Execution-style

I say *The State*, but meet one of the main-humans stage-managing the case against me:
(Anytus uh-n-ay t uhs*) who, happens to be the wealthy son of an (decent) industry mogul
Which is *the* reason he's risen to his present status of: *Powerful Politician*

Preceding that vocation, Dad's wheel-greasing was also integral in making him: *General of a War Fleet*
How did A-n-ai-t-us handle himself in the *heat of battle*? Well … 10 years ago, he was charged with: *treason* - for: *failing to fire a shot when everyone was relying on him to complete his mission*
But here's the real beauty of money - he got off - coz ... : he bribed the jury
Literally, the first human to ever do it. A true visionary

Once the verdict was in, i was given a chance, by, my learned friends, to: *Beg* The Mercy of THE Court
What punishment ought you get for your crimes, then, in your opinion?
I was meant to recant, say: *exile.* Give: *everyone a way out*
But to hell with that. I replied:
How 'bout a small government-paid stipend, in perpetuity … ?
In recognition of my contribution to society … ?
Enough for meals at the community centre is fine. I'm already seventy … so ….great deal financially for ya tax-funded ORG.entity

Our protagonists don't go for that, as we've covered. Too intoxicated by their love affair with their own roiling malice

The end is, fittingly: a *poisoned chalice* - hemlock - concocted by the resident alchemist (Guesses)

The final scene? … : eerily *deja vu* …

A secluded prison cell, in a cave, on a rocky outcrop. Into which, a government actor enters, bearing a cup of: deadly condemnation

On the bright side … i can still hear the sea's timeless caress - then there's the congregation of friends gathered - an intimacy - it feels like the way it was always meant to be
I'm ready to be set free: spiritually

With a steady hand, i accept the cup - crack one last joke with the alchemist: *Does the occasion call for a libation? Ok if i pour a portion of the wine on the ground for the GODS? How 'bout it?*
He says, straight-faced: *No. The amount is bespoke. Scientifically calculated to do the job*
Ohrr. Pity. Then here's to my soul's journey to infinity …
I lift the cup to my lips, drain it in one gulp

By so doing, i: *transcend death*

Lurking from beyond the grave, I still play a foundational role in: *THE Golden Age of Philosophy*
Schools of which'll run fine as fountains of wisdom …for: another 900 years after i'm bodily gone
Right up until the Dark Ages … & counting

(Guesses)

Ans: Socrates

*** Anytus** - born to money princeling - failed military leader charged with treason - jury briber - political elite - driving force in the case against Socrates

* **Asclepius** - Greek God of Medicine (son of Apollo) was a mortal who became immortalized as a God. Gifted doctor in real life - could reputedly resurrect the dead … (possible if you knew CPR) *At length Zeus, afraid that Asclepius might render all men immortal, slew him with a thunderbolt*

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