Exeter Riddles-Storm-English Translation

Translated by GPT

Which of the heroes is wise and intelligent enough to be able to say who drove me out on my journey, when I mount up strong and sometimes fierce, powerful and proud, taking revenge in my travels.

"Travel throughout the earth, carrying a folk-hall, does a desperate building climb? Rooks ascend, gray over the rooftops. The shelter is on the ground, the slaughter of men, when I stir the forest, fill the groves with blooming fruit, and fell trees."

Holme covered with reeds, thrown into the waves and sent far and wide; on my back I bear what once covered the bodies and souls of earth-dwellers, flesh and spirits, together in the water. Tell me who will accept me.

Or how I am called, who carries the burden.

Hwylc is hæleba bæs horsc ond bæs hygecræftig bæt bæt mæge asecgan, hwa mec on sið wræce, bonne ic astige strong, stundum rebe, þrymful þunie, þragum wræce

3R

3R

1R

fere geond foldan, folcsalo bærne, ræced reafige? Recas stigað, haswe ofer hrofum. Hlin bið on eorþan, wælcwealm wera, bonne ic wudu hrere, bearwas bledhwate, beamas fylle,

holme gehrefed, heahum meahtum wrecen on wabe, wide sended; hæbbe me on hrycge bæt ær hadas wreah foldbuendra, 2R flæsc ond gæstas, somod on sunde. Saga hwa mec becce,

obbe hu ic hatte, be ba hlæst bere.