write down thy dominion: - He did bring us up only to drop us. Cheer us up, build our city on a cliff. Your lucky star brought us luck, oh, let it not bel if you rule this land, as you will now rule, you are better convinced that you will rule in a people than in the kingdom of the desert. No battlements nor galley aught use, if men bring man and guards to guard them tail. OEDIPUS Ah! my poor children, knowm ah, knowm well, a quest that brings you hither and your needs. Ye sicken everyone, all, wot I, however, my pain, How great whatever you get, outtops it all. Your sorrow touches every person individually, him and no one else, but I mourn immediately for the General, for me and for you. Therefore, you prick not sluggard of the day's dreams. Many, my children, have the tears I have cried, and threaded a lot of labyrinth of tired thoughts. So pondering one indication of hope that I caught and tracked it; I have sent Menoeceus's son, Creon, my consortium brother, to find out Pythian Phoebus at his Delphic shrine. How could I save the country by act or name. And now I count on the story of the days since he laid out, and wonder how he paid. Tis weird, this endless tarrying, goes weird. But when he comes, then I had a base indeed, if I make not all God declares. The priest Thy words have won well; like you say, shouting tells me that Creon is at hand. OEDIPUS O King Apollo! make his joyous look like being a presage from the joyous messages he brings! PRIEST How should I begin; tis welcome; his other head was scarcely crowned with berry-laden bays. OEDIPUS We will soon know; he's now in earshot range. [Enter CREON] My royal cousin, say, The Child of Menoeceus, What message have you brought us from God? Creon Good news, for e'en intolerable ills, looking for the right issue, tends to be futile, but good. OEDIPUS How does Oracle work? so far, your words do not give me cause for conviction or fear. Creon If you don't hear my message publicly, I'll tell you straight or with you. OEDIPUS Speak before all; the burden I carry is more about these my questions than I do. Creon Let me report then all God declared. King Phoebus offers us straits extirpate reduced pollution that infests the land, and no more ports need sore. OEDIPUS What does spilling mean does he? What is not mealy? creon banishment, or shedding blood for blood. This blood stain is making our country's death. OEDIPUS Which he can mean, miscreant thus denounced? Creon Before you took the helm of the country, Iaius was sovereign of this land. OEDIPUS I heard so much, but never saw the man Creon He fell; and now God's command is clear: Punish your takers-off, whoever they are. OEDIPUS Where are they? Where in the vast world to find far, weak traces of a by-a-crime? Creon in this land, said God; who wants to find; Who sits with folded arms or sleeps is blind. OEDIPUS Was he in his castle, or afield, or traveling when Laius met his destiny? CREON abroad; he started, so he told us, connected Delphi, but he never came back from there. OEDIPUS Came there's no message, no fellow traveler to give any clue that could keep up? Creon But one escape, flying to dear life, could tell about everything he saw, but one thing for sure. OEDIPUS And what was it? One clue could lead us far, with a bet hope to lead our quest. Creon Robbers, he told us, not one gunman, but knaves troop, attacked and killed killed OEDIPUS Would any gunman dare such a bold stroke unless indeed he was suborned from Thebes? Creon So twas surmised, but no one was found to avenge His murder in the midst of the trouble that arose. OEDIPUS What problems may have prevented a full quest, When the royalty had fallen thus miserable? Creon riddling Sphinx forced us to let slide dim past and visit instant needs. OEDIPUS Well, I'll start over and again make dark things clear. Right worthy of concern Phoebus, worthy of yours too for the dead; I also, as it is executed, will give my support to avenge this wrong Thebes and God. Not to any distant relative, but to me: Do I excat this poison in the blood; For whoever slew that king might have in mind to strike me too with his assassin's hand. So to give it to him I will serve myself. On top, children, start you, close this altar staircase, take your elastic wands, go summon the teban in the common order. With God's good help Success is sure; tis ruin if we fail. [Exeunt Oedipus and CREON] Priest, come, children, let us along with it; these gracious words forestall very purpose our suit. And may the God who sent this hurricane save us from thirsty and liberate us from this pest. [Exeunt PRIEST and SUPPLIANTS] Choir (Str. 1) Sweet voiced daughter Zeus from your golden paved Pythian shrine Wafted to Thebes divine, Who do you give me? My soul is racked and shivering with fear. (Healer Delos, hear!) Are you unknown, or by circling years of restoring the sin of juju? Golden Hope offspring, you speak immortal, O tell me. (See paragraph 1) First of all, Athene, I call; O Zeus born goddess, defend! Goddess and sister, friend, Artemis, Lady of Thebes, high throned in the middle of our mart! Chief of the Deadly Dart! Your triple support I crave from earth you set to city to save. If in the old days when we nigh had died, you drove out of our land of fiery plague, be with us now and defend us! (p. 2) Ah me, those myriad woes are mine! All of our host's decline: The uneolable my spirit is. The earth her kind fruit denies; Women howl in the throes of barren; Life on life downstricken passes, faster than a wind bird's flight, faster than Fire-God could, to westering the shores of the night. (Ant. 2) Wasted due to the death of death All our city dies. Corpses spread the layer of infections; No rest or mourn not found. Wailing on the altar of the stairs of wives and grandams rend air – Long-drawn vain and piercing cries blent with prayers and litanies. Zeus golden child, hear Let your angel face appear! (p. 3) And to impuge that Ares whose hot breath I feel, though without targe or steel He rods, whose voice is like a battle yelling, can turn to a sudden rout, to the unharbored thracian waters sped, Or Amphitrite in bed. About one night left undone, Smit with solar periseth. Father Zeus, whose hand Doth wields the lightning brand, Slay Slay below your levin bold, we ask, Slay him, Olay! (Ant. 3) (Ant. 3) Oh, that your arrows too, Lycean King, From that taut bow gold string, could fly abroad, champions our rights; yes, and Artemis flashing lights, with which the huntress will sweep over the Lycian wedding. You too I call with golden snooded hair, whose name our land doth bear, Bacchus, having thy Maenads Evoe shout; Come with your bright torch, rout, blithe god, whom we adore, God, whose gods abhor. [Enter OEDIPUS.] OEDIPUS you are asking; tis good, but you will hear my words and listen to them and apply for a feature, you may perchance to find comfort and relief. Mind you, I speak as one who comes to a stranger to this report, no less than a crime: On how unaided I could trace it far without a clue? What's missing (too late I enrolled citizen Thebes) This proclamation I address to everyone:- Thebans, if anyone knows the man with whom Laius, the son of Labdacus, was killed, I would call him to take a clean shrift on me. And if he shrinks, so he reflects that thus confessions he will scapegoat the capital requirement; For the worst punishment that will have sent him or banishment - uninclained he will resign. But if an alien from a foreign land be known to anyone as a murderer, let him know to speak out, and he has due compensation from me and thanks to the boot. But if you remain silent, if through fear for yourself or friends you do not respect My hest, Listen, what I then resolve; I set my ban on the assassin whosoe'er he is. Let no man in this land, from which I have a sovereign law, harbor or speak to him; Do not give him no part in prayer or sacrifice or a warbral ritual, but to fire him from your home. Because that's our defilement, so god Hath lately shows me oracles. Thus, as their champion I will preserve the cause of both God and the murdered king. And the killer of this curse I lay (For him and all partners of his guilt): - manretch, may he pine utter wretchedness! And for myself, if with his branch He obtains admission to my hearth, I ask the curse I made for the others to fall on me. Come on, do ye give strength to all of me for my hest, for my sake and for God's sake, and for our land, the desert, which was blown up by heavenly wrath. Because, not to mention God's expression of command, it was a scandal you should leave unpurged murder of the big man and your king. Not to trace it home. And now that I am the lord, the successor to his throne, his bed, his wife,(And if he has not been frustrated by the question of hope, shared children of one uterus were forced closer to the bond twixt him and me, but Fate swooped down on him), so I his blood avenger will keep his cause as if he was my sire, and leave a stone unturbed to trace the assassin or revenge of the assassin Labdacus , from Polydore, No Cadmus, and Agenor first races. And for the so I pray: Let the gods send them neither timely fruits of the earth, nor pledge the lap of growth, but may waste and pine, because now they waste, Aye and worse affected; but to all of you, my loyal subjects confirm my actions, May Justice, our ally, and all the gods be kind and visit you evermore. CHOIR Vow you offer, sir, I take and swear. I didn't cut him myself, and I can't name the killer. On the quest, were well, methinks That Phoebus, who suggested the puzzle, himself should give an answer - who the killer was. OEDIPUS well argued; but no living man can hope to compel the gods to speak against their will. Choir can I then tell you what seems next to the best for me? OEDIPUS Aye, if there is the third best, tell it too. Choir My Liege, if anyone sees an eye to the eye with our Lord Phoebus, tis our prophet, Lord Teiresias; he of all people would best lead the seeker on this issue in the light. OEDIPUS Also here too, my dedication is nothing moved out to double at Creon's like I have sent to fetch him, and for a long time I wonder why he is not here. The choir, I don't mind the rumors... OEDIPUS Tell them, I fain know everything. Choir Twas said he fell with travelers. OEDIPUS So I heard, but no one has seen the man who saw him fall. Choir Well, if he knows who's afraid, he quails and flees before terror your curse. OEDIPUS Words scare is not what blenches are not at the steps. Choir, but here's one to arraign him. Lo, at the length They give a god-inspired beaness in which above all other men is truth inborn. [Enter TEIRESIAS run by the boy.] OEDIPUS Teiresias, see who understands everything, Lore from the clever and hidden mysteries, the high things in heaven and the low things of earth, Thou knowest, although your blinded eyes see in vain, What plague infects our city; and we turn to you, O seer, our one defense and shield. For the answer that God returned to us who were looking for his Oracle, messengers have undoubtedly told you – as one course alone could get rid of pests to find the murderers of Laius, and kill them or expel them from the earth. Wherefore, wrapping neither the body nor the divination of others which is thy, o have saved, your country, and your king, except all from the desecration of this shed of blood. I like sucks. This is man's highest end, another service all his power to lend. TEIRESIAS Caves, unfortunately, what misery is wise When wisdom profits anything! This old doctrine I forgot; otherwise I wouldn't be here. OEDIPUS What ails you? Why this sad mood? TEIRESIAS Let me go home; prevent me from being; twer best that you would be swept your burden and I mine. OEDIPUS for shame! is not truly born Theban patriot thus withhold the word prophecy. TEIRESIAS Thy words, O king, is a broad mark and I'm afraid I too trip like you... OEDIPUS Oh, talk, Don't be, I'll adjure you if you know your knowledge. We are all yours TEIRESIAS Aye, because you're all insane, but my voice will ne'er reveal my miseries – or yours. [2] OEDIPUS What then, then, knowest, and yet wiltst don't talk! Are you going to betray us and destroy the country? TEIRESIAS I neither vex myself nor you. Why ask what you will learn from Me? OEDIPUS monster! your silence on a piece of man's flint. Is there nothing to lose your tongue? Does nothing melt you, or shake your haunted taciturnity? TEIRESIAS You blam'st my mood and do not see your With you are married; No, you're late for me. OEDIPUS And who could stay in his choler when he heard How brazen you give to fling the state? TEIRESIAS Well, it will come out, although I am speechy. OEDIPUS It comes that is, your duty is to tell me. TEIRESIAS I have nothing more to say; storm as you want and give the reins to all your pent-up rage. OEDIPUS yes, I'm a wroth, and won't stint my words, but speak all my mind. Thou shall you believe that thou art he, Who planned the crime, yes, and did so also: All except assassination; and if thou hadt not been blind, I would have sworn to boot that thou did not do for yourself what thou didest with the bloody houses. TEIRESIAS Is that so? Then I would suing you to keep my message; from this day speak not to these, not to me. You're a man, you're the polluter of this earth. OEDIPUS Vile don't go, you blur further these taunts, and think'st forsooth as stooth goes Scotch free. TEIRESIAS yes, I am a free, powerful force of truth. OEDIPUS Who was your teacher? don't methinks your art. TEIRESIAS You, goading me against my will to speak. OEDIPUS What's the point? repeat it and resolve my doubts. TEIRESIAS Didst miss my feeling would you goad me? OEDIPUS I, but half caught your meaning; say it again. TEIRESIAS I say you're carrying out. OEDIPUS You will rue it twice repeat so gross calumny. TEIRESIAS I have to say more to exace d'ation your anger? OEDIPUS Say whatever you want; it will, but waste your breath. TEIRESIAS I say you live with your next of kin in a slander, unwittingly your shame. OEDIPUS Think'st tu about aye unscathed wag your tongue? TEIRESIAS yes, if the power of truth can grow prevail. OEDIPUS With other men, but not with you, because you ear, wit, eye, everything art blind. TEIRESIAS Poor fool utter gibes at me, which everyone here present will cast back to edema long. OEDIPUS offspring of endless Night, you do not power O'er me or any man who sees the sun. TEIRESIAS No, your weid is not for me to fall off. I leave Apollo as far as God is concerned. OEDIPUS Is this piece of Creon, or your own? TEIRESIAS Not Creon, you yourself artedi yourbane. OEDIPUS O riches and empty and skill skills outwitted by the battle of life. What despise and envy follow your train! See, for this crown the state gave me. A gift, the thing I'm not looking for, for this crown Trusted Creon, my famous friend, Hath slept waiting to send me out and suborned this mountebank, this juggling charlatan. This cunning beggar get only Keen-eyed, and I would argue in this very point. OEDIPUS O argues that you're not dishonest. Creon If you don't count morals, unleased intelligence, you're a lot lost. OEDIPUS If you go to a relative, you can be delayed, and no pain is followed, you've got a lot to look for. Creon keeps you judge right, but it's wrong that you allegest – tell me what it is. OEDIPUS Don't you or you want me to call a priest? Creon Yes, and I stand by it. OEDIPUS Tell me how long it has been since Laius... ? I'm not following your drift. OEDIPUS with a violent hand was spirited away. Creon Dim in the past, many years ago. OEDIPUS Will the prophet himself then continue his craft? Creon Yes, qualified as now and no less reputation. OEDIPUS Did he ever look at me at that time? Cresson Not, as I know, not when I was with OEDIPUS But there was no search and inquisition made? Creon Sure the full quest was made, but nothing learned. OEDIPUS Why don't the reses tell your story then? Creon I don't know, and I don't know to hold my tongue. OEDIPUS That's a lot you know and canst definitely say. Creon, what do you think? I just know I'll proclaim. OEDIPUS But for his prompting never was the conspiracy of Ascribed man's death Iaius. Creon If that's what he knows best; but I'd ask you a question, manus. OEDIPUS question and prove me a killer if you can. Then let me ask you, did you cry my sister? OEDIPUS fact so simple I can not deny it. Creon And how does your consort queen agree with the throne? I give her freely all the desires of

