**Theris, the Old Man Who Lived by His Fish Traps**

Theris, the old man who lived by his fish traps

And nets, more at home on the sea than a gull,

The terror of fishes, the net hauler, the prober

Of sea caves, who never sailed on a many oared ship,

Did in spite of Arcturus. No storm shipwrecked

His many decades. He died in his reed hut,

And when out by himself like a lamp at the

End of his years. No wife or child set up this

Tomb, but his fisherman’s union.

*Leonidas of Tarentum, c. 300 B.C.*

*Trans. from Greek by Kenneth Rexroth*