



EDITING COMMENTING INTERPRETING.
Multifarious approaches to literary text. IX edition

29 / 09 / 2022

The charming monstrosity in Hellenistic poetry

Università degli studi di Roma "Tor Vergata"
Antichità classiche e loro fortuna

PRESENTED BY ELISA DI DANIELE

EROS THE RUNAWAY

(MOSCHUS I)

EDITING COMMENTING INTERPRETING.
MULTIFARIOUS APPROACHES TO LITERARY TEXT. IX EDITION



ἀ Κύπρις τὸν Ἔρωτα τὸν υἱέα μακρὸν ἐβώστρει·
‘εῖτις ἐνὶ τριόδοισι πλανώμενον εἶδεν Ἔρωτα,
δραπετίδας ἐμός ἐστιν· ὁ μανυτὰς γέρας ἔξεῖ.
μισθός τοι τὸ φίλαμα τὸ Κύπριδος· ἦν δ’ ἀγάγης νιν,
οὐ γυμνὸν τὸ φίλαμα, τὺ δ’, ὡς ξένε, καὶ πλέον ἔξεῖς.
ἐστι δ’ ὁ παῖς περίσαμος· ἐν εἴκοσι πᾶσι μάθοις νιν.
χρῶτα μὲν οὐ λευκὸς πυρὶ δ’ εἴκελος· ὅμματα δ’ αὐτῷ
δριμύλα καὶ φλογόεντα· κακαὶ φρένες, ἀδὺ λάλημα·
οὐ γὰρ ἴσον νοέει καὶ φθέγγεται· ὡς μέλι φωνά,
ὡς δὲ χολὰ νόος ἐστίν· ἀνάμερος, ἡπεροπευτάς,
οὐδὲν ἀλαθεύων, δόλιον βρέφος, ἄγρια παίσδων.
εὔπλόκαμον τὸ κάρανον, ἔχει δ’ ἵταμὸν τὸ μέτωπον.
μικκύλα μὲν τήνῳ τὰ χερύδρια, μακρὰ δὲ βάλλει·
βάλλει κείς Ἀχέροντα καὶ εἰς Ἄΐδεω βασίλεια.
γυμνὸς ὅλος τό γε σῶμα, νόος δέ οἱ εῦ πεπύκασται,
καὶ πτερόεις ὡς ὄρνις ἐφίππαται ἄλλον ἐπ’ ἄλλῳ,
ἀνέρας ἥδε γυναικας, ἐπὶ σπλάγχνοις δὲ κάθηται.
τόξον ἔχει μάλα βαιόν, ὑπὲρ τόξω δὲ βέλεμνον—
τυτθὸν μὲν τὸ βέλεμνον, ἐξ αἰθέρα δ’ ἄχρι φορεῖται—
καὶ χρύσεον περὶ νῶτα φαρέτριον, ἔνδοθι δ’ ἐντί¹
τοὶ πικροὶ κάλαμοι τοῖς πολλάκι κάμε τιτρώσκει.
πάντα μὲν ἄγρια ταῦτα· πολὺ πλεῖον δέ οἱ αὐτῷ·
βαιὰ λαμπὰς ἐοῖσα τὸν ἄλιον αὐτὸν ἀναίθει.
ἡν τύγ’ ἔλης τῆνον, δάσας ἄγε μηδ’ ἐλεήσῃς,
κῆν ποτίδης κλαίοντα, φυλάσσεο μή σε πλανάσῃ·
κῆν γελάῃ, τύ νιν ἔλκε, καὶ ἦν ἐθέλῃ σε φιλῆσαι,
φεῦγε· κακὸν τὸ φίλημα· τὰ χείλεα φάρμακον ἔντι.
ἡν δὲ λέγῃ, “λάβε ταῦτα· χαρίζομαι ὅσσα μοι ὅπλα”,
μή τὺ θίγῃς πλάνα δῶρα, τὰ γὰρ πυρὶ πάντα βέβαπται.
[αἶ αἶ καὶ τὸ σίδαρον, ὃ τὸν πυρόεντα καθέξει.]

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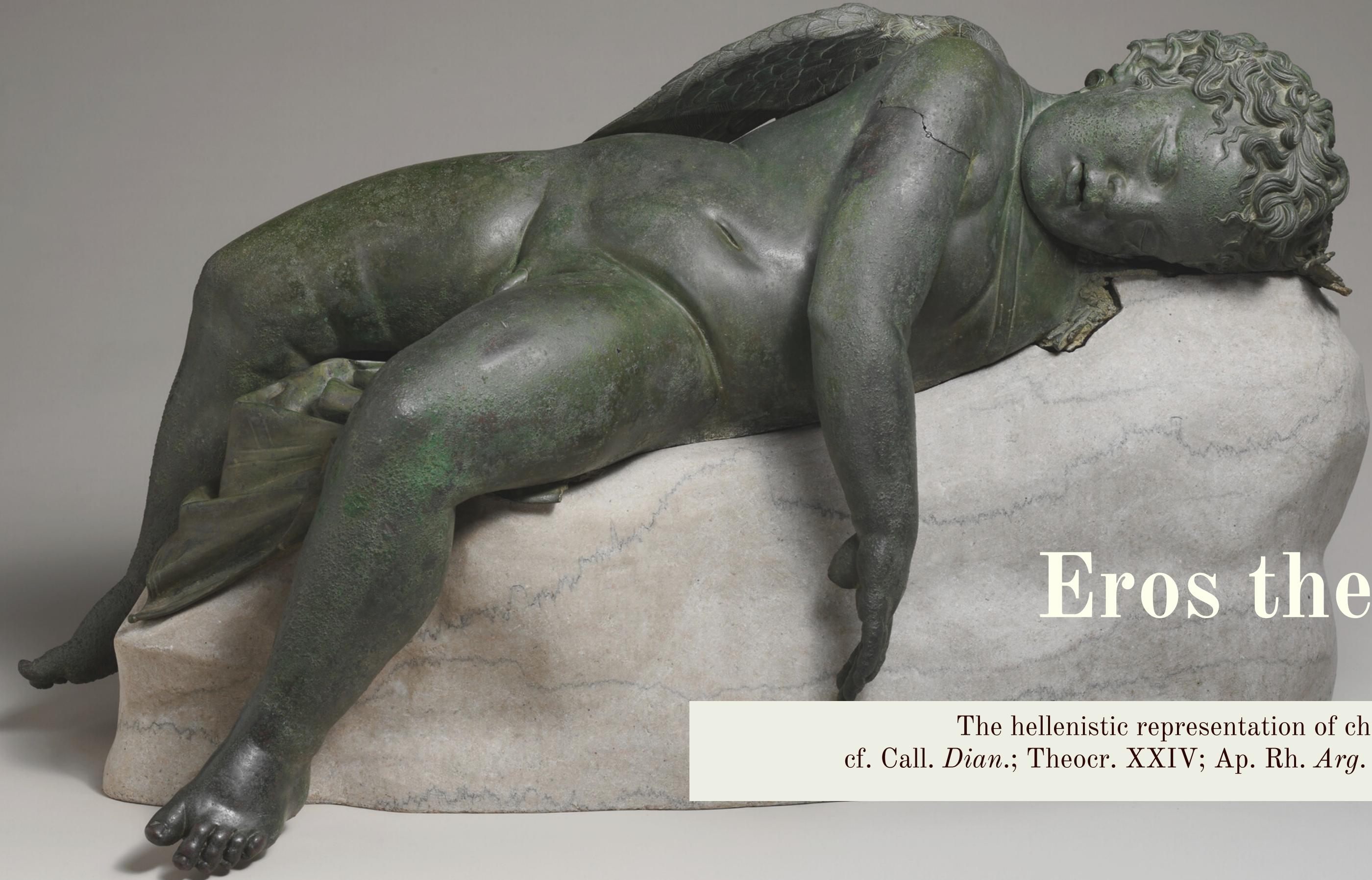
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Cypris one day made hue and cry after her son Love (Eros) and said:
“Whosoever hath seen one Love loitering at the street-corners, know
that he is my runaway, and any that shall bring me word of him shall
have a reward; and the reward shall be the kiss of Cypris; and if he bring
her runaway with him the kiss shall not be all.

He is a notable lad; he shall be known among twenty: complexion not
white but rather like to fire; eyes keen and beamy; of an ill disposition
but fair spoken, for he means not what he says – ‘tis voice of honey, heart
of gall; forward, cozening, a ne’er-say-troth; a wily brat; makes cruel play.
His hair is plenty, his forehead bold; his baby hands tiny but can shoot a
long way, aye, e’en across Acheron into the dominions of Death (Hades).
All naked his body, but well covered his mind. He’s winged like a bird
and flies from one to another, women as well as men, and alights upon
their hearts. He hath a very little bow and upon it an arrow; ‘tis but a
small arrow but carries even to the sky. And at his back is a little golden
quiver, but in it lie the keen shafts with which he oftentimes woundeth
e’en me. And cruel though all this equipage be, he hath something
crueler far, his torch; ‘tis a little light, but can set the very Sun afire.
Let any that shall take him bind and bring him and never pity. If he see
him weeping, let him have a care lest he be deceived; if laughing, let
him still hale him along; but if making to kiss him, let him flee him, for
his kiss is an ill kiss and his lips poison; and if he say ‘Here, take these
things, you are welcome to all my armour,’ then let him not touch those
mischievous gifts, for they are all dipped in fire.

(J.B. Edmonds)



Eros the Child

The hellenistic representation of child
cf. Call. *Dian.*; Theocr. XXIV; Ap. Rh. *Arg.* III, 90-157

EROS THE RUNAWAY (MOSCHUS I)



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χρῶτα μὲν οὐ λευκός πυρὶ δ' εἰκελος· **ὅμματα δ' αὐτῷ**
δριμύλα καὶ φλογόσεντα· κακαὶ φρένες, ἀδύ λάλημα·
οὐ γὰρ ἵσον νοέει καὶ φθέγγεται· **ώς μέλι φωνά,**
ώς δὲ χολὰ νόος ἐστίν· ἀνάμερος, ἡπεροπευτάς,
ούδεν ἀλαθεύων, **δόλιον βρέφος, ἄγρια παίσδων.**
εὔπλόκαμον τὸ κάρανον, ἔχει δ' ἴταμὸν τὸ μέτωπον.
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κῆν γελάῃ, τύ νιν ἔλκε, καὶ ἦν ἐθέλη σε φιλῆσαι,
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ἦν δὲ λέγη, “λάβε ταῦτα· χαρίζομαι ὅσσα μοι ὅπλα”,
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[αἶ αἶ καὶ τὸ σίδαρον, ὃ τὸν πυρόεντα καθέξει.]²⁵

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The first idyll of Moschus is the manifesto of the duplicity and contradictions of the loving feeling and all the characteristics of the god who embodies it aim to highlight its dangerous ambiguity.

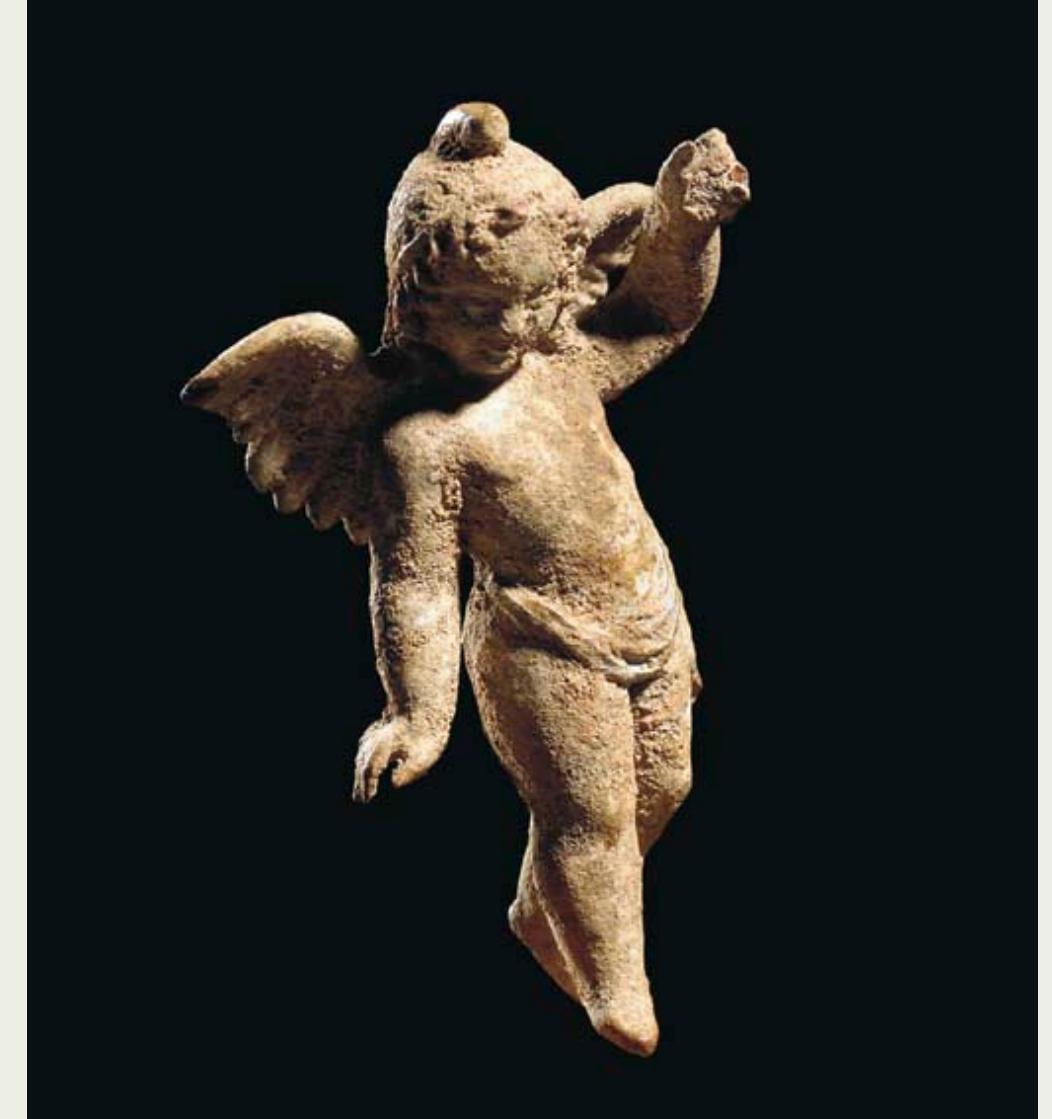
Ambiguity is the hallmark of Eros' capricious nature and verse 9 (*οὐ γὰρ ἵσον νοέει καὶ φθέγγεται*) begins the series of gentle appearances of the innocent and the cruel nature of the child (efr. Bion. XIV, 4-5 *κακὸν τὸν Ἔρωτα τεκέσθαι, / ἄγριον ἀστοργον, μιρφᾶς νόον οὐδὲν ὄμοιον*).

EROS THE RUNAWAY

(MOSCHUS I)

Delicate appearance and inner bestiality
semblance of tenderness and intimate cruelty
(see Bion XIV, 4-5 *κακὸν τὸν Ἔρωτα τεκέσθαι,/ ἄγριον ἀστοργον, μορφῇ νόον οὐδὲν ὁμοῖον*)

- I. 8 *κακαὶ φρένες, ἀδὺ λάλημα*
- II. 9-10 *ώς μέλι φωνά / ώς δὲ χολὰ νόος ἐστίν*
- I. 11 *δόλιον βρέφος*
- I. 12 *εὐπλόκαμον τὸ κάρανον, ἔχει δ' ἵταμὸν τὸ μέτωπον*
- I. 13 *μικνύλα μὲν τήνῳ τὰ χερύδρια, μακρὰ δὲ βάλλει*
- I. 19 *τυτθὸν μὲν τὸ βέλεμνον ἐς αἰθέρα δ' ἄχρι φορεῖται*



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[Theocr.] XIX *The Honeycomb Thief*

Τὸν κλέπταν ποτ' Ἔρωτα κακὰ κέντασε μέλισσα (1)
κηρίον ἐκ σίμβλων συλεύμενον, ἄκρα δὲ χειρῶν
δάκτυλα πάνθ' ὑπένυξεν. ὃ δ' ἄλγεε καὶ χέρ' ἐφύση
καὶ τὰν γᾶν ἐπάταξε καὶ ἄλατο, τῷ δ' Ἀφροδίτᾳ
δεῖξεν τὰν ὀδύναν, καὶ μέμφετο ὅττι γε **τυτθόν** (5)
θηρίον ἐντὶ μέλισσα καὶ ἀλίκα τραύματα ποιεῖ.
χὰ μάτηρ γελάσασα· ‘τὺ δ’ οὐκ ἵσος ἐσσὶ μελίσσαις,
ὅς **τυτθός** μὲν ἔεις τὰ δὲ τραύματα ἀλίκα ποιεῖς;

When the thievish Love one day was stealing honeycomb from the hive,
a wicked bee stung him, and made all his finger-tips to smart.
In pain and grief he blew on his hand and stamped and leapt upon the
ground, and went and showed his hurt to Aphrodite,
and made complaint that so a little
a beast as a bee could make so great a wound. Whereat his mother
laughing, 'What?' cries she, 'art not a match for a bee,
and thou so little and yet able to make wounds so great?

Mel. AP V, 152

Πταίης μοι, κώνωψ, ταχὺς ἄγγελος, οὕασι δ' ἄκροις (1)

Ζηνοφίλας φαύσας προσψιθύριζε τάδε·

„Ἄγρυπνος μίμνει σε· σὺ δ', ὡς λήθαργε φιλούντων,
εῦδεις.“ εἰα, πέτευ· ναί, φιλόμουσε, πέτευ·

ἥσυχα δὲ φθέγξαι, μὴ καὶ σύγκοιτον ἐγείρας (5)
κινήσης ἐπ' ἔμοὶ ζηλοτύπους ὀδύνας.

ἢν δ' ἀγάγης τὴν παῖδα, δορᾶ στέψω σε λέοντος,
κώνωψ, καὶ δώσω χειρὶ φέρειν ρόπαλον.

Fly for me, mosquito, swift messenger, and just grazing the tip of
Zenophila' s ears, whisper this,

"Awake, he waits for you, but you, ever forgetful of your lovers, just
sleep." Come now, lover of song, fly, fly.

Do speak softly, so that you don't also wake her companion and provoke
blows of jealousy against me.

If you manage to bring the girl, I'll crown you with a lion's skin,
mosquito, and give you a club to carry in your hand.

(K. Gutzwiller)



EROS THE RUNAWAY (MOSCHUS I)

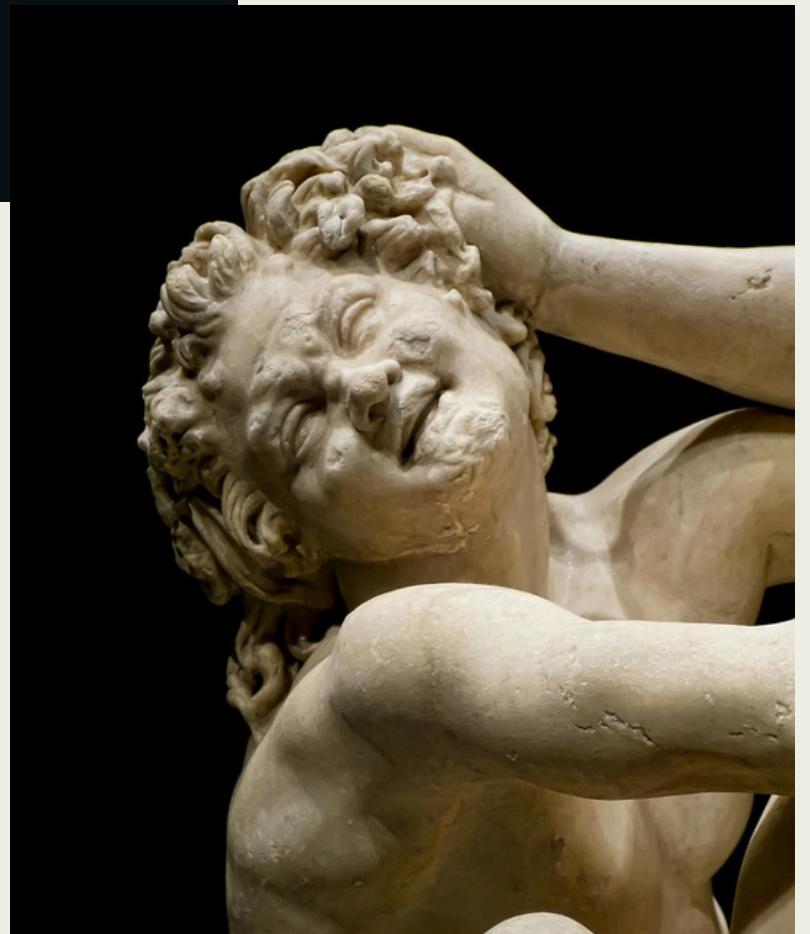
A wild and brazen Eros

l. 10 ἀνάμερος

l. 11 ἄγρια παίσδων

l. 26 κῆν γελάη

Meleager also reiterates the same image by portraying the god as a predator (177. 1 ἄγριον. 6 τὸν θρασύν; 178.2 τὸ θρασὺ τοῦτο, 6 ἄγριον), a monster (178.7 πάντα indtileς) indomitable (178,6 οὐδ [έ]... τιθασόν; 179, 9 δυσνίκητε). The wildness of the satyr overlaps innocent image of παῖς.





Meleager's πάντα τέρας

(A.P. V, 177; 178; 179; A.P. XII, 126)

- Eros snub smiling
- ἄγριος Ἔρως
- small size *vs* terrible power
- bitter sweetness





Mel. AP XII, 126

Ὕπει μευ κραδίας ψαύειν πόνος· ἦ γὰρ ἀλύων (1)
άκρονυχεὶ ταύταν ἔκνισ' ὁ θερμὸς Ἔρως·
εἶπε δὲ μειδήσας· "Εξεις πάλι τὸ γλυκὺ τραῦμα,
Ὥ δύσερως, λάβρῳ καιόμενος μέλιτι.
ἔξ οὖ δὴ νέον ἔρνος ἐν ἡιθέοις Διόφαντον (5)
λεύσσων οὕτε φυγεῖν οὕτε μένειν δύναμαι.

Pain has begun to touch my heart, for hot Love,
as he strayed, scratched it with the tip of his nails,
and, smiling, said, "Again, O unhappy lover, thou
shalt have the sweet wound, burnt by biting honey."

Since when, seeing among the youths the fresh sapling
Diopantus, I can neither fly nor abide.

(W.R. Paton)

Mel. AP V, 177

Κηρύσσω τὸν Ἔρωτα, τὸν ἄγριον· ἄρτι γάρ, ἄρτι
όρθρινὸς ἐκ κοίτας ὥχετ’ ἀποπτάμενος.
ἔστι δ’ ὁ παῖς γλυκύδακρυς, ἀείλαλος, ὡκύς, ἀθαμβής,
σιμὰ γελῶν πτερόεις νῶτα, φαρετροφόρος.
πατρὸς δ’ οὐκέτ’ ἔχω φράζειν τίνος· οὔτε γὰρ Αἰθήρ,
οὐ χθών φησι τεκεῖν τὸν θρασύν, οὐ Πέλαγος.
πάντῃ γὰρ καὶ πᾶσιν ἀπέχθεται. ἀλλ’ ἐσορᾶτε
μή που νῦν ψυχαῖς ἄλλα τίθησι λίνα.
καίτοι κεῖνος, ἴδού, περὶ φωλεόν. οὕ με λέληθας,
τοξότα, Ζηνοφίλας ὅμμασι κρυπτόμενος.

I announce the loss of Eros, the savage, who just now, just before
dawn, departed from his bed under wing.

He's that boy of sweet tears, a non-stop talker, swift, undaunted, smug
when laughing, winged, with a quiver on his back.

I'm not able to name any father, since neither Aether nor Earth admit
to being the rascal's parent, nor the Sea.

That's because he's hated everywhere by everyone. But check around
to make sure he's not perhaps now casting other nets for souls.

And look, there he is by his lair. You haven't escaped me, archer, by
hiding in the eyes of Zenophila.

(K. Gutzwiller)



Mel. AP V, 178

Πωλείσθω, καὶ **ματρὸς ἔτ' ἐν κόλποισι καθεύδων·**

πωλείσθω. τί δέ μοι τὸ θρασὺ τοῦτο τρέφειν;

καὶ γὰρ **σιμὸν ἔψυ** καὶ ύπόπτερον· **ἄκρα δ' ὄνυξιν**

κνίζει· καὶ **κλαῖον πολλὰ μεταξὺ γελᾶ·**

πρὸς δ' ἔτι λοιπὸν ἄτρεπτον, ἀείλαλον, ὁξὺ δεδορκός, (5)

ἄγριον, οὐδ' αὐτῷ ματρὶ φίλᾳ τιθασόν·

πάντα τέρας. τοιγάρ πεπράσεται. εἴ τις ἀπόπλους

ἔμπορος ὡνεῖσθαι παῖδα θέλει, προσίτω.

καίτοι λίσσετ', ίδού, δεδακρυμένος. οὐ σ' ἔτι πωλῶ·

Θάρσει· Ζηνοφίλα σύντροφος ὥδε μένε.

Let him be sold, though he still sleeps in his mother's lap. Let
him be sold. What's the point of rearing this brat?

For he was born snub-nosed and winged. He scratches with
just the tip of his nails. When weeping, he often starts
laughing.

What else is there? He's beyond educating, a non-stop talker,
sharp-eyed, wild, and never obedient to his very own mother.
A complete monster. So he will be sold. If some merchant
departing by ship wants to buy a boy, let him come forward.
And yet, look, he weeps and begs. Alright, I won't sell you.
Cheer up. Stay here, a foster-brother for Zenophila.



Mel. AP V, 179

Ναὶ τὰν Κύπριν, Ἔρως, φλέξω τὰ σὰ πάντα πυρώσας, (1)
τόξα τε καὶ Σκυθικὴν ἰοδόκον φαρέτρην.
φλέξω, ναί. τί μάταια γελᾶς καὶ σιμὰ σεσηρῶς
μυχθίζεις; τάχα που σαρδάνιον γελάσεις.
ἢ γάρ σευ τὰ ποδηγὰ Πόθων ὀκύπτερα κόψας (5)
χαλκόδετον σφίγξω σοῖς περὶ ποσσὶ πέδην.
καίτοι Καδμεῖον κράτος οἴσομεν, εἴ σε πάροικον
ψυχῆ συζεύξω, λύγκα παρ' αἰπολίοις.
ἀλλ' ἵθι, δυσνίκητε, λαβὼν δ' ἔπι κοῦφα πέδιλα
ἐκπέτασον ταχινὰς εἰς ἐτέρους πτέρυγας.

By Cypris, I shall ignite and burn all your weapons, Eros, including
your bow and Scythian arrow-holding quiver.

I shall burn them, by . . . Why do you give that useless laugh and
snort with a smug grin? Soon perhaps, your laugh will turn grimace.
That's because I'll clip your wing-feathers, the guides of Desire, and
fasten on your feet a chain bound with bronze.

And yet it's a Cadmean victory I'll gain, if I yoke you as neighbour to
my soul, a lynx beside the goat pasture.

Go then, forever the victor; put on your light sandals and spread your
swift wings in the direction of others.





A new concept of monstrosity

HELLENISTIC MONSTER'S FEATURES

"Human" monstrosity

**floral similes for monsters deaths in
Apoll. Rh. Argonautica
see Kauffman, N. Monstrous beauty : the
transformation of some death similes in
Apollonius' Argonautica, 2016.**

TABLE 1. APOLLONIUS' PLANT SIMILES

Locus	Tenor	Vehicle
1.1003–9	Earthborn on Cyzicus	Tall trees (<i>δούρατα μακρά</i>) recently cut down by woodcutters
3.1374–76	Earthborn at Colchis	Pines or oaks (<i>πεῦκαι ἢ δρύες</i>) blown over by wind
3.1396–1404	Earthborn at Colchis	Saplings (<i>ἔρνεα</i>) blown over by storm
4.1682–88	Talos	A huge pine tree (<i>πελωρίη . . . πεύκη</i>) cut down by woodcutters

The sympathy for the ugliness

Attraction or sympathy towards the traditional "monster"

Cf. The figure of Polyphemus in Theocritus (Theocr. XI) that humanizes him and shows him as lover and poet



Hellenistic aesthetic as a dynamic of extremes

No more sharp contrast between the smooth grace of Callimachean taste and the morbid obsession for everything that is ugly and deformed, a kind of "romanticism" *ante litteram*

Hellenistic aesthetic as a dynamic of extremes

Such a representation of the monstrous,
graceful and despicable together,
as the best symbol and original product
of the late-hellenistic sensitivity

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