

8

Truly they were all there together,
lived there together.

The remains of what they made and left behind
are still there and can be seen, among them
the works not finished, among them
the serpent columns, the round columns of serpents
with their heads resting on the ground,
their tails and rattles in the air.

The mountain of the Toltecs can be seen there
and the Toltec pyramids, the structures
of stone and earth, with stucco walls.

The remains of Toltec pottery also are there;
cups and pots of the Toltecs can be dug from the ruins;
Toltec necklaces are often dug from the earth,
and marvelous bracelets, precious green stones,
emeralds, turquoise. . . .⁶⁰

10

The Toltecs were a skillful people;
all of their works were good, all were exact,
all well made and admirable.

Their houses were beautiful, with turquoise mosaics,
the walls finished with plaster,
clean and marvelous houses, which is to say,
Toltec houses, beautifully made,
beautiful in everything. . . .

Painters, sculptors, carvers of precious stones,
feather artists, potters, spinners, weavers,

12

Teacher of the truth, the *tlamatini* ceases not to admonish. . . .
He opens their ears, he enlightens them. . . .
Thanks to him the people humanize their will
and receive a strict education.²⁷

9

He makes wise the countenances of others;
he contributes to their assuming a face;
he leads them to develop it. . . .
Before their faces, he places a mirror;
prudent and wise he makes them;
he causes a face to appear on them. . . .
Thanks to him, people humanize their will
and receive a strict education.²¹

11

Eagerly does my heart yearn for flowers;
I suffer with songs, yet I create them on earth,
I, Cuacuauhtzin:
I crave flowers that will not perish in my hands!
Where might I find lovely flowers, lovely songs?
Such as I seek, spring does not produce on earth;
indeed, I feel tormented, I, Cuacuauhtzin.
Perchance, will our friends be happy; will they feel pleasure?
Where might I, Cuacuauhtzin, find lovely flowers, lovely songs?²¹⁶