



LANDMARKS

Rivers Valleys Forests Thresholds Architecture
Gate Of Hell | Castle of Limbo | Wall of Dis | Bridges of Malebolge

The good master said: 'Now, my son,
we approach the city known as Dis,
with its vast army and its burdened citizens.'

And I: 'Master, I can clearly see its mosques
within the ramparts, glowing red
as if they'd just been taken from the fire.'

And he to me: 'The eternal fire
that burns inside them here in nether Hell
makes them show red, as you can see.'

At last we reached the moats
dug deep around the dismal city.
Its walls seemed made of iron.

Not until we'd made a wide approach
did we come to a place where the boatman bellowed:
'Out with you here, this is the entrance.'

At the threshold I saw more than a thousand angels
fallen from Heaven. Angrily they shouted:
'Who is this, who is not dead,

CANTO 8, ll. 67-85

INFERNO