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Auteur : Foucault, Michel

Présentation de la fiche

Coteb023_f0198

SourceBoite_023-7-chem | Aristide.

LangueFrançais

TypeFicheLecture

RelationNumérisation d'un manuscrit original consultable à la BnF, département des Manuscrits, cote NAF 28730

Références éditoriales

Éditeuréquipe FFL (projet ANR *Fiches de lecture de Michel Foucault*) ; projet EMAN (Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle).

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me greatly, and in other respects my condition was not normal. And feeling a little easier, I went on. After this, there was rain, frost, ice and much wind. The Hebrus just now had been chopped up, so that it was viable by boat, but if it had not been, it was all solid ice. The fields swampy as far as the eye could see. There was a dearth of inns, and more rain came in through their roofs than from the sky without. And in all this, there was my haste and speed contrary to the season and the strength of my body. For not even the military couriers overtook us, to say no more, and the majority of my servants travelled leisurely. I myself sought out the guides if there were need, and this itself was no easy matter. For it was necessary to drag the men, who fled like barbarians, sometimes by persuasion, sometimes even by force. From all these things the disease increased. And I was very worried about my teeth falling out, so that I held up my hands to catch them. I was absolutely prevented from taking nourishment, except only milk. Then first I noticed the shortness of breath in my chest, and I was attacked by strong fevers and other indescribable things. And I lay at Edessa by the cataract, and with difficulty, on the one hundredth day after I started from home, I was in Rome.

spring
144 A.D. And shortly thereafter my intestines swelled, I trembled with cold, shivering ran through all my body, and my breath was impeded. And the doctors produced purges, and I was purged for two days, by drinking squirting cucumber, until finally there was a bloody discharge. And fevers attacked me, and now everything was despaired of, and there was not any hope even for my survival. And finally the doctors made an incision, beginning from my chest all the way down to the bladder. And when the cupping instruments were applied, my breathing was completely stopped, and a pain, numbing and impossible to bear, passed through me and everything was smeared with blood, and I was excessively purged. And I felt as if my intestines were cold and hanging out, and the difficulty in my respiration was intensified. And I did not know what to do, for in the midst of taking food and of talking, there was an attack, and I thought that I must choke. And my other physical debilities were in proportion to these things. Antidotes and various other things were given in vain.

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autumn
144 A.D. It seemed fitting to be taken home, if I could somehow endure. It was impossible by land, for my body would not bear the shaking. We attempted sailing. Some of the pack animals, which we had brought, had died in the bad weather, and we sold the survivors. And a sort of *Odyssey* happened. Right at the start in the Tyrrhenian sea, there was a squall, darkness, a southwester. And the sea was uncontrollably rough, and the steersman let go of the rudders, and the captain and the sailors poured ashes on their heads, and bewailed themselves and the ship. The sea rushed in full fury over the prow and stern, and I was deluged by wind and waves, and these things happened day and night. It was nearly midnight when we were born to the Peloric promontory of Sicily. Then we wandered and ran in the strait, sometimes forwards, sometimes backwards. We crossed the Adriatic in two nights and a day, escorted noiselessly by the current. When it was necessary to put in at Cephellenia, again the waves grew high and the breeze did not carry the ship, but we wandered up and down. My body was troubled in various ways and broke down.

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September 22
144 A.D. You could not put in words what happened again in the Achaean straits, during the equinox, when the good sailors put out from Patrae, though I was unwilling and opposed it from the first, in all of which my chest and the rest of my body were more injured. And what took place in the Aegean sea, was nearly the same, and occurred through the incapacity of the steersman and the sailors, who decided to sail in unfavorable winds and did not wish to listen to me. Again there were fourteen stormy days and nights, and we were carried through the whole sea, and during these days there was not a little fasting.

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October
144 A.D. And with difficulty we put in at Miletus. And I was unable to stand, and my ears had become quite deaf, and there was nothing which did not trouble me. And proceeding by short stages, thus we arrived at Smyrna, beyond all expectation.

November
144 A.D. And now it was winter, and my palatal region was in very bad condition, and the rest as well. Doctors and gymnastic trainers assembled. Neither

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