

Cards Against Sappho

The Official LitHum Card Game

Just print the cards, read the instructions, and invite your friends for a Symposium!

**“Someone will remember us
I say
Even in another round.”**
Sappho

**“I could either be a slave on Earth or rule the Underworld if it means I
can play this game.”**
Achilleus

“Be sure that I know how fickle men can be.”
Penelope, feeling outraged for not winning a round

“Gentlemen, I am plastered.”
Alcibiades, after having his card chosen by the Card Zeus

“Sing, Goddess, the fun of Sappho’s game.”
Homer

“That’s it. We are changing the syllabus.”
The Core Office, after seeing this game

Contents

- * 112 white cards.
- * 36 black cards.
- * This rule book. Try not to burn it like Sappho's poems.

Basic Rules

To start the game, each player draws five white cards.

The player who had the most recent break up begins as Card Zeus and draws a black card.

The Card Zeus reads the question or fill-in-the-blank phrase on the black card out loud. The Card Zeus must read expressively, as if he was Agathon trying to make people appreciate an empty speech.

Everyone else answers the question or fills in the blank anonymously by passing one white card, face down, to the Card Zeus. There is no need to worry about grammar: Sappho's Aeolic dialect is crazy even compared to standard Ancient Greek.

Black cards with two blanks require the players to play two white cards in combination. Arrange them in the order that the Card Zeus should read them.

The Card Zeus then shuffles all the answers and reads each card combination out loud to the group. The Card Zeus re-read the black card before presenting each answer.

Finally, the Card Zeus picks the funniest play, and whoever submitted it gets one point.

After one round, a new player becomes the Card Zeus and everyone draws back up to five more white cards.

Reference Guide

All the Sappho's fragments used in this game are taken from Anne Carson's *If Not, Winter* collection, published by Vintage Books.







The black cards are mainly literal fragments, with the missing words being replaced by blanks. In some cases, unclear words (they, this, you) were also replaced by blanks in order to make the game as fun as Dionysus' day celebration in Thebes.








The white cards have references to Sappho's life, Greek traditions, and Greek literature. Among the works of Literature cited are the *Iliad*, the *Odyssey*, Plato's *Symposium*, Aeschylus' *Oresteia*, Euripides' *The Bacchae*, and Thucydides' *History of the Peloponnesian War*.

Sappho was, unfortunately, not alive to watch a live performance of the *Oresteia* or to read many of these works. However, we believe that, if she was, she would definitely write a poem about how drunk Alcibiades was when he delivered his speech about Socrates.

Some of the white cards are actual cards from *Cards Against Humanity*. Sappho is so nasty and contemporary sometimes that we do not even need to revitalize her.

Finally, you should definitely feel ashamed if you don't get one of the references. The LitHum final is just around the corner. I would be worried.

| | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>Phaon, my straight lover</p>  | <p>Achilleus' overpowered shield</p>  | <p>Helen's surprisingly touching speech in Hektor's funeral</p>  |
| <p>Mika</p>  | <p>My ex, Anaktoria</p>  | <p>A giant horse full of half-naked men</p>  |
| <p>Dragging Hektor's corpse three times around Troy</p>  | <p>Exchanging armors</p>  | <p>Getting drunk and discussing about homosexual love</p>  |

| | | |
|--|---|---|
| <p>Xenia</p>  | <p>Alcibiades crashing Agathon's party</p>  | <p>Patroklos and Achilles' bromance</p>  |
| <p>My virginity</p>  | <p>Homosexuality</p>  | <p>Aphrodite, my one and only friend</p>  |
| <p>My problematic brother</p>  | <p>Homer, that misogynous poet</p>  | <p>Gender-roles in the Oresteia</p>  |

Extra virgin olive oil

Some tasty ambrosia

The patriarchy



**Lattimore's
misogynous and boring
translations**

Swift-footed Achilleus

Brilliant Hektor





















Tydeus' son Diomedes










The man of many ways










Summoning the Muse





















| | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>Zeus and Hera being siblings</p>  | <p>Staying in Ogygia in order to delay my nostos</p>  | <p>The ignorance of the suitors regarding working with fabric</p>  |
| <p>The Laestrygonians, those drug addicts</p>  | <p>Paris, a closeted homosexual</p>  | <p>Demodocus' three disturbing song</p>  |
| <p>Pentheus' drag persona</p>  | <p>Dionysus destroying a whole city</p>  | <p>The Bacchae, a crazy cult</p>  |










| | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>A misunderstood prophecy</p>  | <p>Circe and her really impressive magic</p>  | <p>Being a slave on Earth rather than ruling the Underworld</p>  |
| <p>Telemachos</p>  | <p>Helen slipping a roofie to Menelaos</p>  | <p>The rage of Achilles</p>  |
| <p>Aristophanes' shameful hiccups</p>  | <p>The totally non biased trial of Orestes</p>  | <p>Apollo, coming to testify</p>  |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>Hera anointing herself with sweet olive oil</p>  | <p>Executing my disrespectful maids just to prove I am a man now</p>  | <p>My coming of age</p>  |
| <p>Shouting at my mom because she is crying</p>  | <p>Charybdis' giant hole</p>  | <p>One of Scylla's heads</p>  |
| <p>Agamemnon ghost's relationship advice</p>  | <p>Funeral games</p>  | <p>Zeus lying he won't intervene anymore</p>  |










| | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>Socrates' social awkwardness</p>  | <p>Inviting Socrates to wrestle so he can love me</p>  | <p>The lover and the loved one</p>  |
| <p>A bunch of androgynous half-men looking forward to be whole again</p>  | <p>The Sirens singing Taylor Swift</p>  | <p>Ignoring a very important prophecy from Cassandra</p>  |
| <p>Agamemnon coming home with her mistress pretending it's fine</p>  | <p>Clytemnestra's murder weapon</p>  | <p>Pericles' Funeral Oration</p>  |

| | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>The Athenian response to the Spartan ultimatum</p>  | <p>The Sicilian Expedition</p>  | <p>Pouring libations</p>  |
| <p>Killing my mom and going crazy</p>  | <p>A chorus of Asian women</p>  | <p>The vengeful Furies</p>  |
| <p>Dressing up as a wolf and going on a KGB operation</p>  | <p>The biased will of Zeus</p>  | <p>Refusing to fight because my friends took my slave</p>  |

| | | |
|--|---|---|
| <p>Agamemnon, a king with confidence issues</p>  | <p>Andromache carrying her son around in the middle of a war</p>  | <p>Burning the ships</p>  |
| <p>Burning the ships (again)</p>  | <p>Asking for a God to burn the ships</p>  | <p>Asking for a God to protect the ships</p>  |
| <p>Complaining about my extremely dramatic fate</p>  | <p>Fleeing a duel because the Gods wanted so</p>  | <p>Hitting someone in the tight</p>  |

| | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>The unimportant and unloved sons of Priam</p>  | <p>Princess Nausicaa</p>  | <p>Finding a naked stranger at the beach and taking him to my palace</p>  |
| <p>Disguising yourself</p>  | <p>Not revealing yourself to your family</p>  | <p>Divine ventriloquism</p>  |
| <p>Young boys with no signs of beard appearing</p>  | <p>Older boys with the first signs of beard appearing</p>  | <p>Hubris</p>  |

| | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>A lot of hubris</p>  | <p>The messenger's speech</p>  | <p>Homer's depiction of women in the Odyssey</p>  |
| <p>The striking parallel between Clytemnestra and Penelope</p>  | <p>Dramatic irony</p>  | <p>Being torn apart by my mom</p>  |
| <p>The tragic hero's anagnorisis</p>  | <p>My lyre</p>  | <p>The sky I cannot think of touching with my two arms</p>  |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>You</p>  | <p>Exactly what you were expecting</p>  | <p>Demanding to be worshiped as the one true God</p>  |
| <p>Lesbians (the sexual orientation)</p>  | <p>Lesbians (the nationality)</p>  | <p>Dead</p>  |
| <p>Reciting my whole genealogy in the middle of a battle</p>  | <p>Priam's carriage</p>  | <p>The ghost of my mom</p>  |

My loyal nurse









**Sacrificing my offspring
to the gods**

Throwing my spear



Running in circles



| | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>What, O Sappho, is wronging you?</p>  | <p>Some men say an army of horse and some men say an army on foot and some men say an army of ships is the most beautiful thing on the black earth. But I say it is _____.</p>  | <p>_____ reminded me of Anaktoria, who is gone.</p>  |
| <p>In fact she herself once blamed me, Kyprogeneneia, because I prayed this word: _____.</p>  | <p>You will remember _____, for we in our youth did these things.</p>  | <p>You, I want _____ to suffer. In myself I am aware of this.</p>  |
| <p>Who honored me by giving their works?</p>  | <p>I long and seek after _____.</p>  | <p>What burns me?</p>  |

And I will pour wine
over _____.



_____. As long
as you want.



Then the maidens sang
a holy song and
straight up the air went
amazing sound:
_____. And
everywhere in the roads
was _____.



PICK 2

You came and I was
crazy for _____.
And _____
cooled my mind that
burned with longing.



PICK 2

_____, having
come from heaven
wrapped in a purple
cloak.



What country girl
seduces your wits,
wearing a country
dress, not knowing how
to pull the cloth to her
ankles?



But I love _____ and
this to me desire has
allotted.












I swear I did not love
_____.



_____ for me
away from
_____.



PICK 2

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>_____ might accomplish _____.</p> <p> PICK 2</p> | <p>Never more damaging O Eirana have I encountered you than when you were _____.</p> <p></p> | <p>But if not, I want to remind you of _____, and beautiful times we had.</p> <p></p> |
| <p>And I answered her: _____, go. And remember me.</p> <p></p> | <p>I simply want to be _____.</p> <p></p> | <p>But she goes back and forth remembering _____.</p> <p></p> |
| <p>These things of the Kleanaktidai exile. Memories terribly leaked away: _____.</p> <p></p> | <p>What do I still yearn for?</p> <p></p> | <p>Hymenaios! The bridegroom is _____.</p> <p></p> |

To what, O beloved
bridegroom, may I
compare you?



But I am not someone
who likes
_____. Rather
I have a quiet mind.



_____, so very
delicate a girl.



Yet if you had a desire
for good or beautiful
things and your tongue
were not concocting
some evil to say, shame
would not hold down
your eyes, but rather
you would speak about
what is just:

_____.



_____ do not
move stones.



_____: far more
sweetsounding than a
lyre, golder than gold.



_____!

