### Job

## Chapter 41

1‘Can you lead this ‘dragon’ around with a hook;  
 Can you put a halter ‘round his nose?  
 2Will you put a hook through his nose as a clasp,  
 And bore a hole in his lip?  
  
 3‘Will he speak and beg you in an earnest, soft way…  
 4Will he make an agreement with you…  
 Will you keep him as your servant throughout the age?  
  
 5‘Will you play with him like a bird…  
 Would you cage him like a sparrow for a child?  
 6Wouldn’t you rather feed him to the different races…  
 To Phoenicians, carve him as [steaks]?  
  
 7‘If all that floats were assembled,  
 There’s no way they could carry his hide or his tail,  
 Nor could fishermen’s boats bear his head.  
  
 8‘Could you lay your hands down upon him,  
 Then, consider the war in his flesh,  
 And make it no longer take place?  
  
 9‘[While it’s true] that you can’t see him.  
 Haven’t those who’ve spoken ever wondered…  
 10Aren’t they in awe of this thing I’ve prepared?  
  
 ‘But, who can really stand and oppose Me…  
 11Yes, who can resist Me and win,  
 Since all under heaven is Mine?  
  
 12‘So, I won’t remain silent for his sake;  
 For, the word of My power to show mercy  
 Is greater than all that he has to say.  
  
 13‘Who’ll uncover the front of his clothes  
 And enter the fold of his chest plate?  
 14Yes, who’ll open the gates of his face,  
 And see that in his teeth, there really is fear?  
  
 15‘His insides are like shields of brass,  
 And his sinews are like emery stone.  
 16They each cleave tightly together,  
 And no wind [can blow] through them…  
 17They’re as close as a man and his brother,  
 And they can’t be driven apart.  
  
 18‘His sneezing brings about brightness,  
 And his eyes are like morning stars.  
 19From his mouth come lamps that are burning  
 Like the scattered coals of a fire.  
  
 20‘From his nostrils come the smoke of a furnace,  
 Burning with the fire of live coals.  
 21For his soul is much like live coals,  
 And flames shoot out of his mouth.  
  
 22‘Within his neck, there’s power,  
 And before him, there’s much destruction.  
 23The flesh of his body cleaves tightly,  
 So, he’s never bothered by rain.  
  
 24‘His heart is fixed like a stone…  
 He stands as an anvil that can’t be bent.  
 25When he turns, he frightens the four-footed beasts,  
 As well as those [flying over] the ground.  
  
 26‘With lances, he can’t be harmed,  
 Nor does he fear armor or spears.  
 27He views iron weapons as straw,  
 And brass ones, just like rotting wood.  
  
 28‘By bows of brass, he can’t be pierced,  
 And he views [stone] slingers as grass.  
 29He thinks of hammers as stubble,  
 And he laughs at the quaking of those who bear fire.  
  
 30‘His bed is strewn with sharp needles;  
 And all the gold in the seas,  
 Under him, are as coals on the grates or as mud.  
  
 31‘From the abyss, he breaks, as though a brass pot;  
 He thinks of the seas as his own ointment jar,  
 32And the depths of Tartarus as his captive.  
 For to him, the abyss is just a promenade.  
  
 33‘Nothing else on the earth is quite like him…  
 He was made to be mocked by My [angelic] messengers.  
  
 34‘He can see all things that are lofty,  
 And he’s the ruler over everything in the waters.’