## TE $\Lambda$ O $\Sigma$ AINIГMA/END RIDDLE

## Translated by George Economou







 ع $\rho \dot{\tau} \tau \eta \sigma \eta$ поv $\chi \rho \varepsilon ı \alpha ́ \zeta \varepsilon \tau \alpha ı ~ v a ~ \varepsilon \xi \alpha v \theta \rho \omega \pi i \sigma \varepsilon ı \varsigma ~$





 үıатi $\psi \eta \lambda o ́ \tau \varepsilon \rho \alpha ~ a v \varepsilon \beta a i v o v \mu \varepsilon \mu \varepsilon$ avтоv́s тоv Қouv $\pi \alpha \tau \dot{\omega} \nu \tau \alpha \varsigma ~ \sigma \tau \alpha \theta \varepsilon \rho \alpha \dot{\alpha} \varepsilon \pi i ́ \pi \tau \omega \mu \alpha \dot{\alpha} \omega \nu$

To 乌ŋ́ $\tau \eta \mu \alpha \mu \mathfrak{\eta} \pi \omega \varsigma$ ó $\mu \omega \varsigma$ عivaı $\tau \varepsilon \lambda ı \kappa \alpha ́$


 $\kappa \alpha \dot{\pi} \omega \varsigma ~ v a \varepsilon \xi \alpha \sigma \varphi a \lambda i \sigma \varepsilon ı ~ \tau \eta \nu \tau \rho \circ \varphi \eta$ тоט $\alpha \lambda \lambda \alpha \dot{\alpha}$ ó $\tau \nu \alpha \pi 0 \delta \dot{\varepsilon} \chi \theta \eta \kappa \varepsilon \tau \eta \nu \alpha \pi \alpha \dot{\nu} \tau \eta \sigma \eta$




 óтаv $\varepsilon \xi \alpha \nu \tau \lambda \eta \mu \varepsilon \dot{\varepsilon}$ vo то $\theta \eta \rho i o ~ \varepsilon i \chi \varepsilon ~ \pi ı a ~$



To $\tau \dot{\varepsilon} \lambda \varepsilon เ o ~ a i v \imath \gamma \mu \alpha$ $\theta a \dot{\eta} \tau \alpha \nu$ غ́va $\tau \varepsilon ̇ \lambda o \varsigma \tau \omega v$ aıvı $\gamma \mu \alpha ́ \tau \omega v$ поv цаivetal $\pi \omega \varsigma$ a $\pi \alpha v \tau$ тоúv


Everybody remembers that Oedipus answered -not exactly how, but that he did answer while just what he said may remain a secret as is proper for every private conversation with the beast that others earlier made our own which we now pass on to those who follow

But it's certain that it concerns a riddle a question that requires you to humanize your mind so you can answer that you're alive because otherwise you fail already as a hero just another one in death's autobiography

If we think about it as we always do from the point of view of he who answers it seems we are approaching a kind of immortality
because we climb higher with those
who live stepping firmly over dead bodies
Still maybe the problem is finally
what the beast of questions thought not when it bombarded all who passed by with riddles because it, too, had somehow to provide for its sustenance but when it accepted the answer

Perhaps it was just tired of so much immortality -it asked, they answered, and the end came, but not for it Perhaps it understood that the game already would waste away if it kept going on so long

And Oedipus happened to come by first when the beast, exhausted, had by then become habituated to a domestic language that is to say agreeing to whatever they told it

That would be the end riddle an end to riddles that seem to respond to the riddle of the end

