**Come Tip a Few with Me**

Come tip a few with me,

Melanippus, and you’ll see

why you crossed over Acheron

once again searching for the sun.

Come drink. Don’t set your sights

too high. Even King Sisyphus –

among all men, the wisest –

thought he might outsmart Death,

only to cross the Acheron twice:

the judgment of Fate.

And now he labors endlessly

in Hades.

Come drink, and celebrate

while we are young. Later,

whatever sufferings we undergo,

we will… the north wind blows.

*Alcaeus, c. 620 – 658 B.C.)*

*Trans. from Greek by Sam Hamill*