Rather listen to the sad story of mankind, who like children lived until I gave them understanding and a portion of reason. ...Numbers I invented for them, the chiepest of all discoveries. I taught them the grouping of letters, to be a memorial and record of the past, the mistress of the arts and mother of the Muses.

Aeschylus
_Prometheus Bound_,
translated by Paul Elmer More,
_Complete Greek Drama_,
Random House, 1938