



EVIDENCE: SEN_0002_EN

Title	Act 3, scene 2, lines 431-446
Subtitle	Jason comes to meet Medea
Author	Seneca
Date / Historical era	Antiquity
Theme(s)	Fate, paternity, perjury
Character(s)	Jason
Language	EN
Translation	Translated by Ella Isabel Harris (1899)

Excerpt

Jason

The lot is ever hard; bitter is fate, Equally bitter if it slay or spare; God gives us remedies worse than our ills.

Would I keep faith with her I deem my wife I must expect to die; would I shun death I must forswear myself. Not fear of death Has conquered honor, love has cast out fear In that the father's death involves the sons.

O holy Justice, if thou dwell in heaven, I call on thee to witness that the sons Vanquish their father! Say the mother's love Is fierce and spurns the yoke, she still will deem Her children of more worth than marriage joys.



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MEDIA SUM

My mind is fixed, I go to her with prayers. She starts at sight of me, her look grows wild, Hatred she shows and grief.



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