

from Aristophanes, a long dead Greek playwright

A Retelling by Michelle Copher

Illustrated by _____

About the Story

Long ago the Greeks held yearly festivals in each of their cities where plays would be entered and would win prizes . . . kind of like the Sundance film festival, only live action and with a chorus. The city of Athens held one of the best and anyone who was anyone wanted to enter their play in the Athens festival. Aristophanes was only about twenty years old when he entered International. It won first place. But it wasn't the first time he'd won. An earlier play of his called Acharnians had won first place two years earlier when Aristophanes was still a teenager. That first play criticized the elected leader of the city who was named Creon. Creon, who was sitting in the audience during the play, was offended and sued Aristophanes for slander. The Athenians weren't necessarily enamored with free speech, but they were enamored with plays. Aristophanes got off scot-free.

This play, the Knights, steps it up and though it is still comedic and incredibly funny, is also seriously going after Creon in an effort to bring him down. Creon was so powerful and so much in the people's favor that the mask makers refused to make a mask of Creon for the play and the actors refused to play the part. Rumor has it that Aristophanes himself played the part of Creon in the play and dyed his face rather than wear a mask.

To set the stage, you should know that Creon had recently won an important battle in the ongoing Peloponnesian war, a battle that had been conceived, organized, and commenced by another general. Creon had come in just in time to take all the credit and use it for his political gain.

The characters in the play include an old, rich, cantankerous, selfish and superstitious merchant, named Demos. Demos is a word that means People in Greek and Aristophanes used this name to represent those citizens who had the right to vote – the old, rich, self-indulgent men of Athens. Two servants named Niceas and Demosthenes, actual names of naval Admirals of Aristothenes' day, are represented as brow beaten and used by the selfish overseer of Demos' property. The overseer is called Paphlagon and he represents Creon. The last character is called Sausageman and he is an everyday man of the working class of Athens – uneducated, poor, not with any political power at all; he is literally a maker and seller of sausages. The final element of the play is the chorus. The chorus in Greek plays can be a narrator or an actual actor in the play. It is always a group that represents someone or something. The Knights are the chorus and they represent the aristocracy of Athens, the old ruling class, who Aristophanes seems to think have more sense than the voting citizens.

The best part about the play though isn't what we learn about the Athenians, but what we learn about ourselves and human nature. That is why throughout the story in place of people of Aristophanes' time, I have left blanks for you to fill in with the names of current government and military officials. It makes no difference what the year is or who the current president is, you will be surprised at how very like Athenian politics, American politics are. It's a little creepy actually. And it will help you to understand how very audacious Aristothenes was to present this play with the powerful victim of his jibes sitting right in the audience.

(Chief of Staff of the Navy) was sore all over. He had just been given
another beating by the horrible tyrant of an overseer,(<u>President</u>) He called
out to his friend,(Chief of Staff of the Army), to complain of their treatment.
The two of them blew and blathered and groaned and grouched. Finally they decided to
do something about it. But what was to be done? They dithered and dawdled and finally
(Chief of Staff of the Army) had an idea.
"Say daddle," he told(Chief of Staff of the Navy)
"Daddle", said(Chief of Staff of the Navy), not because he thought it
would do any good, but because he wanted to see where(Chief of Staff of the
Army) was going with this.
"Now say, let's ske", said(Chief of Staff of the Army)
"Let's ske"
"Good, now say them in succession daddle let's ske daddle let's ske now
faster daddle let's ske daddle let's ske daddle let's skedaddle!"
(Chief of Staff of the Navy) thought this a very intriguing, but very
dangerous idea. They could run away, but surely they would be caught, dragged back, and
far worse than a mere beating would follow. No. Running was not the answer. But what
was? Ah, ha! They would consult the oracle, the predictions for the future that
<u>(President)</u> kept in his rooms.
The big boss was Joe People, a fat pompous, lazy, self-indulgent, superstitious man. He
was shrewd, cunning and selfish. Besides all that he was fickle, high tempered, a little deaf,
and easily flattered. That was how they ended up with a tyrant for an overseer in the first
place. People had appointed(<u>President</u>) after he had ranted and raved and
licked People's boots, in a manner of speaking(President) knew just exactly
how to flatter People enough to control him(President) was also a
consummate liar. He read facts and figures and predictions to flatter People and Iull him into
a feeling of complacency and satisfaction. Then, of course, he would go about among the
other servants and demand they pay him or do favors for him in exchange for "protection"
from People. He wasn't fooling them though; the servants all knew it was really protection
from(President) they were buying.

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				iken stupor.	<u>(Chiet of Statt</u>
			cle. Lo and behol		
			•	Big Boss was a rop	•
				peddler (that was	
				ner – a sausage pe	
they mu and for		this sausage po	eddler and help ou	ust <u>(Presider</u>	once once
٧	Vell what do you	J know, a saus	age peddler came	e pushing his sausas	ge cart through
the stre	ets headed to th	ne market! The	e two, <u>(Chief</u>	of Staff of the Navy	and
	(Chief of Staff of	the Army)	accosted th	e sausageman and	d pointed out the
beautifu	ul city with its ha	rbor and tall b	uildings, its beautif	ul temple and wea	Ithy market. They
told the	sausageman h	is fate – that h	e was to be the rul	er of all of this. Of a	course, the
sausage	eman thought th	ney were off th	neir rockers and trie	d to continue on h	is way. But they
persiste	d. The sausage	man protested	d that he was not a	gentleman, but lo	w born, a mere
guttersr	nipe.				
"	Heaven be prai	ised, a most pr	opitious start for po	olitics!," exclaimed	(Chief of Staff
of the N	lavy)	_•			
S	ausageman fur	ther protested	that he had almos	t no education at o	all – only a little.
"	Well your only h	andicap is the	ıt 'little'. No educa [.]	ted man can be Bo	oss, these days, nor
even a	man of charact	er, only an ign	oramus and a rogi	ue! Don't reject the	e blessings of the
gods!" e	exclaimed	(Chief of Staff	of the Navy)		_
S	ausageman wa	is not convince	ed yet though. He	wondered who wo	uld back him up in
his clain	n he wondered	how he would	I run a country whe	en he had no idea l	how to do so.
	Of course(Chief of Staff c	of the Navy)	had an answe	er for this too, "Just
				h of things in gener	
				oplesauce. As for s	
	truly good men		-	•	, , ,
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Just then _	(President)	came walki	ng up. Immedia	ately, shrewd	as he was,
he saw what had	d been going on.	He accused	Chief of Staff of	f the Navy)	
and (Chi	ef of Staff of the A	<u>rmy)</u> of pl	otting against h	nim. Sausage	∍man
immediately too	k to his heels with	(Chief of Staff	of the Navy)	ca	lling after
him to slow his flig	ght. Finally, Sausa	geman was persua	ded not by	(Chief of St	taff of the
Navy)	$_{\scriptscriptstyle -}$, but by the odd	troop of singing me	en, the knights,	who came o	ut chanting
rhyming ditties al	cout the evils of $_$	(President)	I'd repec	at the rhymes	s, but they
were much too h	norrible to hear.				
		ned by the knights'			
even gave a fev	saucy retorts to _	(President)	himself. I	t went back	and forth
between	(President)_	and Sausageman.	Each calling th	ne other a lia	ır, a thief, an
embezzler, a frie	nd of the enemy;	on and on flew the	insults.		
Eventually	Sausageman spc	ıt out, "Nothing but	a tradesman s	pending all h	nis lifetime in
•		ero when he reape			,
_	0 ,	weren't his own at			, .
hoping thus to m	ake a haul." He h	nad flat out accuse	d(Presi	<u>dent)</u>	of stealing
	hard work of othe				
_		referring to the rec		•	
		ad taken credit for,	•		
		<u>dent)</u> had ri	dden that win ri	ight into his c	urrent place
of power, it havir	ng impressed Peop	ole very much.			

By nowhad had enough and he challenged Sausageman to a
public debate in front of the senate to decide who was the worthier. Sausageman, with
much bravado, agreed to the debate, but in his heart he was secretly afraid. Did he have
enough swagger? Could he convince? Could he lie well enough? He did not know.
Taking heart, he entered the senate chambers and began with a loud voice to
announce, "I bring you happy tidings, Senators. For never have I seen since the war broke
out, anchovies cheaper than they are today!"
At that the senators let out a loud cheer, for anchovies were, above all, their favorite
luxury. Immediately the sausageman advised them to hurry now to the market to buy up
every jar. The senators applauded and then rushed off to buy as many anchovies as they
could get a hold of. Meanwhile, Sausageman ran to buy up all the seasonings to be put
upon the anchovies. The senators, when they could find no seasonings, were grateful
beyond measure to dear Sauasageman who gave them seasonings for free. The senate
voted unanimously to accept Sausageman as the new Boss.
But(<u>President</u>) had not given up. "People is as putty in my hands, to
push and pull, open and shut at will,' he told Sausageman.
"Jolly well own People don't you now?" retorted Sausageman.
"Because I know the pap to feed him on," said(President)
"And cheat them on," retorted Sausageman, "exactly like a nurse who chews the
baby's food up nice and fine and bolts a good three-fourths of it herself!"

Just then Joe People himself walked up to see the argument. (President) began to whine about his poor treatment while Sausageman
discredited and exposed(<u>President</u>)'s lies and theft. People decided to test
their stories before the courts to find out, if he could, who was lying and who truly had his
interests at heart. On the way to the trial Sausageman and(<u>President)</u> went at
each other again.
"I've been his savior, his champion!" said(President)
"Bah! His champion! You've kept him confined, unbearably jammed here in this city,
to improve your chances to bleed him. When a chance for a truce came along, you scorned
it and peace you rejected."
"It's for his own good, if he sticks out the war, he'll be greater than ever he's been," (President) said, "I tend People with tender care and make things easy and
pleasant, somehow, fair or foul, I'm obliged to provide him with his fee as a present." Sausageman said, "If People ever gets back home to his farm he'll learn that you
cheated him out of his rights with your pittance of government money. You know it is true. That is why you deceive him with oracles and predictions, to hide what you do."
"Absurd! It's a lie!"
"What's more, you sought to divide the people by walling them off into classes, all
while eating the bread from their sweat at your big bountiful banquets."
People was finally convinced of the sin and folly of his former favorite and ordered
(President) to silence(President)was not so desperate that he
had given up yet. He continued to protest his innocence and reminded People again and again of all the good he had done him, but Sausageman cleverly turned all his words against him.

(President) growled below his breath, "I'll squeeze the villain till he cracks
beneath a heavy income tax. To pay him out for all his airs, I'll bracket him with millionaires." Sausageman declined to respond, taking the high road. People exclaimed his
approval and declared Sausageman one of them, a common man for the common men!
People firedright then and there.
The oddly out of place singing knights appeared once again to croon their
approbation and joy at this announcement. You would think that would be that and our tale
would be over, but not so.
(President) began again to appeal to the oracles and read prophecy
after prophecy, all interpreted for his benefit. But Sausageman countered with his own
prophecies. Finally Joe People admitted, "I shall give the reins of government to the one who
gives me the best spread on my table."
The knights accused People of being fickle and ignorant. He countered with, "You
think I'm not all there? It's only that I want to live my life with ease. I love to be bottle fed and

cry for my daily bread. You'll find me smart enough to call their bluff who think they are up to snuff, and I am the greenhorn. Whenever they rob me, I am watching them on the sly. They fancy they can fool Brer Fox, till probed by the ballot box, they're forced to give way to my

demands and give up their own show."

This was all getting a little ridiculous so (President) and Sausageman decided to have a race. People sat back, smug as can be at the sight of these two competing so heatedly for his favor. It seemed that People did not care t00 much who won, so long as they gave him treats to compete for his good will. The race quickly turned into another race to bring gifts of food to People's table. In the end though, People never really chose one over the other. In the end it was the fates that led Sausageman to triumph over (President) President gave way to the oracles and the prophecy and admitted defeat.
And did People learn any lessons from this? He swore from this time forward to pay his soldiers on time, to refuse bribes, to seek peace rather than war, and most of all, he resolved to not give way to flattery and lies.