

New Home Page Video: How Can The Wise Epicurean Always Be Happy?

Post by “Eikadistes” of November 20, 2025 at 3:42 AM

[Quote from Kalosyni](#)

[Quote from Cassius](#)

I have anticipated you Fortune and I have entrenched myself against all your secret attacks. I have not and will not give myself up as captive to you or to any other circumstance. When it is time for me to go, I will spit contempt upon those who vainly cling to life, and I will leave life crying aloud in glorious triumph that I have lived well.

I also want to say that the "spitting contempt" part just doesn't make sense from an Epicurean standpoint - at least in my mind. The Epicurean would be too busy either: enjoying a last taste of something pleasurable, or busy remembering an event that was one of the best moments of life.

The original manuscript shows the verb [προσπύσαντες](#) (*prosptúsantes*, or “embracing”) as opposed to the nearly-identical verb [προπτύσαντες](#) (*proptúsantes*, or “spitting on”). [Metródōros](#) either means to “embrace the great inevitability” or “spit upon great fear”. I'm with you in preferring the former.