

Poetics of the epic

Epic

- **Epic** is a long narrative poem in elevated style presenting characters of high position in adventures forming an organic whole through their relation to a central heroic figure and through their development of episodes important to the history of a nation or race. (Harmon and Holman)

Poetic elements

- **Epithet** is any word or phrase applied to a person or thing to describe an actual or attributed quality
- **Simile** is a figure of speech that makes a comparison, showing similarities between two different things. Unlike a metaphor, a simile draws resemblance with the help of the words “like” or “as”. Therefore, it is a direct comparison.
- **Parallelism** is the use of components in a sentence that are grammatically the same; or similar in their construction, sound, meaning or meter.
- **repetitions**

Manas

- His face like of the bear in the forest, his head like of that of the mountain –spar, scorpion eyed, strong –jawed, he that winters on the sunless northern slopes, who has descended from his mother's womb, clutched in his right hand a clot of black blood as large as sheep's liver, his eye lids high , his brows low, his eyes red, his visage sallow , bloody born Er Manas, having grown –up in the shadows, grown to manly courage, endowed with mighty thigh-bones
- Epithet wolf: jolonush too kerisi ,Busurmandyn borusu,
- Lofty green slope of Mountain Jolonush, Wolf of the muslims
- Anothet Wolf epithet: Wolf eyed,white whiskered tiger born Er Manas
- Epithet: Hot head, madcap
- Kankor- bloodthirsty, blood slipper

Manas

- Алтын менен кумуштун
- Широосунон буткондой
- Асман менен жериндин широосунон буткондой,
- Айын менен кунундун Бирозунонбуткондой

Будто создан он

- Из золотой и серебряной пыли,
- Будто создан он
- Из опоры неба и земли
- Будто создан он
- Из лучей луны и солнца
- Будто создан он
- Из волны подлунной реки
- Будто создан он
- Из лунного и солнечного света

Manas

He is created from the beam between the
Sky and the Earth,

He is created from the waves of a river
under the moon,

He is created from the blend of gold and
silver. [17]

Manas

Дракон и змея

Сзади него ползут,

Вожак синий волк

Спутник сивогривого богатыря

Сзади него рыщет

Птица Алпкаракуш

Распластала над ним крыля

Jakip's dream

- In my last night's dream,
 - I settled down on the upper Ala-Too
 - And caught a young baarchin eagle.
 - When I took him hunting,
 - The sound of his flapping wings was heard,
 - Unable to withstand his wrath,
 - All the animals fell over in fright. [13]
-
- Reaching with my right hand,
 - I grasped the sun for myself.

Jakip's dream

- Reaching with my left hand,
- I caught the moon for myself.
- My right hand held the sun,
- My left hand held the moon,
- I took the sun
- And put it in place of the moon,
- I took the moon
- And put it in place of the sun.
- Together with the sun and moon,
- I flew high into the sky.[14]

Kokotoi's teaching

Кроме этого нет других заветов,
Кроме этого нет других слов у меня
Оо будь жив-здоров мой народ
Птицу мышеловку
В птицу достойную превратил я , батыр
Шатающихся собрав , обратил в народ, батыр
Когда не станет меня батыр
Мышеловку не презирай, Шатавшихся не распусти опять,
Собранном моим людям
Не дай разбрестись вновь,
Паси и держи их,
Называя их достойной птицей ,баатыр

- Култегин: неимущих он сделал богатыми и немногочисленных он сделал многочисленными
- Manas: "Chachilgandī jīinagan, chabīlgandī kuragan (He united those who went astray and put together those who were divided).

Invitation to the feast

- Если не явитесь на поминки
- Порог ваших дверей разломаем
- Табуны коней на склоне встревожим
- Решетки юрты вашей развалим
- Кобылиц на склоне встревожим
- Молодых и девиц заставим рыдать
- Что задумаем , то и свершим, скажи им

Invitation (in English)

- himself shall come to my Feast,
- his steed shall come to my side,
- If he and his steed do not appear,
- Let him hide his anger
- and keep out of my sight
- Else he shall see Kokotoy's
- Red and gold Crescent - moon
- Standard loom over his pavilion
- If I do not come and seize

Invitation

- His red coin in such loads
- that may beasts can not turn their heads
- And do not come and take his red –tailed camel-weanlings that gnaw their curbs
- And if I do not destroy his flower gardens
- Where the petals lie scattered
- If I do not uproot his crops and dig-out the charred stumps

Invitation

- If I do not take as booty his sons of an age to pasture sheep, his babes in their cradles,
- And his wives
- If I do not take from their pastures the racers he denied his friends
- And do not seize by their white arms the lovely girls, he withheld from suitors
- And thrust them behind my saddle!
- May my name Bokmurun perish

Manas's first stallion

- If he grows up safe and becomes a stallion,
- He won't let his rider be defeated by fierce enemies
- Until there is nothing left of his reins. [9]
- He won't let his rider be struck with a spear,
- Unless he faces a thousand dangers all at once.
- A deer that walks on rocks.
- His rider will be fast as the wind.
- If Toruchaar grows up safely,
- He'll be a stallion best suited for a hero.
- He will have mattock-like hooves and wide croup,
- If Toruchaar grows up safely,
- He'll be a steed to ride in battle.
- If Toruchaar grows up safely,
- He'll be a stallion of special breed