“… and I am drunk on your wine lips”

Translated by: Tanisha Chakma

Agathias

Εἰμὶ μὲν οὐ φιλόοινος· ὅταν δὲ ἐθέλης με μεθύσσαι,
πρῶτα σὺ γευμένη πρόσφερε, καὶ δέχομαι.
eἰ γὰρ ἐπιψαύσεις τοῖς χείλεσιν, οὐκέτι νήφειν
evμαρές οὐδὲ φυγεῖν τὸν γλυκὺν οἰνοχόον·
πορθμεύει γὰρ ἐμοίς κύλις παρὰ σοῦ τὸ φίλημα
καὶ μοι ἀπαγγέλλει τὴν χάριν ἡν ἔλαβεν. (5.261)

I am not fond of wine, but should you wish me to be drunk,
first sample it yourself before you bring it to me, and I shall accept.
For if you have caressed the cup upon your lips, no longer
is it easy to remain sober, or to shun the charming cup-bearer.
The cup passes to me a kiss from you,
and tells me of the grace it savoured.