

# MEDEA

A Dramatic Monolog

by  
Euripides



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MEDEA  
A Dramatic Monolog

Euripides

Arranged from the Greek tragedy.

MEDEA: Ah me! how grievous are my woes! What means  
Can I devise to end this hated life?  
I have endured, alas! I have endured--  
Wretch that I am!--such agonies as call  
For loudest plaints.  
O that a flaming thunderbolt from Heaven  
Would pierce this brain! for what can longer life  
To me avail?  
Great Themis and Diana, awful queen,  
Do ye behold the insults I endure,  
Though by each oath most holy I have bound  
That execrable husband. May I see  
Him and his bride, torn limb from limb, bestrew  
The palace; me have they presumed to wrong,  
Although I ne'er provoked them.  
Among all those  
Who have with breath and reason been endued,  
We women are the most unhappy race.  
First, with abundant gold are we constrained  
To buy a husband, and in him receive  
A haughty master. She the gift  
Of divination needs to teach her how  
A husband must be chosen; if aright  
These duties we perform, and he the yoke  
Of wedlock with complacency sustains,  
Ours is a happy life; but if we fail

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