

There is an error on pp. 50-51 of your translation (*Plautus: Casina, Amphitryon, Captivi, Pseudolus*). At *Casina* 321-347, only Olympio and Lysidamus are present, and so I've corrected six attributions of speaker there from "Chalinus" to "Olympio". The entire scene should read as follows:

SCENE 6

Olympio comes out of Lysidamus' house, shouting back at Cleostrata.

Olympio

Lady, you might just as soon toss me in an oven
And broil me into burned biscotti 310
As get me to do you what you want!

Lysidamus

Saved! Judging from this there's still hope!

Olympio

Lady, you can threaten me all you want about my freedom:
Even if you and your son don't want it,
No matter how much the two of you oppose it, 315
I can become free for just about nothing!¹

Lysidamus

What's wrong Olympio? Who're you arguing with?

Olympio

Same woman you always are.

Lysidamus

That would be my wife.

Olympio

Your wife? You're more like a hunter and his dog—
Spending night and day with that bitch! 320

Lysidamus

So what's she up to? What's she saying to you?

Olympio

She's begging

And pleading with me not to marry Casina.

Lysidamus

Yes, and?

Olympio

I said I wouldn't even let Jupiter have her,
If he begged me.

Lysidamus

The gods will bless you!

Olympio

She's boiling all right, and ready to blow! 325

¹ I.e., if he helps Lysidamus carry out his plan. Roman slaves could save up money to purchase their freedom from their masters.

Lysidamus

Yes, I'd like to see her split right down the middle!

Olympio

If you were any kind of man that would be your job.
But really, this love-affair of yours is getting to be a pain.
Your wife hates me, your son hates me,
The whole damn household hates me!

Lysidamus

Oh so what? 330

As long as good old Jupiter here is on your side
You shouldn't give a rat's ass for those lesser gods.

Olympio

Oh, nonsense! As if you weren't aware
How suddenly those human Jupiters can die off!
Tell me this, old Jupiter: when you die 335
And the lesser gods inherit your kingdom,
Who will there be to save my back, head, and legs?

Lysidamus

You'll be much better off than you can ever imagine
If we win and I get Casina in bed!

Olympio

That's utterly impossible, I'm afraid! What with the way 340
Your wife's dead set against me marrying her!

Lysidamus

Here's my plan:

I toss the lots into the urn and draw one for
You and Chalinus. Hmm ... but I see how it is:
We'll have to draw our swords and battle it out.

Olympio

And what if the drawing turns out the other way? 345

Lysidamus

Bite your tongue! I trust in the gods, all hope lies with them!

Olympio

Well I wouldn't bet the farm on that.
It may be that all mortals trust in the gods
But I've sure seen a lot of the faithful get fooled by them!

Lysidamus

Shh! Quiet a minute!

Olympio

Why?

Lysidamus

Chalinus is coming. 350

Out with the urn and the lots—
Time to close ranks and battle it out!