

Text Information

Author | Anonymous Language | German Period | 15th Century Genre | Narrative Poetry Source | Bernoulli, A. "Bruchstücke eines Trojanergedichts." Germania (28), Vienna: 1883, pp. 30-38. Collection | Writing History: Chronicles, Legends and Anecdotes URL | https://sourcebook.stanford.edu/text/trojan-war

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Introduction to the Text

This unusual account of the Trojan War - a cornerstone of Ancient Greek mythology, and one which was frequently retold and reimagined in the European Middle Ages - was discovered sandwiched in a compilation of different historical works, including excerpts from the chronicles of Rudolf von Ems and Jens des Enenkels and the latter part of the Repgau chronicle. Combining excerpts from different texts to produce a single narrative was a common practice in the Middle Ages, especially in the case of historical texts. Such compilations were often produced so that the text would better suit the needs of the patron - the person paying for the production of the book. Although the manuscript in which this text was found dates to the fifteenth century and offers historical information going up to 1350, the language of this poem indicates an earlier date of composition, probably in the thirteenth century.

While today the most famous retelling of the Trojan War remains Homer's epic poem, the Iliad (composed c.1260-1180 BCE), it was not well known to medieval Europeans, who instead got their knowledge of the legend from a variety of purportedly historical works. It is therefore unsurprising that this thirteenth-century poem was found in a history book. However, it diverges from the well-known story by casting the hero Aeneas as a traitor, and by massively condensing ten years of war and intrigue into just a few hundred lines. One open question is whether the poem was intended to be humorous - read it and judge for yourself!



Ektor und sein bruder Baris leptten ze Troy in kúnklicher wis. eins tages ward Baris kunt getan, daz ze Krichen trüg die kron daz allerschonste wib, die ye getrug mutterlip. die was Elena genant. uf hub sich der degen zehant. er fur in Kriechenlant, daz er wolt beschuwen die wunder an der früwen. uu was ir vatter und Menelaus ir man ein hervart gevarn. nu wart der edel degen wis geschossen mit der mine stral. des leit sin hereze vil senden qual, und ward sin leben kumerlich. ein kindlin hat die kungin rich, das ir die ame trug dike nach. eins tages gieng die kúngin fúr Baris den degen vin. als si fúr in kam, zu der erde buktte er sich und kuste iren fustrit. die ame sach den sit, den det sy ir fruwen kunt. von der selben stund nam sy sin besser war und neigt in dike gúetlich dar.

Baris die amen gruste tugentlich

Hector and his brother Paris lived in Troy in a manner befitting kings. One day, Paris was told that in Greece the most beautiful woman ever born

- 5 wore the crown.
 She was called Helen.
 The hero left immediately.
 He travelled to Greece,
 so that he could see
 the marvels of this woman.
- As it happened, her father and Menelaus, her husband, had left on military campaign.
 As it happened, the noble and clever hero was pierced by love's ray.
 From this his heart suffered much yearning sorrow,
- 15 and his life became miserable.

 The powerful queen had a little child that her wet nurse often carried close by.

 One day the queen passed by Paris, the fine hero.

 When she passed by him
- 20 he bent down to the ground and kissed her footprint.
 The wet nurse saw the gesture and informed her lady of it.
 From that moment she noticed him
- and nodded to him in a kindly manner.Paris greeted the wet nurse in a courtly fashion



mit grosscr gabe herlich. daz kint kuste er dik lieplich. er und die ame begunden legen an wie er die fruwen furt von dan. die amme sprach: nút lenger súllent irs sparn. ir súellent heil varn und kóment her wider mit úwer schar uf dem mer gevarn. darine fúerent irs mannes van, der ist swarcz und wis getan. die früwe bringe ich in úwer schiff dan, so dond den, daz úch dunke gut. dis det der helt bochgemut. er kam in einem monat wider. do man uf der ner swimen sach, die amme zu der früwen sprach:

früwe, es kunt der kúng min ber.

mit grosscr gabe herlich.

He kissed the child very lovingly.

He and the wet nurse began
to conspire

- how he could abduct the lady.
 The wet nurse said:
 "You should not delay any longer.
 You should return home
 and come back with your men
 by sea.
- Fly her husband's flag,
 which is black and white.
 I will then bring the lady
 onto your ship,
- then you may do whatever you wish."
 This the high-spirited hero did.
 He came back in a month.
 When he sailed into view on the sea,
 the wet nurse said to the lady:
- 50 "Lady, the king, my lord, is approaching.

Critical Notes

Transcription

Line 35 The next line is missing from the manuscript.

Line 47 The next line is missing from the manuscript.



wir söllent gen im gon etwo ver, daz wir enpfahen der heren min. die kúngin sprach: es sol sin. also kam sy in daz schiff hinin. Baris minenklich si enpfie von lant hies er die schiff stossen hin. also broclht er sy von dan. dis ward irem man in die reisse kunt getan, daz von Troy der kung rich het im genomen die kungin herlich. uf brachen sy mit der schar und fúrent gen Troy dar mit allen den fúrsten gar, die uf der erden woren by denselben jaren, und slügen uf ir gezelt vor Troy uf daz eben velt. Ektor und Paris hiessen, daz sy nút růwen liessen, daz man mit strites sitt teglich mit in stritt. also tatten sy den Kreichen ungemach, daz man si seltten ruwen sach, iecz bi tag, den bi nacht. wie krefftig wer der Kriechen macht, so beslos man ze Troy nie kein tor, wand daz hat verbotten Ektor. keinen tag lies er sie an strit.

nu fügtte es sich ze einer zit,

We should venture out to meet him so that we may receive my lord appropriately." The queen said: "It will be done." And so she came upon his ship. 55 Paris greeted her lovingly. He commanded the ship to be set sail. Thus he abducted her. It was told to her husband on his travels that the powerful king of Troy had taken the beautiful queen from him. They departed with their men and then traveled towards Troy with all the princes 65 who were on earth at that time. They put up their tents on the plain before Troy. Hector and Paris commanded 70 that they not cease fighting

with them daily
in a warlike manner.
So they made so much trouble for the Greeks that one rarely saw them resting,
either by day or by night.

Although the Greek's power was mighty, at Troy they never closed a single gate because Hector had forbidden it.

He didn't let a single day pass without fighting.

80 Now it came to pass,



daz Ektor so gar úberhuffet ward. mengem er sin gewand zerzart. daz er müste werden siech. do rüffte ein edel Kriech: es wer schad umb disen helt. hora, degen userwelt, rúeff an den dinem kry, ob dir ieman so noche sy, der dir múg ze helffe komen, daz dir der lip icht werd genomen Ektor horte disen wissen rat. er fulgtte getrat. do ward im helffe schin von den dieueren sin. Der kung von Kricchen sprach: nún jar hand wir dis ungemach getriben dis schediliche spil. minen sternenseher ich fragen wil, wie uns súlle geliogen den hies er fúr sich bringen. der kúng in fragen began. der meister sprach: heiten ir einen man, ist in Kriechen verborgen, so nem ein ende úwer sorgen. ich sag úch, wie es umb in lit. er ist verborgen in dire zit. mit früwenkleid ist bekleid sin lip. sin múter ist so wis ein wip, daz si bekenet wol,

wie es im ergon sol:

that Hector was completely overpowered.

He split the armor of many,
so that he became utterly spent.

There, a noble Greek called out:

It would be a pity if this hero died.

Listen, chosen warrior.
call out your battle cry,
in case there is someone close by,
who might come to your help,
so that your life is not taken from you!"

Hector listened to this wise counsel.
He followed it immediately.
There help appeared

95 The king of Greece said:
"For nine years we have continued
With this misery, this destructive game.
I wish to ask my fortune teller
How we might prevail."

in the form of his retainers.

- He had him brought out before him and the king began to question him.The master spoke: "If you had a man who is hidden in Greece then your troubles would come to an end.
- 1'll tell you how things stand with him.

 He is hidden at this moment.

 His body is clothed in women's garments.

 His mother is so wise a woman that she well knows

 110 what awaits him:



hie vor Troy erstorben und öch do den pris erwerben. von ir er gesalbet wart: kein woffen sneid nie so hart, daz in möchte versniden. och tůt sy nicht vermiden, si enpall in Schirone (der was halb ein ros, halb ein man), der lorte ir also schone schirmen, ringen, schiessen. múllistein, die si bergab liessen, die must er vahen uf den schilt. kúng, ob du den süchen wilt, so sende us hundert oder mer, daz ieklicher sy ein kremer, habe vielle, was fruwen gehort zu. eines er och tu: hab veile swert, messer, issengewant, man sicht zehant wa er mit deu fruwen gat, benamen er nicht enlat, er beschijwe die kufmanschaft. also vint man den degen ellentbaft. der kúng volgte getrat des wissen meisterg rat. er sant die botten uf die vart. wand der also funden wart. also wart Achilles gon Troy brocht, mit im sin meister Schiron.

usreit Ekttor, als er was gewon.

to die here before Troy and thus win glory. He was anointed by her: no weapon ever cut so well 115 that it could cut him. Nor did she forget to send him to Chiron (he was half horse, half man); he trained him very well in swordplay, wrestling and archery. 120 Using his shield, he had to block millstones that were rolled downhill. King, if you wish to search for him, then send out a hundred or more men 125 each of them should be a merchant and have many things for sale for women, and he should also have on offer swords, knives and armour. It is obvious that 130 although he [Achilles] is among the women, he will not behave as one if he sees the merchandise. In this way one will find the worthy warrior." The king immediately followed the counsel of the wise master. He sent the messengers on the journey and thus he [Achilles] was found in this way. So they brought Achilles to Troy with his master Chiron.

¹⁴⁰ Hector rode out as he was accustomed.



do bekam im an der zit Achilles sin erster stritt, und triben daz den ganezen dag. Ekttor ob mit krefftten lag. mocht er in han verschrotte. er het in geleit zu andren dotten. sust schied si die nacht. was Achiles barnest dar bracht. daz hat er im von dem libegeslagen. morndes ein núwen harnest mn sach tragen. so hub sich aber den ein stritt. Ekttor twang in mit nid und mit so grosser krafft, daz er in dik macht flúchthafft. er treib in hin und denne har bis daz er alles daz von im geslüg, daz er von harnest an im trug. also entweich danne Achilles. Des morgens, do der dag har schein,

There and then he had his
first fight with Achilles,
and they fought the whole day.
Hector was superior in strength.

If he had been able to injure him,
he would have added him to the other dead.
Thus the night parted them.
Whatever armour Achilles had worn,
Hector had cut it from his body.

In the morning he could be seen wearing new armour.
Then, once more, a fight began.
Hector pressed him with battle rage
and with such great force,
that he forced him to retreat.

He drove him back and forth until he cut away all the armour that he wore.So Achilles took flight.In the morning, when the day dawned,

160 Hector rode out from Troy alone

Critical Notes

Ektor reit us Troy allein

Transcription

Line 155 The next line is missing from the manuscript.



mit grimem mut. daz ungemach betwang den belt gut, wond by aller siner zit nie kein man mit strit sich sin bet erwert als lange. daz was im angst und ange. nu was öch Achilles bereit ze vyentlicher arbeit. Ekttor sin zorn twang, daz der stritte mit wertte lang. Achilles sinen la schiit zerslug, daz er sin núczit dennen trug. er slüg im so gros búllen umb die arm und umb die kullen, Achilles kum von in endran. Ekttor schied öch von dan, wond er múeden began. doch schuff Achilles dem herr gemach,

daz man sy zwene nur stritten sach.

Schiron fürt Achilles an ein heimlich

in a grim mood. Trouble burdened the good hero, for in all his days, no man had ever resisted 165 him as long in battle. Therefore, he was afraid and terrified. Now Achilles was ready too For warlike endeavors. His wrath subdued Hector so that the fight did not last long. 170 Achilles hacked his shield to pieces so that he didn't carry home a single piece of it. He gave him such massive bruises on his arms and shoulders, 175 Achilles hardly escaped him. Hector left the field too because he had begun to tire.

Hector left the field too
because he had begun to tire.
Achilles let the lord have a break,
so that the two of them were not seen fighting anymore.

Chiron led Achilles to a secret place.

Critical Notes

stat.

Transcription

Line 174 The next line is missing from the manuscript.



mit dritten er im drat, wie er im solt tretten zü: mit stichen also tú. zwisseit swert und schilt. ob du daz dün wilt. hůwe im nach der bende. so nimt der strit ein ende. do Ekttor kam gon Troy hinin, er sprach: wie trag daz sin? min swert wil sin nút sndien! sol ich den strit nút miden, des han ich iemer schande doch bereite er sich des morgens frü und grieff zu dem strit hinzu. Achilles nam gen in den ker und gedach an sins meisters ler. damit er im daz leben angewan und schied frölich von dan. do die von Troy socheu Ektors val, in was gelege gar ir schall,

With advice he counseled him how he should get at him: namely with thrusting in between his sword and shield.

"If you can do so, attack his hands:
in this way, the fight will come to an end."
When Hector entered Troy,
He said: "How can it be?
My sword cannot wound him.

I cannot avoid the fight,
Since it would disgrace me forever.
And so, he prepared himself early in the morning and joined the fight.

Achilles attacked him,thinking of his teacher's advice.Thus, he took his lifeand left the field joyously.When the people of Troy saw Hector's death,

200 their cheering died down,

Critical Notes

Transcription

Line 192 The next line is missing from the manuscript.



und trutten öch von recht bede herren und öch knecht. Ekttors gebot gebrochen wart; man beslos die dor an der vart, und wurdent beslossen hart und wol beseezt mit hutte. ein tor bevolhen wart herzogen Eneas, damit er siner eren vergas. von frúeden gaebtte an daz dor Schiron und iesch ein kenpf davor. daz leid Paris twang. vir daz tor er do sprang uf Schyrones schaden gros. dem det er mit dem spies einen stos, Schiron kertte die hindren fúesse dar, und slüg so krefftenklichen dar, daz im entweich Paris. von im reit der degen wis und kertte wider uf in in mit dem

and both lords and retainers rightly mourned him. Hector's order was disobeyed: The gates were closed at once, 205 and were locked securely and well-manned by guards. One gate was entrusted to Duke Aeneas To make him forget his obligation. Joyfully Chiron came to the gate and called for a fight. 210 Paris was overcome by grief. He leapt in front of the gate to Chiron's great disadvantage. He gave him a thrust with his lance daz im daz blitze mund und oren usflos. 215 so that the blood flowed out of his mouth and ears. Chiron spun on his heels and struck very strongly yet Paris dodged him.

The wise warrior rode away from him

220 and turned to him again with his spear

Critical Notes

schaft

Transcription

Line 208 The next line is missing from the manuscript.



und reit so mit grosser krafft.
uff dem schilt er im gehafft,
und doch durchbrach der schafft,
daz Schiron tot beleib
Paris wider in die stat hin reit.

do Achilles sach sins meisters dot, sin herez leid von jomer not.

er gedach, wie er in móch gerechen

an Paris dem frechen.

er reit an daz tor,

er sprach: wo ist Paris? ich beit sin bie vor.

kein antwurt im gegeben wart.

er kertte wider an die vart.

dis wart Paris geseit.

er sprach: dis ist min höchstes leid.

von firchten mus ich in miden,

kein swert kan in doch sniden.

do sprach ein wisser man:

herre, ich dich wol geleren kan.

niw einen kolben lang und gros.

ja kan er nit dawider.

du slecht in dur nider,

und las in niemer uf,

ubis daz sin kopff und huff

von dir wirt zerblúwen.

sin vart in licht mag geruwen.

nút hor uf, bís er dot gelige.

also gewinest du, taz cr mit gesige.

Morndes, do es dagtte,

Achilles an daz tor hin jagtte,

and rode at him with great force.

He hit him on the shield

yet the spear went through

so that Chiron lay dead.

225 Paris rode back into the city.

When Achilles saw his teacher's death,

his heart suffered grief's anguish.

He considered how he might take revenge

on the audacious Paris.

He rode to the gate.

He said, "Where is Paris? I challenge him to come here."

He was given no answer.

He set off again.

This was told to Paris.

²³⁵ He said: "This is my greatest worry.

Out of fear I have to avoid him.

No sword can cut him."

A wise man then said:

"Lord, I can certainly instruct you.

240 Take a long and hefty club.

Yes, he can't defend himself against that.

You must knock him down,

and never let him get up

until you have smashed his

 $_{
m 245}$ head and skull.

He might well regret his journey.

Don't stop until he is lying dead.

Thus you will accomplish it that he doesn't win."

In the morning when the dawn broke,

²⁵⁰ Achilles rushed toward the gate.



do was och hereit Paris ze füs in ritterlicher wis. mit sinem kolben, den er trug, uf sinen kopff er in do slug, daz Achilles muste vallen. úber in stund Paris mit schallen: nút von hinan kum ich, bis ich dot sche dich! Achilles verlor do de lip. Paris kertte zu sinem wip. die was sins siges fro. dis gefügtte sich also. nun wurden die Kriechen in ein, Trover kraft wer nun klein, sid Ekttor wer tot gelegen. sy woltten eines sturmes pflegen. alsus bercitte sich die schar mit starker wer dar, und heiltten vor dem tor den strit und an der mur zu aller zit. Dis spil wertte einen ganezen tag, daz nieman keiner ruwe pflag mit werffen und init schiessen, daz blut sach man fliessen von den Kriechen uf daz lant, sinen lip verlor menig wigant. mit leittren woltten si stigen in. die inren liessens nút güt sin. die nacht man sy scheiden sach. die useren zugen an ir gemach.

There Paris was ready too, on foot in a knightly manner. With his club that he carried. he hit him there on the head, $_{255}$ so that Achilles had to fall. Paris stood over him shouting: "I'm not going to leave until I see you dead!" Achilles lost his life. Paris returned to his wife. Now the Greeks concluded

260 She was pleased about his victory that had come about in this way. that the Trojan strength was diminished

²⁶⁵ since Hector had been killed, so they wanted to carry out an attack. The army therefore prepared itself with heavy equipment and fought continuously before the gate

270 and at the wall.

This game lasted a whole day during which no one got any rest from throwing [spears], and from shooting arrows. You could see the blood flowing

₂₇₅ from the Greeks into the earth. Many a hero lost his life. They [the Greeks] wanted to infiltrate with ladders. The besieged didn't let that happen.

In the night you could see them retreating.

²⁸⁰ The attackers withdrew to their camp.



den was die vart worden ze sur.

die inren behutten ir mur.

die Kriechen slichen wider her,

ob ieunan an der were wer.

si fundens wol behut.

daz ducht die Kriechen niendert gůt

und sprachen: wir gewinen nicht also die stat.

ein heinlichen tag hat

die von Kriechen und Eneas.

er het in gelopt daz,

er wollte sy lossen in

zu dem tor, des pfleger er soltte sin.

eins nachttes daz geschach,

daz man die Kriechen inbrechen sach.

do ward erhaben ein hertter strit.

der wertte vierzehen tag sid.

bi des kúnges palas

der strit an dem hersten was.

Paris vacht mit maulicher kraft.

er ward geschossen mit einem schaft,

daz er muste bliben tot.

erst hüb sich jomer and not.

die stat ward angezundet.

daz buch vir wor uns kúndet,

daz die stat einhalb bran,

Their attempt had soured.

The besieged guarded their wall.

The Greeks snuck back

to see if someone was on watch.

285 They found it well guarded.

To the Greeks that did not seem good at all

and they said: "We won't take the city in this way."

The Greeks and Aeneas

Had a secret meeting.

He had promised them that

he would let them in

through the gate that he was supposed to take care of.

One night it so happened

that the Greeks were seen breaking in.

295 Then a hard battle began

which lasted fourteen days.

Close to the royal palace

the fighting was most fierce.

Paris fought with manly force.

300 He was hit by an arrow

so that he had to die.

Now sorrow and wailing began.

The city was set on fire.

The book truly tells us

 $_{
m 305}$ that half of the city burned,



in dem andren ort man erst in vierzhen tagen vernam als da cer strit sich endet hie, Elena vir iren vatter gie und viel im ze füssen: vatter, ich wii búessen, ich gib mich uf die gnade din! es was nút die schulde min, und bet es nút gedacht, daz ich soltte har sin bracht. Eneas mit driu tusing man fur vou Troy in Ittalya dan, der kúng sin tochtter nam der kúng sin tochtter nam mit grosser schoy wider in sin lant, da er starke geste vant: von Ungren der kúng rich,

in the other half one only heard after fourteen days

As the fight ended there,

Helen went to her father
and fell at his feet:

"Father I want to atone,
I surrender to your mercy!
It was not my fault
and I didn't intend
to be brought here."

Aeneas with three thousand men
departed Troy for Italy.
The king took his daughter

320 And departed Troy

320 And departed Troy
to return to his land
with great jubilation;
there he found many strangers:
the powerful king of Hungary [was there].

325 He abducted Helen, the queen,

Critical Notes

der mit gewalt gar werlich

Transcription

Line 308 The remainder of this line is missing from the manuscript.

Line 318 The next line is missing from the manuscript.



Elena nam die kúngin und fürtte si in daz rich sin und behub si mit gewalt sider, wond si kam uiemerme hinwider. also endet dis getat, die von Troy geschriben stat. by force of arms and took her to his realm and kept her there by force from that time onwards, for she never came back.

330 Thus ends this tale that is written of Troy.