

## Hector, from *The Iliad*, by Homer

Down here we suffer needlessly each day,  
In the treacherous Kingdom of the Dead,  
For twenty interminable years in the Underworld  
We have bickered, fought.  
For what?  
The glory of being named the greatest fighter to roam the earth.  
There is no winning,  
There is no glory down here Achilles!  
You and I, both mighty warriors have fought in battles,  
We have won wars,  
Now we are here!  
You see how fame repays us?  
There must be no more fighting  
Amongst the Trojan and Greek Heroes,  
No more conflicts,  
We must unite, become friends,  
We must forgive.  
I do not mean to be a peacemaker,  
But quarreling is simply a waste of time.  
Each day presents itself with opportunity;  
Today presents the opportunity for friendship.  
Let I, Prince Hector,  
And you, Achilles, Greeks' finest,  
Fight no more.