Tell me again from the beginning, he said, and do not answer in the words of the question, but do as I do. I say that beyond that safe answer, which I spoke of first, I see another safe answer. If you should ask me what coming into a body makes it hot, my reply would not be that safe and ignorant one, that it is heat, but our present argument provides a more sophisticated answer, namely, fire, and if you ask me what, on coming into a body, makes it sick, I will not say sickness but fever. Nor, if asked the presence of what in a number makes it odd, I will not say oddness, but oneness, and so with other things. See if you now sufficiently understand what I want.

--Quite sufficiently.

Answer me then, he said, what is it that, present in a body, makes it living.

--A soul.

And is that always so?

--Of course.

Whatever the soul occupies, it always brings life to it?

--It does.

Is there, or is there not, an opposite to life?

--There is.

What is it?

--Death.

So the soul will never admit the opposite of that which it brings along, as we agree from what has been said?

--Most certainly, said Cebes.

Plato, *Phaedo*, 105b4-d6