

# Diving Deep Into The History of The Tetrpharmakon / Tetrpharmakos

Post by “Pacatus” of October 20, 2024 at 4:39 PM

Here is a poetic rendition I did for myself sometime back:

***No fear of gods, ghosts or fates;  
nor death's bare naught that awaits.***

***Simple pleasures come easy to gain;  
a happy soul serves, travails to wane.***

The last line is intended to reflect Epicurus' own tapping into memories and his friends whilst in great physical pain. But I still think that line might be improved upon (whilst retaining the rhyme 😊). Suggestions welcome.

{The transitive usage of "wane" is, I think, archaic.}