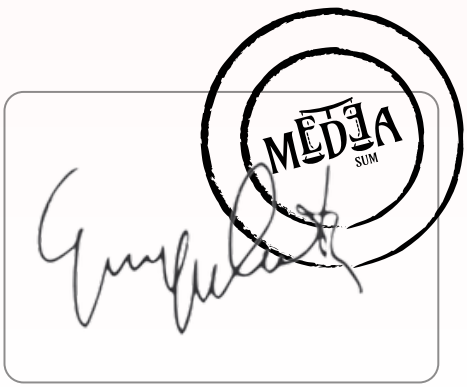
INVESTIGATION NOTEBOOK

EXILE & FOREIGNNESS

IMPORTANT NOTES



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INVESTIGATION SHEET	
Character	
Number of items selected	

From the evidence file provided by Judge Ginsburg, we have selected the items listed in the table below.

This **investigation sheet** will enable us to easily locate the items that will help us establish our character's profile.

Evidence collection carried out by (Surname, First name):

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GATHERING OF EVIDENCE	
Item No.	**Relevance to our investigation / our subject**

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GATHERING EVIDENCE	
Item No.	**Relevance to our investigation / our character**

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TESTIMONIAL

Character Profile	

Based on the ‘character profile’ we have drawn up, and by trying to anticipate the questions that might be put to us by the opposing parties, we are writing a testimony for our character here.
This testimony aims to defend our character: exaggeration, downplaying, accusation, paraphrasing, irony… All means are permitted, **except lying**.

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MEDEA
SUM

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INTERVIEW

Person being interviewed	

QUESTIONS / ANSWERS

For each person we have met in connection with this case, we have recorded our questions and their answers here.

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EVIDENCE: EUR_0005_EN	
Title	II scene (vv. 316-324; 347-354)
Subtitle	Creon decrees exile for Medea, then, persuaded by her, grants her one more day in Corinth.
Author	Euripide
Date / Historical era	Classico
Theme(s)	Exile
Character(s)	Creon

Creon

Your words sound gentle, but inside I

am afraid: you are plotting some deception.

I trust you even less than before.

It is easier to guard against a woman or a man

ready to fly into a rage than against a prudent person who does not reveal their feelings.

Leave, quickly and without saying another word:

our decision is already final, and your tricks

will not save you; you will not be able to stay here: you are my enemy.

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(...)

I am not a tyrant

and I have often paid dearly for my mercy.

Even now I know I am wrong, but that's all right:

you will get what you ask for. But I warn you:

if tomorrow's light finds you

and your children within the borders of this land,

you will die.

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EVIDENCE: EUR_0006_EN	
Title	III Scene (vv. 356-364)
Subtitle	The Chorus reports on the state in which it saw Medea and comments on her condemnation to exile.
Author	Euripid
Date / Historical era	Classic
Theme(s)	Medea's Pain – Fate – Exile
Character(s)	Chorus - Medea

The chorus

I heard her shrill cries of pain,

her shrill,

heart-rending lamentations

against her wicked husband, who had betrayed her in her bed.

A victim of injustice, she invoked Themis

minister of Zeus, guardian of oaths.

Themis urged her to come to Greece

beyond her homeland,

at night, across the waves,

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towards the bitter strait, difficult to cross.

(...)

But how much pain must you endure, poor wretch!

And where will you go now? Who will take you in?

Are you sure you will find a home, a country that will protect you from misfortune?

A god has plunged you

into a stormy sea of calamity, with no way out.

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EVIDENCE: EUR_0007_EN	
Title	Fifth episode
Subtitle	The pedagogue informs them that the children will be able to stay with their father and his new wife, and that they are safe from exile.
Author	Euripid
Date / Historical era	Antiquity
Theme(s)	Esilio - Figli
Character(s)	Pedagogue

The pedagogue

Mistress, these children of yours are free from exile,

and the royal bride has gladly received the gifts

in her hands: on that side there is peace for your children.

Oh! Why are you troubled when you are successful?

This is not in keeping with what has been announced.

(...)

Take courage: you too will return home in the future, with the help of your children.

You are certainly not the only one who has been separated from your children:

mortals must bear misfortunes lightly.

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Evidence : SEN_0003_EN	
Title	**Act 3, scene 2, lines 447-489**
Subtitle	**Medea responds to Jason**
Author	**Seneca, translated by Ella Isabel Harris (1899)**
Date / Historical era	**Antiquity**
Theme(s)	**Betrayal, exile, justice, sacrifice**
Character(s)	**Medea**
Language	**EN**

Extract

Medea

Jason, I flee! I flee, it is not new to change my home, The cause of banishment alone is new;

I have been exiled hitherto for thee. I go, as thou compellst me, from thy home, But whither shall I go? Shall I, perhaps, Seek Phasis, Colchis, and my father's realm Whose soil is watered by a brother's blood?

What land dost thou command me seek? what sea? The Euxine's jaws through which I led that band Of noble princes when I followed thee, Adulterer, through the Symplegades? Little Iolchos? Tempe? Thessaly?

Whatever way I opened up for thee I closed against myself. Where shall I go? Thou drivest into exile, but hast given No place of banishment. I will go hence. The king, Creusa's father, bids me go,

And I will do his bidding. Heap on me Most dreadful punishment, it is my due. With cruel penalties let royal wrath Pursue thy mistress, load my hands with chains, And in a dungeon of eternal night

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Imprison me—'tis less than I deserve! Ungrateful one, recall the fiery bull; The earth-born soldiers, who at my command Slew one another; and the golden fleece Of Phrixus' ram, whose watchful guardian,

The sleepless dragon, at my bidding slept; The brother slain; the many, many crimes In one crime gathered. Think how, led by me, By me deceived, that old man's daughters dared To slay their aged father, dead for aye!

(...)

I left My country, father, brother, maiden shame: This was my marriage portion; give her own To her who goes an exile.

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Evidence : SEN_0007_EN	
Title	**Act 2, Scene 1, lines 150-175.**
Subtitle	**The nurse tries to reason with Medea**
Author	**Seneca, translated by Ella Isabel Harris (1899)**
Date / Historical era	**Antiquity**
Theme(s)	**Revenge, exile.**
Character(s)	**The nurse, Medea**
Language	**EN**

Extract

The nurse

Be silent, I implore thee, hide thy pain Deep in thy bosom. (...)

Medea

Light is grief that hides itself, And can take counsel. Great wrongs lie not hid. I am resolved on action.

The nurse

Restrain thy fury; hardly art thou safe Though silent.

Medea

Fortune tramples on the meek, But fears the brave.

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The nurse

This is no place to show That thou hast courage. (...) To thee, In thy misfortune, hope points out no way.(...) thy husband lost; Of all thy riches nothing now remains.

Medea

Medea now remains! Here's land and sea, Fire and sword, god and the thunderbolt.(...)

The nurse

Thou'lt die!

Medea

I wish it.

The nurse

Flee! (...)

Medea

I fly, but first revenge. (...)

The nurse

Restrain thyself And cease to threaten madly; it is well That thou adjust thyself to fortune's change.

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Evidence : SEN_0008_EN	
Title	**Act 2, Scene 2, lines 179-275.**
Subtitle	**Creon meets Medea.**
Author	**Seneca, translated by Ella Isabel Harris (1899)**
Date / Historical era	**Antiquity**
Theme(s)	**Justice, exile.**
Character(s)	**Creon, Medea**
Language	**EN**

Extract

Creon

What, is Medea of the hated race Of Colchian Æëtes, not yet gone? Still she is plotting evil; well I know her guile, and well I know her cruel hand. Whom does she spare, or whom let rest secure? Verily I had thought to cut her off with the swift sword, but Jason's prayers availed to spare her life. She may go forth unharmed if she will set our city free from fear. Threatening and fierce, she seeks to speak with us; attendants, keep her off, bid her be still, and let her learn at last, a king's commands must be obeyed. Go, haste, and take her hence.

(...)

Medea

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Accuse me; I confess; this is my fault— I saved the Argo! Had I heard the voice of maiden modesty or filial love, Greece and her leaders had regretted it, and he, thy son-in-law, had fallen first a victim to the fire-belching bull. Let fortune trample on me as she will, my hand has succored princes, I am glad! Assign the recompense for these my deeds, condemn me if thou wilt, but tell the fault.

(…)

Creon

If thou wouldst say the deed was Jason's, he can prove his innocence; no guiltless blood has stained him, and his hands touched not the sword, are yet unstained by thee. Foul instigator of all evil deeds, with woman's wantonness in daring aught, and man's courageous heart—and void of shame, go, purge our kingdom; take thy deadly herbs, free us from fear; dwelling in other lands afar, invoke the gods.

Medea.

Thou bidst me go? Give back the ship and comrade of my flight. Why bid me go alone? Not so I came. If thou fear war, both should go forth, nor choice be made between two equally at fault.

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Evidence : SEN_0011_EN	
Title	**Act 3, Scene 2, lines 541-550.**
Subtitle	**Jason refuses to leave his children with Medea.**
Author	**Seneca, translated by Ella Isabel Harris (1899)**
Date / Historical era	**Antiquity**
Theme(s)	**Exile & Foreignness; Gender Roles & Patriarchy**
Character(s)	**Medea, Jason**
Language	**EN**

Extract

Medea

this boon alone I crave, To take my children with me when I go; Into their bosoms I would shed my tears, New sons are thine.

Jason

Would I might grant thy prayer; Paternal love forbids me, Creon's self Could not compel me to it. They alone Lighten the sorrow of a grief-parched soul. For them I live, I sooner would resign Breath, members, light.

Medea

'Tis well! He loves his sons, This, then, the place where he may feel a wound!

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Evidence : SEN_0017_EN	
Title	***Epistulae morales ad Lucilium* (Moral Letters to Lucilius)**
Subtitle	**Exile as loss of identity**
Author	**Seneca**
Date / Historical era	**Antiquity: c. 41–49 CE**
Theme(s)	**Exile & Foreignness**
Type of source	**Stoic philosophical letter**
Language	**EN**

Extract

"Exile snatches away one's country, friends, name; it leaves only the soul/spirit to itself."

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