

“... and I am drunk on your wine lips”

Translated by: Tanisha Chakma

**Agathias**

Εἰμὶ μὲν οὐ φιλόσοινος· ὅταν δ' ἐθέλῃς με μεθύσσαι,  
πρῶτα σὺ γευομένη πρόσφερε, καὶ δέχομαι.  
εἰ γὰρ ἐπιψάσεις τοῖς χεῖλεσιν, οὐκέτι νήφειν  
εὐμαρὲς οὐδὲ φυγεῖν τὸν γλυκὸν οἰνοχόον·  
πορθμεύει γὰρ ἔμοιγε κύλιξ παρὰ σοῦ τὸ φίλημα  
καὶ μοι ἀπαγγέλλει τὴν χάριν ἣν 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.