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moment, but at the same time he had better plans than salvation alone. Therefore he saved me by means worth more than the act of being saved.

170/171 A.D. And once I happened¹ to have a toothache, and 30
was unable to open my mouth, and was in terrible
difficulty. But he commanded me to summon a gathering of my
friends and to read to them one of the speeches which I had written.
Then I had in hand the third of my speeches to him. I read this
through, and before I had completed all of it, I was rid of the pain.

July 13 He also urged me to the composition of lyric 31
144 A.D. poetry. I began composing in Rome on account of
Apollo. For I had a dream which declared that it
was necessary to write a paean to the God, and at the same time its
beginning. And it was something like this:

"I shall praise Paeon, king of the lyre."

I was at a loss, as to what I should do, for I had no previous ex-
perience in these matters. But I thought that it was absolutely im-
possible. Nevertheless I tried. And holding firm to the beginning, as it
were the first step of the ladder, I finished the song in two strophes,
and I added, I think, a third, which the grammarians, I believe, call an
epode. And just when the song was completed, someone announced
to me that it was the feast of Apollo, the Apollonia, in which the
Romans have chariot racing for the God.

c. September 30 So this happened. And when we were carried 32
144 A.D. back from Greece, during stormy weather, by some
divine good fortune, first we got safely to Delus,
then to Miletus, both places sacred to Apollo. This is also worthy
to attribute to Delian Apollo, the Savior, since we have come to this
point in our speech. For when I disembarked at Delus, I was angry 33
at the helmsman who was mentally disturbed and sailed against the
winds, and acted as if he were on dry land. Immediately I swore
that I would not set sail for two days. "But if he wanted to, let him
sail," I said, "by himself." And when I had sacrificed to the God 34
and spent as much time as I could at the Temple, I went to my room
and told the servants, if someone came from the ship, to tell him to go

away, and I rested in the harbor of Delus. But the sailors came, 210
"heavy with wine" (*Odyssey* 3. 139), at about the beginning of night,
and stood by the door and knocked, and told me to come out and set
sail, for it was an excellent time to depart. When the slaves answered
that they were talking nonsense and that I would not move for any
reason, they departed in anger, as if they were being greatly inconven-
ienced. Cock crow was near, when an extraordinary hurricane 35
broke out, and the sea was stirred up by a fierce whirlwind, and
everything was deluged, and some of the small ships in the harbor
were cast up on land, and others collided and were crushed. The
merchant ship, which was carrying us, had its cables broken, and was
tossed up and down, and with much shouting and confusion on the
part of the sailors was scarcely saved. And besides there was a great
and violent rain storm, and the confusion on the island was the
same as on the ship. At dawn, my friends, whom I happened to 36
have taken along at my own expense for the voyage, came in haste,
calling me, "Benefactor and Savior," and rejoicing in the providence
of the Gods. The sailors also came, now grateful, and marvelling at
the nature of the impending evils from which they had been saved.
So great was the gain and profit of my song, just as they say it
befell to Simonides to be saved alone by the Dioscuri for the hymns
which he had written to them, except that then not only we, but also 37
our friends were saved with us. Let it be, however one wishes,
whether⁶³ this was the reward and thanks for the paean and through
this salvation occurred, or this in any case would have happened so,
but the God, foreseeing all future events, gave a sign, on the one hand,
that dangers would befall on the sea and salvation from these, and
on the other hand, that he himself would be the healer of my body's
troubles, as well as the first of his sons, who knows how to stop all
things of which men are sick.

145 A.D. Tale follows tale, and let us say again that along 38
to with other things, Asclepius, the Savior, also com-
manded us to spend time on songs and lyric verse,
146 A.D. and to relax and maintain a chorus of boys. There
would be no end of saying how many other things we also enjoyed
from this advice, for high spirits and self-sufficiency. But the children

⁶³ IV 37 I accept *ὁπότερα* mss. Keil emended *ὁποτέρως*.



