

MONTH OF REVOLUTION

THEODOROS KOLOKOTRONIS



His wavy and white hair fell on his shoulders and mixed in front of his naughty beard, which, after his captivity, he had allowed to grow in a sign of mourning, but also of revenge. Its shape is rough, rugged. His eyes were full of fire, his warlike and savage face looked like an old cliff

Kolokotronis, without a doubt, is no ordinary man.

After a few days he was released from prison and was solemnly admitted to Nafplio. At the time of his reconciliation with the government, he responded improvisedly to the speech of one of the officials. In his rude answer it is worth noting the paragraph in which

- On my journey from Hydra to here I threw into the sea all my complaints. Do the same and bury your hatreds and differences in that pit. This will be the treasure you

> Ιωσήφ Πέκκιο Italian philhellene - traveler, 1825