

Theonoe: Let the smoke of incense rise through the air, and candlelight
clarify the darkness, and let essential oils
clean the un-holiness that blocks our path to wisdom.

Helen, what do think of my prophetic power?
Your husband Menelaus stands before you
as I predicted, now that he has lost his ship
and his imitation Helen.

Poor man, 1350
will you ever get home or will you end up here ... ?
There's discord and strife among the gods who gather
to decide your fate. Hera, once your enemy,
now fights on your behalf and wants you safely home.
Then all of Greece will learn the truth:
Paris' marriage to Helen was not for real.
Ah, but Aphrodite wants to keep this quiet,
fearing disgrace that she won the prize for beauty
by bribing Paris with a counterfeit.

The choice falls on me. Shall I take the side 1360
of Aphrodite, tell my brother that you're here,
knowing he'll murder your husband and marry you.
Or shall I stand with Hera and hide this
from my brother, who's dying to have you for himself?
Loyalty to whom, and why? A great dilemma ...