

ANTIGONE.

CR. All my desires, at least, were summed in that prayer.

CH. Pray thou no more ; for mortals have no escape from destined woe.

CR. Lead me away, I pray you ; a rash, foolish man ; who have slain thee, ah my son, unwittingly, and thee, too, my wife — unhappy that I am ! I know not which way I should bend my gaze, or where I should seek support ; for all is amiss with that which is in my hands, — and yonder, again, a crushing fate hath leapt upon my head.

*As CREON is being conducted into the house, the Coryphaeus speaks the closing verses.*

CH. Wisdom is the supreme part of happiness ; and reverence towards the gods must be inviolate. Great words of prideful men are ever punished with great blows, and, in old age, teach the chastened to be wise.