

# HOMER THE ILIAD

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

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II



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**TO MY CHILDREN**

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**THE ILIAD OF HOMER**

# ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ν

Ζεὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῶάς τε καὶ Ἐκτόρα νηυσὶ<sup>1</sup> πέλασσε,  
τοὺς μὲν ἔα παρὰ τῆσι πόνον τ' ἔχεμεν καὶ ὀὔζὺν  
νωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαειώ,  
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν καθορώμενος αἷν  
Μυσῶν τ' ἄγχεμάχων καὶ ἄγανῶν Ἰππημολγῶν 5  
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.  
ἐς Τροῖην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαειώ·  
οὐ γὰρ ὁ γ<sup>1</sup> ἀθανάτων τινα ἔλπετο ὃν κατὰ θυμὸν  
ἔλθοντ' ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν η Δαναοῖσιν.

Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπὶὴν εἶχε κρείων ἐνοσίχθων· 10  
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἥστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε  
νῦφου ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑληέσσης  
Θρηκίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἱδη,  
φαίνετο δὲ Πριόμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν.  
ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὁ γ<sup>1</sup> ἐξ ἀλὸς ἔζετ<sup>2</sup> ίών, ἐλέαιρε δ'<sup>3</sup> Αχαιοὺς 15  
Τρωοῖν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσετο παιπαλόεντος  
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάς· τρέμε δ' οὐρεά μακρὰ καὶ  
σῦλη  
ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάνων ίόντος.  
τρὶς μὲν ὁρέεστ<sup>4</sup> ίών, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμωρ, 20  
<sup>1</sup> ὁ γ<sup>1</sup>: ἐτ<sup>5</sup> Aristophanes.

## THE ILIAD

### BOOK XIII

Now Zeus, when he had brought the Trojans and Hector to the ships, left the combatants there to have toil and woe unceasingly, but himself turned away his bright eyes, and looked afar, upon the land of the Thracian horsemen, and of the Mysians that fight in close combat, and of the lordly Hippemolgi that drink the milk of mares, and of the Abii, the most righteous of men. To Troy he no longer in any wise turned his bright eyes, for he deemed not in his heart that any of the immortals would draw nigh to aid either Trojans or Danaans.

But the lord, the Shaker of Earth, kept no blind watch, for he sat marvelling at the war and the battle, high on the topmost peak of wooded Samothrace, for from thence all Ida was plain to see; and plain to see were the city of Priam, and the ships of the Achaeans. There he sat, being come forth from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaeans that they were overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he mightily wroth.

Forthwith then he went down from the rugged mount, striding forth with swift footsteps, and the high mountains trembled and the woodland beneath the immortal feet of Poseidon as he went. Thrice he strode in his course, and with the fourth stride he

Αἰγάς, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δώματα βένθεσι λίμνης  
 χρύσεα μαρμάροντα τετεύχαται, ἄφθιτα αἰεί.  
 ἐνθ' ἐλθών ὑπ' ὅχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππω,  
 ὀκυπέτα, χρυσέησιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,  
 χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῦ, γέντο δ' ἵμασθλην τι  
 χρυσέην εὔτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,  
 βῆ δ' ἐλάναν ἐπὶ κύματ'. ἄταλλε δὲ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδὲ ἡγνοίσεν ἄνακτα·  
 γηθοσύνη δὲ θάλασσα διίστατο· τοὶ δὲ πέτοντο  
 ρίμφα μάλ', οὐδὲ ὑπένερθε διαινετὸ χάλκεος ἀξων, 30  
 τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας ἐնσκαρθμοι φέρον ἵπποι.

"Εστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,  
 μεσσηγὸς Τενέδοιο καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·  
 ἐνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
 λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμφρόσιον βάλεν ἐδαρ 35  
 ἔδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσοὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσέας,  
 ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὅφρ' ἔμπεδον αὐθὶ μένοιεν  
 νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· οὐδὲ ἐς στρατὸν ὥχετ' Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρῶες δὲ φλογὶ ίσοι ὁλλέες ἡὲ θυέλλῃ  
 "Εκτορὶ Πριαμῆδη ἄμοτον μεμαῶτες ἐποντο, 40  
 ἀβρομοὶ αὐτᾶχοι· ἔλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν  
 αἰρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαιήχος ἐννοσίγαος  
 Ἀργείους ὕπερνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἀλὸς ἐλθών,  
 εἰσάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνῇν. 45  
 Αἴαντε πρώτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ.

<sup>1</sup> ἀρίστους Ἀχαιούς.

reached his goal, even Aegae, where was his famous palace builded in the depths of the mere, golden and gleaming, imperishable for ever. Thither came he, and let harness beneath his car his two bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold ; and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-wrought whip of gold, and stepped upon his car, and set out to drive over the waves. Then gambolled the sea-beasts beneath him on every side from out the deeps, for well they knew their lord, and in gladness the sea parted before him ; right swiftly sped they on, and the axle of bronze was not wetted beneath ; and unto the ships of the Achaeans did the prancing steeds bear their lord.

There is a wide cavern in the depths of the deep mere, midway between Tenedos and rugged Imbros. There Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, stayed his horses, and loosed them from the car, and cast before them food ambrosial to graze upon, and about their feet he put hobbles of gold, neither to be broken nor loosed, that they might abide fast where they were against the return of their lord ; and himself he went to the host of the Achaeans.

But the Trojans, all in one body, like flame or tempest-blast were following furiously after Hector, son of Priam, with loud shouts and cries, and they deemed that they would take the ships of the Achaeans, and slay thereby all the bravest. Howbeit Poseidon, the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth, set him to urge on the Argives, when he had come forth from the deep sea, in the likeness of Calchas, both in form and untiring voice. To the two Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager :

“Αἰαντε, σφῶ μέν τε σαώσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν  
ἀλκῆς μνησαμένω, μηδὲ κρυεροῖ φόβοι.  
ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἔγώ γ' οὐ δεῖδια χείρας ἀπτους  
Τρώων, οἱ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὅμιλω. 50  
ἔξουσιν γὰρ πάντας ἔύκνημίδες Ἀχαιοί·  
τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνότατον περιδείδια μή τι πάθωμεν,  
ἡ ρὸ ὅ γ' ὁ λυσσώδης φλογὶ εἴκελος ἡγεμονεύει,  
“Ἐκτωρ, ὃς Διὸς εὐχετ’ ἐρισθενέος πάις εἶναι.  
σφῶν δ' ὥδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσειν 55  
αὐτώ θ' ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἄλλους.  
τῷ κε καὶ ἐσύμενόν περ ἐρωήσαιτ’ ἀπὸ νηῶν  
ἀκυπόρων, εὶ καὶ μιν Ὁλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει.”

“Η, καὶ σκηπανίω γαιήχος ἐννοσίγαιος  
ἀμφοτέρω κεκοπὼς πλῆσεν μένεος κρατεροῖο, 60  
γυῖα δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χείρας ὑπερθεν.  
αὐτὸς δ' ᾳς τ' ἵρης ὠκύπτερος ὥρτο πέτεσθαι,  
ὅς ρά τ' ἀπ' αἰγλύπος πέτρης περιμήκεος ἀρθεὶς  
ὅρμήσῃ πεδίοιο διώκειν ὄρεον ἄλλο,  
ῶς ἀπὸ τῶν ἥξει Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 65  
τοῦν δ' ἔγνω πρόσθεν Όιλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,  
αἴψα δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον νιόν.  
“Ἄλαν, ἐπει τις νῷθεων, οἱ Ὁλυμπον ἔχοντι,  
μάντεϊ εἰδόμενος κέλεται παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχεσθαι—  
οὐδ' ὅ γε Κάλχας ἔστι, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστής. 70  
ἴχνια γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἥδε κυημάων  
ῥεῖ ἔγνων ἀπόντος ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοί περ—  
καὶ δ' ἔμοι αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι  
μᾶλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζειν ἥδε μάχεσθαι,  
μαιμώωσι δ' ἔνερθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε.” 75

“Ye Aiantes twain, ye two shall save the host of the Achaeans, if ye are mindful of your might, and think not of chill rout. Not otherwhere do I dread the invincible hands of the Trojans that have climbed over the great wall in their multitude, for the well-greaved Achaeans will hold back all; nay it is here that I have wondrous dread lest some evil befall us, here where yon madman is leading on like a flame of fire, even Hector, that boasts him to be a son of mighty Zeus. But in the hearts of you twain may some god put it, here to stand firm yourselves, and to bid others do the like; so might ye drive him back from the swift-faring ships, despite his eagerness, aye, even though the Olympian himself be urging him on.”

Therewith the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth smote the twain with his staff, and filled them with valorous strength and made their limbs light, their feet and their hands above. And himself, even as a hawk, swift of flight, speedeth forth to fly, and poising himself aloft above a high sheer rock, darteth over the plain to chase some other bird; even so from them sped Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth. And of the twain swift Aias, son of Oileus, was first to mark the god, and forthwith spake to Aias, son of Telamon: “Aias, seeing it is one of the gods who hold Olympus that in the likeness of the seer biddeth the two of us fight beside the ships—not Calchas is he, the prophet, and reader of omens, for easily did I know the tokens behind him of feet and of legs as he went from us; and plain to be known are the gods—lo, mine own heart also within my breast is the more eager to war and do battle, and my feet beneath and my hands above are full fain.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειψόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
 “οὐτῷ νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἅπτοι  
 μαιμῶσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὕπορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὸν  
 ἔσσυμαι ἀμφοτέροισι· μενοινώδα δὲ καὶ οὗτος  
 Ἔκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμάωτι μάχεσθαι.”

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Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,  
 χάριη γηθόσινοι, τὴν σφι θεὸς ἔμβαλε θυμῷ·  
 τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὅπιθεν γαιήσοχος ὕρσεν Ἀχαιούς,  
 οἵ παρὰ τηνὶ θοῆσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ.  
 τῶν ῥ' ἄμα τ' ἀργαλέω καμάτω φίλα γυῖα λέλυντο, 85  
 καὶ σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι  
 Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὅμιλῳ.  
 τοὺς οἵ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπ' ὄφρύσι δάκρυα λεῖψον·  
 οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ' ἐνοσίχθων  
 ἥεια μετεισάμενος κρατερὰς ὅτρυνε φάλαγγας. 90  
 Τεῦκρον ἔπι πρῶτον καὶ Λήγυτον ἡλθε κελεύων  
 Πηγέλεων θ' ἥρωα Θόαντά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε  
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας ἀύτης·  
 τοὺς δὲ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεια πτερόεντα προστῆνδα.  
 “αἰδός, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὑμιν ἐγώ γε  
 μαραμένοισι πέποιθα σωσέμενα νέας ἀμάς·  
 εἰ δὲ τρεῖς πολέμουο μεθῆρετε λευγαλέοιο,  
 τὸν δὴ εἴδετε τὸν πάρ τοῦτο Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι.  
 ὃ τόποι, ἣ μέρα θαῖμα τοῦ ὄφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρῶμαι,  
 δεινός, οὐ οὐ τοτὲ ἐγώ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον, 100  
 Τρῶας ἔστι τὸ μετέρεας ἵέναι νέας, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ  
 φυζακινῆς ἐλάφοισιν ἔούκεσσαν, αἱ τε καθ' ἔλην  
 θώων παρδαλίων τε λύκων τ' ἥτα πέλονται

Then in answer spake to him Telamonian Aias :  
 “ Even so too mine own hands invincible are fain  
 now to grasp the spear, and my might is roused, and  
 both my feet are swift beneath me ; and I am eager  
 to meet even in single fight Hector, Priam's son,  
 that rageth incessantly.”

On this wise spake they one to the other, rejoicing  
 in the fury of fight which the god put in their hearts ;  
 and meanwhile the Enfolder of Earth roused the  
 Achaeans that were in the rear beside the swift ships,  
 and were refreshing their hearts. Their limbs were  
 loosed by their grievous toil and therewithal sorrow  
 waxed in their hearts, as they beheld the Trojans  
 that had climbed over the great wall in their multi-  
 tude. Aye, as they looked upon these they let tears  
 fall from beneath their brows, for they deemed not  
 that they should escape from ruin. But the Shaker  
 of Earth, lightly passing among them, aroused their  
 strong battalions. To Teucer first he came and to  
 Leitus, to bid them on, and to the warrior Peneleos,  
 and Thoas and Deipyrus, and Meriones and Anti-  
 lochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake,  
 spurring them on with winged words : “ Shame, ye  
 Argives, mere striplings ! It was in your fighting  
 that I trusted for the saving of our ships ; but if ye  
 are to flinch from grievous war, then of a surely  
 hath the day now dawned for us to be vanquished  
 beneath the Trojans. Out upon it ! Verily a great  
 marvel is this that mine eyes behold, a dread thing  
 that I deemed should never be brought to pass : the  
 Trojans are making way against our ships, they  
 that heretofore were like panic-stricken hinds that  
 in the woodland become the prey of jackals and  
 pards and wolves, as they wander vainly in their

αὐτῶς ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὐδ' ἐπὶ χάρμη·  
ὡς Τρῶες τὸ πρίν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν  
μύμνειν οὐκ ἐθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὐδ' ἥβαιον·  
νῦν δὲ ἔκας πόλιος κοίλης ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται  
ἥγεμόνος κακότητι μεθημοσύνῃ τε λαῶν,  
οἵ κείνω ἐρίσαντες ἀμυνέμεν οὐκ ἐθέλουσι  
νηῶν ὀκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀν' αὐτάς.  
ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήτυμον αἴτιός ἐστιν  
ἡρως Ἀτρεΐδης, ἐνρὺ κρέων Ἀγαμέμνων,  
οὐνέκ' ἀπητίμησε ποδῶκεα Πηλεῖωνα,  
ἡμέας γ' οὐ πως ἔστι μεθιέμεναι πολέμουο.  
ἀλλ' ἀκεώμεθα θᾶσσον· ἀκεσταὶ τοι φρένες ἐσθλῶν. 115  
ἡμεῖς δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίστε θούριδος ἀλκῆς  
πάντες ἄριστοι εἴόντες ἀνὰ στρατόν. οὐδ' ἀν' ἔγώ γε  
ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσαίμην ὃς τις πολέμουο μεθείη  
λυγρὸς ἔών· ήμῦν δὲ νεμεσσώμαι περὶ κῆρη.  
ὦ πέπονες, τάχα δῆ τι κακὸν ποιήσετε μεζύον  
τῇδε μεθημοσύνῃ· ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ θέοθε ἔκαστος  
αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσον· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῦκος ὅρωρεν.  
"Εκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει,  
καρτερός, ἔρρηξεν δὲ πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὁχῆ."  
Ως δὰ κελευτιόων γαιήχος ὠρσεν Ἀχαιούς. 125  
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντας δοιοὺς ἵσταντο φάλαγγες  
καρτεραί, ἀς οὕτ' ἂν κεν "Ἄρης ὀνόσαιτο μετελθὼν  
οὕτε κ' Ἀθηναῖη λαοσσός· οἱ γὰρ ἄριστοι  
κρινθέντες Τρῶας τε καὶ Ἔκτορα δῖον ἔμιμνον,

<sup>1</sup> The reference is plainly to Achilles; but it will be noted that Poseidon speaks as one of the Greek host, and the implication is that Achilles might perhaps accept from the collective Greeks what he had refused to accept from Agamemnon. Cf. xvi. 85, where *πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν* is to be similarly interpreted.

cowardice, nor is there any fight in them. Even so the Trojans aforetime had never the heart to abide and face the might and the hands of the Achaeans, no not for a moment. But lo, now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships because of the baseness of our leader and the slackness of the folk, that, being at strife with him, have no heart to defend the swift-faring ships, but are slain in the midst of them. But if in very truth the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, is the cause of all, for that he wrought dishonour on the swift-footed son of Peleus, yet may we in no wise prove slack in war. Nay, let us atone for the fault with speed: the hearts of good men admit of atonement.<sup>1</sup> But it is no longer well that ye are slack in furious valour, all ye that are the best men in the host. Myself I would not quarrel with one that was slack in war, so he were but a sorry wight, but with you I am exceeding wroth at heart. Ye weaklings, soon ye shall cause yet greater evil by this slackness. Nay, take in your hearts, each man of you, shame and indignation; for in good sooth mighty is the conflict that has arisen. Hector, good at the war-cry, is fighting at the ships, strong in his might, and hath broken the gates and the long bar."

Thus did the Earth-enfolder arouse the Achaeans with his word of command, and round about the twain Aiantes their battalions took their stand, so strong in might, that not Ares might have entered in and made light of them, nor yet Athene, the rouser of hosts; for they that were the chosen bravest abode the onset of the Trojans and goodly Hector,

φράξαντες δόρυν δουρί, σάκος σάκεῃ προθελύμνων.<sup>④</sup> 130  
 ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνήρ·  
 ψυστὸν δ' ἵπποκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι  
 νευόντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,  
 ἔγχεα δὲ πτύσσοντο θρασείαν ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
 σειόμεν'. οἱ δ' ίθυς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι. 135

Τρῶες δὲ προῦτυψαν ἀδλέες, ἥρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ  
 ἀντικρὺ μεμάώς, ὅδοιστροχος ὡς ἀπὸ πέτρης,  
 ὃν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρροος ὡση,  
 ρήξας ἀσπέτῳ ὅμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·  
 ὕψι δ' ἀναθρώσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ 140  
 ὕλη· ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως θέει ἔμπεδον, ὅφρ' ἂν ἰκηται  
 ἴσοπεδον, τότε δ' οὐ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσσύμενός περ·  
 ὡς Ἔκτωρ οἵος μὲν ἀπειλεῖ μέχρι θαλάσσης  
 ρέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν  
 κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκνῆς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι 145  
 στῇ ρῷ μάλ' ἔγχυμφθεις· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν  
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεαν ἀμφιγύνοισιν  
 ὡσαν ἀπὸ σφίων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμίχθη.  
 ἥγενεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρώεσσι γεγωνώς·  
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 150  
 παρμένετ· οὐ τοι δηρὸν ἐμέ σχήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,  
 καὶ μάλα πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,

<sup>1</sup> The precise meaning of *προθελύμνων* as an epithet of the shield is uncertain. The kindred *τετραθελύμνων* (xv. 479) plainly means "with fourfold foundation, or backing," i.e. with four layers of hide beneath the bronze surface. Similarly *προθελύμνων* has been assumed to mean "with layer over layer." Leaf takes it to mean, "with base set forward," since the huge Mycenaean shield rested on the ground.

<sup>2</sup> The word *πτύσσοντο*, as used of spears (*lit.* "were folded"), is extremely obscure.

fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried<sup>1</sup> shield; buckler pressed on buckler, helm on helm, and man on man; and the horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another, and spears in stout hands overlapped<sup>2</sup> each other, as they were brandished; and their minds swerved not, but they were fain to fight.

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng and Hector led them, pressing ever forward, like a boulder from a cliff that a river swollen by winter rains thrusteth from the brow of a hill, when it has burst with its wondrous flood the foundations of the ruthless stone; high aloft it leapeth, as it flies, and the woods resound beneath it, and it speedeth on its course and is not stayed until it reacheth the level plain, but then it rolleth no more for all its eagerness; even so Hector for a time threatened lightly to make his way even to the sea through the huts and ships of the Achaeans, slaying as he went, but when he encountered the close-set battalions, then was he stayed, as he drew close against them. And the sons of the Achaeans faced him, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, and drove him back from them, so that he gave ground and was made to reel. Then he uttered a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, stand ye fast. No long space shall the Achaeans hold me back, for all they have arrayed themselves in fashion like a wall; nay, methinks, they will give

ἀλλ', διῶ, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με  
ἄρσε θεῶν ὥριστος, ἐρύγδουπος πόσις "Ηρης."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὥτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκαστου. 153

Δηῆφοβος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει  
Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχει ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐτσην,  
κοῦνθα ποσὶ προβιβάς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων.  
Μηριόντης δ' αὐτῷ τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
καὶ βάλεν, οὐδὲ ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐτσην 160  
ταυρείνῃ τῆς δ' οὐ τι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν  
ἐν καυλῷ ἔάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ· Δηῆφοβος δὲ  
ἀσπίδα ταυρείνῃ σχέθ' ἀπὸ ἔοι, δεῖσε δὲ θυμῷ  
ἔγχος Μηριόναο δαῖφρονος· αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἥρως  
ἄψ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο, χώσατο δ' αἰνῶς 165  
ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἔγχεος δ' ξυνέαξε.  
βῆ δ' ἵέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν  
οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ οἱ κλισίηφι λέλειπτο.

Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἀσβεστος ὀρώρει.

Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170

"Ιμβριον αἰχμητήν, πολυνῆππον Μέντορος νιόν·

ναῖε δὲ Πήδαιον, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν νέας Ἀχαιῶν,

κούρην δὲ Πριάμοιο νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην·

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἥλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,

ἄψ ἐσ "Ιλιον ἥλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 175

ναῖε δὲ πάρ Πριάμῳ· ὃ δέ μιν τίεν ίσα τέκεσσι.

τόν ρ' νιός Τελαμώνος ὑπ' οὔπατος ἔγχεῖ μακρῷ

νιύξ', ἐκ δ' ἐσπασεν ἔγχος· ὃ δ' αὖτ' ἐπεσεν μελίη ὡς,

ground before my spear, if verily the highest of gods  
hath urged me on, the loud-thundering lord of Hera."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of  
every man. Then among them with high heart  
strode Deiphobus, son of Priam, and before him he  
held his shield that was well-balanced upon every  
side, stepping forward lightly on his feet and ad-  
vancing under cover of his shield. And Meriones  
aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast, and  
missed not, but smote the shield of bull's hide, that  
was well balanced upon every side, yet drove not  
in any wise therethrough; nay, well ere that might  
be, the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket;  
and Deiphobus held from him the shield of bull's  
hide, and his heart was seized with fear of the spear  
of wise-hearted Meriones; but that warrior shrank  
back into the throng of his comrades, and waxed  
wondrous wroth both for the loss of victory and for  
the spear which he had shattered. And he set out  
to go along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to  
fetch him a long spear that he had left in his hut.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable  
arose. And Teucer, son of Telamon, was first to  
slay his man, even the spearman Imbrius, the son of  
Mentor, rich in horses. He dwelt in Pedaeum before  
the sons of the Achaeans came, and had to wife a  
daughter of Priam that was born out of wedlock,  
even Medesicaste; but when the curved ships of  
the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios and  
was pre-eminent among the Trojans, and he dwelt  
in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour  
with his own children. Him did the son of Telamon  
smite beneath the ear with a thrust of his long spear,  
and again drew forth the spear; and he fell like an

ἡ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇ ἔκαθεν περιφαινομένῳ  
χαλκῷ ταμνομένῃ τέρενα χθονὶ φύλλα πελάσσῃ. 180  
ὦς πέσεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.  
Τεῦκρος δ' ὅρμηθη μεμαῶς ἀπὸ τεύχεα δῆσαι.  
"Εκτωρ δ' ὅρμηθέντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
ἄλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἡλεύθατο χάλκεον ἔγχος  
τυτθόν· δ' Ἀμφίμαχον, Κτεάτου νῦν Ἀκτορίωνος, 185  
νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρὶ·  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.  
"Εκτωρ δ' ὅρμηθη κόρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραριῶν  
κρατὸς ἀφαρπάξαι μεγαλήτορος Ἀμφίμάχοιο.  
Αἴας δ' ὅρμηθέντος ὥρέξατο<sup>1</sup> δουρὶ φαεινῷ 190  
"Εκτορος· ἄλλ' οὐ πη χροὸς εἶσατο, πᾶς δ' ἄρα  
χαλκῷ  
σμερδαλέω κεκάλυφθ· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδος ὄμφαλὸν  
οὐτα,  
ὦσε δέ μιν οθένει μεγάλῳ· ὁ δὲ χάσσατ' ὀπίσσω  
νεκρῶν ἀμφοτέρων, τοὺς δ' ἔξείρυσσαν Ἀχαιοί.  
Ἀμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στιχίος διός τε Μενεσθεύς, 195  
ἀρχοῖ Ἀθηναίων, κόμισαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·  
"Ιμβριον ἀντ' Αἴαντε, μεμαότε θοιρίδος ἀλκῆς·  
ὦς τε δύ' οὐγὰ λέοντε κυνῶν ὑπὸ καρχαροδόντων  
ἀρπάξαντε φέρητον ἀνὰ ρωπῆα πυκνά,  
ὑψοῦ ὑπὲρ γαῖης μετὰ γαμφῆλῆσιν ἔχοντε, 200  
ὦς ρά τὸν ὑψοῦ ἔχοντε δύω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ  
τεύχεα συλήτην· κεφαλὴν δ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς  
κόψεν Ὁἰλιάδης,<sup>2</sup> κεχολωμένος Ἀμφίμάχοιο,  
ἥκε δέ μιν σφαιρηδὸν ἐλιξάμενος δι' ὅμιλον·  
"Εκτορι δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν ἐν κονίῃσι. 205

<sup>1</sup> ὥρέξατο: ἀκόντισε.  
<sup>2</sup> Ὁἰλιάδης: ἀρ' Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

ash-tree that, on the summit of a mountain that is seen from afar on every side, is cut down by the bronze, and bringeth its tender leafage to the ground; even so fell he, and about him rang his armour dight with bronze. And Teucer rushed forth eager to strip from him his armour, but Hector, even as he rushed, cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Teucer, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze by a little, but Hector smote Amphimachus, son of Cteatus, the son of Actor, in the breast with his spear as he was coming into the battle; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. Then Hector rushed forth to tear from the head of great-hearted Amphimachus the helm that was fitted to his temples, but Aias lunged with his bright spear at Hector as he rushed, yet in no wise reached he his flesh, for he was all clad in dread bronze; but he smote the boss of his shield, and thrust him backward from the two corpses, and the Achaeans drew them off. Amphimachus then did Stichius and goodly Menestheus, leaders of the Athenians, carry to the host of the Achaeans, and Imbrius the twain Aiantes bare away, their hearts fierce with furious valour. And as when two lions that have snatched away a goat from sharp-toothed hounds, bear it through the thick brush, holding it in their jaws high above the ground, even so the twain warrior Aiantes held Imbrius on high, and stripped him of his armour. And the head did the son of Oileus cut from the tender neck, being wroth for the slaying of Amphimachus, and with a swing he sent it rolling through the throng like a ball; and it fell in the dust before the feet of Hector.

Καὶ τότε δὴ περὶ κῆρι Ποσειδάων ἔχολώθη  
νίνων πεσόντος ἐν αὐγῇ δημοτῆτι,  
βῆ δ' ἵέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν  
στρυνέων Δαναούς, Τρώεσσι δὲ κῆδε' ἔτευχεν.  
Ἴδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτὸς ἀντεβόλησεν,  
έρχόμενος παρ' ἑταῖρον, ὃ οἱ νέον ἐκ πολέμοιο  
ῆλθε κατ' ἴγνην<sup>1</sup> βεβλημένος ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ.  
τὸν μὲν ἑταῖροι ἔνεικαν, ὃ δ' ἵητροῖς ἐπιτείλας  
ἥνεν ἐσ κλισίην<sup>1</sup> ἔτι γὰρ πολέμοιο μενοίνα  
ἀντιάαν· τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων,  
εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν Ἀνδραίμονος υἱοῦ Θόαντι,  
ὅς πάσῃ Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι  
Αἴτωλοῖσιν ἀνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὡς τέτο δίημω.  
“ Ἴδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ  
οἰχοῦται, τὰς Τρωσὶν ἀπείλεον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν; ” 220  
Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἴδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον  
ηὔδα.

“ ὦ Θόαν, οὐ τις ἀνὴρ νῦν γ' αἴτιος, ὅσσον ἐγώ γε  
γιγνώσκω· πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθα πτολεμίζειν.  
οὔτε τινὰ δέος ἵσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὄκνω  
εἴκων ἀνδύεται πόλεμον κακόν· ἀλλά που οὕτω 225  
μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπέρμενέτι Κρονίωνι,  
νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιούς.  
ἀλλά, Θόαν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδήϊος ἥσθα,  
δτρύνεις δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μεθιέντα ἰδηαι.<sup>2</sup>  
τῷ νῦν μήτ' ἀπόληγε κέλενέ τε φωτὶ ἔκαστω.” 230  
Τὸν δ' ἡμειβέτ<sup>3</sup> ἐπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.  
“ Ἴδομενεῦ, μή κεῦνος ἀνὴρ ἔτι νοστήσειν

Then verily Poseidon waxed mightily wroth at heart when his son's son fell in the dread conflict, and he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to arouse the Danaans; but for the Trojans was he fashioning woes. And there met him Idomeneus, famed for his spear, on his way from a comrade that he had but now found coming from the battle smitten in the knee with the sharp bronze. Him his comrades bare forth, but Idomeneus had given charge to the leeches, and was going to his hut, for he was still fain to confront the battle; and the lord, the Shaker of Earth, spake to him, likening his voice to that of Andraemon's son Thoas, that in all Pleuron and steep Calydon was lord over the Aetolians, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: “ Idomeneus, thou counsellor of the Cretans, where now, I pray thee, are the threats gone, wherewith the sons of the Achaeans threatened the Trojans? ”

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: “ O Thoas, there is no man now at fault, so far as I wot thereof; for we are all skilled in war. Neither is any man holden of craven terror, nor doth any through dread withdraw him from evil war, but even thus, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of the son of Cronos, supreme in might, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. But, Thoas, seeing that aforetime thou wast ever staunch in fight, and dost also urge on another, wheresoever thou seest one shrinking from fight, therefore now cease thou not, but call to every man.”

And Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered him: “ Idomeneus, never may that man any more return

<sup>1</sup> ἐσ κλισίην : ἐκ κλισίης.

<sup>2</sup> οἵτι μεθιέντα ἰδηαι : οἵτι μεθίησι πόνου Zenodotus.

ἐκ Τροίης, ἀλλ' αὐθὶ κυνῶν μέλπηθρα γένοιτο,  
ὅς τις ἐπ' ἥματι τῷδε ἔκών μεθίσῃ μάχεσθαι.<sup>1</sup>  
ἀλλ' ἄγε τεύχεα δεῦρο λαβὼν ίθι· ταῦτα δ' ἂμα χρὴ<sup>235</sup>  
σπειδέων, αἵ κ' ὄφελός τι γενάμεθα καὶ δύ' ἔοντε·  
συμφέρτη δ' ἀρετὴ<sup>2</sup> πέλει ἀνδρῶν καὶ μάλα λυγρῶν·  
νῷδε δὲ καὶ κ' ἀγαθοῖσιν ἐπισταίμεσθα μάχεσθαι.<sup>240</sup>  
“Ως εἰπὼν δ' μὲν αὐτὸς ἔβη θεὸς ἡμὶ πόνον ἀνδρῶν·  
‘Ιδομενεὺς δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισῆν εὗτυκτον ἵκανε<sup>245</sup>  
δύσετο τεύχεα καλὰ περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δὲ δοῦρε,  
βῆ δ' ἴμεν ἀστεροπῆ ἑναλίγκιος, ἦν τε Κρονίων  
χειρὶ λαβὼν ἐτίναξεν ἀπ' αἰγλήνετος Ὄλυμπον,  
δεικνὺς σῆμα βροτοῖσιν· ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαί·<sup>250</sup>  
ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θέοντος.  
Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔνδε<sup>3</sup> ἀντεβόλησεν  
ἔγγυς ἐπὶ κλισῆς· μετὰ γὰρ δόρυ χάλκεον ἦει  
οἰσόμενος· τὸν δὲ προσέφη σθένος· Ιδομενῆς·  
“Μηριόνη, Μόλου νιέ, πόδας ταχύ, φίλταθ<sup>245</sup>  
εταῖρων,  
τίπτ' ἥλθες πόλεμόν τε λιπὼν καὶ δηϊστῆτα;<sup>250</sup>  
ἥε τι βέβληαι, βέλεος δέ σε τείρει ἀκωκή,  
ἥε τεν ἄγγελίνης μετ' ἔμ' ἥλυθες; οὐδέ τοι αὐτὸς  
ἥσθαι ἐνὶ κλισῆσι λιλαίομαι, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.”  
Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
“Ιδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,<sup>4</sup>  
ἔρχομαι, εἴ τι τοι ἔγχος ἐνὶ κλισῆσι λέλειπται,<sup>255</sup>  
οἰσόμενος· τὸ νῦ γὰρ κατεάξαμεν, δὲ πρὶν ἔχεσκον,  
ἀσπίδα Δηϊφόβοιο βαλὼν ὑπερηνορέοντος.”  
Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ιδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἄγός, ἀντίον ηῦδα.

<sup>1</sup> μάχεσθαι: πάνοιο Aristarchus.<sup>2</sup> δ' ἀρετὴ: δὲ βίῃ Zenodotus and Aristophanes.<sup>3</sup> θεράπων ἔνδε: δουρικλυντὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.<sup>4</sup> Line 255 is omitted in the best MSS.

home from Troy-land, but here may he become the sport of dogs, whoso in this day's course of his own will shrinketh from fight. Up then, take thine harness and get thee forth: herein beseems it that we play the man together, in hope there may be help in us, though we be but two. Prowess comes from fellowship even of right sorry folk, but we twain know well how to do battle even with men of valour.”

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men; and Idomeneus, as soon as he was come to his well-built hut, did on his fair armour about his body, and grasped two spears, and went his way like the lightning that the son of Cronos seizeth in his hand and brandisheth from gleaming Olympus, showing forth a sign to mortals, and brightly flash the rays thereof; even so shone the bronze about his breast as he ran. And Meriones, his valiant squire, met him, while yet he was near the hut; for he was on his way to fetch him a spear of bronze; and mighty Idomeneus spake to him: “Meriones, Molas' son, swift of foot, thou dearest of my comrades, wherefore art thou come, leaving the war and battle? Art thou haply wounded, and doth the point of a dart distress thee? Or art thou come after me on some message? Nay, of mine own self am I fain, not to abide in the huts, but to fight.”

To him again the wise Meriones made answer: “Idomeneus, counsellor of the brazen-coated Cretans, I am on my way to fetch a spear, if perchance thou hast one left in the huts; for the one that I bare of old have I shattered, as I cast at the shield of the overweening Deiphobus.”

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans,

“δούρατα δ’, αὶ κ’ ἐθέλησθα, καὶ ἐν καὶ εἴκοσι δήεις 260  
 ἔσταότ’ ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανώντα,  
 Τρῳα, τὰ κταμένων ἀποαίνυμαι· οὐ γὰρ ὅτι  
 ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἕκας ἵσταμενος πολεμίζειν.  
 τῷ μοι δούρατά τ’ ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὁμφαλόεσσαι,  
 καὶ κόρυθες καὶ θώρηκες λαμπρὸν γανόωντες.” 265

Τὸν δ’ αὖ Μηριόνης πεπυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
 “καὶ τοι ἐμοὶ παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νητὶ μελάνῃ  
 πόλλ’ ἔναρα Τρώων· ἀλλ’ οὐ σχεδόν ἔστιν ἐλέσθαι.  
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ ἐμέ φημι λελασμένον ἔμμεναι ἀλκῆς,  
 ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρώτουι μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν  
 ἴσταμαι, ὅππότε νεῦκος ὄρώρηται πολέμῳ.  
 ἄλλον πού τυνα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων  
 λήθω μαρνάμενος, σὲ δὲ ἴδμεναι αὐτὸν ὅτιν.” 270

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὸν Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
 “οὗδ’ ἀρετὴν οἶδε· ἔσσι· τί σε χρή ταῦτα λέγεσθαι; 275  
 εἰ γὰρ νῦν παρὰ νησοῖ λεγοίμεθα πάντες ἄριστοι  
 ἐς λόχον, ἔνθα μάλιστ’ ἀρετὴ διαιείδεται ἀνδρῶν—  
 ἐνθ’ ὅ τε δειλὸς ἀνὴρ ὃς τ’ ἀλκιμος ἔξεφαάνθη·  
 τοῦ μὲν γάρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρὼς ἀλλυδις ἀλλη,  
 οὐδέ οἱ ἀτρέμας ήσθαι ἐρητύετ’ ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός, 280  
 ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ’ ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἔζει,  
 ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίη μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατάσσει  
 κῆρας ὀδιομένων, πάταγος δέ τε γύγνετ’ ὀδόντων.  
 τοῦ δ’ ἀγαθοῦ οὕτ’ ἀρ τρέπεται χρὼς οὔτε τι λίην  
 ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδὰν πρώτον ἐσίηται λόχον ἀνδρῶν, 285  
 ἀράται δὲ τάχιστα μιγήμεναι ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ—

made answer: “ Spears, if thou wilt, thou shalt find, be it one or twenty, standing in the hut against the bright entrance wall, spears of the Trojans whereof it is my wont to despoil their slain. For I am not minded to fight with the foemen while standing afar off; wherefore I have spears and bossed shields, and helms, and corselets gleaming bright.”

Then to him the wise Meriones made answer: “ Aye, in mine own hut also and my black ship are many spoils of the Trojans, but I have them not at hand to take thereof. For I deem that I too am not forgetful of valour, but I take my stand amid the foremost in battle, where men win glory, whenso the strife of war ariseth. Some other of the brazen-coated Achaeans might sooner be unaware of my fighting, but thou methinks of thine own self knowest it well.”

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: “ I know what manner of man thou art in valour; what need hast thou to tell the tale thereof? For if now all the best of us were being told off besides the ships for an ambush, wherein the valour of men is best discerned—there the coward cometh to light and the man of valour; for the colour of the coward changeth ever to another hue, nor is the spirit in his breast stayed that he should abide steadfast, but he shifteth from knee to knee and resteth on either foot, and his heart beats loudly in his breast as he bodeth death, and the teeth chatter in his mouth; but the colour of the brave man changeth not, neither feareth he overmuch when once he taketh his place in the ambush of warriors, but he prayeth to mingle forthwith in woeful war—

οὐδέ κεν ἔνθα τεόν γε μένος καὶ χείρας ὄνοιτο.  
εἴ περ γάρ κε βλεῖο πονεύμενος ἡὲ τυπένης,  
οὐκ ἀν ἐν αὐχέν' ὅπισθε πέσοι βέλος οὐδ' ἐνὶ νώτῳ.  
ἀλλά κεν ἡ στέρνων ἡ νηδύνος ἀντιάσειε 290  
πρόσσω ιερένοιο μετὰ προμάχων δαριστύν.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπύτιοι ὡς  
ἔσταότες, μή πού τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεσήσῃ.  
ἀλλὰ σύ γε κλισίηνδε κιῶν ἔλευ ὅβριμον ἔγχος."

"Ως φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῷ ἀτάλαντος "Αρηΐ 295  
καρπαλίμως κλισίηνδεν ἀνείλετο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.  
οἶος δὲ βροτολογὺς "Αρης πόλεμόνδε μέτεισι,  
τῷ δὲ Φόρβος φίλος νιὸς ἀμα κρατερὸς καὶ ἀταρβῆς  
ἔσπετο, ὃς τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονά περ πολεμιστήν. 300  
τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν Θρήκης 'Εφύρους μέτα θωρήσσεσθον,  
ἡὲ μετὰ Φλεγύνας μεγαλήτορας· οὐδ' ἄρα τῷ γε  
ἐκλυνον ἀμφοτέρων, ἐτέροισι δὲ κῦδος ἔδωκαν.  
τοῖοι Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἰδομενεύς, ἄγοι ἀνδρῶν,  
ἥσαν ἐς πόλεμον κεκορυθμένοι αἰθοπὶ χαλκῷ. 305  
τὸν καὶ Μηριόνης πρότερος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·  
"Δευκαλίδη, πῆ τ' ἀρ μέμονας καταδῦναι ὅμιλον;  
ἡ ἐπὶ δεξιόφιν παντὸς στρατοῦ, ἡ ἀνὰ μέσσους,  
ἡ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφιν; ἐπεὶ οὐ ποθι ἔλπομαι οὕτω  
δεύεσθαι πολέμοιο κάρη κομόωντας 'Αχαιούς." 310

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ηῦδα.  
"ιηνσὶ μὲν ἐν μέσσησιν ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,  
Αἴαντές τε δύω Τεῦκρός θ', ὃς ἀριστος 'Αχαιῶν

not even in such case, I say, would any man make light of thy courage or the strength of thy hands. For if so be thou wert stricken by a dart in the toil of battle, or smitten with a thrust, not from behind in neck or back would the missile fall ; nay, but on thy breast would it light or on thy belly, as thou wert pressing on into the dalliance of the foremost fighters. But come, no longer let us loiter here and talk thus like children, lest haply some man wax wroth beyond measure ; nay, but go thou to the hut, and get thee a mighty spear."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, speedily took from the hut a spear of bronze, and followed Idomeneus with high thought of battle. And even as Ares, the bane of mortals, goeth forth to war, and with him followeth Rout, his son, valiant alike and fearless, that turneth to flight a warrior, were he never so staunch of heart—these twain arm themselves and go forth from Thrace to join the Ephyri or the great-hearted Phlegyes, yet they hearken not to both sides, but give glory to one or the other ; even in such wise did Meriones and Idomeneus, leaders of men, go forth into the fight, harnessed in flaming bronze. And Meriones spake first to Idomeneus, saying : " Son of Deucalion, at what point art thou eager to enter the throng ? On the right of all the host, or in the centre, or shall it be on the left ? For verily, methinks, in no other place do the long-haired Achaeans so fail in the fight."

And to him again Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer : " Among the midmost ships there be others for defence, the two Aiantes, and Teucer, best of all the Achaeans in bowmanship,

τοξοσύνη, ἄγαθὸς δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ ὑσμίνη·  
οἵ μιν ἄδην ἐλώσοι καὶ ἐσόμενον πολέμου, 315  
Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην, καὶ εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἔστιν.<sup>1</sup>  
αἴποι οἱ ἐσσεῖται μάλα περ μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι  
κείνων νικήσαντι μένος καὶ χείρας ἀπότους  
νῆσας ἐνιπρῆσαι, ὅτε μὴ αὐτὸς γε Κρονίων  
ἔμβαλοι αἰθόμενον δαλὸν νῆσοις θοῆσιν. 320  
ἀνδρὶ δέ κ' οὐκ εἴξει μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,  
ὅς θυητός τ' εἴη καὶ ἔδοι Δημήτερος ἀκτήν,  
χαλκῷ τε ρήκτος μεγάλοισι τε χερμαδίοισιν.  
οὐδέ τὸν Ἀχιλλῆς ρήξηνορι χωρήσειν  
ἐν γ' αὐτοσταδίῃ· ποσὶ δ' οὐ πως ἔστιν ἐρίζειν. 325  
νῶιν δ' ὁδὸν ἐπ' ἀριστέρ' ἔχε στρατοῦ, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
εἴδομεν ἡέ τω εὐχός ὁρέξομεν, ἡέ τις ἡμῖν.

“Ως φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θιῷ ἀτάλαντος “Αρηὶ<sup>2</sup>  
ἥρχ’ ἔμεν, ὅφρ’ ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατόν, ἥ μιν ἀνώγει.

Οἱ δὲ ὡς Ἰδομενῆς ἵδον φλογὶ εἴκελον ἀλκήν, 330  
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι,  
κεκλόμενοι καθ’ ὅμιλον ἐπ’ αὐτῷ πάντες ἔβησαν.  
τῶν δ’ ὅμὸν ἵστατο νεῦκος ἐπὶ πρυμῆσι νέεσσιν.  
ὡς δ’ ὅθ’ ὑπὸ λιγέων ἀνέμων σπέρχωσιν ἀελλαι  
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε τε πλείστη κόνις ἀμφὶ κελεύθους, 335  
οἵ τ’ ἄμυδοις κονίης μεγάλην ἴστασιν ὁμίχλην,  
ὅς ἄρα τῶν ὅμοσ’ ἥλθε μάχη, μέμασαν δὲ ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
ἀλλήλους καθ’ ὅμιλον ἐναυρέμεν ὀξεῖς χαλκῷ.  
ἔφριξεν δὲ μάχη φθισίμβροτος ἐγχείησι  
μακρῆς, ἃς εἴχον ταμεσίχροας· ὅσσε δὲ ἄμερδεν<sup>3</sup> 340  
αὐγὴ χαλκείη κορύθων ἄπο λαμπομενάων

<sup>1</sup> Line 316 is omitted in the best mss.

and a good man too in close fight ; these shall drive Hector, Priam's son, to surfeit of war, despite his eagerness, be he never so stalwart. Hard shall it be for him, how furious soever for war, to overcome their might and their invincible hands, and to fire the ships, unless the son of Cronos should himself cast a blazing brand upon the swift ships. But to no man would great Telamonian Aias yield, to any man that is mortal, and eateth the grain of Demeter, and may be cloven with the bronze or crushed with great stones. Nay, not even to Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, would he give way, in close fight at least ; but in fleetness of foot may no man vie with Achilles. But for us twain, do thou, even as thou sayest, make for the left of the host, that we may know forthwith whether we shall give glory to another or another to us.”

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, led the way until they came to the host, at the point whither Idomeneus bade him go.

Now when the Trojans had sight of Idomeneus, in might as it were a flame, himself and his squire clad in armour richly dight, they called one to another through the throng, and all made at him ; and by the sterns of the ships arose a strife of men clashing together. And as gusts come thick and fast when shrill winds are blowing, on a day when dust lies thickest on the roads, and the winds raise up confusedly a great cloud of dust ; even so their battle clashed together, and they were eager in the throng to slay one another with the sharp bronze. And the battle, that brings death to mortals, bristled with long spears which they held for the rending of flesh, and eyes were blinded by the blaze of bronze from gleaming

θωρήκων τε νεοσμήκτων σακέων τε φαειών  
έρχομένων ἄμυδις, μάλα κεν θρασυκάρδιος εἴη  
ὅς τότε γηθήσειν ιδών πόνον οὐδ' ἀκάχοιτο.  
Τὼ δ' ἀμφὶς φρονέοντε δύω Κρόνουν υἱες κραταιῶ<sup>345</sup>  
ἀνδράσιν ἥρωεσσιν ἐτεύχετον ἀλγεα λυγρά.  
Ζεὺς μέν ρά Τρώεσσι καὶ Ἔκτορι βούλετο νίκην,  
κυδαίνων Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ τι<sup>1</sup> πάμπαν  
ἥθελε λαὸν ὀλέσθαι Ἀχαιϊκὸν Ἰλιόθι πρό,  
ἀλλὰ Θέτιν κύδαινε καὶ νίέα καρτερόθυμον.<sup>2</sup> 350  
Ἀργείους δὲ Ποσειδάων ὄρθυνε<sup>3</sup> μετελθών,  
λάθρη ὑπεξαναδὺς πολιῆς ἀλός· ἥχθετο γάρ ρά  
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὺς δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.  
ἢ μάνι ἀμφοτέροισιν ὅμον γένος ἥδ' ἵα πάτρη,  
ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς πρότερος γεγύνει καὶ πλείονα ἥδη. 355  
τῶ ρά καὶ ἀμφαδίην μέν ἀλεξέμεναι ἀλέεινε,  
λάθρη δ' αἰέν ἔγειρε κατὰ στρατόν, ἀνδρὶ ἐοικώς.  
τῶ δ' ἕριδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὅμοιον πτολέμοιο  
πεῖραρ ἐπαλλάξαντες ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισι τάνυσσαν,  
ἄρρηκτόν τ' ἄλυτόν τε, τὸ πολλῶν γούνατ' ἔλυσεν. 360  
Ἐνθα μεσαιπόλιός περ ἔών Δαναοῖσι κελεύσας  
Ἴδομενεὺς Τρώεσσι μετάλμενος ἐν φόβον ἀρσε.  
πέφνε γάρ Ὁθρυονῆα Καβῆσσόθεν ἔνδον ἔόντα,  
ὅς ρά νέον πολέμοιο μετά κλέος εἰληλούθει,  
ἥτεε δὲ Πριάμῳ θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,<sup>365</sup>  
Κασσάνδρην, ἀνάεδνον, ὑπέσχετο δὲ μέγα ἔργον,

<sup>1</sup> οὐδέ τι: οὐδὲ δ γε Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Line 350 was rejected by Aristarchus.  
<sup>3</sup> ὄρθυνε: ὄπρυνε Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>1</sup> In several passages the poet uses the word *τανύω*, with or without *πεῖρα* (*πειράτα*), in a way which indicates that he would have us think of the gods as controlling the battle as by a rope knotted above the combatants, and drawn this way

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helmets, and corselets newly burnished, and shining shields, as men came on confusedly. Sturdy in sooth would he have been of heart that took joy at sight of such toil of war, and grieved not.

Thus were the two mighty sons of Cronos, divided in purpose, fashioning grievous woes for mortal warriors. Zeus would have victory for the Trojans and Hector, so giving glory to Achilles, swift of foot; yet was he in no wise minded that the Achaean host should perish utterly before the face of Ilios, but was fain only to give glory to Thetis and to her son, strong of heart. But Poseidon went among the Argives and urged them on, stealing forth secretly from the grey sea; for it vexed him that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he exceeding wroth. Both the twain verily were of one stock and of one parentage, but Zeus was the elder born and the wiser. Therefore it was that Poseidon avoided to give open aid, but secretly sought ever to rouse the Argives throughout the host, in the likeness of a man. So these twain knotted the ends of the cords<sup>1</sup> of mighty strife and evil war, and drew them taut over both armies, a knot none might break nor undo, that loosed the knees of many men.

Then Idomeneus, albeit his hair was flecked with grey, called to the Danaans, and leaping amid the Trojans turned them to flight. For he slew Othryoneus of Cabesus, a sojourner in Troy, that was but newly come following the rumour of war; and he asked in marriage the comeliest of the daughters of Priam, even Cassandra; he brought no gifts of wooing, but promised a mighty deed, that he would

and that; see xi. 336; xiv. 389; xv. 413, and cf. the note on vi. 143.

ἐκ Τροίης ἀέκοντας ἀπωσέμεν νίας Ἀχαιῶν.  
 τῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος ὑπό τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε  
 δωσέμεναν· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ' ὑποσχεσίῃσι πιθήσας.  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
 καὶ βάλεν ὥψι βιβάντα τυχών· οὐδ' ἥρκεσε θώρηξ  
 χάλκεος, ὃν φορέσκε, μέση δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·  
 “Οὐθρυονεῦ, περὶ δῆ σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἀπάντων,  
 εἰ ἔτεὸν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὅσ' ὑπέστης  
 Δαρδανίδη Πριάμῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἦν.  
 καὶ κέ τοι ἡμεῖς ταῦτα γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαιμεν,  
 δοῦμεν δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,  
 Ἄργεος ἔξαγαγόντες, ὀπνιέμεν, εἴ̄ κε σὸν ἄμμιν  
 Ἰλίου ἐκπέρσης εὖ ναιόμενον ππολίεθρον.  
 ἀλλ' ἔπε', ὄφρ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ συνώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν  
 ἀμφὶ γάμῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι ἔδνωται κακοὶ εἰμεν.”  
 “Ως εἶπὼν ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην  
 ἥρως Ἰδομενεύς· τῷ δ' Ἀσιος ἥλθ' ἐπαμύντωρ  
 πεζὸς πρόσθ' ὑππων· τῷ δὲ πνείοντε κατ' ὕμων  
 αἰὲν ἔχ' ἡνίοχος θεράπων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο θυμῷ  
 Ἰδομενῆς βαλεῖν· ὁ δέ μιν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ<sup>385</sup>  
 λαιμὸν ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσεν.  
 ἥριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἥριπεν ἢ ἀχερωῖς,  
 ἡὲ πίτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες  
 ἔξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήγον εἶναι.  
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drive forth perforce out of Troy-land the sons of Achaeans. To him the old man Priam promised that he would give her, and bowed his head thereto, and Othryoneus fought, trusting in his promise. But Idomeneus aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast and smote him as he strode proudly on, nor did the corslet of bronze that he wore avail him, but the spear was fixed full in his belly, and he fell with a thud, and Idomeneus exulted over him, and spake, saying : “ Othryoneus, verily above all mortal men do I count thee happy, if in good sooth thou shalt accomplish all that thou didst promise to Dardanian Priam ; and he promised thee his own daughter. Aye, and we too would promise the like and would bring all to pass, and would give thee the comeliest of the daughters of the son of Atreus, bringing her forth from Argos that thou mightest wed her ; if only thou wilt make cause with us and sack the well-peopled city of Ilios. Nay, follow with us, that at the seafaring ships we may make agreement about the marriage, for thou mayest be sure we deal not hardly in exacting gifts of wooing.”

So saying, the warrior Idomeneus dragged him by the foot through the mighty conflict. But Asius came to bear aid to Othryoneus, on foot in front of his horses ; and these twain the squire that was his charioteer ever drove so that their breath smote upon the shoulders of Asius. And he was ever fain of heart to cast at Idomeneus ; but the other was too quick for him, and smote him with a cast of his spear on the throat beneath the chin, and drove the bronze clean through. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber ; even so

ὣς ὁ πρόσθιος ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κεῖτο τανυσθεῖς,  
βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἰματοέσσης.  
ἐκ δέ οἱ ἥριοχος πλήγη φρένας, ἃς πάρος εἶχεν,  
οὐδὲ ὁ γ' ἐτόλμησεν, δητῶν ὑπὸ χείρας ἀλύξας, 395  
ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαι, τὸν δ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης  
δουρὶ μέσον περόνησε τυχών· οὐδὲ ηὔκεσε θώρηξ  
χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέσηγ δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξεν.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀσθμαίνων εὐεργέος ἔκπεσε δίφρου,  
ἵππους δ' Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νιός, 400  
ἔξελασε Τρώων μετ' ἔϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς.

Δηϊφοβος δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἥλυθεν Ἰδομενῆος,  
Ἀσίου ἀχνύμενος, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἥλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος  
Ἰδομενεύς· κρύφθη γάρ ὑπ' ἀσπίδι πάντοσ' ἐτη, 405  
τὴν ἄρ' ὁ γε ρύνοισι βοῶν καὶ νύροπι χαλκῷ  
δινωτὴν φορέεσκε, δύων κανόνεσσος ἄραρυναν·  
τῇ ὑπὸ πᾶς ἐάλη, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
καρφαλέον· δέ οἱ ἀσπὶς ἐπιθρέξαντος ἀυσεν  
ἔγχεος· οὐδὲ ἀλιόν ρά βαρεῖης χειρὸς ἀφῆκεν, 410  
ἀλλ' ἔβαλ· Ἰππασίδην Τύψηνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,  
ἥπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσε.  
Δηϊφοβος δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν ἀντασ·  
“οὐ μὰν αὐτὸς ἀτίτος κεῖται·” Ασίος, ἀλλὰ ἐ φημι  
εἰς “Αἰδός περ ἴόντα πυλάρταο κρατεροῖο” 415  
γηθήσειν κατὰ θυμόν, ἐπεὶ ρά οἱ ὠπασα πομπόν.”  
“Ως ἔφατ”, Ἀργείοισι δ' ἄχος γένεται εὐξαμένοιο,

<sup>1</sup> κρατεροῦ : κρυεροῦ.

before his horses and chariot Asius lay out-stretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And the charioteer, stricken with terror, kept not the wits that afore he had, neither dared turn the horses back and so escape from out the hands of the foemen; but Antilochus, staunch in fight, aimed at him, and pierced him through the middle with his spear, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but he fixed the spear full in his belly. And gasping he fell from out his well-built car, and the horses Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, drove forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans.

Then Deiphobus in sore grief for Asius drew very nigh to Idomeneus, and cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Idomeneus, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he hid beneath the cover of his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, the which he was wont to bear, cunningly wrought with bull's hide and gleaming bronze, and fitted with two rods<sup>1</sup>; beneath this he gathered himself together, and the spear of bronze flew over; and harshly rang his shield, as the spear grazed thereon. Yet nowise in vain did Deiphobus let the spear fly from his heavy hand, but he smote Hypsenor, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the people, in the liver beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. And Deiphobus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud: “Hah, in good sooth not unavenged lies Asius; nay, methinks, even as he fareth to the house of Hades, the strong warder, will he be glad at heart, for lo, I have given him one to escort him on his way!”

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow

<sup>1</sup> The κανόνες seem clearly to have been two rods, or staves, which served to give the “figure-eight” Mycenaean shield its shape. See Leaf, *Iliad* i. p. 569, and Reichel, *Homerische Waffen*, pp. 6 f., 18 f.

'Αντιλόχω δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὅρινεν·  
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἔοῦ ἀμέλησον ἔταιρον,  
ἀλλὰ θέων περίβη καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε. 420  
τὸν μὲν ἐπειθ' ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρίγρες ἔταιροι,  
Μηκιστεύς, Ἐχίοιο παῖς, καὶ δίος Ἀλάστωρ,  
νῆσας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.<sup>1</sup>  
'Ιδομενεὺς δ' οὐ λῆγε μένος μέγα, ἵετο δ' αἰεὶ<sup>2</sup>  
ἡ τινα Τρώων ἐρεβεννή νυκτὶ καλύψαι,<sup>425</sup>  
ἡ αὐτὸς δουτῆσαι ἀμύνων λοιγὸν Ἀχαιοῖς.  
ἐνθ' Αἰσυῆτα διοτρεφέος φίλον νιόν,  
ἡρω' Ἀλκάθοον—γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Ἀγχίσαο,  
πρεσβυτάτην δ' ἄπινε θυγατρῶν, Ἰπποδάμειαν,  
τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλησε πατήρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ 430  
ἐν μεγάρῳ· πᾶσαν γὰρ ὄμηλκίην ἐκέαστο  
κάλλει καὶ ἔργοισιν ἰδὲ φρεσὶ· τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν  
γῆμεν ἀνὴρ ὕριστος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὑρείη—  
τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἰδομενῆ<sup>3</sup> Ποσειδάνων ἐδάμασσε  
θέλξας ὅσσε φαεινά, πέδησε δὲ φαιδίμα γυνᾶ· 435  
οὗτε γὰρ ἔξοπίσω φυγέειν δύνατ' οὕτ' ἀλέασθαι,  
ἀλλ' ὡς τε στήλην ἦ δένδρεον ὑψιπέτηλον  
ἀτρέμας ἔσταότα στῆθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ<sup>4</sup>  
ἡρως· Ἰδομενεύς, ρήξεν δέ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα  
χάλκεον, ὃς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χροὸς ἥρκει ὄλεθρον. 440  
δὴ τότε γ' αὖν αὖσεν ἐρεικόμενος περὶ δουρὶ·  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῃ ἐπεπήγει,  
ἡ ρά οἱ ἀσπαίρουσα καὶ οὐρίαχον πελέμιζεν  
ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἐπειθ' ἀφίει μένος ὅβρυμος "Ἄρης·<sup>5</sup>  
Ίδομενεὺς δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν ἀνσας· 445  
“Δηϊφορ<sup>6</sup>”, ἦ ἄρα δή τι ἐτίκομεν ἄξιον εἶναι

<sup>1</sup> στενάχοντα: στενάχοντε.

by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Antilochus; howbeit, despite his sorrow, he was not unmindful of his dear comrade, but ran and bestrode him, and covered him with his shield. Then two trusty comrades stooped down, even Mecisteus, son of Echius, and goodly Alastor, and bare Hypsenor, groaning heavily, to the hollow ships.

And Idomeneus slackened not in his furious might, but was ever fain to enwrap some one of the Trojans in the darkness of night, or himself to fall in warding off ruin from the Achaeans. Then the dear son of Aesyetes, fostered of Zeus, the warrior Alcathous—son by marriage was he to Anchises, and had married the eldest of his daughters, Hippodameia, whom her father and queenly mother heartily loved in their hall, for that she excelled all maidens of her years in comeliness, and in handiwork, and in wisdom; wherefore the best man in wide Troy had taken her to wife—this Alcathous did Poseidon subdue beneath Idomeneus, for he cast a spell upon his bright eyes and ensnared his glorious limbs that he might nowise flee backwards nor avoid the spear; but as he stood fixed, even as a pillar or a tree, high and leafy, the warrior Idomeneus smote him with a thrust of his spear full upon the breast, and clave his coat of bronze round about him, that aforesight ever warded death from his body, but now it rang harshly as it was cloven about the spear. And he fell with a thud, and the spear was fixed in his heart, that still beating made the butt thereof to quiver; howbeit, there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. But Idomeneus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud: “Deiphobus, shall we now deem per-

τρεῖς ἐνὸς ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι; ἐπεὶ σύ περ εὐχεῖαι οῦτω<sup>1</sup>  
δαιμόνι,<sup>2</sup> ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐναντίον ἵστασ' ἐμεῖο,  
ὅφρα ἴδης οἶος Ζηνὸς γόνος ἐνθάδ' ἵκανω,  
ὅς πρῶτον Μίνωα τέκε Κρήτη ἐπίουρον.<sup>3</sup> 450  
Μίνως δ' αὖ τέκεθ' νιὸν ἀμύμονα Δευκαλίωνα,  
Δευκαλίων δ' ἐμὲ τίκτε πολέσσο' ἄνδρεσσον ἄνακτα  
Κρήτη ἐν εὐρέῃ· νῦν δ' ἐνθάδε νῆες ἔνεικαν  
σοὶ τε κακὸν καὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοισι Τρώεσσον."

"Ως φάτο, Δηϊφόρος δὲ διάνδιχα μερμήριξεν, 455  
ἥ τινά που Τρώων ἑταρίσσαιτο μεγαθύμων  
ἄψ ἀναχωρήσας, ἥ πειρήσσαιτο καὶ οἰος.  
ἀδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσαιτο κέρδιον εἶναι,  
βῆναι ἐπ' Αἰνείαν· τὸν δ' ὕστατον εὑρεν δύμιλου  
ἔσταότ· αλεὶ γάρ Πριάμῳ ἐπεμήνυε δίω, 460  
οὗνεκ' ἄρ' ἐσθλὸν ἔόντα μετ' ἄνδράσιν οὕ τι τίεσκεν.  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῆδα·  
"Αἴνεια, Τρώων βουληφόρε, νῦν σε μάλα χρὴ  
γαμβρῷ ἀμυνέμεναι, εἴ πέρ τι σε κῆδος ἵκανει.  
ἀλλ' ἔπει, Ἀλκαθόῳ ἐπαμύνομεν, ὃς σε πάρος γε 465  
γαμβρὸς ἔὼν ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἔνι τυτθὸν ἔόντα·  
τὸν δέ τοι 'Ιδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἔξενάριξεν."

"Ως φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσον ὅρινε,  
βῆ δὲ μετ' 'Ιδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.  
ἀλλ' οὐκ 'Ιδομενῆα φόβος λάβε τηλύγετον ᾧς, 470  
ἀλλ' ἔμεν', ὡς ὅτε τις σὺν οὔρεσιν ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,  
ὅς τε μένει κολοσυρτὸν ἐπερχόμενον πολὺν ἄνδρῶν

<sup>1</sup> οῦτω: αὐτῶς Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> Again in xx. 179-186 and 306 we have allusions to a rivalry between the house of Anchises and that of Priam for the kingship of Troy.

chance that due requital hath been made—three men slain for one—seeing thou boastest thus? Nay, good sir, but stand forth thyself and face me, that thou mayest know what manner of son of Zeus am I that am come hither. For Zeus at the first begat Minos to be a watcher over Crete, and Minos again got him a son, even the peerless Deucalion, and Deucalion begat me, a lord over many men in wide Crete; and now have the ships brought me hither a bane to thee and thy father and the other Trojans."

So spake he, and Deiphobus was divided in counsel, whether he should give ground and take to him as comrade some one of the great-souled Trojans, or should make trial by himself alone. And as he pondered this thing seemed to him the better—to go after Aeneas; and he found him standing last amid the throng, for ever was Aeneas wroth against godly Priam, for that brave though he was amid warriors Priam honoured him not a whit.<sup>1</sup> Then Deiphobus drew near and spake to him winged words: "Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, now in sooth it behoveth thee to bear aid to thy sister's husband, if in any wise grief for thy kin cometh upon thee. Nay, come thou with me, that we may bear aid to Alcaethous, who, for all he was but thy sister's husband, reared thee in the halls when thou wast yet a little child; he, I tell thee, hath been slain of Idomeneus, famed for his spear."

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Aeneas, and he went to seek Idomeneus, with high thoughts of war. Howbeit terror gat not hold of Idomeneus, as he had been some petted boy, but he abode like a boar in the mountains, that trusteth in his strength, and abideth the great, tumultuous

χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, φρίσσει δέ τε νῶτὸν ὑπερθεν·  
οὐδῆθαλμῷ δ' ἄρα οἱ πυρὶ λάμπετον· αὐτὰρ οὐδόντας  
θήγει, ἀλέξασθαι μεμαῶς κύνας ηδὲ καὶ ἄνδρας· 475  
ὡς μένεν Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδ' ὑπεχώρει,  
Αἴνειαν ἐπιόντα βοηθόν· αὐτεῖ δὲ ἔταιρος,  
Ἀσκάλαφόν τ' ἐσορῶν Ἀφαρῆα τε Δῆπυρόν τε  
Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας ἀυτῆς.  
τοὺς δέ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·<sup>1</sup> 480  
“δεῦτε, φίλοι, καὶ μοι ὅιως ἀμύνετε· δεΐδα δὲ αἰνῶς  
Αἴνειαν ἐπιόντα πόδας ταχύν, ὃς μοι ἔπεισιν,  
ὅς μάλα καρτερός ἔστι μάχῃ ἐνι φῶτας ἐναίρειν·  
καὶ δέ ἔχει ἥβης ἄνθος, ὃ τε κράτος ἔστι μέγιστον.  
εἰ γάρ οὐμηλική γε γενοίμεθα τῷδ' ἐπὶ θυμῷ, 485  
αἵψα κεν ἡὲ φέροιτο μέγα κράτος, ἡὲ φεροίμην.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἵ δέ ἄρα πάντες ἔνα φρεσὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες  
πλησίοις ἔστησαν, σάκε’ ὕμοισι κλίναντες.  
Αἴνειας δέ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἔταροισι,  
Δηῆφοβόν τε Πάριν τ' ἐσορῶν καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 490  
οἵ οἱ ἄμ' ἥγεμόνες Τρώων ἔσαν· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα  
λαοὶ ἔποιθ’, ὡς εἰ τε μετὰ κτίλον ἔσπειτο μῆλα  
πούμεν’ ἐκ βοτάνης· γάνυνται δέ ἄρα τε φρένα ποιμήν·  
ὡς Αἴνεια θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι γεγήθει,  
ὡς ἵδε λαῶν ἔθνος ἐπισπόμενον ἐοῖ αὐτῷ. 495

Οἱ δέ ἄμφ’ Ἀλκαθὼν αὐτοσχεδὸν ὥρυζθησαν  
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι· περὶ στήθεσσι δέ χαλκὸς  
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε τιτυσκομένων καθ’ ὅμιλον  
ἀλλήλων· δύο δέ ἄνδρες ἀρήιοι ἔξοχον ἀλλων,  
Αἴνειας τε καὶ Ἰδομενεύς, ἀτάλαντοι Ἀρηγ.,  
ιεντ’ ἀλλήλων ταμίευν χρόα νηλέι χαλκῷ. 500

<sup>1</sup>. Line 480 was omitted in many ancient editions.

throng of men that cometh against him, in a lonely place ; he bristleth up his back and his two eyes blaze with fire, and he whetteth his tusks, eager to ward off dogs and men ; even so Idomeneus, famed for his spear, abode the oncoming of Aeneas to bear aid, and gave not ground, but called to his comrades, looking unto Ascalaphus, Aphareus, and Deipyrus, and Meriones, and Antilochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake winged words, and spurred them on : “ Hither, friends, and bear aid to me that am alone, and sorely do I dread the oncoming of Aeneas, swift of foot, that cometh against me ; right strong is he to slay men in battle, and he hath the flower of youth, wherein is the fulness of strength. Were we but of like age and our mood such as now it is, then forthwith should he win great victory, or haply I.”

So spake he, and they all, having one spirit in their breasts, took their stand, each hard by the other, leaning their shields against their shoulders. And Aeneas over against them called to his comrades, looking unto Deiphobus, and Paris, and goodly Agenor, that with himself were leaders of the Trojans ; and after them followed the host, as sheep follow after the ram to water from the place of feeding, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart ; even so the heart of Aeneas was glad in his breast, when he saw the throng of the host that followed after him.

Then over Alcathous they clashed in close fight with their long spears, and about their breasts the bronze rang terribly as they aimed each at the other in the throng ; and above all the rest two men of valour, Aeneas and Idomeneus, peers of Ares, were eager each to cleave the other’s flesh with the pitiless

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισεν Ἰδομενῆσ·  
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ίδων ἡλεύθατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
 αὐχμὴ δ' Αἰνείαο κραδαινομένη κατὰ γαῖης  
 ὥχετ', ἐπεὶ ρ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν. 505  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα Οἰνόμαον βάλε γαστέρα μέσσην,  
 ρῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλοι, διὰ δ' ἐντερα χαλκὸς  
 ἥψις· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἐλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ.  
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐκ μὲν νέκυος δολιχόσκιου ἔγχος  
 ἐσπάσατ', οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ 510  
 ὕμοιν ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν.  
 οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυνία ποδῶν ἦν ὄρμηθεντι,  
 οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐπαΐξαι μεθ' ἐὸν βέλος οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι.  
 τῷ ρᾷ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ μὲν ἀμύνετο νηλεές ἥμαρ,  
 τρέσσαι δ' οὐκέτι ρίμφα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμου. 515  
 τοῦ δὲ βάδην ἀπίόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαειώ  
 Δηϊφορος· δὴ γάρ οἱ ἔχεν κότον ἐμμενὲς αἰεί.  
 ἀλλ' ὁ γε καὶ τόθ' ἄμαρτεν, ὁ δ' Ἀσκάλαφον βάλε  
 δουρὶ,  
 νίὸν Ἐνυαλίου· δι' ἄμουν δ' ὅβριμον ἔγχος  
 ἔσχεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἐλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ. 520  
 οὐδ' ἄρα πώ τι πέπυστο βριήπιος ὅβριμος "Ἄρης  
 νίος ἔοι πεσόντος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίῃ,  
 ἀλλ' ὁ γ' ἄρ' ἄκρω Ὁλύμπῳ ὑπὸ χρυσέοισι νέφεσσιν  
 ἥστο, Διὸς βουλῆσιν ἐελμένος, ἐνθα περ ἄλλοι  
 ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἤσαν ἐεργόμενοι πολέμου. 525  
 Οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀσκαλάφῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὄρμηθσαν.  
 Δηϊφορος μὲν ἀπ' Ἀσκαλάφου πήληκα φαειήν  
 ἥρπασε, Μηρίόντης δὲ θοῷ ἀτάλαντος "Ἄρης  
 δουρὶ βραχίονα τύφεν ἐπάλμενος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρὸς  
 40

bronze. And Aeneas first cast at Idomeneus, but he, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, and the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand. But Idomeneus cast and smote Oenomaus, full upon the belly, and brake the plate of his corslet, and the bronze let forth the bowels therethrough; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. And Idomeneus drew forth from out the corpse the far-shadowing spear, yet could he not prevail likewise to strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, since he was sore pressed with missiles. For the joints of his feet were not firm as of old in a charge, that he might rush forth after his own east, or avoid another's. Wherefore in close fight he warded off the pitiless day of doom, but in flight his feet no longer bare him swiftly from the war. And as he drew back step by step Deiphobus cast at him with his shining spear, for verily he ever cherished a ceaseless hate against him. Howbeit this time again he missed him, and smote with his spear Ascalaphus, son of Enyalius, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its way; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. But as yet loud-voiced dread Ares wist not at all that his son had fallen in the mighty conflict; but he sat on the topmost peak of Olympus beneath the golden clouds, constrained by the will of Zeus, where also were the other immortal gods, being held aloof from the war.

Then over Ascalaphus they clashed in close fight, and Deiphobus tore from Ascalaphus his shining helm, but Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, leapt upon Deiphobus and smote his arm with his spear,

αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια χαμαὶ βόμβησε πεσοῦσσα. 530  
 Μηριόνης δ' ἔξαντις ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπιὸς ὡς,  
 ἔξερυσε πρυμνοῖ βραχίονος ὅβριμον ἔγχος,  
 ἀψ δ' ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχαζετο. τὸν δὲ Πολίτης  
 αὐτοκασίγνητος, περὶ μέσσω χεῖρε τιτήνας,  
 ἔξῆγεν πολέμου δυσηχέος, ὅφρ' ἵκεθ' ἵππους 535  
 ὥκεας, οἱ οἱ ὄπισθε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμου  
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες.  
 οἱ τόν γε προτὶ ἀστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα  
 τειρόμενον· κατὰ δ' αἷμα νεουτάτου ἔρρεε χειρός.  
 Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὄρώρει. 540  
 ἐνθ' Ἀΐνεας Ἀφαρῆα Καλητορίδην ἐπορούσας  
 λαιμὸν τύψει ἐπὶ οἱ τετραμμένον ὁξεῖ δουρί·  
 ἐκλύνθη δ' ἑτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ' ἀσπὶς ἑάφθη  
 καὶ κόρυς, ὁμφὶ δέ οἱ θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Θώρωνα μεταστρεψθέντα δοκεύσας 545  
 οὐτασ' ἐπατέξας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν,  
 ἦ τ' ἀνὰ νῶτα θέουσα διαμπερές αὐχέν' ἱκάνει·  
 τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι  
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφω χεῖρε φίλοις ἑτάροισι πετάσσας.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουντε, καὶ αἴνυτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὕμων 550  
 παπταίνων· Τρῶες δὲ περισταδὸν<sup>1</sup> ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος  
 οὐταζον σάκος εὐρὺ παναίλον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 εἰσω ἐπιγράψαι τέρενα χρόα νηλέῃ χαλκῷ  
 Ἀντιλόχουν πέρι γάρ ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων  
 Νέστορος νὺὸν ἔρυτο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσσιν. 555

<sup>1</sup> περισταδὸν: παρασταδὸν Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

and from his hand the crested helm fell to the ground with a clang. And Meriones sprang forth again like a vulture, and drew forth the mighty spear from the upper arm of Deiphobus, and shrank back into the throng of his comrades. But Polites, the own brother of Deiphobus, stretched his arms around his waist, and led him forth from out the dolorous war, until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him to the city groaning heavily and sore distressed; and down ran the blood from his newly wounded arm.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. Then Aeneas leapt upon Aphareus, son of Caletor, that was turned toward him, and struck him on the throat with his sharp spear, and his head sank to one side, and his shield was hurled upon him and his helm withal, and death that slayeth the spirit encompassed him. Then Antilochus, biding his time, leapt upon Thoön, as he turned his back, and smote him with a thrust, and wholly severed the vein that runneth along the back continually until it reacheth the neck; this he severed wholly, and Thoön fell on his back in the dust, stretching out both his hands to his dear comrades. But Antilochus leapt upon him and set him to strip the armour from off his shoulders, looking warily around the while; for the Trojans encircled him and thrust from this side and from that upon his broad, shining shield; howbeit they prevailed not to pierce through and graze the tender flesh of Antilochus with the pitiless bronze; for mightily did Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, guard Nestor's son, even in the midst of many

οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ἄνευ δηῆων ἦν, ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς  
στρωφᾶτ· οὐδέ οἱ ἔχος ἔχ' ἀτρέμας, ἀλλὰ μάλι  
αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
σειόμενον ἐλέλικτο· τιτύσκετο δὲ φρεσὶν ἥσιν  
ἡ τεν ἀκοντίσσαι, ἡὲ σχεδὸν ὄρμυθραι.  
'Αλλ' οὐ λῆθ', Αδάμαντα τιτυσκόμενος καθ' ὅμιλον, 560  
'Ασιάδην, ὃ οἱ οὐτα μέσον σάκος ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ  
ἔγγυθεν δρμηθεῖς· ἀμενήρωσεν δέ οἱ αἰχμὴν  
κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάνων, βιότοιο μεγήρας.  
καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μενὸν ᾧς τε σκῶλος πυρίκαυστος,  
ἐν σάκει Ἀντιλόχου, τὸ δ' ἥμισυ κεῖτ' ἐπὶ γαίης· 565  
ἄψ δ' ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.  
Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντα μετασπόμενος βάλε δουρὶ<sup>2</sup>  
αἰδοίων τε μεσηγὸν καὶ ὄμφαλοῦ, ἔνθα μάλιστα  
γίγνεται· "Ἄρης ἀλεγεινὸς δίζυροῖσι βροτοῖσιν.  
ἔνθα οἱ ἔχος ἔπηξεν· ὃ δ' ἐσπόμενος περὶ δουρὶ 570  
ἥσπαιρ' ᾧς ὅτε βοῦς, τόν τ' οὔρεσι βουκόλοι ἄνδρες  
ἄλλασιν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα βίῃ δήσαντες ἄγουσιν.  
ῶς ὁ τυπεῖς ἥσπαιρε μίνυνθά περ, οὐ τι μάλα δήν,  
ὄφρα οἱ ἔκ χροὸς ἔχος ἀνεσπάσατ' ἔγγυθεν ἐλθὼν  
ῆρως Μηριόνης· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε. 575  
Δηῆπυρον δ' "Ἐλεονος ξίφει σχεδὸν ἥλασε κόρσην  
Θρηκίων μεγάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἄραξεν.  
ἡ μὲν ἀποπλαγχθεῖσα χαμαὶ πέσε, καὶ τις Ἀχαιῶν  
μαρναμένων μετὰ ποσσὸν κυλινδομένην ἐκόμισσε.  
τὸν δὲ κατ' ὄφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεινὴν τυνξ ἐκάλυψεν. 580  
'Ατρεῖδην δ' ἄχος εἴλε, βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον.

<sup>1</sup> Lit., *following*. The meaning seems to be that the wounded man leans forward over the spear in hope to lessen the anguish of the wound.

darts. For never aloof from the foe was Antilochus, but he ranged among them, nor ever was his spear at rest, but was ceaselessly brandished and shaken; and he ever aimed in heart to cast at some foeman, or rush upon him in close fight.

But as he was aiming amid the throng he was not unmarked of Adamas, son of Asius, who smote him full upon the shield with a thrust of the sharp bronze, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But the spear-point was made of none avail by Poseidon, the dark-haired god, who begrudged it the life of Antilochus. And the one part of the spear abode there, like a charred stake, in the shield of Antilochus, and half lay upon the ground; and Adamas shrank back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But Meriones followed after him as he went and cast with his spear, and smote him midway between the privy parts and the navel, where most of all Ares is cruel to wretched mortals. Even there he fixed his spear, and the other, leaning over<sup>1</sup> the shaft which pierced him, writhed as a bull that herdsmen amid the mountains have bound with twisted withes and drag with them perforce; even so he, when he was smitten, writhed a little while, but not long, till the warrior Meriones came near and drew the spear forth from out his flesh; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

Then in close fight Helenus smote Deiphorus on the temple with a great Thracian sword, and tore away his helm, and the helm, dashed from his head, fell to the ground, and one of the Achaeans gathered it up as it rolled amid the feet of the fighters; and down upon the eyes of Deiphorus came the darkness of night, and enfolded him.

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,

βῆ δ' ἐπαπειλήσας 'Ελένῳ ήρωῃ ἄνακτι,  
δέν δόρυ κραδάνων ὁ δὲ τόξου πῆχυν ἄνελκε.  
τὼ δ' ἄρ' ὄμαρτήδην ὁ μὲν ἔγχει ὀξύσοντι  
ἰετ' ἀκοντίσσαι, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν ὄιστῷ. 585  
Πριαμίδης μὲν ἔπειτα κατὰ στήθος βάλεν ἵψ  
θώρηκος γύαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἐπτάτο πικρὸς ὄιστός.  
ἄς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ πλατέος πτυνόφιν μεγάλην κατ' ἀλωῆν  
θρώσκωσιν κύαμοι μελανόχροες ἡ ἐρέβινθοι,  
πνοιῇ ὑπὸ λιγυρῆ καὶ λικμητῆρος ἔρωῆ, 590  
ἄς ἀπὸ θώρηκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο  
πολλὸν ἀποπλαγχθεὶς ἔκας ἐπτάτο πικρὸς ὄιστός.  
'Ατρεῖδης δ' ἄρα χεῖρα, βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,  
τὴν βάλεν ἥ ρ' ἔχε τόξον ἔνξον· ἐν δ' ἄρα τόξῳ  
ἀντικρὺ διὰ χειρὸς ἐλήλατο χάλκεον ἔγχος. 595  
ἄψ δ' ἕταρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχαζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,  
χεῖρα παρακρεμάσας· τὸ δ' ἐφέλκετο μείλινον ἔγχος.  
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐκ χειρὸς ἔρυσεν μεγάθυμος Ἀγήνωρ,  
αὐτὴν δὲ ἔννεδησεν ἔυστρεφεῖ οἰὸς ἀώτῳ,  
σφενδόνη, ἦν ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔχε ποιμένι λαῶν. 600  
Πείσανδρος δ' ιθὺς Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο  
ἥιε· τὸν δ' ἄγε μοῖρα κακὴ θανάτοι τέλοσδε,  
σοί, Μενέλαε, δαμῆναι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι.  
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουισι ιόντες,  
'Ατρεῖδης μὲν ἀμαρτε, παρὰ δέ οἱ ἐτράπετ' ἔγχος, 605  
Πείσανδρος δὲ σάκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο  
οὔτασεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι·

<sup>1</sup> The word σφενδόνη does not recur in Homer, but the sling is clearly alluded to in line 716 of this book, and in the defence of the Greek wall in Book XII. the showers of stones are twice compared to snowflakes (xii. 156, and 279-285), a comparison which more naturally implies small stones hurled by slings than large ones cast by hand, although these too are mentioned.

even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, and he strode forth with a threat against the prince, the warrior Helenus, brandishing his sharp spear, while the other drew the centre-piece of his bow. So the twain at the one moment let fly, the one with his sharp spear, and the other with an arrow from the string. Then the son of Priam smote Menelaus on the breast with his arrow, on the plate of his corslet, and off therefrom glanced the bitter arrow. And as from a broad shovel in a great threshing-floor the dark-skinned beans or pulse leap before the shrill wind and the might of the winnower; even so from the corslet of glorious Menelaus glanced aside the bitter arrow and sped afar. But the son of Atreus, Menelaus, good at the war-cry, cast, and smote Helenus on the hand wherewith he was holding the polished bow, and into the bow clean through the hand was driven the spear of bronze. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, letting his hand hang down by his side; and the ashen spear trailed after him. This then great-souled Agenor drew forth from his hand, and bound the hand with a strip of twisted sheep's wool, even a sling<sup>1</sup> that his squire carried for him, the shepherd of the host.

But Peisander made straight at glorious Menelaus; howbeit an evil fate was leading him to the end of death, to be slain by thee, Menelaus, in the dread conflict. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, the son of Atreus missed, and his spear was turned aside; but Peisander thrust and smote the shield of glorious Menelaus, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through,

ἔσχεθε γὰρ σάκος εὐρύ, κατεκλάσθη δ' ἐνὶ καυλῷ  
ἔγχος· οὐδὲ φρεσὶν ἦσι χάρη καὶ ἔέλπετο<sup>1</sup> νίκην.  
Ἄτρεδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόλογον<sup>2</sup> 610  
ἀλτ' ἐπὶ Πεισάνδρῳ· οὐδὲ ὑπ' ἀσπίδος εἴλετο καλὴν  
ἀξίνην εὑχαλκον, ἐλαῖνω ἀμφὶ πελέκκω,  
μακρῷ ἐνέστω· ἄμα δ' ἀλλήλων ἐφίκοντο.  
ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν ἵπποδασείς  
ἄκρον ὑπὸ λόφον αὐτόν, οὐδὲ προσιόντα μέτωπον 615  
ρύνος ὑπέρ πυμάτης· λάκε δ' ὅστεα, τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
πάρ ποσὶν αἰματόεντα χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίσσω,  
ἰδνάθη δὲ πεσών· οὐδὲ λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων  
τεύχεα τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἐπος ηῦδα.  
“λειψέτε θηρὶ οὕτω γε νέας Δαναῶν ταχυπάλων, 620  
Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι, δεινῆς ἀκόρητοι ἀύτῆς,  
ἄλλης μὲν λώβης τε καὶ αἰσχεος οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς,  
ἥν ἐμὲ λωβήσασθε, κακαὶ κύνες, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ  
Ζηνὸς ἐριθρεμέτε χαλεπὴν ἐδείσατε μῆνν  
ξενίου, οὐ τέ ποτ' ὑμιν διαφθέροσι πόλιν αἰπήν. 625  
οἵ μεν κουριδίην ἄλοχον καὶ κτήματα πολλὰ  
μᾶψ οὔχεσθ' ἀνάγοντες, ἐπεὶ φιλέεσθε παρ' αὐτῇ.  
νῦν αὐτὸν ἐν υησοῖν μενεαίνετε ποντοπόρουσι  
πῦρ ὀλοὸν βαλέειν, κτεναι δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.  
ἄλλα ποθι σχήσεσθε καὶ ἐσσύμενοί περ Ἀρηος· 630  
Ζεῦ πάτερ, ή τέ σέ φασι περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,  
ἀνδρῶν ἡδὲ θεῶν· σέο δ' ἐκ τάδε πάντα πέλονται·  
οἷον δὴ ἀνδρεσσι χαρίζεαι νέβριστῆσι,

<sup>1</sup> καὶ ἔέλπετο: μέγα δ' ἤλπετο Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ξίφος ἀργυρόλογον: χειρεσσι μάχαιραν Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> That the word *κύνες* is here feminine adds to the sting of the taunt (schol.).

for the wide shield stayed it and the spear brake in the socket; yet had he joy at heart, and hope for victory. But the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword, and leapt upon Peisander; and he from beneath his shield grasped a goodly axe of fine bronze, set on a haft of olive-wood, long and well-polished; and at the one moment they set each upon the other. Peisander verily smote Menelaus upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horse-hair —on the topmost part beneath the very plume; but Menelaus smote him as he came against him, on the forehead above the base of the nose; and the bones crashed loudly, and the two eyeballs, all bloody, fell before his feet in the dust, and he bowed and fell; and Menelaus set his foot upon his breast, and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted, saying: “In such wise of a surety shall ye leave the ships of the Danaans, drivers of swift horses, ye overweening Trojans, insatiate of the dread din of battle. Aye, and of other despite and shame lack ye naught, wherewith ye have done despite unto me, ye evil dogs,<sup>1</sup> and had no fear at heart of the grievous wrath of Zeus, that thundereth aloud, the god of hospitality, who shall some day destroy your high city. For ye bare forth wantonly over sea my wedded wife and therewithal much treasure, when it was with her that ye had found entertainment; and now again ye are full fain to fling consuming fire on the sea-faring ships, and to slay the Achaean warriors. Nay, but ye shall be stayed from your fighting, how eager soever ye be! Father Zeus, in sooth men say that in wisdom thou art above all others, both men and gods, yet it is from thee that all these things come; in such wise now dost thou

Τρωσίν, τῶν μένος αἰὲν ἀτάσθαλον, οὐδὲ δύνανται  
φυλόπιδος κορέσσασθαι ὅμοιον πτολέμοιο. 635  
πάντων μὲν κόρος ἔστι, καὶ ὑπουν καὶ φιλότητος  
μολπῆς τε γλυκερῆς καὶ ἀμύμονος ὄρχηθμοιο,<sup>1</sup>  
τῶν πέρι τις καὶ μᾶλλον ἔέλθεται ἐξ ἔρον εἶναι  
ἡ πολέμου. Τρωες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔσονται."

"Ως εἰπὼν τὰ μὲν ἔντε, ἀπὸ χροὸς αἰματόεντα 640  
συλήσας ἔταροισι δίδον Μενέλαος ἀμύμων,  
αὐτὸς δ' αὐτὸν ἔξαντις ἴων προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

"Ενθα οἱ νῦν ἐπάλτο Πυλαιμένεος<sup>2</sup> βασιλῆος,  
Ἀρπαλίων, ὁ ῥα πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπειτο πτολεμίξων  
ἐς Τροῖν, οὐδὲ αὐτὶς ἀφίκετο πατρίδα γαῖαν. 645  
ὅς ῥα τότ' Ἀτρεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρὶ<sup>3</sup>  
ἔγγυθεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι,  
ἀψ δ' ἔταρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,  
πάντοτε παπταίνων, μή τις χρόα χαλκῷ ἐπαύρῃ.  
Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντος ιευ χαλκῆρε δίστον,  
καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε γλυντὸν κάτα δεξιον· αὐτὰρ ὀιστὸς  
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύντων ὑπ' ὀστέον ἔξεπέρησεν. 650  
ἔζόμενος δὲ κατ' αὐθὶ φίλων ἐν χεροὶν ἔταίρων  
θυμὸν ἀποπνείων, ὡς τε σκώληξ<sup>4</sup> ἐπὶ γαῖῃ  
κείτο ταθείς· ἐκ δ' ἀλμα μέλαν ρέε, δεῦνε δὲ γαῖαν.  
τὸν μὲν Παφλαγόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνέσαντες ἄγον πρὸτι "Ιλιον ἵρην  
ἀχνύμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι πατήρ κλε δάκρυα λείβων,<sup>5</sup>  
πουη δ' οὐ τις παιδὸς ἐγίγνετο τεθνητος.

<sup>1</sup> Line 637 was rejected by some ancient critics.

<sup>2</sup> Πυλαιμένεος: Κιλαιμένεος.

<sup>3</sup> Ll. 658 f. were rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

<sup>4</sup> The slaying of Harpalion's father, Pylaemenes, is narrated in v. 576, so we have here a curious, if unimportant, slip on the part of the poet. Zenodotus avoided this by reading Κιλαιμένεος in line 643. In 659 the statement that

shew favour to men of wantonness, even the Trojans, whose might is always froward, nor can they ever have their fill of the din of evil war. Of all things is there satiety, of sleep, and love, and of sweet song, and the goodly dance ; of these things verily a man would rather have his fill than of war ; but the Trojans are insatiate of battle."

With this, peerless Menelaus stripped from the body the bloody armour and gave it to his comrades, and himself went back again, and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then there leapt forth against him the son of king Pylaemenes, even Harpalion, that followed his dear father to Troy unto the war, but came not back again to his dear native land. He then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of the son of Atreus, from nigh at hand, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, glancing warily on every side, lest some man should wound his flesh with the bronze. But as he drew back, Meriones let fly at him a bronze-tipped arrow, and smote him on the right buttock, and the arrow passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone. And sitting down where he was in the arms of his dear comrades he breathed forth his life, and lay stretched out like a worm on the earth ; and the black blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him the great-hearted Paphlagonians tended, and setting him in a chariot they bare him to sacred Ilios, sorrowing the while, and with them went his father,<sup>1</sup> shedding tears ; but there was no blood-price gotten for his dead son.

no vengeance, or blood-money, was exacted for the slain man enhances the pathos, or the disgrace, of his fate.

Τοῦ δὲ Πάρις μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χολώθη· 660  
 ἔνεινος γάρ οἱ ἦν πολέσιν μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι·  
 τοῦ δὲ γε χώμενος προῖει χαλκήρε' ὁστόν.  
 ἦν δέ τις Εὐχήνωρ, Πολυῖδου μάντιος νιός,  
 ἀφιειός τ' ἄγαθός τε, Κορινθόθι οἰκία ναιῶν,  
 ὃς δέ τοι εὖ εἰδὼς κῆρ' ὀλόην ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινε. 665  
 πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἔειπε γέρων ἄγαθός Πολύῖδος  
 νούσῳ ὑπ' ἀργαλέῃ φθίσθαι οἷς ἐν μεγάροισιν,  
 ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιῶν νηυσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι·  
 τῷ δέ ἄμα τ' ἀργαλέην θωὴν ἀλέεινεν Ἀχαιῶν  
 νοῦσόν τε στυγερήν, ἵνα μὴ πάθοι ἀλγεα θυμῷ. 670  
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθιμοῦ καὶ οὔντος ὥκα δὲ θυμὸς  
 ὥχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἴλεν.  
 "Ως οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοι·  
 "Εκτῷρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυστο διψίλος, οὐδέ τι ἡδη  
 ὅπτι ρά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δηϊόωντο 675  
 λαοὶ ὑπ' Ἀργείων· τάχα δ' ἂν καὶ κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν  
 ἐπλετο· τοῖος γάρ γαμήχος ἐννοσίγαιος  
 ὅτρυν· Ἀργείους, πρὸς δὲ οὐθένει αὐτὸς ἄμυνεν·  
 ἀλλ' ἔχειν ἦ τὰ πρῶτα πύλας καὶ τεῖχος ἐσάλτο,  
 ρηξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκνὰς στίχας ἀσπιστάων, 680  
 ἐνθ' ἔσαν Αἴαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσιλάου  
 θῦν· ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς εἰρυμέναι· αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε  
 τεῖχος ἐδέδημητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἔνθα μάλιστα  
 ζαχρηεῖς γίγνοντο μάχη αὐτοί τε καὶ ἵπποι.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. xxiii. 296 f., where Echepolus is said to have given the mare, Aethe, to Agamemnon, thereby winning exemption from personal service in the war.

And for his slaying waxed Paris mightily wroth at heart, for among the many Paphlagonians Harpalion had been his host; and in wrath for his sake he let fly a bronze-tipped arrow. A certain Euchenor there was, son of Polyidus the seer, a rich man and a valiant, and his abode was in Corinth. He embarked upon his ship knowing full well the deadly fate to be, for often had his old sire, good Polyidus, told it him, to wit, that he must either perish of dire disease in his own halls, or amid the ships of the Achaeans be slain by the Trojans; wherefore he avoided at the same time the heavy fine<sup>1</sup> of the Achaeans and the hateful disease, that he might not suffer woes at heart. Him Paris smote beneath the jaw, under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

So fought they like unto blazing fire; but Hector, dear to Zeus, had not heard, nor wist at all that on the left of the ships his hosts were being slain by the Argives; and soon would the Achaeans have gotten them glory, of such might was the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth that urged on the Argives and withal aided them by his own strength. Nay, Hector pressed on where at the first he had leapt within the gate and the wall, and had burst the close ranks of the Danaan shield-men, even in the place where were the ships of Aias and Protesilaus, drawn up along the beach of the grey sea, and beyond them the wall was builded lowest;<sup>2</sup> there, as in no place beside, the men and their horses waxed furious in fight.

<sup>2</sup> The well-known prowess of Aias was regarded as an adequate defence, so that a low wall was thought to be sufficient.

"Ενθα δὲ Βοιωτοὶ καὶ Ἰάονες ἐλκεχίτωνες,      685  
 Λοκροὶ καὶ Φθίοι καὶ φαιδιμόσεντες Ἐπειοί,  
 σπουδῇ ἐπαίσσοντα νεῶν ἔχον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 ὅσαι ἀπὸ σφείων φλογὶ εἴκελον "Εκτόρα δῖον,  
 οἱ μὲν Ἀθηναίων προλελεγμένοι· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν  
 ἥρχ' νιὸς Πετεώῳ Μενεσθεύς, οἱ δ' ἀμ' ἐποντοῦ      690  
 Φείδας τε Στιχίος τε Βίας τ' ἔντος· αὐτὰρ Ἐπειῶν  
 Φυλεῖδης τε Μέγης Ἀμφίων τε Δρακίος τε,  
 πρὸ Φθίων δὲ Μέδων τε μενεπτόλεμός τε Ποδάρκης.  
 ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος νιὸς Ὁὐλῆος θείοιο  
 ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν      695  
 ἐν Φυλάκῃ, γαῖής ἀπὸ πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάσ,  
 γνωτὸν μητριῆς Ἐρώπιδος, ἦν ἔχ' Ὁἰλεύς·  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ἰφίκλιοι πάτης τοῦ Φυλακίδαο.  
 οἱ μὲν πρὸ Φθίων μεγαθύμων θωρηχθέντες  
 ναῦφιν ἀμυνόμενοι μετὰ Βοιωτῶν ἐμάχοντο.      700  
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν, Ὁὐλῆος ταχὺς νιὸς,  
 ἵστατ<sup>1</sup> ἀπ' Αἴαντος Τελαμωνίου οὐδὲ ἡβαιόν,  
 ἀλλ' ὡς τ' ἐν νειῷ βόε υἱόπε πηκτὸν ἄροτρον  
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντε πιταίνετον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι  
 πρυμνοῖσιν κεράσσοι πολὺς ἀνακτῆσει ἰδρώς·      705  
 τὼ μέν τε ζυγὸν οίνον ἐνέζουν ἀμφὶς ἔέργει  
 ἱερένω κατὰ ὥλκα, τέμει δέ τε τέλσον ἀρούρης.  
 ὡς τὼ παρβεβαῶτε μάλ' ἔστασαν ἀλλήλουιν.  
 ἀλλ' ἡ τοι Τελαμωνιάδῃ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ  
 λαοὶ ἐπονθ<sup>2</sup> ἔταροι, οἱ οἵ σάκος ἐξεδέχοντο,  
 ὅππότε μιν κάματός τε καὶ ἰδρὼς γούναθ<sup>3</sup> ὕκοιτο.      710

<sup>1</sup> ἵστατ<sup>1</sup>: χάζετ<sup>1</sup> Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> This is the only mention of the Ionian name in Homer, and the epithet ἐλκεχίτωνες is found only here. It does not, of course, apply to warriors on the field of battle, but is plainly a "national epitheton ornans" (Leaf), as the wearing of the long, flowing tunic was regarded as an Ionian characteristic.

There the Boeotians and the Ionians,<sup>1</sup> of trailing tunics, and the Locrians, and Phthians, and glorious Epeians, had much ado to stay his onset upon the ships, and availed not to thrust back from themselves goodly Hector, that was like a flame of fire,—even they that were picked men of the Athenians; and among them Menestheus, son of Peteos, was leader, and there followed with him Pheidas and Stichius and valiant Bias, while the Epeians were led by Meges, son of Phyleus, and Amphion and Dracius, and in the forefront of the Phthians were Medon and Podarces, staunch in fight. The one, verily, even Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace, far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother Eriopis, that Oileus had to wife; and the other, Podarces, was the son of Iphiclus, son of Phylacus. These, harnessed in their armour, in the forefront of the great-souled Phthians, were fighting in defence of the ships together with the Boeotians. And Aias, the swift son of Oileus, would no more in any wise depart from the side of Aias, son of Telamon, no not for an instant; but even as in fallow land two wine-dark oxen with one accord strain at the jointed plough, and about the roots of their horns ooze up the sweat in streams—the twain the polished yoke alone holdeth apart as they labour through the furrow, till the plough cutteth to the limit of the field; even in such wise did the two Aiantes take their stand and abide each hard by the other's side. After the son of Telamon verily there followed many valiant hosts of his comrades, who would ever take from him his shield, whenso weariness and sweat came upon his limbs. But the Locrians

οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὁϊλιάδη<sup>1</sup> μεγαλήτορι Λοκροὶ ἔποντο·  
οὐ γάρ σφι σταδίη ὑσμύνη μίμνε φίλον κῆρ·  
οὐ γάρ ἔχον κόρυθας χαλκήρεας ἵπποδασείας,  
οὐδ' ἔχον ἀστίδας εὐκύκλους καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα, 715  
ἄλλ' ἄρα τόξουσιν καὶ ἔυστρεφεῖν οἷος ἀώτῳ  
“Ιλιον εἰς ἀμ’ ἔποντο πεποιθότες, οἵσιν ἔπειτα  
ταρφέα βάλλοντες Τρώων ρήγυνντο φάλαγγας.  
δὴ ρὰ τόθ’ οἱ μὲν πρόσθε σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι  
μάρνωτο Τρωσίν τε καὶ “Εκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ, 720  
οἱ δ' ὅπιθεν βάλλοντες ἐλάνθανον· οὐδέ τι χάρμης  
Τρῶες μιμῆσκοντο· συνεκλόνεον γάρ δύστοι·  
“Ενθα κε λευγαλέως νηῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων  
Τρῶες ἐχώρησαν προτὶ “Ιλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν,  
εἴ μη Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν “Εκτορα εἶπε παραστάς· 725  
“Εκτορ, ἀμήχανός ἐσσι παραρρητοῖσι πιθέσθαι.  
οὐνεκά τοι περὶ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμήια ἔργα,  
τοινεκα καὶ βουλῇ ἐθέλεις περιδμεναι ἄλλων.  
ἄλλ' οὐ πως ἄμα πάντα δυνήσαι αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι.  
ἄλλω μὲν γάρ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμήια ἔργα, 730  
ἄλλω δ' ὅρχηστύν, ἐτέρῳ κίθαρῳ καὶ ἀοιδήν,<sup>2</sup>  
ἄλλω δ' ἐν στήθεσσι τιθεῖ νόον εἰρύοπα Ζεὺς  
ἐσθλόν, τοῦ δέ τε πολλοῖ<sup>3</sup> ἐπαυρίσκοντ' ἄνθρωποι,  
καὶ τε πολέας ἐσάωσε, μάλιστα δὲ καντὸς ἀνέγνω.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὡς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα· 735  
πάντῃ γάρ σε περὶ στέφανος πολέμῳ δέδηε·  
Τρῶες δὲ μεγάθυμοι, ἐπεὶ κατὰ τείχος ἐβηγαν,  
οἱ μὲν ἀφεστάσιν σὺν τεύχεσιν, οἱ δὲ μάχονται  
παυρότεροι πλεόνεσσι, κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας.

<sup>1</sup> οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὁϊλιάδη: ἀλλ' οὐκ ‘Ιλιάδη Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 731, rejected by Aristarchus, is omitted in the best MSS.

<sup>3</sup> πολλοῖ: πολλὸν Aristophanes.

followed not with the great-hearted son of Oileus, for their hearts abode not steadfast in close fight, seeing they had no brazen helms with thick plumes of horse-hair, neither round shields, nor spears of ash, but trusting in bows and well-twisted slings of sheep's wool had they followed with him to Ilios; with these thereafter they shot thick and fast, and sought to break the battalions of the Trojans. So the one part in front with their war-gear, richly dight, fought with the Trojans and with Hector in his harness of bronze, and the others behind kept shooting from their cover; and the Trojans bethought them no more of fight, for the arrows confounded them.

Then in sorry wise would the Trojans have given ground from the ships and huts unto windy Ilios, had not Polydamas drawn nigh to bold Hector, and said: "Hector, hard to deal with art thou, that thou shouldest hearken to words of persuasion. Forasmuch as god has given to thee as to none other works of war, therefore in counsel too art thou minded to have wisdom beyond all; but in no wise shalt thou be able of thine own self to compass all things. To one man hath God given works of war, to another the dance, to another the lyre and song, and in the breast of another Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, putteth a mind of understanding, wherefrom many men get profit, and many he saveth; but he knoweth it best himself. So will I speak what seemeth to me to be best. Behold all about thee blazeth a circle of war, and the great-souled Trojans, now that they have passed over the wall, are some of them standing aloof with their arms, and others are fighting, fewer men against more, scattered among the ships. Nay, fall thou back, and call

ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος κάλει ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀρίστους· 740  
 ἔνθεν δ' ἂν μάλα πᾶσαν ἐπιφρασσαίμεθα βουλήν,  
 ἥ κεν ἐνὶ νήσοι πολυκλήσι πέσωμεν,  
 οἵ τ' ἐθέλησι θεὸς δόμεναι κράτος, ἥ κεν ἔπειτα  
 πάρα νηῶν ἐλθωμεν ἀπήμονες. ἥ γὰρ ἐγώ γε  
 δεῖδω μὴ τὸ χθιζὸν ἀποστήσωνται<sup>1</sup> Ἀχαιοί 745  
 χρεῖος, ἐπεὶ παρὰ νησὸν ἀνήρ ἀτος πολέμοιο  
 μίμενε, δν οὐκέτι πάγχυ μάχης σχήσεσθαι δῶ.

"Ως φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἄδε δ' "Εκτορι μῆθος  
 ἀπήμων,  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἔξ ὁχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἀλτο χαμᾶζε<sup>2</sup>  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα. 750  
 "Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν αὐτοῦ ἐρύκακε πάντας  
 ἀρίστους,  
 αὐτάρ ἐγώ κεῖσ' εἶμι καὶ ἀντιώ πολέμοιο.  
 αἷψα δ' ἐλεύσομαι αὖτις, ἐπήν εὐ τοῖς ἐπιτείλω."

"Η ρά, καὶ ὄρμήθη ὅρει νιφόεντι ἑοικώς,  
 κεκλήγων, διὰ δὲ Τρώων πέτετ' ἥδ' ἐπικούρων. 755  
 οἱ δ' ἐς Πανθοΐδην ἀγαπήνορα Πουλυδάμαντα  
 πάντες ἐπεσσεύοντ', ἐπεὶ "Εκτορος ἔκλυον αὐδήν.  
 αὐτάρ ὁ Δηϊφοβόν τε βίην θ' Ἐλένοιο ἄνακτος  
 'Ασιάδην τ', Ἄδαμαντα καὶ "Ασιον, Ὑρτάκου νιόν,  
 φοίτα ἀνὰ προμάχους διζήμενος, εἰ που ἐφεύροι. 760  
 τοὺς δ' εὑρ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπήμονας οὐδ' ἀν-  
 ολέθρους,  
 ἀλλ' οἱ μὲν δὴ νησὸν ἔπι πρυμνῆσιν Ἀχαιῶν  
 χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες,  
 οἱ δ' ἐν τείχει ἔσαν βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοι τε.

<sup>1</sup> ἀποστήσωνται : ἀποτίσωται.

<sup>2</sup> Line 749 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>1</sup> No subtleties of interpretation seem able to remove the awkwardness of the comparison of a warrior charging upon

hither all the bravest. Then shall we consider all manner of counsel, whether we shall fall upon the many-benched ships, if so be the god willett to give us victory, or thereafter shall return unscathed back from the ships. Verily, for myself, I fear lest the Achaeans shall pay back the debt of yesterday, seeing there abideth by the ships a man insatiate of war, who no longer, methinks, will hold him utterly aloof from battle."

So spake Polydamas, and his prudent counsel was well pleasing unto Hector, and forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground; and he spake and addressed him with winged words : "Polydamas, do thou hold back here all the bravest, but I will go thither and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have laid on them my charge."

So spake he, and set forth, in semblance like a snowy mountain,<sup>1</sup> and with loud shouting sped he through the Trojans and allies. And they hasted one and all toward the kindly Polydamas, son of Panthous, when they heard the voice of Hector. But he ranged through the foremost fighters, in quest of Deiphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus, if haply he might find them. But he found them no more in any wise unscathed or free from bane, but some were lying at the sterns of the ships of the Achaeans, slain by the hands of the Argives, and some were within the wall, smitten by darts or the foe to a snowy mountain. Virgil, however, imitated it (*Aen.* xii. 699 ff.). One may, with Nitzsch, think of an avalanche, but there is nothing in the Greek to justify such a rendering, and furthermore avalanches seem to be unknown in Greece.

τὸν δὲ τάχ' εῦρε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δακρυοέσσης 765  
δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, Ἐλένης πόσιν ἡγκόμοιο,  
θαρσύνονθ' ἔτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ιστάμενος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσι.

"Δύσπαρι, ἐδος ἄριστε, γυναιμανές, ἡπεροπευτά,  
ποῦ τοι Δηϊφοβός τε βίη θ' Ἐλένοιο ἄνακτος 770  
Ἀσιάδης τ' Ἀδάμας ἡδ' Ἀσιος, Ὑρτάκου νιός;  
ποῦ δέ τοι ὘θρυονεύς; νῦν ἄλετο πᾶσα κατ' ἄκρης  
Ἴλιος αἰπεινή· νῦν τοι σῶς αἴπυς ὅλεθρος."

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής.  
"Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ τοι θυμὸς ἀναίτιον αἰτίασθαι, 775  
ἄλλοτε δή ποτε μᾶλλον ἐρωῆσαι πολέμῳ  
μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀνάλκιδα γείνατο  
μήτηρ·

ἔξ οὖν γὰρ παρὰ τηνοὺ μάχην ἥγειρας ἐταίρων,  
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἐνθάδ' ἔοντες ὁμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσι  
νωλεμέως· ἕταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὓς σὺ μεταλλᾶς. 780  
οἵα Δηϊφοβός τε βίη θ' Ἐλένοιο ἄνακτος  
οἰχεσθον, μακρῆσι τετυμμένω ἐγχείησιν  
ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χειρὰ φόνον δ' ἥμιννε Κρονίων.  
νῦν δ' ἄρχ, διππη σε κραδίη θυμός τε κελεύει·  
ἡμεῖς δ' ἐμμεμαώτες ἀμ' ἐψόμεθ', οὐδέ τί φημι 785  
ἀλκῆς δευήσεσθαι, ὅση δύναμις γε πάρεστι.  
πάρ δύναμιν δ' οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν."

"Ως εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως.  
βάν δ' ἴμεν ἐνθα μάλιστα μάχη καὶ φύλοπις ἦεν,  
ἀμφὶ τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδάμαντα, 790  
Φάλκην Ὁρθαῖόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολυφύτην

60

wounded with spear-thrusts. But one he presently found on the left of the tearful battle, even goodly Alexander, the lord of fair-tressed Helen, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight; and he drew near and spake to him with words of shame: "Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler, where, I pray thee, is Deiphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus? Aye, and where, tell me, is Othryoneus? Now is steep Ilios wholly plunged into ruin; now, thou mayest see, is utter destruction sure."

Then spake unto him again godlike Alexander: "Hector, seeing it is thy mind to blame one in whom is no blame, at some other time have I haply withdrawn me from war rather than now, for my mother bare not even me wholly a weakling. For from the time thou didst rouse the battle of thy comrades beside the ships, even from that time we abide here and have dalliance with the Danaans ceaselessly; but our comrades are dead of whom thou makest question. Only Deiphobus and the valiant prince Helenus have departed, both of them smitten in the arm with long spears; yet the son of Cronos warded off death. But now lead thou on whithersoever thy heart and spirit bid thee, and as for us, we will follow with thee eagerly, nor, methinks, shall we be anywise wanting in valour, so far as we have strength; but beyond his strength may no man fight, how eager soever he be."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind; and they set out to go where the battle and the din were fiercest, round about Cebriones and peerless Polydamas, and Phalces, and Orthaeus, and

Πάλμυν τ' Ἀσκάνιόν τε Μόρυν θ', νέον Ἰπποτίωνος,  
οἵ τοι ἔξι Ἀσκανίης ἐριβώλακος ἥλθον ἀμοιβοὶ<sup>795</sup>  
ἥσι τῇ προτέρῃ· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὁρσε μάχεσθαι.  
οἱ δ' ἵσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀτάλαντοι ἀέλλη,  
ἥ ῥά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Διὸς εἰσι πέδονδε,  
θεοπεσίω δ' ὄμάδω ἀλλ' μύσγεται, ἐν δέ τε πολλὰ  
κύματα παφλάζοντα<sup>1</sup> πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,  
κυρτὰ φαληρίσωντα, πρὸ μέν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτὰρ ἐπ'  
ἄλλα.

ώς Τρῶες πρὸ μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 800  
χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἄμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.

"Εκτωρ δ' ἡγεῖτο, βροτολοιγῷ ίσος "Αρη,  
Πριαμίδης πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐτσην,  
ρύνοισιν πυκνήν, πολλὸς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.  
ἄμφι δέ οἱ κροτάφοισι φαενὴ σείετο πήληξ. 805

πάντη δ' ἀμφὶ φάλαγγας ἐπειράτο προποδίζων,  
εἴ πώς οἱ εἴξειαν ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντι.

ἄλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.  
Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσσατο, μακρὰ βιβάσθων.

"δαιμόνιε, σχεδὸν ἐλθέ· τίνη δειδίσσεαι αὔτως<sup>1</sup> 810  
Ἀργείους; οὐ τοὶ τι μάχης ἀδαίμονές εἴμεν,  
ἄλλὰ Διὸς μάστιγι κακῇ ἐδάμημεν Ἀχαιοί.

ἥ θήν πού τοι θυμὸς ἐέλπεται ἔξαλαπάξειν  
νῆσας· ἄφαρ δέ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν.

ἥ κε πολὺ φθαίη εὖ ναιομένη πόλις ὑμὴ 815  
χερὸν ὑφ' ἡμετέρησιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.

σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ φημὶ σχεδὸν ἔμμεναι, ὅππότε φεύγων

<sup>1</sup> αὔτως: οὔτως.

godlike Polyphetes, and Palmys, and Ascanius, and Morys, son of Hippotion, who had come from deep-soiled Ascania on the morn before to relieve their fellows, and now Zeus roused them to fight. And they came on like the blast of direful winds that rusheth upon the earth beneath the thunder of father Zeus, and with wondrous din mingleth with the sea, and in its track are many surging waves of the loud-resounding sea, high-arched and white with foam, some in the van and after them others ; even so the Trojans, in close array, some in the van and after them others, flashing with bronze, followed with their leaders. And Hector, son of Priam, led them, the peer of Ares, the bane of mortals. Before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, his shield thick with hides, whereon abundant bronze had been welded, and about his temples waved the crest of his shining helm. And everywhere on this side and on that he strode forward and made trial of the battalions, if so be they would give way before him, as he advanced under cover of his shield ; yet could he not confound the heart in the breast of the Achaeans. And Aias came on with long strides, and was first to challenge him : "Good sir, draw nigh ; wherefore seekest thou thus vainly to affright the Argives ? In no wise, I tell thee, are we ignorant of battle, but by the evil scourge of Zeus were we Achaeans subdued. Verily, thy heart hopeth, I ween, to despoil our ships, but be sure we too have hands to defend them. In good sooth your well-peopled city is like, ere that, to be taken and laid waste beneath our hands. And for thine own self, I declare that the day is near when in flight thou shalt pray to father

ἀρήσῃ Διὸς πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι  
θάσσονας ἵρκων ἔμεναι καλλίτριχας ἵππους,  
οἵ σε πόλιδ' οἴσονοι κονίοντες πεδίοιο.”

820

“Ως ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέπτατο δεξιὸς ὅρνις,  
αἰετὸς ὑψηπέτης· ἐπὶ δὲ ἵαχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν  
θάρσυνος οἰωνῷ· ὁ δὲ ἀμειβέτο φαῖδιμος “Εκτωρ.  
“Ἄλαν ἀμαρτοεπές, βουγάιε, ποῖον ἔειπες.  
εἰ γάρ ἐγών οῦτω γε Διὸς πάϊς αἰγιόχοιο  
εἴην ἥματα πάντα, τέκοι δέ με πότνια “Ηρη,  
τιούμην δὲ ὡς τίετ’ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,  
ὡς νῦν ἡμέρη ἦδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείουσι  
πᾶσι μάλ’, ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι πεφῆσεαι, αἴ κε ταλάσσης  
μενοῖαι ἔμον δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ τοι χρόα λειριόνεντα

825

δάφει· ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἦδε οἰωνοὺς  
δημῷ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσὼν ἐπὶ νηυσὸν Ἀχαιῶν.”  
“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο· τοι δὲ ἀμὲν ἔποντο  
ἡχῆ θεσπεσίῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ ἵαχε λαὸς ὅπισθεν.  
‘Ἀργεῖοι δέ ἐτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο

835

ἀλκῆς, ἀλλ’ ἔμενον Τρώων ἐπιόντας ἀρίστους.  
ἡχὴ δὲ ἀμφοτέρων ἵκετ’ αἰθέρα καὶ Διὸς αὐγάς.

Zeus and the other immortals, that thy fair-maned  
horses may be swifter than falcons—they that shall  
bear thee citywards, coursing in dust over the plain.”

Even as he thus spake, there flew forth a bird  
upon the right hand, an eagle of lofty flight; and  
thereat the host of the Achaeans shouted aloud,  
heartened by the omen; but glorious Hector made  
answer: “Aias, witless in speech, thou braggart,  
what a thing hast thou said! I would that I mine  
own self were all my days as surely the son of  
Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and my mother were  
the queenly Hera, and that I were honoured even as  
are Athene and Apollo, as verily this day beareth  
evil for the Argives, one and all; and among them  
shalt thou too be slain, if thou have the heart to  
abide my long spear, that shall rend thy lily-like  
skin; and thou shalt glut with thy fat and thy flesh  
the dogs and birds of the Trojans, when thou art  
fallen amid the ships of the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and led the way; and they followed  
after with a wondrous din, and the host shouted  
behind. And the Argives over against them shouted  
in answer, and forgot not their valour, but abode the  
oncoming of the best of the Trojans; and the  
clamour of the two hosts went up to the aether and  
the splendour of Zeus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ξ

Νέστορα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν ῥαχὴ πίνοντά περ ἔμπης,  
 ἀλλ' Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηνύδα·  
 "φράξο, διε Μαχάον, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα·  
 μείζων δὴ παρὰ νησὶ βοή θαλερῶν αἰζηῶν.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν πνε καθήμενος αἴθοπα οἶνον, 5  
 εἰς ὃ κε θερμὰ λοετρὰ ἐϋπλόκαμος Ἐκαμῆδη  
 θερμήνη καὶ λούσῃ ἄπο βρότον αἵματόεντα·  
 αὐτάρ ἔγών ἐλθὼν τάχα εἴσομαι ἐς περιωπήν."  
 "Ως εἰπὼν σάκος εὶλε τετυγμένον υἱὸς ἑοῖο,<sup>1</sup>  
 κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Θρασυμήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο,  
 χαλκῷ παμφᾶνον· ὁ δ' ἔχ' ἀσπίδα πατρὸς ἑοῖο.  
 εἴλετο δ' ἀλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξεῖ τοιχῷ,  
 στῇ δ' ἕκτὸς κλισίῃς, τάχα δ' εἴσιδεν ἔργον δεικές,  
 τοὺς μὲν ὄριωμένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὅπισθε,  
 Τρῶας ὑπερθύμους· ἐρέριπτο δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν. 15  
 ὡς δ' ὅτε πορφύρη πέλαγος μέγα κύματι κωφῷ,<sup>2</sup>  
 ὀστόμενον λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυψηρὰ κέλευθα,  
 αὐτῶς, οὐδ' ἄρα τε προκυλίνδεται οὐδ' ἐτέρωσε  
 πρὶν τινα κεκριμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Διὸς οὐρον,  
 ὡς ὁ γέρων ὦρμαινε δαιζόμενος κατὰ θυμὸν 20  
 διχθάδι, ἦ μεθ' ὅμιλον ἱο Δαναῶν ταχυπάλων,  
 ἥε μετ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἑῆσος.

<sup>2</sup> κωφῷ: πηγῷ.

BOOK XIV

AND the cry of battle was not unmarked of Nestor, albeit at his wine, but he spake winged words to the son of Asclepius: "Bethink thee, goodly Machaon, how these things are to be; louder in sooth by the ships waxes the cry of lusty youths. Howbeit do thou now sit where thou art and quaff the flaming wine, until fair-tressed Hecamede shall heat for thee a warm bath, and wash from thee the clotted blood, but I will go straightway to a place of outlook and see what is toward."

So spake he and took the well-wrought shield of his son, horse-taming Thrasymedes, that was lying in the hut, all gleaming with bronze; but the son had the shield of his father. And he grasped a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and took his stand outside the hut, and forthwith saw a deed of shame, even the Achaeans in rout and the Trojans high of heart driving them; and the wall of the Achaeans was broken down. And as when the great sea heaveth darkly with a soundless swell, and forebodeth the swift paths of the shrill winds, albeit but vaguely, nor do its waves roll forward to this side or to that until some settled gale cometh down from Zeus; even so the old man pondered, his mind divided this way and that, whether he should haste into the throng of the Danaans of swift steeds, or go after Agamemnon,

Ἄδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,  
βῆναι ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδην. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον  
μαρνάμενοι· λάκε δέ σφι περὶ χροῦ χαλκὸς ἀτειρής 25  
νυσσομένων ἔισθεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισι.

Νέστορι δὲ ἔνυμβληντο διοτρεφέες βασιλῆς  
πάρ νηῶν ἀνιόντες, ὅσοι βεβλήσατο χαλκῷ,  
Τυνεῖδης Ὄδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεῖδης Ἀγαμέμνων.  
πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης εἰρύνατο νῆσος 30  
θιν' ἔφ' ἄλλος πολιῆς· τὰς γάρ πρώτας πεδίονδες  
εἴρυσαν, αὐτάρ τεῖχος ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν ἔδειμαν.  
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ εὐρὺς περ ἔὼν ἔδυνήσατο πάσας  
αἰγαλὸς νῆσας χαδέειν, στείνοντο δὲ λαοί.  
τῶν ἡρών προκρόσσας ἔρυσαν, καὶ πλῆσαν ἀπάσης 35  
ἡίσοντο στόμα μακρόν,<sup>1</sup> ὅσον συνεέργαθον ἄκραι.  
τῶν ῥ' οἵ γ' ὁψείοντες<sup>2</sup> ἀυτῆς καὶ πολέμῳ  
ἔγχει ἐρειδόμενοι κίον ἀθρόοι· ἀχνυτο δέ σφι  
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν. ὁ δὲ ἔνυμβλητο γεραῖσ,  
Νέστωρ, πτῆξε δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.<sup>3</sup> 40  
τὸν καὶ φωνῆσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων.  
“ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,  
τίπτε λιπῶν πόλεμον φθιστήνορα δεῦρ' ἀφικάνεις;  
δεῖδω μὴ δή μοι τελέσῃ ἔπος ὅβριμος Ἔκτωρ,

<sup>1</sup> μακρόν : πολλὸν Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ὁψείοντες : δψ' ἀνοντες Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαιῶν Zenodotus read ἑταῖρων.

son of Atreus, shepherd of the host. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better—to go after the son of Atreus. But the others meanwhile were fighting on and slaying one another, and about their bodies rang the stubborn bronze, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears.

And Nestor was met by the kings, fostered of Zeus, as they went up from the ships, even all they that had been smitten with the bronze, the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son, Agamemnon. Far apart from the battle were their ships drawn up on the shore of the grey sea; for these had they drawn up to land in the foremost row, but had builded the wall close to the hindmost.<sup>1</sup> For albeit the beach was wide, yet might it in no wise hold all the ships, and the host was straitened; wherefore they had drawn up the ships row behind row, and had filled up the wide mouth of all the shore that the headlands shut in between them. The kings therefore were faring all in one body, leaning each on his spear, to look upon the war and the combat, and grieved were the hearts in their breasts. And old Nestor met them, and made the spirit to quail in the breasts of the Achaeans. Then lord Agamemnon lifted up his voice and spake to him: “O Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, wherefore hast thou left the war, the bane of men, and come hither? I fear me lest in sooth mighty Hector outer rows of ships would be called πρώτη would depend on whether the approach was from the seaward side (as here), or from the landward side (as in xv. 654). A slight difficulty is caused by the fact that πρυμνός commonly denotes the extremity of some one object, not the last object in a series; but no other rendering seems possible.

ως ποτ' ἐπηρείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων,      45  
μὴ πρὸν πάρ νηῶν προτὶ "Ιλιον ἀπονέσθαι,  
πρὸν πυρὶ νῆjas ἐνιπρῆσαι, κτεῖναι δὲ καὶ αὐτούς.  
κεῖνος τῶς ἀγύρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.  
ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρά καὶ ὅλοι ἔϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλον, ὡς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50  
οὐδέ ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσι."

Τὸν δ' ἥμειβετ ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ·  
"ἢ δὴ ταῦτά γ' ἔτοιμα τετεύχαται, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως  
Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτήναιτο.  
τεῖχος μὲν γάρ δὴ κατερήιτεν, ὃ ἐπέπιθμεν      55  
ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἴλαρ ἔσεοθαι·  
οἱ δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσι μάχην ἀλίαστον ἔχουσι  
νωλεμέσ· οὐδέ ἂν ἔτι γνοίης μάλα περ σκοπιάζων  
δόπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὀρινόμενοι κλονέονται,  
ὦς ἐπιμιξ κτείνονται, ἀυτὴ δ' οὐρανὸν ἰκει.      60  
ἥμεις δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,  
εἴ τι νόος ρέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἄμμει κελεύω  
δύμεναι· οὐ γάρ πως βεβλημένον ἔστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  
"Νέστορ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι μάχονται, 65  
τεῖχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραισμε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τι τάφρος,  
ἥ ἐπὶ πολλὰ πάθον Δαναοί, ἔλποντο δὲ θυμῷ  
ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἴλαρ ἔσεοθαι·  
οὕτω που Δὺ μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι,  
70

make good his word and the threats wherewith on a time he threatened us, as he spake amid the Trojans, even that he would not return to Ilios from the ships till he had burned the ships with fire and furthermore slain the men. On this wise spake he, and now all this is verily being brought to pass. Out upon it! surely the other well-greaved Achaeans are laying up wrath against me in their hearts, even as doth Achilles, and have no mind to fight by the sterns of the ships."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia: "Yea, verily, these things have now been brought to pass and are here at hand, neither could Zeus himself, that thundereth on high, fashion them otherwise. For, lo, the wall has been thrown down, wherein we put our trust that it should be an unbreakable bulwark for our ships and ourselves. And the foemen at the swift ships maintain a ceaseless fight, and make no end; nor couldst thou any more tell, wert thou to look never so closely, from what side the Achaeans are driven in rout, so confusedly are they slain, and the cry of battle goeth up to heaven. But for us, let us take thought how these things are to be, if so be wit may aught avail. But into the war I bid not that we should enter; in no wise may a wounded man do battle."

Then again made answer the king of men, Agamemnon: "Nestor, seeing they are fighting at the sterns of the ships, and the well-built wall hath availed not, nor in any wise the trench, whereat the Danaans laboured sore, and hoped in their hearts that it would be an unbreakable bulwark for their ships and for themselves—even so, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, that

νωνύμιους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιούς.<sup>1</sup> 70  
 ἥδεα μὲν γὰρ ὅτε<sup>2</sup> πρόφρων Δαναῶσιν ἄμυνεν,  
 οἵδι δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὄμως μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι  
 κυδάνει, ἡμέτερον δὲ μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἔδησεν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε<sup>3</sup>, ὡς ἂν ἔγών εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
 νῆσοι σσαὶ πρῶται εἰρύναται ἄγχι θαλάσσης, 75  
 ἔλκωμεν, πάσας δὲ ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἄλα διαν,  
 ὑψὶ δ' ἐπ' εὐνάδων ὄρμίσσομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ  
 νιξ ἀβρότη, ἦν καὶ τῇ ἀπόσχωνται πολέμου  
 Τρῶες· ἔπειτα δέ κεν ἐρυσαίμεθα νῆσας ἀπάσας.  
 οὐ γάρ τις νέμεσις φυγέειν κακόν, οὐδὲ ἀνὰ νύκτα. 80  
 βέλτερον δις φεύγων προφύγη κακόν ηὲ ἀλώγη.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρδ' ὑπόδρα ἴδων προσέφη πολύμητις  
 Ὄδυσσεus.

“Ἄτρεδη, ποῖόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἔρκος ὁδόντων·  
 οὐδόμεν<sup>4</sup>, αἴτιος ὥφελλες ἀεικελίου στρατοῦ ἄλλου  
 σημαίνειν, μηδὲ ἄμμιν ἀνασσέμεν, οἵσιν ἄρα Ζεὺς 85  
 ἐκ νεότητος ἔδωκε καὶ ἐς γῆρας τολυπεύειν  
 ἀργαλέους πολέμους, ὅφρα φθιόμεσθα ἔκαστος.  
 οὗτῳ δὴ μέμονας Τρώων πόλιν εὐρυάγνιαν  
 καλλείψειν,<sup>5</sup> ἢς εἴνεκ' διέζυμομεν κακά πολλά;  
 σύγα, μή τίς τ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν τοῦτον ἀκούσῃ 90  
 μῆθον, διν οὐ κεν ἀνήρ γε διὰ στόμα πάμπαν ἄγοιτο,  
 ὃς τις ἐπίστατο γῆσι φρεσὶν ἀρτια βάζειν  
 σκηπτοῦχός τ' εἴη, καὶ οἱ πειθόιατο λαοὶ  
 τοσσοΐδ' ὀσσοισιν σὺ μετ' Ἀργείουσιν ἀνάσσεις.  
 νῦν δέ σεν ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες.<sup>6</sup> 95

<sup>1</sup> Line 70 is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>2</sup> ὅτε Aristarchus: ὅτι.

<sup>3</sup> καλλείψειν: ἐκπέρσειν Zenodotus.

<sup>4</sup> Line 95 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. I knew it when with a ready heart he was aiding the Danaans, and I know it now when he is giving glory to our foes, even as to the blessed gods, and hath bound our might and our hands. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. Let us drag down the ships that are drawn up in the first line hard by the sea, and let us draw them all forth into the bright sea, and moor them afloat with anchor-stones, till immortal night shall come, if so be that even at her bidding the Trojans will refrain from war; and thereafter might we drag down all the ships. For in sooth I count it not shame to flee from ruin, nay, not though it be by night. Better it is if one fleeth from ruin and escapeth, than if he be taken.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles addressed him: “Son of Atreus, what a word hath escaped the barrier of thy teeth! Doomed man that thou art, would that thou wert in command of some other, inglorious army, and not king over us, to whom Zeus hath given, from youth right up to age, to wind the skein of grievous wars till we perish, every man of us. Art thou in truth thus eager to leave behind thee the broad-wayed city of the Trojans, for the sake of which we endure many grievous woes? Be silent, lest some other of the Achaeans hear this word, that no man should in any wise suffer to pass through his mouth at all, no man who hath understanding in his heart to utter things that are right, and who is a sceptred king to whom hosts so many yield obedience as are the Argives among whom thou art lord. But now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest

ὅς κέλεαι πολέμῳ συνεσταότος καὶ ἀντῆς  
νῆας ἔսσελμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν, ὅφ' ἔτι μᾶλλον  
Τρωσὶ μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσί περ ἔμπης,  
ἡμῖν δ' αἰπὺς ὀλεθρος ἐπιρρέπη. οὐ γάρ 'Αχαιοὶ<sup>100</sup>  
σχήσουσιν πόλεμον νηῶν ἄλαδ' ἐλκομενάων,  
ἄλλ' ἀποπαπτανέουσιν, ἐρωήσουσι δὲ χάρμης.  
ἔνθα κε σὴ βουλὴ δηλήστεται, ὥρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Αγαμέμνων.  
"ὦ 'Οδυσσεῦ, μάλα πώς με καθίκεο θυμὸν ἐνιπῆ  
ἀργαλέῃ· ἀτάρ οὐ μὲν ἐγών ἀέκοντας ἄνωγα<sup>105</sup>  
νῆας ἔսσελμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν νῖλας 'Αχαιῶν.  
νῦν δ' εἴη ὁς τῆσδε γ' ἀμείνονα μῆτιν ἐνίστοι,  
ἢ νέος ἡὲ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δέ κεν ἀσμένῳ εἴη."

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης.  
"Ἔγγὺς ἀνήρ, οὐ δηθὰ ματεύσομεν, αἱ κ' ἐθέλητε<sup>110</sup>  
πείθεσθαι, καὶ μή τι κότῳ ἀγάσησθε ἔκαστος  
οὐνεκα δὴ γενεῆφι νεώτατος εἴμι μεθ' ὑμῖν.  
πατρὸς δ' ἔξι ἀγαθοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὐχομαι εἶναι,  
Τυδέος, ὃν Θήβησι χυτῇ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει.<sup>115</sup>  
Πορθεῖ γάρ τρεῖς παιδεῖς ἀμύμονες ἔξεγένοντο,  
οἰκεον δ' ἐν Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι,  
"Ἄγριος ἡδὲ Μέλας, τρίτατος δ' ἦν ἵπποτα Οἴνεύς,  
πατρὸς ἐμοῦ πατήρ· ἀρετῇ δ' ἦν ἔξοχος αὐτῶν.  
ἄλλ' οἱ μὲν αὐτόθι μενέ, πατήρ δ' ἐμὸς "Ἄργει  
νάσθη"

πλαγχθεῖς· ὡς γάρ που Ζεὺς ἤθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. 120  
'Αδρήστοιο δ' ἔγημε θυγατρῶν, ναῖς δὲ δῶμα  
ἀφνειὸν βιότου, ἄλις δέ οἱ ἡσαν ἄρονται

<sup>1</sup> Line 114 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

thus, seeing thou biddest us, when war and battle  
are afoot, draw down our well-benched ships to the  
sea, that so even more than before the Trojans may  
have their desire, they that be victors even now,  
and that on us utter destruction may fall. For the  
Achaeans will not maintain their fight once the ships  
are drawn down to the sea, but will ever be looking  
away, and will withdraw them from battle. Then  
will thy counsel prove our bane, thou leader of hosts."

To him then made answer, Agamemnon, king of  
men : " Odysseus, in good sooth thou hast stung my  
heart with harsh reproof ; yet I urge not that against  
their will the sons of the Achaeans should drag the  
well-benched ships down to the sea. But now I  
would there were one who might utter counsel better  
than this of mine, be he young man or old ; right  
welcome were it unto me."

Then among them spake also Diomedes, good at  
the war-cry : " Near by is that man ; not long shall  
we seek him, if so be ye are minded to give ear,  
and be no wise vexed and wroth, each one of you,  
for that in years I am the youngest among you.  
Nay, but of a goodly father do I too declare that I  
am come by lineage, even of Tydeus, whom in Thebe  
the heaped-up earth covereth. For to Portheus were  
born three peerless sons, and they dwelt in Pleuron  
and steep Calydon, even Agrius and Melas, and the  
third was the horseman Oeneus, that was father to  
my father, and in valour was pre-eminent among  
them. He verily abode there, but my father went  
wandering to Argos, and there was settled, for so  
I ween was the will of Zeus and the other gods.  
And he wedded one of the daughters of Adrastus,  
and dwelt in a house rich in substance, and abundance

πυροφόροι, πολλοὶ δὲ φυτῶν ἔσαν ὄρχατοι ἀμφίς,  
πολλὰ δέ οἱ πρόβατ' ἔσκε. κέκαστο δὲ πάντας

Ἄχαιοὺς

ἔγχελγ· τὰ δὲ μέλλετ’ ἀκούεμεν, εἰ<sup>1</sup> ἐτεόν περ. 125  
τῶν οὐκ ἄν με γένος γε κακὸν καὶ ἀνάλκιδα φάντες  
μῦθον ἀτιμήσατε πεφασμένον, ὃν κ' ἐν εἴπω.  
δεῦτ' ἵομεν πόλεμόνδε καὶ οὐτάμενοί περ ἀνάγκη.  
ἔνθα δ' ἔπειται αὐτοὶ μὲν ἔχώμεθα δηϊοτῆτος  
ἐκ βελέων, μήτ πού τις ἐφ' ἔλκει ἔλκος ἄργται· 130  
ἄλλοις δ' ὅτρύνοντες ἐνήσομεν, οἷοί το πάρος περ  
θυμῷ ἥρα φέροντες ἀφεστᾶσ' οὐδὲ μάχονται.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἵ δ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ’  
ἐπίθουντο·

βάν δ’ ἴμεν, ἥρχε δ’ ἄρα σφιν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-  
μέμνων.

Οὐδ’ ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος, 135  
ἀλλὰ μετ’ αὐτοὺς ἥθεις παλαιῶ φωτὶ ἑοικώς,<sup>2</sup>  
δεξιτερὴν δ’ ἔλε χεῖρ’ Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεῖδαο,  
καὶ μιν φωνῆσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·  
“Ἀτρεῖδη, νῦν δή που Ἀχιλῆος δλὸν κῆρ  
γνθεῖ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, φόνοι καὶ φύζαν Ἀχαιῶν 140  
δερκομένω, ἐπεὶ οὐ οἵ ἔνι φρένες, οὐδ’ ἥθαι·  
ἀλλ’ δ μὲν ὡς ἀπόλοιτο, θεός δέ ἐσιφλώσειε·  
σοὶ δ’ οὕ πω μάλα πάγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,  
ἀλλ’ ἔτι που Τρώων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες  
εὐρὺν κονίσουσιν πεδίον, σὺ δ’ ἐπόψεαι αὐτὸς 145  
φεύγοντας προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισίδων.”

“Ως εἰπὼν μέγ’ ἄνσεν, ἐπεισσύμενος πεδίοιο.  
ὅσσον τ’ ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίλαχον ἢ δεκάχιλοι

<sup>1</sup> el Aristarchus: ὡς.

<sup>2</sup> After 136 Zenodotus added the line ἀντιθέψ Φοίνικι δπάσοι  
ΙΠηλέων.

was his of wheat-bearing fields, and many orchards of trees round about, and withal many sheep; and with his spear he excelled all the Argives. Of these things it must be that ye have heard, whether I speak sooth. Wherefore ye shall not say that by lineage I am a coward and a weakling, and so despise my spoken counsel, whatsoever I may speak aright. Come, let us go down to the battle, wounded though we be, since needs we must. Thereafter will we hold ourselves aloof from the fight, beyond the range of missiles, lest haply any take wound on wound; but the others will we spur on and send into battle, even them that hitherto have done pleasure to their resentment, and that stand aloof and fight not.”

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. So they set out to go, and the king of men, Agamemnon, led them.

And no blind watch did the famed Shaker of Earth keep, but went with them in likeness of an old man, and he laid hold of the right hand of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and spake, and addressed him with winged words: “Son of Atreus, now in sooth, methinks, doth the baneful heart of Achilles rejoice within his breast, as he beholdeth the slaughter and rout of the Achaeans, seeing he hath no understanding, no, not a whit. Nay, even so may he perish, and a god bring him low. But with thee are the blessed gods in no wise utterly wroth; nay, even yet, I ween, shall the leaders and rulers of the Trojans raise the dust of the wide plain, and thyself behold them fleeing to the city from the ships and huts.”

So saying, he shouted mightily, as he sped over the plain. Loud as nine thousand warriors, or ten

ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμῳ, ἔριδα ξυνάγοντες "Αρρος,  
τόσσην ἐκ στήθεσφιν ὅπα κρείων ἐνοσίχθων  
ῆκεν· Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἔμβαλ' ἔκάστω  
καρδίη, ἀλληκτον πολεμίζειν ἥδε μάχεσθαι.

"Ηρη δ' εἰσειδε χρυσόθρονος ὄφθαλμοῖσι  
στᾶσ' ἐξ Οὐλύμπου ἀπὸ ρίου· αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω  
τὸν μὲν ποιπνύοντα μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν  
αὐτοκασίγνητον καὶ δαέρα, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ.  
Ζῆνα δ' ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς πολυπίδακος" Ιδης  
ἥμενον εἰσειδε, στυγερὸς δέ οἱ ἐπλετο θυμῷ.  
μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα βωῶπις πότνια "Ηρη  
ὅππως ἔξαπάφοιτο Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο.  
ἥδε δέ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή,  
ἔλθεν εἰς "Ιδην εὐ ἐντύνασαν ἐ αὐτήν,  
εἴ πως ἴμείραιτο παραδραθέειν φιλότητι  
ἢ χροιῇ, τῷ δ' ὑπον ἀπήμονά τε λιαρὸν τε  
χεῦη ἐπὶ βλεφάρουιν ἵδε φρεσὶ πευκαλιψαι.  
βῆ δ' ὧμεν ἐς θάλαμον, τόν οἱ φίλος νιός ἔτευξεν  
"Ηφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπήρε  
κληϊδὶ κρυπτῇ, τὴν δ' οὐ θεὸς ἄλλος ἀνῶγεν.  
ἔνθ' ἦ γ' εἰσελθοῦσα θύρας ἐπέθηκε φαειώς.  
ἀμβροσίῃ μὲν πρῶτον ἀπὸ χροὸς ἴμερόντος  
λύματα πάντα κάθηρεν, ἀλειψάτο δὲ λίπ' ἐλαίω  
ἀμβροσίᾳ ἐδανῷ, τό ρά οἱ τεθυαμένον ἦν.  
τοῦ καὶ κινημένοι Διὸς κατὰ χαλκοβατεῖς δῶ  
ἔμπητης ἐς γαύάν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ὕκετ' ἀύτη.  
τῷ δ', ἦ γε χρόα καλὸν ἀλεψαμένη ἵδε χαίτας  
πεξαμένη χεροὶ πλοκάμους ἐπλεξε φαειών  
καλοὺς ἀμβροσίους<sup>1</sup> ἐκ κράatos ἀθανάτου.  
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀμβροσίον ἔανὸν ἔσοθ', ὅν οἱ 'Αθήνη

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thousand, cry in battle when they join in the strife  
of the War-god, even so mighty a shout did the lord,  
the Shaker of Earth, send forth from his breast;  
and in the heart of each man of the Achaeans he  
put great strength, to war and fight unceasingly.

Now Hera of the golden throne, standing on a  
peak of Olympus, therefrom had sight of him, and  
forthwith knew him as he went busily about in the  
battle where men win glory, her own brother and  
her lord's withal; and she was glad at heart. And  
Zeus she marked seated on the topmost peak of  
many-fountained Ida, and hateful was he to her  
heart. Then she took thought, the ox-eyed, queenly  
Hera, how she might beguile the mind of Zeus that  
beareth the aegis. And this plan seemed to her  
mind the best—to go to Ida, when she had beautifully  
adorned her person, if so be he might desire to lie  
by her side and embrace her body in love, and she  
might shed a warm and gentle sleep upon his eye-  
lids and his cunning mind. So she went her way to  
her chamber, that her dear son Hephaestus had  
fashioned for her, and had fitted strong doors to  
the door-posts with a secret bolt, that no other god  
might open. Therein she entered, and closed the  
bright doors. With ambrosia first did she cleanse  
from her lovely body every stain, and anointed her  
richly with oil, ambrosial, soft, and of rich fragrance;  
were this but shaken in the palace of Zeus with  
threshold of bronze, even so would the savour thereof  
reach unto earth and heaven. Therewith she an-  
ointed her lovely body, and she combed her hair,  
and with her hands plaited the bright tresses, fair and  
ambrosial, that streamed from her immortal head.  
Then she clothed her about in a robe ambrosial,

<sup>1</sup> ἀμβροσίους: καὶ μεγάλους.

ἔξυσ' ἀσκήσασα, τίθει δ' ἐνὶ δαιδαλα πολλά·  
χρυσεῖς δ' ἐνετῆσον κατὰ στῆθος περονᾶτο. 180  
ζώσατο δὲ ζώνη ἑκατὸν θυσάνους ἄραριή,  
ἐν δ' ἄρα ἔρματά ἡκεν ἔυτρήτοισι λοβοῖσι·  
τρίγλυφα μορόεντα· χάρις δ' ἀπελάμπετο πολλή.  
κρητέμνων δ' ἐφύπερθε καλύψατο δία θεάων  
καλῷ νηγατέῳ· λευκὸν δ' ἦν ἥλιος ὁς· 185  
ποσσὸι δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῖ θήκατο κόσμον,  
βῆρος ἵμεν ἐκ θαλάμου, καλεσσαμένη δ' Ἀφροδίτην  
τῶν ἄλλων ἀπάνευθε θεῶν πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπε.  
“ ἦ ρά νύ μοι τι πίθιοι, φίλον τέκος, ὅτι κεν εἴπω, 190  
ἥε κεν ἀρνήσαιο, κοτεσσαμένη τό γε θυμῷ,  
οὐνέκ ἐγώ Δαναοῖσι, σὺ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἀργύεις; ”  
Την δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη·  
“ “ Ήρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλου Κρόνου,  
αῦδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν, 195  
εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἔστιν.”  
Την δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηγόρισα πότνια “ Ήρη·  
“ δὸς νῦν μοι φιλότητα καὶ ἴμερον, ω τε σὺ πάντας  
δαμνῷ ἀθανάτους ἥδε θητοὺς ἀνθρώπους.  
εἴμι γάρ ὀδυφορένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαῖης, 200  
‘ Ωκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσων, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,  
οἵ με σφοῖσι δόμοισι ἐν τρέφον ἥδ’ ἀτίταλλον,  
δεξάμενοι ‘ Ρέιας, ὅτε τε Κρόνον εὐρύόπα Ζεὺς  
γαῖης νέρθε καθεῖσε καὶ ἀτρυγέτοιο θαλάσσης·  
τὸν εἴμι ὀδυφορένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω· 205

<sup>1</sup> The word μορόεντα is of wholly unknown significance. Various etymologies are given by Leaf *in loc.*; see also Agar, *Homericæ*, pp. 320 f. The rendering given above assumes a connexion with μύρος, mulberry, “berry-like.” The word recurs in *Od.* xviii. 298 in the same connexion.

which Athene had wrought for her with cunning skill, and had set thereon broderies full many; and she pinned it upon her breast with brooches of gold, and she girt about her a girdle set with an hundred tassels, and in her pierced ears she put ear-rings with three clustering<sup>1</sup> drops; and abundant grace shone therefrom. And with a veil over all did the bright goddess veil herself, a fair veil, all glistering, and white was it as the sun; and beneath her shining feet she bound her fair sandals. But when she had decked her body with all adornment, she went forth from her chamber, and calling to her Aphrodite, apart from the other gods, she spake to her, saying: “ Wilt thou now hearken to me, dear child, in what I shall say? or wilt thou refuse me, being angered at heart for that I give aid to the Danaans and thou to the Trojans? ”

Then made answer to her Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus: “ Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, speak what is in thy mind; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment.”

Then with crafty thought spake to her queenly Hera: “ Give me now love and desire, wherewith thou art wont to subdue all immortals and mortal men. For I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed and cherished me in their halls, when they had taken me from Rhea, what time Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, thrust Cronos down to dwell beneath earth and the unresting sea. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their

ἥδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται  
εὐնῆς καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.  
εἰ κείνω γ' ἐπέεσσι παραιπεπιθοῦσα φίλον κῆρ  
εἰς εὐνὴν ἀνέσαιμι ὅμωθῆναι φιλότητι,  
αἱεῖ κέ σφι φίλη τε καὶ αἰδοίη καλεοίμην.” 210

Τὴν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε φιλομυειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη.  
“οὐκ ἔστ' οὐδὲ ἔουκε τεὸν ἔπος ἀρνήσασθαι·  
Ζηνὸς γὰρ τοῦ ἀρίστου ἐν ἀγκούνησσιν ιαύεις.”<sup>1</sup>

Ἡ, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσφιν ἐλύσατο κεστὸν ἴμάντα  
ποικίλον, ἔνθα τέ οἱ θελκτήρια πάντα τέτυκτο. 215  
ἔνθ' ἔνι μὲν φιλότης, ἐν δ' ἄμερος, ἐν δ' ὀριστὸς  
πάρφασις, ἥ τ' ἐκλεψε νόνον πύκα περ φρονεόντων.  
τὸν ρά οἱ ἔμβαλε χερσὶν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζε.  
“τῇ νῦν, τοῦτον ἴμάντα τεῷ ἐγκάτθεο κόλπῳ,  
ποικίλον, ὃ ἔνι πάντα τετεύχαται· οὐδέ σέ φημι 220  
ἀπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, δι τι φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοῦάς.”

Ως φάτο, μειδόσεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια “Ηρη,  
μειδήσασα δ' ἐπειτα ἔῳ<sup>2</sup> ἐγκάτθετο κόλπῳ.

Ἡ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,  
“Ηρη δ' ἀτέξασα λίπεν ρίον Οὐλύμπουο,  
Πιερίην δ' ἐπιβᾶσα καὶ Ἡμαθίην ἐρατειὴν  
σεύνατ' ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν ὄρεα νιφόεντα,  
ἀκροτάτας κορυφάς, οὐδὲ χθόνα μάρπτε ποδοῖν.  
ἐξ Ἀθόω δ' ἐπὶ πόντον ἐβήσετο κυμαίνοντα,  
Λῆμνον δ' εἰσαφίκανε, πόλιν θείοιο Θάντος. 230  
ἔνθ' “Γπνω ἔνυμβλητο, κασιγνήτω Θανάτοιο,  
ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζεν.  
“Γπνε, ἄναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ' ἀνθρώπων,

<sup>1</sup> Line 213 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ἐφ: μέσφ Zenodotus.

endless strife, since now for a long time's space they hold aloof one from the other from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath come upon their hearts. If by words I might but persuade the hearts of these twain, and bring them back to be joined together in love, ever should I be called dear by them and worthy of reverence.”

To her again spake in answer laughter-loving Aphrodite: “It may not be that I should say thee nay, nor were it seemly; for thou sleepest in the arms of mightiest Zeus.”

She spake, and loosed from her bosom the broidered zone, curiously-wrought, wherein are fashioned all manner of allurements; therein is love, therein desire, therein dalliance—beguilement that steals the wits even of the wise. This she laid in her hands, and spake, and addressed her: “Take now and lay in thy bosom this zone, curiously-wrought, wherein all things are fashioned; I tell thee thou shalt not return with that unaccomplished, whatsoever in thy heart thou desirest.”

So spake she, and ox-eyed, queenly Hera smiled, and smiling laid the zone in her bosom.

She then went to her house, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, but Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus; on Pieria she stepped and lovely Emathia, and sped over the snowy mountains of the Thracian horsemen, even over their topmost peaks, nor grazed she the ground with her feet; and from Athos she stepped upon the billowy sea, and so came to Lemnos, the city of godlike Thoas. There she met Sleep, the brother of Death; and she clasped him by the hand, and spake and addressed him: “Sleep, lord of all gods and of all men, if ever thou

ἡμέν δή ποι' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες, ήδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν  
πείθεν ἐγώ δέ κέ τοι ὰδέω χάριν γῆματα πάντα. 235  
κοίμησόν μοι Ζηνὸς ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ὅσσε φαεινώ,  
αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγώ παραλέξομαι ἐν φιλότητι.  
δῶρα δέ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἄφθιτον αἰεῖ,  
χρύσεον. "Ηφαιστος δέ κ' ἐμὸς πάις ἀμφιγυνήεις  
τεύξει' ἀσκήσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυν ποσὸν ἥσει, 240  
τῷ κεν ἐπισχοίης λιπαροὺς πόδας εἰλαπινάζων."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε νήδυμος  
Γύπνος.

" "Ηρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλου Κρόνου,  
ἄλλον μέν κεν ἐγώ γε θεῶν αἰειγενετάων  
ρεῖα κατευνῆσαιμι, καὶ ἀν̄ ποταμοῖο ρέεθρα 245  
Ωκεανοῦ, ὃς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται.  
Ζηνὸς δ' οὐκ ἀν̄ ἐγώ γε Κρονίονος ἀσσον ἵκοιμην,  
οὐδὲ κατευνῆσαιμ', ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε κελεύοι.  
ἥδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλο τεὴν ἐπίνυσσεν ἐφετμή,  
ἡματι τῷ ὅτε κενὸς ὑπέρθυμος Διὸς νὺὸς 250  
ἐπλεεν Ἰλιόθεν, Τρώων πόλιν ἔξαλαπάξας.  
ἥ τοι ἐγώ μὲν ἔθελξα Διὸς νόον αἰγιοχοίο  
νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείεις· σὺ δέ οἱ κακὰ μῆσαο θυμῷ,  
ὅρσασ' ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντον ἀήτας,  
καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὑν ναιομένην ἀπένεικας, 255  
νόσφι φίλων πάντων. ὁ δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλέπαινε,  
ρίπτάζων κατὰ δῶμα θεούς, ἐμέ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων  
ζήτει· καὶ κέ μ' αἴστον ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἐμβαλε πόντῳ,

didst hearken to word of mine, so do thou even now  
obey, and I will owe thee thanks all my days. Lull  
me to sleep the bright eyes of Zeus beneath his  
brows, so soon as I shall have lain me by his side  
in love. And gifts will I give thee, a fair throne,  
ever imperishable, wrought of gold, that Hephaestus,  
mine own son, the god of the two strong arms, shall  
fashion thee with skill, and beneath it shall he set a  
foot-stool for the feet, whereon thou mayest rest thy  
shining feet when thou quaffest thy wine."

Then sweet Sleep made answer to her, saying :  
" Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos,  
another of the gods, that are for ever, might I lightly  
lull to sleep, aye, were it even the streams of the  
river Oceanus, from whom they all are sprung ; but  
to Zeus, son of Cronos, will I not draw nigh, neither  
lull him to slumber, unless of himself he bid me.  
For ere now in another matter did a behest of thine  
teach me a lesson, on the day when the glorious son<sup>1</sup>  
of Zeus, high of heart, sailed forth from Ilios, when  
he had laid waste the city of the Trojans. I, verily,  
beguiled the mind of Zeus, that beareth the aegis,  
being shed in sweetness round about him, and thou  
didst devise evil in thy heart against his son, when  
thou hadst roused the blasts of cruel winds over the  
face of the deep, and thereafter didst bear him away  
unto well-peopled Cos, far from all his kinsfolk.  
But Zeus, when he awakened, was wroth, and flung  
the gods hither and thither about his palace, and  
me above all he sought, and would have hurled me  
from heaven into the deep to be no more seen, had

<sup>1</sup> The story of the sacking of Troy by Heracles is told in brief in v. 638-651. The events recorded in the present passage occurred as the hero was returning from Troy to Argos. In xv. 18 ff. we are told of the punishment meted

εὶ μὴ Νῦξ δμήτειρα<sup>1</sup> θεῶν ἐσάωσε καὶ ἀνδρῶν·  
τὴν ἱκόμην φεύγων, ὁ δὲ παύσατο χωόμενός περ. 260  
ἄζετο γὰρ μὴ Νυκτὶ θοῇ ἀποθύμα ἔρδοι.

νῦν αὖ τοῦτο μ' ἄνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσσαι."

Τὸν δ' αὐτέ προσέειπε βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη·  
" "Ὕπνε, τίν δὲ σὺ ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοινᾶς;  
ἡ φῆς ὡς Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν εὐρύοπα Ζῆν 265  
ώς Ἡρακλῆν περιχώσατο παῖδος ἑοῖο;  
ἄλλ' οὐ, ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων  
δώσω ὀπυιέμεναι καὶ σὴν κεκλήσθαι ἄκοιτιν,  
Πασιθέην, ἥς αἰὲν ἴμειραι ἥματα πάντα."<sup>2</sup>

"Ως φάτο, χήρατο δ'" "Ὕπνος, ἀμειβόμενος δὲ  
προσηγύδα·

" ὅγει νῦν μοι ὅμοσσον ἀάατον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ,  
χειρὶ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἔλε θόνα πουλυβότειραν,  
τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἀλλα μαρμαρέγην, ἵνα νῶν ἅπαντες  
μάρτυροι ὡσ' οἱ ἐνερθε θεοὶ Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἔοντες,  
ἡ μὲν ἐμοὶ δώσειν Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων, 275  
Πασιθέην, ἥς τ' αὐτὸς ἐέλδομαι ἥματα πάντα."

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη,  
ὅμνυε δ' ὡς ἐκέλευε, θεοὺς δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἅπαντας  
τοὺς ὑποταρταρίους, οἱ Τιτῆνες καλέονται.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ' ὅμοσέν τε τελευτησέν τε τὸν ὄρκον, 280  
τῷ βήτην Δήμνου τε καὶ "Ιμβρου ἀστυ λιπόντε,  
ἥέρα ἐσσαμένω, ρύμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.

"Ιδην δ' ἵκεσθην πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,  
Λεκτόν, ὅθι πρῶτον λιπέτην ἄλλα τῷ δ' ἐπὶ χέρσον  
βήτην, ἀκροτάτη δὲ ποδῶν ὑπὸ σείετο ὑλη. 285

<sup>1</sup> δμήτειρα Aristarchus: μήτειρα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Line 269 is omitted in most mss.

Night not saved me—Night that bends to her sway  
both gods and men. To her I came in my flight,  
and besought her, and Zeus restrained him, albeit he  
was wroth, for he had awe lest he do aught displeasing  
to swift Night. And now again thou biddest me  
fulfil this other task, that may nowise be done."

To him then spake again ox-eyed, queenly Hera :  
" Sleep, wherefore ponderest thou of these things in  
thine heart ? Deemest thou that Zeus, whose voice  
is borne afar, will aid the Trojans, even as he waxed  
wroth for the sake of Heracles, his own son ? Nay,  
come, I will give thee one of the youthful Graces to  
wed, to be called thy wife, even Pasithea, for whom  
thou ever longest all thy days."

So spake she, and Sleep waxed glad, and made  
answer saying : " Come now, swear to me by the  
inviolable water of Styx, and with one hand lay thou  
hold of the bounteous earth, and with the other of  
the shimmering sea, that one and all they may be  
witnesses betwixt us twain, even the gods that are  
below with Cronos, that verily thou wilt give me one  
of the youthful Graces, even Pasithea, that myself  
I long for all my days."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera,  
failed not to hearken, but sware as he bade, and  
invoked by name all the gods below Tartarus, that are  
called Titans. But when she had sworn and made  
an end of the oath, the twain left the cities of Lemnos  
and Imbros, and clothed about in mist went forth,  
speeding swiftly on their way. To many-fountained  
Ida they came, the mother of wild creatures, even to  
Lectum, where first they left the sea ; and the twain  
fared on over the dry land, and the topmost forest  
quivered beneath their feet. There Sleep did halt, or

ἔνθ' Ὅπνος μὲν ἔμεινε πάρος Διὸς ὅσσε ιδέοθαι,  
εἰς ἐλάτην ἀναβὰς περιμήκετον, ἡ τότ' ἐν Ἰδῃ  
μακροτάτη πεφυνῖα δί' ἥρος αἰθέρ' ἵκανεν.  
ἔνθ' ἡστ' ὅζοισιν πεπυκασμένος εἰλατίνουσιν,  
ὅρνιθι λιγυρῇ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι· 290  
χαλκίδα κικλήσκουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ κύμιδων.

"Ηρη δὲ κραιπνῶς προσεβήστο Γάργαρον ἄκρον  
Ἰδης ὑψηλῆς· ἴδε δὲ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς.  
ώς δ' ἴδεν, ὡς μιν ἔρως πυκνὰς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,  
οἷον ὅτε πρῶτον περ ἐμισγέθην φιλότητι, 295  
εἰς εὐնὴν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆς.  
στῇ δ' αὐτῆς προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'  
ονόμαζεν.

""Ηρη, πῇ μεμανία κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἱκάνεις;  
ἴπποι δ' οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ' ἐπιβαίνουσι." 300

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηγῦδα πότνια "Ηρη· 300  
"Ἐρχομαι ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης,  
Ωκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,  
οἵ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν ἐν τρέφον ἡδ' ἀτίταλλον.  
τοὺς εἰμ' ὀψομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω·<sup>1</sup> 305  
ἡδη γάρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται  
εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.  
ἴπποι δ' ἐν πρυμνωρείῃ πολυπίδακος Ἰδης  
ἐστᾶσ', οἵ μ' οὔσουσιν ἐπὶ τραφερήν τε καὶ ὑγρήν.  
νῦν δὲ σεῦ εἴνεκα δεῦρο κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἱκάνω,  
μή πώς μοι μετέπειτα χολώσεαι, αἴ κε σιωπῇ 310  
οὐχαμαι πρὸς δῶμα βαθυρρόν Ωκεανοῖο."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
Ζεύς.

ever the eyes of Zeus beheld him, and mounted up on a fir-tree exceeding tall, the highest that then grew in Ida; and it reached up through the mists into heaven. Thereon he perched, thick-hidden by the branches of the fir, in the likeness of a clear-voiced mountain bird, that the gods call Chalcis, and men Cymindis.

But Hera swiftly drew nigh to topmost Gargarus, the peak of lofty Ida, and Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld her. And when he beheld her, then love encompassed his wise heart about, even as when at the first they had gone to the couch and had dalliance together in love, their dear parents knowing naught thereof. And he stood before her, and spake, and addressed her: "Hera, with what desire art thou thus come hither down from Olympus? Lo, thy horses are not at hand, neither thy chariot, whereon thou mightest mount."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him: "I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed me and cherished me in their halls. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their endless strife, since now for long time's space they hold aloof one from the other, from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath fallen upon their hearts. And my horses stand at the foot of many-fountained Ida, my horses that shall bear me both over the solid land and the waters of the sea. But now it is because of thee that I am come hither down from Olympus, lest haply thou mightest wax wroth with me hereafter, if without a word I depart to the house of deep-flowing Oceanus."

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-

<sup>1</sup> Lines 304-306 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

“ “ Ήρη, κεῖσε μὲν ἔστι καὶ ὕστερον ὄρμηθῆναι,  
νῦν δ’ ἄγ’ ἐν φιλότητι τραπείομεν εὐνήθεντε.  
οὐ γάρ πώ ποτέ μ’ ὅδε θεᾶς ἔρος οὐδὲ γυναικὸς 315  
θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περιπροχυθεῖς ἔδάμασσεν,  
οὐδ’ ὅπότ’ ἡρασάμην Ἱξιονίης ἀλόχοιο,<sup>1</sup>  
ἢ τέκε Πειρίθοον, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντον.  
οὐδ’ ὅτε περ Δανάης καλλισφύρου Ἀκρισιώνης,  
ἢ τέκε Περσῆα, πάντων ἀριδείκετον ἀνδρῶν. 320  
οὐδ’ ὅτε Φοίνικος κούρης τηλεκλειτοίο,  
ἢ τέκε μοι Μίνων τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ραδάμανθυν.  
οὐδ’ ὅτε περ Σεμέλης οὐδ’ Ἀλκμήνης ἐνὶ Θήβῃ,  
ἢ ρ’ Ἡρακλῆα κρατερόφρονα γείνατο παιδα·  
ἢ δὲ Διώνυσον Σεμέλη τέκε, χάρμα βροτοῖσιν. 325  
οὐδ’ ὅτε Δῆμητρος καλλιπλοκάμῳο ἀνάστης,  
οὐδ’ ὅπότε Λητοῦς ἐρικυδέος, οὐδὲ σεῦ αὐτῆς,  
ώς σέο νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὺς ἴμερος αἴρει.”  
Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηῆδα πότνια “ Ήρη·  
“ αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες. 330  
εὶ νῦν ἐν φιλότητι λιλαίει εὐνήθηναι  
“ Ἰδης ἐν κορυφῇσι, τὰ δὲ προπέφανται ἀπαντά·  
πῶς κ’ ἔοι, εὶ τις νῦν θεῶν αἰειγενετάων  
εὑδοντ’ ἀθρῆσει, θεοῖσι δὲ πᾶσι μετελθῶν  
πεφράδοι; οὐκ ἀν ἐγώ γε τεὸν πρὸς δῶμα νεοίμην 335  
ἔξει εὐնῆς ἀντάσσα, νεμεσοητὸν δέ κεν εἶη.  
ἀλλ’ εὶ δή ρ’ ἐθέλεις καὶ τοι φίλον ἐπλετο θυμῷ,  
ἔστιν τοι θάλαμος, τόν τοι φίλος νιὸς ἔτευξεν  
“ Ηφαίστος, πυκνὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπῆρσεν.  
ἔνθ’ ἵομεν κείοντες, ἐπει νῦ τοι εῦαδεν εὐνή.” 340  
Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
Ζεύς.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 317-27 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

gatherer : “ Hera, thither mayest thou go even hereafter. But for us twain, come, let us take our joy, couched together in love ; for never yet did desire for goddess or mortal woman so shed itself about me and overmaster the heart within my breast—nay, not when I was seized with love of the wife of Ixion, who bare Peirithous, the peer of the gods in counsel ; nor of Danaë of the fair ankles, daughter of Acrisius, who bare Perseus, pre-eminent above all warriors ; nor of the daughter of far-famed Phoenix, that bare me Minos and godlike Rhadamanthys ; nor of Semele, nor of Alcmena in Thebes, and she brought forth Heracles, her son stout of heart, and Semele bare Dionysus, the joy of mortals ; nor of Demeter, the fair-tressed queen ; nor of glorious Leto ; nay, nor yet of thine own self, as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me.”

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : “ Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! If now thou art fain to be couched in love on the peaks of Ida, where all is plain to view, what and if some one of the gods that are for ever should behold us twain as we sleep, and should go and tell it to all the gods ? Then verily could not I arise from the couch and go again to thy house ; that were a shameful thing. But if thou wilt, and it is thy heart’s good pleasure, thou hast a chamber, that thy dear son Hephaestus fashioned for thee, and fitted strong doors upon the door-posts. Thither let us go and lay us down, since the couch is thy desire.”

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-

““*Ηρη, μήτε θεῶν τό γε δεῖδιμι μήτε τιν’ ἀνδρῶν  
ὄψεσθαι· τοιόν τοι ἐγώ νέφος ἀμφικαλύψω  
χούσεον· οὐδὲ ἂν νωΐ διαδράκοι ‘Ηλίος περ,  
οὐ τε καὶ δέξυταν πέλεται φάσι εἰσοράσθαι.”*” 345  
“*Η ρά, καὶ ἄγκὰς ἔμαρπτε Κρόνου πᾶς ἦν  
παράκοιτιν.*

*τοῖσι δ’ ὑπὸ χθῶν δία φύεν νεοθηλέα ποίην,  
λωτών θ’ ἔρσηντα ἴδε κρόκον ἥδ’ ὕάκυνθον  
πυκνὸν καὶ μαλακόν, ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε.<sup>1</sup>* 350  
*τῷ ἔνι λεξάσθην, ἐπὶ δὲ νεφέλην ἔσσαντο  
καλὴν χρυσείην στιλπνὰ δ’ ἀπέπιπτον ἔερσαι.*

*“Ως ὁ μὲν ἀτρέμας εὖδε πατήρ ἀνά Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ,  
ὑπνῷ καὶ φιλότητι δαμεῖς, ἔχε δ’ ἄγκὰς ἄκοιτιν.  
βῆ δὲ θέειν ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν νῆδυμος “Ὑπνος  
ἀγγελίην ἐρέων γαιηρόχῳ ἐννοοιγαίῳ.<sup>2</sup>* 355  
*ἄγχον δ’ ἵσταμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·  
“πρόφρων νῦν Δαναοῖσι, Ποσείδαον, ἐπάρμυνε,  
καὶ σφιν κῦδος ὅπαξε μίννυθά περ, ὄφρ’ ἔτι εῦδει  
Ζεύς, ἐπεὶ αὐτῷ ἐγώ μαλακὸν περὶ κῶμα κάλυψα.  
“*Ηρη δ’ ἐν φιλότητι παρήπαφεν εὐνηθῆναι.*” 360*

*“Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ὥχετ’ ἐπὶ κλυτὰ φῦλ’ ἀνθρώπων,  
τὸν δ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον ἀνήκεν ἀμυνέμεναι Δαναοῖσιν.  
αὐτίκα δ’ ἐν πρώτοισι μέγα προθορῶν ἐκέλευσεν.  
“*Ἀργεῖοι, καὶ δὴ αὐτές μεθίεμεν “Εκτορὶ νίκην  
Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆσος ἐλῇ καὶ κῦδος ἄρτηται;*” 365  
*ἄλλ’ ὁ μὲν οὕτω φησὶ καὶ εὔχεται,<sup>2</sup> οὐνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
νηυσὸν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῷσι μένει κεχολωμένος ἥτορ.  
κείνου δ’ οὐ τι λίγη ποθῇ ἔσσεται, εἴ κεν οἱ ἄλλοι  
ἥμεῖς δτρυνώμεθ’ ἀμυνέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.**

<sup>1</sup> δις ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε: <sup>2</sup> οὐ πότε χθονὸς ἄγκαςέσθην  
Zenodotus.  
<sup>2</sup> εὔχεται: ἔλπεται Zenodotus.

gatherer: “Hera, fear thou not that any god or man shall behold the thing, with such a cloud shall I enfold thee withal, a cloud of gold. Therethrough might not even Helios discern us twain, albeit his sight is the keenest of all for beholding.”

Therewith the son of Cronos clasped his wife in his arms, and beneath them the divine earth made fresh-sprung grass to grow, and dewy lotus, and crocus, and hyacinth, thick and soft, that upbare them from the ground. Therein lay the twain, and were clothed about with a cloud, fair and golden, wherefrom fell drops of glistering dew.

Thus in quiet slept the Father on topmost Gargarus, by sleep and love overmastered, and clasped in his arms his wife. But sweet Sleep set out to run to the ships of the Argives to bear word to the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth. And he came up to him, and spake winged words, saying: “With a ready heart now, Poseidon, do thou bear aid to the Danaans, and vouchsafe them glory, though it be for a little space, while yet Zeus sleepeth; for over him have I shed soft slumber, and Hera hath beguiled him to couch with her in love.”

So spake he and departed to the glorious tribes of men, but Poseidon he set on yet more to bear aid to the Danaans. Forthwith then he leapt forth amid the foremost, and cried aloud: “Argives, are we again in good sooth to yield victory to Hector, son of Priam, that he may take the ships and win him glory? Nay, even so he saith, and vaunteth that it shall be, for that Achilles abideth by the hollow ships, filled with wrath at heart. Howbeit him shall we in no wise miss overmuch if we others bestir ourselves to bear aid one to the other. Nay, come,

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες· 370  
 ἀσπίδες δόσσαι ἄρισται ἐνὶ στρατῷ ἡδὲ μέγισται  
 ἑσσάμενοι, κεφαλὰς δὲ παναίθησον κορύθεσσι,  
 κρύψαντες, χερσὶν τε τὰ μακρότατ' ἔγχε' ἐλόντες,  
 ὕμεν· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἥγησομαι, οὐδ' ἔτι φῆμι  
 "Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην μενέειν μάλα περ μεμαῶτα. 375  
 δις δέ κ' ἀνὴρ μενέχαρμος, ἔχει δ' ὀλίγον σάκος  
 ὥμω,<sup>1</sup>  
 χείρονι φωτὶ δότω, δ' δ' ἐν ἀσπίδι μείζονι δύτω."  
 "Ος ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύνον ἡδὲ  
 πίθοντο·

τὸν δ' αὐτοὶ βασιλῆes ἐκόσμεον οὐτάμενοι περ,  
 Τυδεῖδης Ὄδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεῖδης Ἀγαμέμνων. 380  
 οἰχόμενοι δ' ἐπὶ πάντας ἀρήγα τεύχε' ἀμειβον·  
 ἐσθλὰ μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔδυνε, χέρεια δὲ χείρονι δόσκον.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δέ ἐσσαντο περὶ χροῦ νώροπα χαλκόν,  
 βάνρ' ὥμεν· ἥρχε δέ ἄρα σφι Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
 δεωὸν ἀορ τανύκτες ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείῃ, 385  
 εὔκελον ἀστεροπῆ· τῷ δέ οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ μιγῆναι  
 ἐν δαΐ λευγαλέῃ, ἀλλὰ δέος ἰσχάνει ἄνδρας.  
 Τρῶας δ' αὐθ' ἔτέρωθεν ἐκόσμει φαίδιμος "Ἐκτωρ.  
 δή ρά τότ' αἰνοτάτην ἔριδα πτολέμου τάνυσσαν  
 κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος "Ἐκτωρ,  
 ἦτοι δέ μὲν Τρώεσσιν, δ' δέ "Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήγων. 390  
 ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα ποτὶ κλισίας τε νέας τε  
 "Ἀργείων· οἱ δὲ ἔνυσσαν μεγάλω ἀλαλητῷ.  
 οὔτε θαλάσσης κῦμα τόσον βαά ποτὶ χέρσον,<sup>2</sup>  
 ποντόθεν ὀρνύμενον πνοιῇ Βορέω ἀλεγεινῇ.  
 νῦτε πυρὸς τόσσος γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

<sup>1</sup> Lines 376 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 394 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 399.

even as I shall bid, let us all obey. In the shields  
 that are best in the host and largest let us harness  
 ourselves, and our heads let us cover with helms all-  
 gleaming, and in our hands take the longest spears,  
 and so go forth. And I will lead the way, nor,  
 methinks, will Hector, son of Priam, longer abide, how  
 eager soever he be. And whoso is a man, staunch  
 in fight, but hath a small shield on his shoulder, let  
 him give it to a worser man, and himself harness  
 him in a large shield."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him,  
 and obeyed. And the kings themselves, albeit they  
 were wounded, set them in array, even the son of  
 Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son Agamemnon.  
 And going throughout all the host, they made ex-  
 change of battle-gear. In good armour did the good  
 warrior harness him, and to the worse they gave the  
 worse. Then when they had clothed their bodies in  
 gleaming bronze, they set forth, and Poseidon, the  
 Shaker of Earth, led them, bearing in his strong  
 hand a dread sword, long of edge, like unto the light-  
 ning, wherewith it is not permitted that any should  
 mingle in dreadful war, but terror holds men aloof  
 therefrom. But the Trojans over against them was  
 glorious Hector setting in array. Then verily were  
 strained the cords of war's most dreadful strife by  
 dark-haired Poseidon and glorious Hector, bearing  
 aid the one to the Trojans, the other to the Argives.  
 And the sea surged up to the huts and ships of  
 the Argives, and the two sides clashed with a mighty  
 din. Not so loudly bellows the wave of the sea  
 upon the shore, driven up from the deep by the  
 dread blast of the North Wind, nor so loud is the  
 roar of blazing fire in the glades of a mountain

οῦρεος ἐν βήσσῃσι, ὅτε τ' ὥρετο καιέμεν ψῆλην·  
οὐτ' ἄνεμος τόσσον γε περὶ δρυσὸν ὑψικόμοισι  
ἡγίπει, ὃς τε μάλιστα μέγα βρέμεται χαλεπάνων,  
ὅσση ἄρα Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἔπλετο φωνὴ 400  
δεωνὸν ἀυστάτων, ὅτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὥρουσαν.

Αἴαντος δὲ πρώτος ἀκόντισε φαΐδυμος "Εἰκτωρ  
ἔγχει, ἐπεὶ τέτραπτο πρὸς ιθύ οἱ, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε,  
τῇ ρά δύνα τελαμῶνε περὶ στήθεσσι τετάσθην,  
ἥ τοι ὁ μὲν σάκεος, ὁ δὲ φασγάνου ἀργυροῆλουν· 405  
τώ οἱ ρύσασθην τέρενα χρόα. χώσατο δ' "Εἰκτωρ,  
ὅτι ρά οἱ βέλος ὡκὺ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,  
ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχαζετο κῆρ' ἀλεύνων.  
τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπίοντα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας  
χερμαδίω, τά ρά πολλά, θοάν ἔχματα τηῶν, 410  
πὰρ ποσὶ μαρναμένων ἐκυλίνδετο, τῶν ἐν ἀείρας  
στήθος βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος ἀγχόθι δειρῆς,  
στρόμβον δ' ὡς ἔσσενε βαλών, περὶ δ' ἔδραμε πάντη.  
ώς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ πληγῆς πατρὸς Διὸς ἔξερίπη δρῦς  
πρόρριζος, δεινὴ δέ θείου γίγνεται ὁδμὴ 415  
ἔξ αιτῆς, τὸν δ' οὐ περ ἔχει θράσος ὃς κεν ἰδηται  
ἔγγυς ἐών, χαλεπὸς δὲ Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνός,  
ώς ἔπειστο "Εἰκτορος ὥκα χαμαὶ μένος ἐν κονίγοι·  
χειρὸς δ' ἔκβαλεν ἔγχος, ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' ἀσπὶς ἔάφθη  
καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ· 420  
οἱ δὲ μέγα ιάχοντες ἐπέδραμον νῖες Ἀχαιῶν,  
ἐλπόμενοι ἐρύεσθαι, ἀκόντιζον δὲ θαμειὰς  
αἰχμάς· ἀλλ' οὐ τις ἐδυνήσατο ποιμένα λαῶν  
οὐτάσαι οὐδὲ βαλεῖν· πρὶν γὰρ περίβησαν ἄριστοι,

<sup>1</sup> Line 420 is omitted in some MSS.

when it leapeth to burn the forest, nor doth the wind  
shriek so loud amid the high crests of the oaks—the  
wind that roareth the loudest in its rage—as then  
was the cry of Trojans and Achaeans, shouting in  
terrible wise as they leapt upon each other.

At Aias did glorious Hector first cast his spear, as he  
was turned full toward him, and missed him not, but  
smote him where the two baldric— one of his shield  
and one of his silver-studded sword—were stretched  
across his breast; and they guarded his tender  
flesh. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift  
shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and back he  
shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate.  
But thereupon as he drew back, great Telamonian  
Aias smote him with a stone; for many there were,  
props of the swift ships, that rolled amid their  
feet as they fought; of these he lifted one on high,  
and smote Hector on the chest over the shield-rim,  
hard by the neck, and set him whirling like a top  
with the blow; and he spun round and round. And  
even as when beneath the blast of father Zeus an  
oak falleth uprooted, and a dread reek of brimstone  
ariseth therefrom—then verily courage no longer  
possesseth him that looketh thereon and standeth  
near by, for dread is the bolt of great Zeus—even so  
fell mighty Hector forthwith to the ground in the  
dust. And the spear fell from his hand, but the  
shield was hurled upon him, and the helm withal,  
and round about him rang his armour dight with  
bronze. Then with loud shouts they ran up, the  
sons of the Achaeans, hoping to drag him off, and  
they hurled their spears thick and fast; but no one  
availed to wound the shepherd of the host with  
thrust or with cast, for ere that might be, the bravest

Πουλυδάμας τε καὶ Αἰνέας καὶ δῖος Ἀγήνωρ 425  
 Σαρπηδών τ', ἀρχὸς Λυκίων, καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων.  
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐ τίς εὐ ἀκήδεστεν, ἀλλὰ πάροιθεν  
 ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους σχέθον αὐτοῦ. τὸν δ' ἄρ'  
 ἔταιροι  
 χερσὶν δεῖραντες φέρον ἐκ πόνου, δῆφρ' ἵκεθ' ἵππους  
 ὠκέας, οἵ οἱ ὅπισθε μάχης ἥδε πτολέμου 430  
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες.  
 οἱ τόν γε προτὶ ἄστι φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα.  
 'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἵξον ἐύρρειος ποταμοῖο,  
 Ξάνθου διψήντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος<sup>1</sup> τέκετο Ζεύς,  
 ἔνθα μιν ἔξι ἵππων πέλασαν χθονί, καὶ δέ οἱ ὕδωρ 435  
 χεῦναν· δ' ἄρ' ἐμπινύθη καὶ ἀνέδρακεν ὄφθαλμοῖσιν,  
 ἔζόμενος δ' ἐπὶ γοῦνα κελαινεφές αἷμ' ἀπέμεσσεν.  
 αὗτις δ' ἔξοπίσω πλῆτο χθονί, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
 νῦν ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα βέλος δ' ἔτι θυμὸν ἐδάμνα.  
 'Αργεῖοι δ' ὡς οὖν ἴδον "Εκτορα νόσφι κιύντα,"<sup>2</sup> 440  
 μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θόρον, μηδόσαντο δὲ χάρμης.  
 ἔνθα πολὺ πρώτιστος Ὁϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας  
 Σάτνιον οὕτασε δουρὶ μετάλμενος ὁξύσσεντι  
 'Ηνοπίδην, δὲν ἄρα νύμφῃ τέκε νηῆς ἀμύμων  
 "Ηνοπι βουκολέοντι παρ' ὅχθας Σατνιόντος. 445  
 τὸν μὲν Ὁϊλαδῆς δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν  
 οὐτα κατὰ λαπάρην· δ' ἀνετράπετ', ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ'  
 αὐτῷ  
 Τρώες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὑσμύνην.  
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Πουλυδάμας ἐγχέσταλος ἥλθεν ἀμύντωρ  
 Πανθοΐδης, βάλε δὲ Προθοήνορα δεξιὸν ὠμον, 450  
 νιὸν 'Αρηγλύκοι, δι' ὠμον δ' ὅβριμον ἔγχος

<sup>1</sup> ἀθάνατος : ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> νόσφι κιύντα : νόσφιν ἔβντα.

stood forth to guard him, even Polydamas, and Aeneas, and goodly Agenor, and Sarpedon, leader of the Lycians, and peerless Glaucus withal, and of the rest was no man unheedful of him, but before him they held their round shields ; and his comrades lifted him up in their arms and bare him forth from the toil of war until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict, with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him groaning heavily toward the city.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, there they lifted him from the chariot to the ground and poured water upon him. And he revived, and looked up with his eyes, and kneeling on his knees he vomited forth black blood. Then again he sank back upon the ground, and both his eyes were enfolded in black night ; and the blow still overwhelmed his spirit.

But when the Argives saw Hector withdrawing, they leapt yet the more upon the Trojans, and bethought them of battle. Then far the first did swift Aias, son of Oileus, leap upon Satnius and wound him with a thrust of his sharp spear, even the son of Enops, whom a peerless Naiad nymph conceived to Enops, as he tended his herds by the banks of Satnioeis. To him did the son of Oileus, famed for his spear, draw nigh, and smite him upon the flank ; and he fell backward, and about him Trojans and Danaans joined in fierce conflict. To him then came Polydamas, wielder of the spear, to bear him aid, even the son of Panthous, and he cast and smote upon the right shoulder Prothoēnor, son of Arelyucus, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its

ἔσχεν, ὁ δ' ἐν κονίσῃ πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ.  
 Πουλυδάμας δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν ἀῦσας·  
 “οὐ μὰν αὐτὸν διώ μεγαθύμου Πανθοῖδαο  
 χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς ἄλιον πηδῆσαι ἄκοντα, 455  
 ἀλλὰ τις Ἀργείων κόμισε χροῖ, καὶ μιν διώ  
 αὐτῷ σκηπτόμενον κατίμεν δόμον “Αἰδος εἴσω.”  
 “Ως ἔφατ’, Ἀργείοισι δ’ ἄχος γένετ’ εὐξαμένοιο.  
 Αἴναντι δὲ μάλιστα δαῦφρον θυμὸν ὅριε,  
 τῷ Τελαμωνιάδῃ· τοῦ γάρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. 460  
 καρπαλίμως δ’ ἀπίστος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 Πουλυδάμας δ’ αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν  
 λικριφίς ἀτέξας, κόμισεν δ’ Ἀντήνορος οὐδὸς  
 ’Αρχέλοχος· τῷ γάρ ῥᾳ θεοὶ βούλευσαν δλεθρον.  
 τόν δ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεοχμῷ, 465  
 νείατον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ’ ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·  
 τοῦ δὲ πολὺ πρότερον κεφαλὴ στόμα τε ῥῶντος τέ  
 οῦδει πλῆντ’ ἡ περ κνῆμαι καὶ γοῦνα πεσόντος.  
 Αἴας δ’ αὐτὸν ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμονι Πουλυδάμαντι·  
 “φράξεο, Πουλυδάμα, καὶ μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπες· 470  
 ἡ δὲ οὐχ οὗτος ἀνὴρ Προθοήνορος ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι  
 ἀξιος; οὐ μέν μοι κακὸς εἰδεται οὐδὲ κακῶν ἔξ,  
 ἀλλὰ καστίγνητος Ἀντήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο,  
 ἡ πάις· αὐτῷ γάρ γενεὴν<sup>1</sup> ἄγχιστα ἐώκει.”  
 “Η δέ τοι γιγνώσκων, Τρῶας δ’ ἄχος ἔλλαβε θυμόν. 475  
 ἔνθ’ Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοιώτιον οὕτασε δουρὶ,  
 ἀμφὶ καστίγνητῳ βεβαώς· ὁ δ’ ὕφελκε ποδοῖν.

<sup>1</sup> γενεὴν: ῥᾳ φυὴν Aristophanes.

way ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. And Polydamas exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : “ Hah, methinks, yet again from the strong hand of the great-souled son of Panthous hath the spear leapt not in vain. Nay, one of the Argives hath got it in his flesh, and leaning thereon for a staff, methinks, will he go down into the house of Hades.”

So spake he, but upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of Aias, wise of heart, the son of Telamon, for closest to him did the man fall. Swiftly then he cast with his bright spear at the other, even as he was drawing back. And Polydamas himself escaped black fate, springing to one side ; but Archelochus, son of Antenor, received the spear ; for to him the gods purposed death. Him the spear smote at the joining of head and neck on the topmost joint of the spine, and it shore off both the sinews. And far sooner did his head and mouth and nose reach the earth as he fell, than his legs and knees. Then Aias in his turn called aloud to peerless Polydamas : “ Bethink thee, Polydamas, and tell me in good sooth, was not this man worthy to be slain in requital for Prothoēnor ? No mean man seemeth he to me, nor of mean descent, but a brother of Antenor, tamer of horses, or haply a son ; for he is most like to him in build.”

So spake he, knowing the truth full well, and sorrow seized the hearts of the Trojans. Then Acamas, as he bestrode his brother, smote with a thrust of his spear the Boeotian Promachus, who was seeking to drag the body from beneath him by the

τῷ δ' Ἀκάμας ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν ἄνσας·  
 “Ἄργεῖοι ίόμωροι, ἀπειλάνω ἀκόρητοι,  
 οὐ θην οἴοισιν γε πόνος τ' ἔσεται καὶ οἵζυς  
 ἥμιν, ἀλλά ποθ' ὅδε κατακτενέεσθε καὶ ὑμμεις.  
 φράξεσθ' ὡς ὑμῖν Πρόμαχος δεδμημένος εὑδει  
 ἔγχει ἐμῷ, ὡς μή τι κασιγνήτουό γε πουνὴ  
 δηρὸν ἄτιτος ἔη· τῷ καὶ τίς τ' εῦχεται ἀνὴρ  
 γνωτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα λιπέσθαι.” 485

“Ως ἔφατ’, Ἀργείοισι δ’ ἄχος γένετ’ εὐξαμένου·  
 Πηνέλεω δὲ μάλιστα δαῦφρον θυμὸν ὅρινεν.  
 ὥρμήθη δ’ Ἀκάμαντος· ὁ δ’ οὐχ ὑπέμεινεν ἐρωὴν  
 Πηνελέω ἄνακτος· ὁ δ’ οὐτασεν Ἰλιονῆα,  
 νιὸν Φόρβαντος πολυμήλου, τόν ρά μάλιστα 490  
 ‘Ερμείας Τρώων ἐφίλει καὶ κτῆσιν ὅπασσε·  
 τῷ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὸ μήτηρ μοῦνον τέκεν Ἰλιονῆα.  
 τόν τόθ’ ὑπ’ ὄφρύνος οὐτα κατ’ ὄφθαλμοιο θέμεθλα,  
 ἐκ δ’ ὧσε γλήνην· δόρυ δ’ ὄφθαλμοιο διαπρό<sup>τ</sup>  
 καὶ διὰ ὕδιον ἥλθεν, ὁ δ’ ἔζετο χείρε πετάσσας 495  
 ἄμφω· Πηνέλεως δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὅξν  
 αὐχένα μέσσον ἔλασσεν, ἀπῆραξεν δὲ χαμᾶξε  
 αὐτῇ σὺν πήληκι κάρῃ· ἔτι δ’ ὅβριμον ἔγχος  
 ἦν ἐν ὄφθαλμῷ· ὁ δὲ φὴ κώδειαν ἀνασχὼν  
 πέφραδέ τε Τρώεσσι καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα.<sup>1</sup> 500  
 “εἰπέμεναι μοι, Τρῶες, ἀγανῶν Ἰλιονῆος  
 πατρὶ φίλω καὶ μητρὶ γονίμεναι ἐν μεγάροισιν·  
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ή Προμάχοιο δάμαρ Αλεγνυρίδαο  
 ἀνδρὶ φίλω ἐλθόντι γανύσσεται, ὅππότε κεν δὴ  
 ἐκ Τροίης σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα κούροι ‘Αχαιῶν.” 505

<sup>1</sup> Line 500 was rejected by Aristarchus.

feet. And over him Acamas exulted in terrible wise, and cried aloud : “ Ye Argives, that rage with the bow, insatiate of threatenings, not for us alone, look you, shall there be toil and woe, but even in like manner shall ye too be slain. Mark how your Promachus sleepeth, vanquished by my spear, to the end that the blood-price of my brother be not long unpaid. Aye, and for this reason doth a man pray that a kinsman be left him in his halls, to be a warder off of ruin.”

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Peneleos. He rushed upon Acamas, but Acamas abode not the onset of the prince Peneleos. Howbeit Peneleos thrust and smote Ilioneus, son of Phorbas, rich in herds, whom Hermes loved above all the Trojans and gave him wealth ; and to him the mother bare Ilioneus, an only child. Him then did Peneleos smite beneath the brow at the roots of the eyes, and drove out the eyeball, and the shaft went clean through the eye and through the nape of the neck, and he sank down stretching out both his hands. But Peneleos drawing his sharp sword let drive full upon his neck, and smote off to the the ground the head with the helmet, and still the mighty spear stood in the eye ; and holding it on high like a poppy-head he shewed it to the Trojans, and spake a word exultingly : “ Tell, I pray you, ye Trojans, to the dear father and the mother of lordly Ilioneus to make wailing in their halls, for neither will the wife of Promachus, son of Alegenor, rejoice in the coming of her dear husband, when we youths of the Achaeans return with our ships from out of Troy-land.”

"Ως φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε  
γύνα,  
πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπῃ φύγοι αἰπὺν ὅλεθρον.  
"Εσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ',  
ἔχουσαι,  
ὅς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ' ἀνδράγρι<sup>1</sup> Ἀχαιῶν<sup>1</sup>  
ῆρατ', ἐπεὶ δέ ἔκλινε μάχην κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαος. 510  
Αἴας δέ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος "Γρτιον οὐτὰ<sup>1</sup>  
Γυρτιάδην, Μυσῶν ἡγήτορα καρτεροθύμων·  
Φάλκην δέ Ἀντίλοχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἔξεναρίξε·  
Μηριόνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἰπποτίωνα κατέκτα,  
Τεῦκρος δὲ Προθόωνά τ' ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφήτην· 515  
"Ατρεΐδης δέ ἄρ' ἐπειθ' Ὑπερήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,  
οὗτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δέ ἔντερα χαλκὸς ἀφυσσε  
δηνώσας· ψυχὴ δέ κατ' οὐταμένην ὥτειλην  
ἔσσοντ' ἐπειγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε.  
πλείστους δέ Αἴας εἶλεν, Ὁϊλῆος ταχὺς νιός. 520  
οὐ γάρ οἵ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπισπέσθαι ποσὶν ἦεν  
ἀνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς ἐν φόβον ὅρση.

<sup>1</sup> Line 509 was rejected by some ancient critics.

So spake he, and thereat trembling seized the limbs  
of them all, and each man gazed about to see how he  
might escape utter destruction.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on  
Olympus, who was first of the Achaeans to bear away  
the bloody spoils of warriors, when once the famed  
Shaker of Earth had turned the battle. Aias verily  
was first, the son of Telamon. He smote Hyrtius,  
the son of Gyrtius, leader of the Mysians stalwart  
of heart; and Antilochus stripped the spoils from  
Phalces and Mermerus, and Meriones slew Morys  
and Hippotion, and Teucer laid low Prothoön and  
Periphetes; thereafter Atreus' son smote with a  
thrust in the flank Hyperenor, shepherd of the host,  
and the bronze let forth the bowels, as it clove  
through, and his soul sped hastening through the  
stricken wound, and darkness enfolded his eyes.  
But most men did Aias slay, the swift son of Oileus;  
for there was none other like him to pursue with  
speed of foot amid the rout of men, when Zeus  
turned them to flight.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ο

λίωξις Αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ διά τε οκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν  
εἰρὶ τὸν φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερσίν,  
οἱ μὲν δὴ παρ' ὅχεσφιν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,  
χλωροὶ ὑπὸ δείους, πεφοβημένοι, ἔγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς  
"Ιδης ἐν κορυφῇσι παρὰ χρυσοθρόνου" Ἡρῆς, 5  
οτῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀναῖξας, ἵδε δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς,  
τοὺς μὲν ὀριωμένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὅπισθεν  
Ἀργείους, μετὰ δέ σφι Ποσειδάνων ἄνακτα.  
"Εκτορα δ' ἐν πεδίῳ ἴδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι  
ἡσθ', ὁ δ' ἀργαλέω ἔχετ' ἀσθματι κῆρος ἀπινύσσων, 10  
αἷμ' ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν ἀφαυρότατος βάλ' Ἀχαιῶν.  
τὸν δὲ ἴδων ἐλέγησε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,  
δεινὰ δ' ὑπόδρα ἴδων "Ἡρην πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν  
"ἢ μάλα δὴ κακότεχνος, ἀμήχανε, σὸς δόλος, "Ἡρη,  
"Εκτορα δῖον ἔπαυσε μάχης, ἐφόβησε δὲ λαούς. 15  
οὐ μὰν οἶδ' εἰ αὐτες κακορραφίης ἀλεγευνῆς  
πρώτη ἐπαύρηαι καὶ σε πληγῆσιν ἴμασσοι.  
ἢ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε τ' ἐκρέμω ὑψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδοῖν<sup>1</sup>  
ἄκμονας ἥκα δύω, περὶ χερσὶ δὲ δεσμὸν ἵηλα  
χρύσεον ἄρρηκτον; σὺ δ' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσιν 20

<sup>1</sup> Lines 18-31 were rejected by Zenodotus.

## BOOK XV

But when the Trojans in their flight had passed over the palisade and the trench, and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Danaans, then beside their chariots they stayed, and were halted, pale with fear, terror-stricken ; and Zeus awoke on the peaks of Ida beside Hera of the golden throne. Then he sprang up, and stood, and saw Trojans alike and Achaeans, these in rout, and the Argives driving them on from the rear, and amid them the lord Poseidon. And Hector he saw lying on the plain, while about him sat his comrades, and he was gasping with painful breath, distraught in mind, and vomiting blood ; for not the weakest of the Achaeans was it that had smitten him. At sight of him the father of men and gods had pity, and with a dread glance from beneath his brows he spake to Hera, saying : " Hera, that art hard to deal with, it is the craft of thine evil wiles that hath stayed goodly Hector from the fight, and hath driven the host in rout. Verily I know not but thou shalt yet be the first to reap the fruits of thy wretched ill-contriving, and I shall scourge thee with stripes. Dost thou not remember when thou wast hung from on high, and from thy feet I suspended two anvils, and about thy wrists cast a band of gold that might not be broken ? And in the air amid the clouds thou didst hang, and the

έκρεμω· ήλαστεον δὲ θεοὶ κατὰ μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,  
λῦσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταδόν· δῆ δὲ λάβοιμ  
ρίπτασκον τεταγῶν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὅφερ' ἂν ἵκηται  
γῆν ὀλυγηπελέων. ἔμε δ' οὐδ' ὡς θυμὸν ἀνίει  
ἀζηχῆς ὁδύνη Ἡρακλῆς θείου, 25  
τὸν σὺ ξὺν Βορέῃ ἀνέμῳ πεπιθόδισα θυέλλας  
πέμψας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητιόωσα,  
καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὗ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.  
τὸν μὲν ἔγων ἔνθεν ῥυσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὐτὸς  
Ἀργος ἐς ἵπποβοτον, καὶ πολλά περ ἀθλήσαντα. 30  
τῶν σ' αὐτὶς μνήσω, ὃν ἀπολλήξης ἀπατάωι,  
ὅφρα ἴδη τὴν τοι χραῖσμη φιλότης τε καὶ εἰνή,  
ἥν ἐμύγης ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἄπο καὶ μ' ἀπάτησας.”<sup>1</sup>

“Ως φάτο, ρίγησεν δὲ βωάπις πότνια Ἡρη,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσασ’ ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσήνδα. 35  
“Ιστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρὺς ὑπερθε  
καὶ τὸ κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ, ὃς τε μέγιστος  
ὅρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,  
σῆ θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωτίερον λέχος αὐτῶν  
κουριδίον, τὸ μὲν οὐκ ἀν ἔγώ ποτε μὰψ ὁμόσαιμι. 40  
μὴ δι’ ἐμὴν ἴστητα Ποσειδάνων ἐνοσίχθων  
πημαίνει Τρῶάς τε καὶ Ἐκτορα, τοῖσι δ’ ἀρήγει,  
ἀλλά που αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,  
τειρομένους δ’ ἐπὶ νησὸν ἴδων ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιούς.  
αὐτάρ τοι καὶ κείνῳ ἔγὼ παραμυθσαίμην 45  
τῇ ἦμεν ἥ κεν δὴ σύ, κελαινεφές, ἡγεμονεύῃς.”

<sup>1</sup> Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

gods had indignation throughout high Olympus ;  
howbeit they availed not to draw nigh and loose  
thee. Nay, whomsoever I caught, I would seize and  
hurl from the threshold until he reached the earth,  
his strength all spent. Yet not even so was my  
heart eased of its ceaseless pain for godlike Heracles,  
whom thou when thou hadst leagued thee with the  
North Wind and suborned his blasts, didst send over  
the unresting sea, by thine evil devising, and thereafter  
didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos. Him  
did I save from thence, and brought again to horse-  
pasturing Argos, albeit after he had laboured sore.  
Of these things will I mind thee yet again, that thou  
mayest cease from thy beguilements, to the end that  
thou mayest see whether they anywise avail thee,  
the dalliance and the couch, wherein thou didst lie  
with me when thou hadst come forth from among  
the gods, and didst beguile me.”

So spake he, and the ox-eyed, queenly Hera  
shuddered ; and she spake and addressed him with  
winged words : “Hereto now be Earth my witness and  
the broad Heaven above, and the down-flowing water  
of Styx, which is the greatest and most dread oath  
for the blessed gods, and thine own sacred head,  
and the couch of us twain, couch of our wedded  
love, whereby I verily would never forswear myself  
— not by my will doth Poseidon, the Shaker of  
Earth, work harm to the Trojans and Hector, and  
give succour to their foes. Nay, I ween, it is his  
own soul that urgeth and biddeth him on, and he  
hath seen the Achaeans sore-bested by their ships  
and taken pity upon them. But I tell thee, I would  
counsel even him to walk in that way, wherein thou,  
O lord of the dark cloud, mayest lead him.”

Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,  
καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόνδα·  
“ εἰ μὲν δὴ σὺ γ' ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρη,  
ἴσον ἐμοὶ φρονέουσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι καβίζοις, 50  
τῷ κε Ποσειδάνω γε, καὶ εἰ μᾶλα βούλεται ἄλλῃ,  
αἷνα μεταστρέψει νόον μετὰ σὸν καὶ ἐμὸν κῆρο.  
ἄλλ' εἰ δὴ ρ̄<sup>2</sup> ἔτεον γε καὶ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύεις,  
ἔρχο νῦν μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν, καὶ δεῦρο κάλεσσον  
Ἴριν τ̄ ἐλθέμεναι καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον, 55  
ὄφρ̄<sup>1</sup> ή μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων<sup>1</sup>  
ἔλθῃ, καὶ εἴπησι Ποσειδάνωνι ἄνακτι  
πανασάμενον πολέμοιο τὰ ἀ πρὸς δώμαθ' ἵκεσθαι,  
“Εκτορα δ' ὅτρύνησον μάχην ἐς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
ἀντὶς δ' ἐμπνεύσησον μένος, λελάθη δ' ὁδυνάων 60  
αἱ νῦν μιν τείρουσι κατὰ φρένας, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
ἀντὶς ἀποστρέψησον ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνόρσας,  
φεύγοντες δ' ἐν τηνοὶ πολυκλῆσι πέσωσι  
Πηλεΐδεων Ἀχιλῆος· ὁ δ' ἀντῆσει δύν ἑταῖρον<sup>2</sup>  
Πάτροκλον· τὸν δὲ κτενεῖ ἔγχει φαιδύκιος “Εκτωρ 65  
Ἰλίου προπάροιθε, πολέας ὀλέσαντ' αἰζηνὸς  
τοὺς ἄλλους, μετὰ δ' νιὸν ἐμὸν Σαρπηδόνα δῖον.  
τοῦ δὲ χολωσάμενος κτενεῖ “Εκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἀν τοι ἔπειτα παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν  
αὖλὸν ἔγώ τεύχοιμι διαμπερές, εἰς ὅ κ' Ἀχαιοὶ 70  
“Ιλιον αἰπὺ ἔλοιεν Ἀθηναίγς διὰ βουλάς.  
τὸ πρὶν δ' οὔτ' ἄρ' ἔγώ πανύ χόλον οὔτε τιν' ἄλλον  
ἀθανάτων Δαναοῖσιν ἀμυνέμεν ἐνθάδ' ἔάσω,  
πρὶν γε τὸ Πηλεΐδαο τελευτῆθηναι ἔέλδωρ,  
ώσ οἱ ὑπέστην πρῶτον, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπένευσα κάρητι, 75

<sup>1</sup> Lines 56-77 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 64-77 were omitted by Zenodotus.

So spake she, and the father of men and gods  
smiled, and made answer, and spake to her with  
winged words : “ If in good sooth, O ox-eyed,  
queenly Hera, thy thought hereafter were to be one  
with my thought as thou sittest among the immortals,  
then would Poseidon, how contrary soever his wish  
might be, forthwith bend his mind to follow thy  
heart and mine. But if verily thou speakest in  
frankness and in truth, go thou now among the tribes  
of gods and call Iris to come hither, and Apollo,  
famed for his bow, that she may go amid the host  
of the brazen-coated Achaeans, and bid the lord  
Poseidon that he cease from war, and get him to  
his own house ; but let Phoebus Apollo rouse Hector  
to the fight, and breathe strength into him again,  
and make him forget the pains that now distress  
his heart ; and let him drive the Achaeans back  
once more, when he has roused in them craven panic ;  
so shall they flee and fall among the many-benched  
ships of Achilles, son of Peleus, and he shall send  
forth his comrade Patroclus ; howbeit him shall  
glorious Hector slay with the spear before the face  
of Illos, after himself hath slain many other youths,  
and among them withal my son, goodly Sarpedon.  
And in wrath for Patroclus shall goodly Achilles slay  
Hector. Then from that time forth shall I cause a  
driving back of the Trojans from the ships evermore  
continually, until the Achaeans shall take steep Illos  
through the counsels of Athene. But until that  
hour neither do I refrain my wrath, nor will I suffer  
any other of the immortals to bear aid to the Danaans  
here, until the desire of the son of Peleus be fulfilled,  
even as I promised at the first and bowed n y head

μιατι τῷ ὅτ' ἐμεῖδο θεὰ Θέτις ἤψατο γούνων,  
λισσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον.”  
“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος “Ηρη,  
βῆ δ’ ἔξι ’Ιδαιών ὄρέων ἐς μακρὸν “Ολυμπον.  
ὡς δ’ ὅτ’ ἂν ἀτέξῃ νόος ἀνέρος, ὃς τ’ ἐπὶ πολλὴν 80  
γαῖαν ἐληλουθῶς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι νοήσῃ,  
“ἐνθ’ εἶην, ἡ ἔνθα,” μενονήγσι τε πολλά,  
ῶς κραιπνῶς μεμαῦδι διέππατο πότνια “Ηρη·  
ἴκετο δ’ αἰπὺν “Ολυμπον, ὁμηγερέεσσι δ’ ἐπῆλθεν  
ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι Διὸς δόμῳ· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 85  
πάντες ἀνήγαν καὶ δεικανόωντο δέπασσον.<sup>1</sup>

ἡ δ’ ἄλλους μὲν ἔασε, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρήγω  
δέκτο δέπας· πρώτη γὰρ ἐναντίη ἥλθε θέουσα,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσασ’ ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·  
““Ηρη, τίπτε βέβηκας; ἀτυζομένῃ δὲ ἔουκας· 90  
ἡ μάλα δή σε φόβησε Κρόνου πάϊς, ὃς τοι ἀκοίτης.”

Τὴν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος “Ηρη·  
“μή με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα διείρεο· οἰσθα καὶ αὐτῇ,  
οἷος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηρής.  
ἄλλὰ σύ γ’ ἄρχε θεοῖσι δόμοις ἔνι δαιτὸς ἔσσης· 95  
ταῦτα δὲ καὶ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσεαι ἀθανάτοισιν,  
οὐα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πιφαύσκεται· οὐδέ τί φημι  
πᾶσιν ὁμῶς θυμὸν κεχαρησέμεν, οὐτε βροτοῖσιν  
οὔτε θεοῖς, εἴ πέρ τις ἔτι νῦν δαίνυται εὑφρων.”

“Η μὲν ἄρ’ ὡς εἰποῦσα καθέζετο πότνια “Ηρη, 100  
ὄχθησαν δ’ ἀνὰ δῶμα Διὸς θεοί· ἡ δὲ γέλασσε

<sup>1</sup> δέπασσιν: ἔπεισσι Zenodotus.

thereto, on the day when the goddess Thetis clasped  
my knees, beseeching me to do honour to Achilles,  
sacker of cities.”

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera,  
failed not to hearken, but went her way from the  
mountains of Ida unto high Olympus. And even  
as swiftly darteth the mind of a man who hath  
travelled over far lands and thinketh in the wisdom  
of his heart, “Would I were here, or there,” and  
many are the wishes he conceiveth: even so swiftly  
sped on in her eagerness the queenly Hera; and she  
came to steep Olympus, and found the immortal  
gods gathered together in the house of Zeus, and at  
sight of her they all sprang up, and greeted her with  
cups of welcome. She on her part let be the others,  
but took the cup from Themis, of the fair cheeks, for  
she ran first to meet her, and spake, and addressed  
her with winged words: “Hera, wherefore art thou  
come? Thou art as one distraught. In good sooth  
the son of Cronos hath affrighted thee, he thine own  
husband.”

Then made answer to her, the goddess, white-  
armed Hera: “Ask me not at large concerning this,  
O goddess Themis; of thyself thou knowest what  
manner of mood is his, how over-haughty and un-  
bending. Nay, do thou begin for the gods the equal  
feast in the halls, and this shalt thou hear amid all  
the immortals, even what manner of evil deeds Zeus  
declareth. In no wise, methinks, will it delight in like  
manner the hearts of all, whether mortals or gods, if so  
be any even now still feasteth with a joyful mind.”

When she had thus spoken, queenly Hera sate  
her down, and wroth waxed the gods throughout the  
hall of Zeus. And she laughed with her lips, but her

χείλεσιν, οὐδὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὁφρύσι κυανέησιν  
ιάνθη· πᾶσι δὲ νεμεσησθεῖσα μετηνδα·  
“ νῆποι, οἱ Ζηνὶ μενεαίνομεν ἀφρονέοντες.  
ἢ ἔτι μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἄσσον ἴόντες 105  
ἢ ἔπει ἡὲ βίη· ὁ δ' ἀφήμενος οὐκ ἀλεγίζει  
οὐδ' ὅθεται· φησὶν γάρ ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι  
κάρτετ τε σθένει τε διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστος.  
τῶν ἔχεθ' ὅττι κεν υἷμι κακὸν πέμπησον ἑκάστῳ.  
ἡδη γάρ νῦν ἔλπομ' “Αρητ γε πῆμα τετύχθαι. 110  
νίσσος γάρ οἱ ὄλωλε μάχῃ ἔνι, φίλτατος ἀνδρῶν,  
‘Ασκάλαφος, τόν φησιν διν ἔμμεναι ὅβριμος “Αρης.”  
“Ως ἔφατ’, αὐτὰρ “Αρης θαλερῷ πεπλήγετο μηρῷ  
χερὶ καταπρηνέσσο’, ὀλοφυρόμενος δ’ ἔπος ηῦδα·  
“ μὴ νῦν μοι νεμεσήσετ’, ‘Ολύμπια δόματ’ ἔχοντες, 115  
τίσασθαι φόνον νέος ἴόντ’ ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν,  
εἴ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῖρα Διὸς πληγέντι κεραυνῷ  
κεῖσθαι ὄμοῦ νεκύεσσοι μεθ’ αἰματὶ καὶ κονίσσον.”  
“Ως φάτο, καί ρ’ ἵππους κέλετο Δεῖμον τε  
Φόβον τε  
ξευγνύμεν, αὐτὸς δ’ ἔντε όδύσετο παμφαιώντα. 120  
ἔνθα κ’ ἔτι μείζων τε καὶ ἀργαλεώτερος ἄλλος  
πάρ Διὸς ἀθανάτοισι χόλος καὶ μῆνις ἐτύχθη,  
εἰ μὴ ‘Αθήνη πᾶσι περιδείσασα θεοῖσιν  
ὤρτο διὲκ προθύρου, λίπε δὲ θρόνον ἔνθα θάσσε,  
τοῦ δ’ ἀπὸ μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυθ’ εἴλετο καὶ σάκος  
ώμων, 125  
ἔγχος δ’ ἔστησε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα  
χάλκεον· ἡ δ’ ἐπέεσσι καθάπτετο θοῦρον “Αρηα·  
“ μαινόμενε, φρένας ἥλε, διέφθορας· ἡ νύ τοι αὐτῶς

forehead above her dark brows relaxed not, and, moved with indignation, she spake among them all: “ Fools, that in our witlessness are wroth against Zeus! In sooth we are even yet faint to draw nigh unto him and thwart him of his will by word or by constraint, but he sitteth apart and recketh not, neither giveth heed thereto; for he deemeth that among the immortal gods he is manifestly supreme in might and strength. Wherefore content ye yourselves with whatsoever evil thing he sendeth upon each. Even now I deem that sorrow hath been wrought for Ares, seeing that his son, dearest of men to him, hath perished in battle, even Ascalaphus, whom mighty Ares declareth to be his own.”

So spake she, but Ares smote his sturdy thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, and said: “ Count it not blame for me now, O ye that have dwellings on Olympus, if I go to the ships of the Achaeans and avenge the slaying of my son, even though it be my fate to be smitten with the bolt of Zeus, and to lie low in blood and dust amid the dead.”

So spake he and bade Terror and Rout yoke his horses, and himself did on his gleaming armour. Then would yet greater and more grievous wrath and anger have been stirred between Zeus and the immortals, had not Athene, seized with fear for all the gods, sped forth through the doorway, and left the throne whereon she sat, and taken the helm from the head of Ares and the shield from his shoulders; and she took from his strong hand the spear of bronze, and set it down, and with words rebuked furious Ares: “ Thou madman, distraught of wit, thou art beside thyself! Verily it is for

οῦντ' ἀκούεμεν ἔστι, νόος δ' ἀπόλωλε καὶ αἰδώς.  
 οὐκ ἄτεις ἡ τέ φησι θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη,  
 ἦ δὴ νῦν πάρ Ζηνὸς 'Ολυμπίουν εἰλήλουθεν;  
 ἦ ἐθέλεις αὐτὸς μὲν ἀναπλήσας κακὰ πολλὰ  
 ἀψ ὑμεν Οὐλυμπόνδες καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἀνάγκη,  
 αὐτάρ τοῖς ἀλλοισι κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι<sup>1</sup> φυτεῦσαι;  
 αὐτίκα γάρ Τρῶας μὲν ὑπερθύμους καὶ 'Αχαιοὺς 135  
 λείψει, ὁ δ' ἡμέας εἴσοι κυδοιμῆσσων ἐσ 'Ολυμπον,  
 μάρφει δ' ἔξειης ὃς τ' αἴτιος ὃς τε καὶ οὐκί.  
 τῷ σ' αὖτις νῦν κέλομαι μεθέμεν χόλον νίος ἔοι.<sup>2</sup>  
 ἥδη γάρ τις τοῦ γε βίην καὶ χεῖρας ἀμείνων  
 ἦ πέφατ', ἦ καὶ ἐπειτα πεφύσεται· ἀργαλέον δὲ 140  
 πάντων ἀνθρώπων ρόδουθι γενεῖν τε τόκον τε."  
 "Ως εἰποῦσ' ἴδρυσε θρόνῳ ἔνι θοῦρον "Αρη.  
 "Ηρη δ' 'Απόλλωνα καλέσσατο δώματος ἔκτὸς  
 'Ιρίν θ', ἦ τε θεοῖσι μετάγγελος ἀθανάτοισι,  
 καὶ σφεας φωνῆσσα<sup>3</sup> ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγά.  
 "Ζεὺς σφῶ εἰς "Ιδην κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα.  
 αὐτάρ ἐπήν ἐλθητε, Διός τ' εἰς ὅπα ἴδησθε,<sup>3</sup>  
 ἔρδειν ὅττι κε κεῖνος ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἀνώγῃ."  
 'Η μὲν ὅρ' ὡς εἰποῦσα πάλιν κλε πότνια "Ηρη,  
 ἔζετο δ' εἰνὶ θρόνῳ· τῷ δ' ἀτέξαντε πετέσθην. 150  
 "Ιδην δ' ἵκανον πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,  
 εὑρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην ἀνὰ Γαργάρω ἄκρω  
 ἥμενον· ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θυσέν νέφος ἐστεφάνωτο.  
 τῷ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθόντε Διός νεφεληγερέταο  
 στήτην· οὐδέ σφωε ἴδων ἔχολώσατο θυμῷ,  
 155

<sup>1</sup> κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι Aristophanes: θεοῖς μέγα πῆμα Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ἔοιο Zenodotus: ἔηος.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 147 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

naught that thou hast ears for hearing, and thine understanding and sense of right are gone from thee. Hearrest thou not what the goddess, white-armed Hera, saith, she that is but now come from Olympian Zeus? Wouldest thou thyself fulfil the measure of manifold woes, and so return to Olympus despite thy grief, perforce, and for all the rest sow the seeds of grievous woe? For he will forthwith leave the Trojans, high of heart, and the Achaeans, and will hie him to Olympus to set us all in tumult, and will lay hands upon each in turn, the guilty alike and him in whom is no guilt. Wherefore now I bid thee put away thy wrath for thine own son. For ere now many a one more excellent than he in might and strength of hand hath been slain, or will yet be slain; and a hard thing it is to preserve the lineage and offspring of men."

She spake she, and made furious Ares to sit down upon his throne. But Hera called Apollo forth from out the hall, and Iris, that is the messenger of the immortal gods; and she spake and addressed them with winged words: "Zeus biddeth you twain go to Ida with all the speed ye may; and when ye have come, and looked upon the face of Zeus, then do ye whatsoever he may order and command."

When she had thus spoken queenly Hera returned again and sate her down upon her throne; and the twain sprang up and sped forth upon their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, mother of wild beasts, and found Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, seated on topmost Gargarus; and about him a fragrant cloud was wreathed. The twain then came before the face of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and at sight of them his heart waxed nowise wroth,

ὅττι οἱ ὥκ' ἐπέεσσι φίλης ἀλόχοιο πιθέσθην.  
 Ἰριν δὲ προτέρην ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.  
 “βάσκ” ἵθι, Ἱρι ταχεῖα, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι  
 πάντα τάδ’ ἀγγεῖλαι, μηδὲ φευδάγγελος εἴναι.  
 παυσάμενόν μιν ἄνωχθι μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμου 160  
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἦ εἰς ἄλλα δῖαν.  
 εἰ δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέεσσ’ ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ’ ἀλογήσει,  
 φραζέσθω δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
 μή μ’ οὐδὲ κρατερός περ ἑών ἐπιόντα ταλάσση<sup>1</sup> 165  
 μεῖναι, ἐπεὶ ἐο φημὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἴναι  
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· τοῦ δ’ οὐκ ὅθεται φίλον ἥτοι  
 ισον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.”  
 “Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε ποδήνεμος ὥκέα Ἱρι,  
 βῆ δὲ κατ’ Ἰδαίων ὄρέων ἐς Ἰλιον ἴριν.  
 ως δ’ ὅτ’ ἄν ἐκ νεφέων πτῆται νιφὰς ἷε χάλαζα 170  
 ψυχρὴ ὑπὸ ρίπης αἰθργυρέος Βορέαο,  
 ως κραιπνῶν μεμανία διέπτατο ὥκέα Ἱρι,  
 ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἰσταμένη προσέφη κλυτὸν ἐννοσίγαιον  
 “ἀγγελίην τινά τοι, γαιήσοχε κυανοχαῖτα,  
 ἥλθον δεῦρο φέρουσα παρὰ Διὸς αἰγιόχου. 175  
 παυσάμενόν σε κέλευσε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμου  
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἦ εἰς ἄλλα δῖαν.  
 εἰ δέ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέεσσ’ ἐπιπείσεαι, ἀλλ’ ἀλογήσεις,  
 ἥπειλει καὶ κείνος ἐναντίον πολεμίξων  
 ἐνθάδ’ ἐλεύσεσθαι· σὲ δ’ ὑπεξαλέασθαι ἄνωγε 180  
 χείρας, ἐπεὶ σέο φησὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἴναι  
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· σὸν δ’ οὐκ ὅθεται φίλον ἥτοι  
 ισόν οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.”

<sup>1</sup> Lines 166 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

for that they had speedily obeyed the words of his dear wife. And to Iris first he spake winged words : “ Up, go, swift Iris ; unto the lord Poseidon bear thou all these tidings, and see thou tell him true. Bid him cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be he will not obey my words, but shall set them at naught, let him bethink him then in mind and heart, lest, how strong soever he be, he have no hardihood to abide my on-coming ; for I avow me to be better far than he in might, and the elder born. Yet his heart counteth it but a little thing to declare himself the peer of me of whom even the other gods are adread.”

So spake he, and wind-footed, swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the hills of Ida to sacred Ilios. And as when from the clouds there fieth snow or chill hail, driven by the blast of the North Wind that is born in the bright heaven, even so fleetly sped in her eagerness swift Iris ; and she drew nigh, and spake to the glorious Shaker of Earth, saying : “ A message for thee, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, have I come hither to bring from Zeus, that beareth the aegis. He biddeth thee cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be thou wilt not obey his words, but shalt set them at naught, he threateneth that he will himself come hither to set his might against thine in battle ; and he biddeth thee avoid thee out of his hands ; for he avoweth him to be better far than thou in might, and the elder born. Yet thy heart counteth it but a little thing to declare thyself the peer of him, of whom even the other gods are adread.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὄχθησας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος·  
“ ὁ πόποι, ἦ ρ̄ ἀγαθός περ ἔών ὑπέροπλον ἔειπεν, 185  
εἴ μ' ὄμοτιμον ἔοντα βίῃ ἀέκοντα καθέξει.  
τρεῖς γάρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἰμὲν ἀδελφεοί, οὓς τέκετο  
‘Ρέα,

Ζεὺς καὶ Ἕγω, τρίτατος δ' Ἀΐδης, ἐνέροισιν  
ἀνάσσοντα.  
τριχθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἔκαστος δ' ἔμμορε τιμῆς·  
ἡ τοι Ἑγών ἔλαχον πολιήν ἀλλα ναιέμεν αἰεὶ 190  
παλλομένων, Ἀΐδης δ' ἔλαχε ὥσφον ἡγέροντα,  
Ζεὺς δ' ἔλαχ' οὐρανὸν εύρυν<sup>1</sup> ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλησι·  
γαῖα δ' ἔτι ξυνή πάντων καὶ μακρὸς Ὁλυμπος.  
τῶ ρά καὶ οὐ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρεσίν, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος  
καὶ κρατερός περ ἔών μενέτω τριτάτη ἐνὶ μοίρῃ. 195  
χεροὶ δὲ μή τι με πάγχυν κακὸν ὡς δειδισσόσθω·  
θυγατέρεσσιν γάρ τε καὶ νιάσι βέλτερον<sup>2</sup> εἴη  
ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐνισσέμεν, οὓς τέκεν αὐτός,  
οἵ θεν ὄτρύνοντος ἀκούσονται καὶ ἀνάγκη.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδήνεμος ὠκέα Ἰρις. 200  
“ οὕτω γάρ δή τοι, γαιόχοε κυανοχαῖτα,  
τόνδε φέρω Διὺ μῦθον ἀπηνέα τε κρατερόν τε,  
ἥ τι μεταστρέψεις; στρεπταὶ μέν τε φρένες ἐσθλῶν.  
οἰσθ' ὡς πρεσβυτέροισι Ἐρινύες αἰὲν ἔπονται.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 205  
“ Ιρὶ θεά, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> εύρυν: αἰπὺν Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> βέλτερον Aristarchus: κάλλιον Aristophanes.

<sup>3</sup> Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The Erinyes in Homer are the upholders of the moral order with especial reference to the sanctity of the family; see ix. 254; Od. ii. 135; xi. 280.

Then, stirred to hot anger, the glorious Shaker of Earth spake unto her: “ Out upon it, verily strong though he be he hath spoken overweeningly, if in sooth by force and in mine own despite he will restrain me that am of like honour with himself. For three brethren are we, begotten of Cronos, and born of Rhea,—Zeus, and myself, and the third is Hades, that is lord of the dead below. And in three-fold wise are all things divided, and unto each hath been apportioned his own domain. I verily, when the lots were shaken, won for my portion the grey sea to be my habitation for ever, and Hades won the murky darkness, while Zeus won the broad heaven amid the air and the clouds; but the earth and high Olympus remain yet common to us all. Wherefore will I not in any wise walk after the will of Zeus; nay in quiet let him abide in his third portion, how strong soever he be. And with might of hand let him not seek to affright me, as though I were some coward. His daughters and his sons were it better for him to threaten with blustering words, even them that himself begat, who perforce will hearken to whatsover he may bid.”

Then wind-footed swift Iris answered him: “ Is it thus in good sooth, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, that I am to bear to Zeus this message, unyielding and harsh, or wilt thou anywise turn thee; for the hearts of the good may be turned? Thou knowest how the Erinyes ever follow to aid the elder-born.”<sup>1</sup>

Then answered her again Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth: “ Goddess Iris, this word of thine is right

ἔσθλὸν καὶ τὸ τέτυκται, ὅτ’ ἄγγελος αἴσιμα εἰδῆ<sup>1</sup>  
ἀλλὰ τόδ’ αἰνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἵκάνει,  
ὅππότ’ ἀν ἴσομορον καὶ ὥμῃ πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ  
νεικείειν ἐθέλησος χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσιν.

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ἀλλ’ ἡ τοι νῦν μέν κε νεμεσοσθείεις ὑποείξω.  
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, καὶ ἀπειλήσω τό γε θυμῷ<sup>2</sup>  
αἱ κεν ἄνευ ἐμέθεν καὶ Ἀθηναῖς ἀγέλείης,  
“Ηρῆς Ἐρμεώ τε καὶ Ἡφαίστου ἄνακτος,  
Ιλίου αἰπειώης πεφιδήσεται, οὐδ’ ἐθελήσει  
ἐκπέρσαι, δοῦναι δὲ μέγα κράτος Ἀργείουσιν,  
ἴστω τοῦθ’, ὅτι νῶν ἀνήκεστος χόλος ἔσται.”

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“Ως εἰπὼν λίπε λαὸν Ἀχαιικὸν ἐννοσίγαιος,  
δῶνε δὲ πόντον ἴών, πόθεσαν δ’ ἥρωες Ἀχαιοί.

Καὶ τότ’ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς.<sup>220</sup>  
“ἔρχεο νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, μεθ’ Ἔκτορα χαλκο-  
κορυστήν.”

ἥδη μὲν γάρ τοι γαιόχος ἐννοσίγαιος  
οὐχεται εἰς ἄλλα δῖαν, ἀλενάμενος χόλον αἰπὺν  
ἡμέτερον· μάλα γάρ κε μάχης ἐπύθοντο καὶ ἄλλοι,  
οἵ περ ἐνέρτεροι εἰσὶ θεοί, Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἔοντες.<sup>225</sup>  
ἀλλὰ τόδ’ ἡμὲν ἐμοὶ πολὺ κέρδιον ἥδε οἱ αὐτῷ  
ἐπλετο, ὅττι πάροιθε νεμεσοσθείεις ὑπόειξε  
χείρας ἐμάς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κεν ἀνιδρωτί γε τελέσθη.  
ἀλλὰ σύ γ’ ἐν χείρεσσι λαβ’ αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,  
τῇ μάλ’ ἐπισσείων φοβέειν ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.<sup>230</sup>  
σοὶ δ’ αὐτῷ μελέτω, ἔκατηβόλε, φαιδόμος Ἔκτωρ.<sup>3</sup>  
τόφρα γάρ οὖν οἱ ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, ὄφρ’ ἀν Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>4</sup>  
φεύγοντες νῆjas τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκωνται.

<sup>1</sup> εἰδῆ : εἰπη Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 212-217 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 231-235 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

fitly spoken ; and a good thing verily is this, when a messenger hath an understanding heart. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and soul, whenso any is minded to upbraid with angry words one of like portion with himself, to whom fate hath decreed an equal share. Howbeit for this present will I yield, despite mine indignation ; yet another thing will I tell thee, and make this threat in my wrath : if in despite of me, and of Athene, driver of the spoil, and of Hera, and Hermes, and lord Hephaestus, he shall spare steep Ilios, and shall be minded not to lay it waste, neither to give great might to the Argives, let him know this, that between us twain shall be wrath that naught can appease.”

So saying, the Shaker of Earth left the host of the Achaeans, and fared to the sea and plunged therein ; and the Achaean warriors missed him sore.

Then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : “ Go now, dear Phoebus, unto Hector, harnessed in bronze, for now is the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth gone into the bright sea, avoiding our utter wrath ; else verily had others too heard of our strife, even the gods that are in the world below with Cronos. But this was better for both, for me and for his own self, that ere then he yielded to my hands despite his wrath, for not without sweat would the issue have been wrought. But do thou take in thine hands the tasselled aegis, and shake it fiercely over the Achaean warriors to affright them withal. And for thine own self, thou god that smitest afar, let glorious Hector be thy care, and for this time’s space rouse in him great might, even until the Achaeans shall come in flight unto their ships and the Hellespont. From

κείθεν δ' αὐτὸς ἔγω φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,  
ῶς κε καὶ αὗτις Ἀχαιοὶ ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο.” 235

“Ως ἔφατ, οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν  
Ἀπόλλων,  
βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὁρέων, ἵρηκι ἐουκώς  
ἀκέϊ φασσοφόνω, ὃς τ' ὥκιστος πετεηνῶν.  
εὗρ' οὐδὲν Πριάμοιο δαῦφρονος, “Ἐκτορα δῖον,  
ἥμενον, οὐδ' ἔτι κεῖτο, νέον δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν, 240  
ἀμφὶ ἐγιγνώσκων ἑτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἀσθμα καὶ ἴδρως  
παύετ’, ἐπεὶ μιν ἔγειρε Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχου.  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος προσέφη ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.  
“Ἐκτορ, οὐδὲ Πριάμοιο, τίν δὲ σὺ νόσφιν ἀπ’ ἄλλων  
ἥσ’ ὀλιγηπελέων; ἢ πού τί σε κῆδος ἱκάνει;” 245  
Τὸν δ’ ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος  
“Ἐκτωρ.

“ τίς δὲ σύ ἔσται φέριστε θεῶν, ὃς μ’ εἴρεαι ἄντην;  
οὐκ ἀτεις ὁ με νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν Ἀχαιῶν  
οὐδὲς ἑτάρους ὀλέκοντα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς βάλεν Αἴας  
χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στῆθος, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς; 250  
καὶ δὴ ἔγω γ’ ἐφάμην νέκυας καὶ δῶμ’ Ἀΐδαο  
ἥματι τῷδ’ ὅψεσθαι,<sup>1</sup> ἐπεὶ φίλον αἴον ἥτορ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.  
“ θάρσει νῦν τοιόν τοι ἀσσητῆρα Κρονίων  
ἐξ Ἰδης προέκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, 255  
Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάορον, ὃς σε πάρος περ  
ρύνομ’, ὅμῶς αὐτὸν τε καὶ αἰπεινὸν πτολίεθρον.  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε νῦν ἵππευσιν ἐπότρυνον πολέεσσοι  
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὡκέας ἵππους.

<sup>1</sup> δψεσθαι: ἕξεσθαι.

that moment will I myself contrive word and deed,  
to the end that yet again the Achaeans may have  
respite from their toil.”

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida, like a fleet falcon, the slayer of doves, that is the swiftest of winged things. He found the son of wise-hearted Priam, even goodly Hector, sitting up, for he lay no longer, and he was but newly gathering back his spirit, and knew his comrades round about him, and his gasping and his sweat had ceased, for the will of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, revived him. And Apollo, that worketh afar, drew nigh unto him, and said: “ Hector, son of Priam, why is it that thou apart from the rest abidest here fainting? Is it haply that some trouble is come upon thee?”

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: “ Who of the gods art thou, mightiest one, that dost make question of me face to face? Knowest thou not that at the sterns of the Achaeans' ships as I made havoc of his comrades, Aias, good at the war-cry, smote me on the breast with a stone, and made me cease from my furious might? Aye, and I deemed that on this day I should behold the dead and the house of Hades, when I had gasped forth my life.”

Then spake to him again the lord Apollo, that worketh afar: “ Be now of good cheer, so mighty a helper hath the son of Cronos sent forth from Ida to stand by thy side and succour thee, even me, Phoebus Apollo of the golden sword, that of old ever protect thee, thyself and the steep citadel withal. But come now, bid thy many charioteers drive against the hollow ships their swift horses, and I will

αὐτὰρ ἔγώ προπάροιθε κιῶν ἵππουσι κέλευθον	260
πᾶσσαν λειανέω, τρέφω δ' ἥρως Ἀχαιούς. <sup>1</sup>	
Ως εἰπὼν ἐμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν.	
ώς δ' ὅτε τις στατὸς ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνη,	
δεσμὸν ἀπορρίξας θέῃ πεδίοιο κροαῖνω,	
εἰωθὼς λούεσθαι ἔυρρειος ποταμοῖο, <sup>1</sup>	265
κυδιών· ὑψοῦ δὲ κάρη ἔχει, ὄφρι δὲ χαῖται	
ῶμοις ἀποσσονται· ὁ δ' ἀγλατῆφι πεποιθώς,	
ρύμφα ἐ γοῦνα φέρει μετά τ' ἥθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων·	
ώς "Εκτωρ λαιψηρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα	
στρύνων ἵππης, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἔκλινεν αὐδῆν.	270
οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἡ ἔλαφον κεραὸν ἡ ἄγριον αἴγα	
ἐσσεύαντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροιῶται·	
τὸν μέν τ' ἡλίβατος πέτρη καὶ δάσκιος ὑλὴ	
εἰρύσατ', οὐδέ πάρα τέ σφι κιχήμεναι αἰσιμον ἦν·	
τῶν δέ θ' ὑπὸ ιαχῆς ἐφάνη λίς ἡγύενεος	275
εἰς ὄδόν, αἴψα δὲ πάντας ἀπέτραπε καὶ μεμαῶτας·	
ώς Δαναοὶ ἢνος μὲν ὄμιλαδὸν αἰέν ἔποντο,	
νύσσοντες ἔιφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσων ἀμφιγύονται·	
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ἤδον "Εκτωρ" ἐποιχόμενον στίχας ἀνδρῶν,	
τάρβησαν, πᾶσι δὲ παρὰ ποσὶ κάππεσε θυμός.	280
Τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτι ἀγόρευε Θόας, Ἀνδραιμονος νιός,	
Αἰτωλῶν ὅχ' ἄριστος, ἐπιστάμενος μὲν ἀκοντί,	
ἐσθλὸς δ' ἐν σταδίῃ ἀγορῆ δέ ἐ παῦροι Ἀχαιῶν	
νίκων, ὅππότε κοῦροι ἐρίσσειαν περὶ μύθων·	
ὅ σφι ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν.	285
"ὦ πόποι, ἡ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι,	
οἷον δὴ αὐτὸν ἔξαντις ἀνέστη κῆρας ἀλύξας	
"Εκτωρ· ἡ θῆν μιν μάλα ἔλπετο θυμός ἐκάστου	

<sup>1</sup> Lines 265-268 (=vi. 508-511) were rejected by Aristarchus. Line 265 was omitted by Zenodotus.

go before and make smooth all the way for the chariots,  
and will turn in flight the Achaean warriors."

So saying, he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host. And even as when a stalled horse that has fed his fill at the manger, breaketh his halter, and runneth stamping over the plain—being wont to bathe him in the fair-flowing river—and exulteth; on high doth he hold his head and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he glorieth in his splendour his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares; even so swiftly plied Hector his feet and knees, urging on his chariooteers, when he had heard the voice of the god. But as when dogs and country-folk pursue a horned stag or a wild goat, but a sheer rock or a shadowy thicket saveth him from them, nor is it their lot to find him; and then at their clamour a bearded lion showeth himself in the way, and forthwith turneth them all back despite their eagerness: even so the Danaans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but when they saw Hector going up and down the ranks of men, then were they seized with fear, and the spirits of all men sank down to their feet.

Then among them spake Thoas, son of Andraemon, far the best of the Aetolians, well-skilled in throwing the javelin, but a good man too in close fight, and in the place of assembly could but few of the Achaeans surpass him, when the young men were striving in debate. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold, how that now he is risen again and hath avoided the fates, even Hector. In sooth the heart of each man

χερσὶν ὑπ' Αἴαντος θανέειν Τελαμωνιάδαο.  
 ἀλλά τις αὐτεῖ θεῶν ἐρρύσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 290  
 "Εκτορί, ὁ δὴ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,  
 ὡς καὶ νῦν ἔσσεσθαι δύομαι· οὐ γάρ ἀτερ γε  
 Ζηνὸς ἐργυδόύπον πρόμοις ἵσταται ὅδε μενοινῶν.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθρ, ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
 πληθὺν μὲν ποτὶ νῆσας ἀνώξουμεν ἀπονέεσθαι· 295  
 αὐτοὶ δ', δόσσοι ἀριστοὶ ἐνὶ στρατῷ εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι,  
 στήριξεν, εἴ τε πρῶτον ἐρύξουμεν ἀντιάσαντες,  
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τὸν δ' οἶω καὶ μεμαῶτα  
 θυμῷ δείσεσθαι Δαναῶν καταδῦναι ὅμιλον."  
 "Ως ἔφαθ', οἰ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύνον ἥδ'  
 ἐπίθεντο·  
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἀνακτα,  
 Τεῦκρον Μηριόνην τε Μέγην τ', ἀτάλαντον "Αρηΐ,  
 νόμιμην ἥρτυνον, ἀριστῆας καλέσαντες,  
 "Εκτορὶ καὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτάρ δόπισσω  
 ἡ πληθὺς ἐπὶ νῆσας Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο. 305  
 Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἥρχε δ' ἄρ' "Εκτωρ  
 μακρὰ βιβάσ<sup>1</sup> πρόσθεν δὲ κι' αὐτοῦ Φοῖβος  
 'Απόλλων  
 εἵμενος ὕμουν νεφέλην, ἔχε δ' αἰγίδα θοῦριν,  
 δεινὴν ἀμφιδάσειαν ἀριπρεπέ', ἦν ἄρα χαλκεὺς  
 "Ηφαιστος Διὺ δῶκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν· 310  
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐν χείρεσσιν ἔχων ἥγησατο λαῶν.  
 'Αργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὥρτο δ' ἀϋτῃ  
 ὀξεῖ ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρῆφι δ' ὄυστοι  
 θρῶσκον· πολλὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
 ἀλλὰ μὲν ἐν χροῖ πήγνυντ' ἀρηιθόων αἰζηῶν, 315

<sup>1</sup> βιβάσ : βοῶν Zenodotus.

of us hoped that he had died beneath the hands of Aias, son of Telamon. But lo, some one of the gods hath again delivered and saved Hector, who verily hath loosed the knees of many Danaans, as, I deem, will befall even now, since not without the will of loud-thundering Zeus doth he stand forth thus eagerly as a champion. Nay come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. The multitude let us bid return to the ships, but ourselves, all we that declare us to be the best in the host, let us take our stand, if so be we first may face him, and thrust him back with our outstretched spears ; methinks, for all his eagerness, he will fear at heart to enter into the throng of the Danaans."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened and obeyed. They that were in the company of Aias and prince Idomeneus, and Teucer, and Meriones, and Meges, the peer of Ares, called to the chieftains, and marshalled the fight, fronting Hector and the Trojans, but behind them the multitude fared back to the ships of the Achaeans.

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng, and Hector led them, advancing with long strides, while before him went Phoebus Apollo, his shoulders wrapped in cloud, bearing the fell aegis, girt with shaggy fringe, awful, gleaming bright, that the smith Hephaestus gave to Zeus to bear for the putting to rout of warriors ; this Apollo bare in his hands as he led on the host.

And the Argives in close throng abode their coming, and the war-cry rose shrill from either side, and the arrows leapt from the bow-string, and many spears, hurled by bold hands, were some of them lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle, and

πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσηγύ, πάρος χρόα λευκὸν ἐπαυρεῖν  
ἐν γαίῃ ἵσταντο λιλαιόμενα χροὸς ἀσαι.  
ὅφρα μὲν αἰγίδα χερσὸν ἔχ' ἀτρέμα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-  
λων,  
τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἥπτετο, πῆπτε δὲ λαός·  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ' ἐνῶπα ἴδων Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων 320  
σεΐσ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἄσσε μάλα μέγα, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν  
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔθελξε, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.  
οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἡ νέοντας μέγαλην ἢ πῶς μέγ' οἰῶν  
θῆρε δύνα κλονέωσι μελαίνης νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ,  
ἔλθοντ' ἔξαπίνης σημάντορος οὐ παρεόντος, 325  
ὡς ἐφόβηθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἀνάλκιδες· ἐν γάρ Ἀπόλλων  
ἥκε φόβον, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὅπαζεν.  
"Εὐθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης.  
"Ἐκτωρ μὲν Στιχίον τε καὶ Ἀρκεσίλαον ἐπεφνε,  
τὸν μὲν Βοιωτῶν ἡγήτορα χαλκοχιτώνων, 330  
τὸν δὲ Μενεσθῆσον μεγαθύμου πιστὸν ἑταῖρον.  
Αἴνειας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἰασονὸν ἐξενάριξεν.  
ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος νιός Ὁϊλῆος<sup>1</sup> θείοιο  
ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν  
ἐν Φυλάκῃ γαῖης ἀπὸ πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, 335  
γνωτὸν μητρυῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἦν ἔχ' Ὁϊλεύς.  
"Ιασος αὐτὸς ἀρχὸς μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἐτέτυκτο,  
νιός δὲ Σφήλοιο καλέσκετο Βουκολίδαο.  
Μηκιστῆ δ' ἔλε Πουλυδάμας, Ἐχίον δὲ Πολίτης  
πρώτη ἐν ὑσμίνῃ, Κλονίον δ' ἔλε δῖος Ἀγήνωρ. 340  
Δηῖοχον δὲ Πάρις βάλε νείατον ὀμονὸν ὅπισθε  
φεύγοντ' ἐν προμάχοισι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσεν.

<sup>1</sup> Οϊλῆος : ὁ Ιλῆος Zenodotus.

many of them, or ever they reached the white flesh, stood fixed midway in the earth, fain to glut themselves with flesh. Now so long as Phoebus Apollo held the aegis moveless in his hands, even so long the missiles of either side reached their mark and the folk kept falling; but when he looked full in the faces of the Danaans of swift horses, and shook the aegis, and himself shouted mightily withal, then made he their hearts to faint within their breasts, and they forgot their furious might. And as when two wild beasts drive in confusion a herd of kine or a great flock of sheep in the darkness of black night, when they have come upon them suddenly, and a herdsman is not by, even so were the Achaeans driven in rout with no might in them; for upon them Apollo had sent panic, and unto the Trojans and Hector was he giving glory.

Then man slew man as the fight was scattered. Hector laid low Stichius and Arcesilaus, the one a leader of the brazen-coated Boeotians, and the other a trusty comrade of great-souled Menestheus; and Aeneas slew Medon and Iasus. The one verily, Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus, and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother, Eriopis that Oileus had to wife; and Iasus was a captain of the Athenians, and was called the son of Sphelus, son of Bucolus. And Mecisteus did Polydamas slay, and Polites slew Echius in the forefront of the fight, and Clonius was slain of goodly Agenor. And Deiochus did Paris smite from behind, as he fled amid the foremost fighters, upon the base of the shoulder, and drove the bronze clean through.

"Οφρ' οι τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἔντεα, τόφρα δ'  
    Ἄχαιοί

τάφρω καὶ σκολόπεσοιν ἐνιπλήξαντες ὄρυκτῇ  
ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα φέβοντο, δύοντο δὲ τείχος ἀνάγκῃ. 345  
"Εκτῷ δὲ Τρώεσσι ἐκέλετο μακρὸν ἀνέσας.  
"ηνοὺν ἐπισπεύσθαι, ἐᾶν δ' ἐναρα βροτόεντα·  
δὸν δ' ἀν ἐγών ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐτέρωθι νοήσω,  
αὐτοῦ οἱ θάνατον μητίσομαι, οὐδέ νυ τὸν γε  
γνωτοί τε γνωταί τε πυρὸς λελάχωσι θανόντα, 350  
ἀλλὰ κύνες ἐρύουσι πρὸ ἄστεος ἡμετέροιο."

"Ως εἰπὼν μάστιγι κατωμαδὸν ἥλασεν ἵππους,  
κεκλόμενος Τρώεσσι κατὰ στίχας· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ  
πάντες ὁμοκλήσαντες ἔχον ἐρυσάρματας ἵππους  
ἥκῃ θεσπεσίῃ· προπάροιθε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων 355  
ῥεῖ ὅχθας καπέτοιο βαθείης ποσσὸν<sup>1</sup> ἐρείπων  
ἐσ μέσον κατέβαλλε, γεφύρωσεν δὲ κέλευθον  
μακρὴν ἥδ' εὐρέαν, δοσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωὴ  
γίγνεται, ὅπποτ' ἀνὴρ οὐθένεος πειρώμενος ἥσι.  
τῇ δὲ οὐ γε προχέοντο φαλαγγῆδον, πρὸ δ' Ἀπόλλων 360  
αὐγίδ' ἔχων ἐρίτιμον· ἔρειπε δὲ τείχος Ἄχαιῶν  
ῥεῖα μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τις φάμαθον πάϊς ἄγχι θαλάσσης,  
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ποιήσῃ ἀθύρματα νηπίεσσιν,  
ἄψ αὐτὶς συνέχειν ποσὶν καὶ χερσὶν ἀθύρων.  
ὦς ῥά σύ, ἥμε Φοῖβε, πολὺν κάματον καὶ δίζην 365  
σύγχεας Ἀργείων, αὐτοῖσι δὲ φύζαν ἐνῶρσας.  
"Ως οἱ μὲν παρὰ ηνοὺν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,  
ἀλλήλοισι τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι  
χεῖρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ' εὐχετόωντο ἔκαστος.

<sup>1</sup> ποσσὸν : χερσὶν Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The word *ἥ* is of wholly unknown meaning, recurring again in xx. 152. Aristarchus took it to mean "Archer," and wrote *ἥ* (*ἵημι*).

While they were stripping the armour from these, meanwhile the Achaeans were flinging themselves into the digged trench and against the palisade, fleeing this way and that, and were getting them within their wall perforce. And Hector shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans : " Speed ye against the ships, and let be the blood-stained spoils. Whomsoever I shall mark holding aloof from the ships on the further side, on the very spot shall I devise his death, nor shall his kinsmen and kinswomen give him his due meed of fire in death, but the dogs shall rend him in front of our city."

So saying, with a downward sweep of his arm he smote his horses with the lash, and called aloud to the Trojans along the ranks ; and they all raised a shout, and even with him drove the steeds that drew their chariots, with a wondrous din ; and before them Phoebus Apollo lightly dashed down with his feet the banks of the deep trench, and cast them into the midst thereof, bridging for the men a pathway long and broad, even as far as a spear-cast, when a man hurleth, making trial of his strength. Therethrough they poured forward rank on rank, and before them went Apollo, bearing the priceless aegis. And full easily did he cast down the wall of the Achaeans, even as when a boy scattereth the sand by the sea, one that makes of it a plaything in his childishness, and then again confounds it with hands and feet as he maketh sport ; so lightly didst thou, O archer<sup>1</sup> Phoebeus, confound the long toil and labour of the Achaeans, and on themselves send rout.

So then beside their ships the Danaans halted, and were stayed, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made

Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὐρος Ἀχαιῶν, 370  
εὔχετο, χεῖρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα·

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτέ τίς τοι ἐν Ἄργεῖ περ πολυυπύρῳ  
ἢ βοὸς ἢ οἰός κατὰ πίονα μηρία καίων  
εὔχετο νοστῆσαι, σὺ δὲ ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,  
τῶν μνῆσαι καὶ ἄμυνον, Ὁλύμπιε, νηλεὲς ἥμαρ. 375  
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιούς."  
Ὦς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δὲ ἔκτυπτε<sup>1</sup> μητίετα  
Ζεύς,

ἀράων ἀτῶν Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος.

Τρῶες δὲ ὡς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπον αἰγιόχου,  
μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης. 380  
οἵ δὲ ᾧς τε μέγα κῦμα θαλάσσης εὐρυπόροιο  
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβήσεται, δππότ' ἐπείγῃ  
ἴσι ἀνέμου· ἡ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε κύματ' ὀφέλλει·  
ὡς Τρῶες μεγάλῃ ἵαχῇ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβαινον,  
ἴππους δὲ εἰσελάσαντες ἐπὶ πρύμνησι μάχοντο 385  
ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἵ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων,  
οἵ δὲ ἀπὸ νηῶν ὕψι μελαινάων ἐπιβάντες  
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι, τά ρά σφ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἔκειτο  
ναύμαχα κολλήντα, κατὰ στόμα εἰμένα χαλκῷ.

Πάτροκλος δὲ ἱος μὲν Ἀχαιοί τε Τρῶες τε 390  
τείχεος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἔκτοθι νηῶν,  
τόφρ' δὲ γένει κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὐρυπύλοιο  
ἥστο τε καὶ τὸν ἔτερπε λόγοις, ἐπὶ δὲ ἔλκει λυγρῷ  
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἔπασσε μελαινάων ὄδυνάων.

<sup>1</sup> ἔκτυπτε: ἔκλυε Zenodotus.

fervent prayer, each man of them; and most of all prayed Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, stretching forth his two hands to the starry heaven: " O father Zeus, if ever any man of us in wheat-bearing Argos burned to thee fat thigh-pieces of bull or of ram with the prayer that he might return, and thou didst promise and nod thy head thereto, be thou now mindful of these things, and ward from us, O Olympian god, the pitiless day of doom, nor suffer the Achaeans thus to be vanquished by the Trojans."

So he spake in prayer, and Zeus the counsellor thundered aloud, hearing the prayer of the aged son of Neleus.

But the Trojans, when they heard the thunder of Zeus that beareth the aegis, leapt yet the more upon the Argives and bethought them of battle. And as when a great billow of the broad-wayed sea sweepeth down over the bulwarks of a ship, whenso it is driven on by the might of the wind, which above all maketh the waves to swell; even so did the Trojans with a great cry rush down over the wall, and driving their chariots within, fight at the sterns of the ships with two-edged spears in close combat—they in their cars, but the Achaeans high up on the decks of their black ships to which they had climbed, fought therefrom with long pikes that lay at hand for them upon the ships for sea-fighting,—jointed pikes, shod at the tip with bronze.

And Patroclus, so long as the Achaeans and Trojans were fighting about the wall aloof from the swift ships, even so long sat in the hut of kindly Eurypylus, and was making him glad with talk, and on his grievous wound was spreading simples to

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῖχος ἐπεσυμένους ἐνόησε 395  
 Τρῶας, ἀτάρ Δαναῶν γένετο ῥαχή τε φόβος τε,  
 ὥμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἐπειτα καὶ ὁ πεπλήγετο μηρὼ  
 χεροὶ καταπρηνέσσ', δλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηῦδα.  
 "Εὐρύπολ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέοντί πέρ' ἔμπης  
 ἐνθάδε παρμενέμεν· δὴ γάρ μέγα νεῦκος ὄρωρεν. 400  
 ἀλλὰ σὲ μὲν θεράπων ποτιτερπέτω, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε  
 σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλῆα, ἦ' ὅτρινω πολεμίζειν.  
 τίς δ' οἴδ' εἴ κέν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὄρινω  
 παρειπών; ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραίφασίς ἐστιν ἑταίρου."

Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντα πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ 405  
 Τρῶας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 παυροτέρους περ ἔοντας ἀπώσασθαι παρὰ νηῶν.  
 οὐδέ ποτε Τρῷες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φάλαγγας  
 ρήξαμενοι κλισίσοι μιγήμεναι ἡδὲ νέεσσιν.  
 ἀλλ' ὡς τε στάθμη δόρυ νηὖν ἔξθινει 410  
 τέκτονος ἐν παλάμησι δαήμονος, ὃς ρά τε πάσης  
 εὗ εἰδῆ σοφίης ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,  
 ὡς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ἵσα μάχη τέτατο πτόλεμός τε.  
 ἀλλοι δ' ἀμφ' ἀλλησι μάχην ἐμάχοντο νέεσσιν,  
 "Εκτωρ δ' ἄντ' Αἴαντος ἔείσατο κυδαλίμοιο. 415  
 τὰ δὲ μιῆς περὶ νηὸς ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο  
 οὕθ' ὁ τὸν ἔξελάσαι καὶ ἐνιπρῆσαι πυρὶ νῆα  
 οὕθ' δ' τὸν ἄψ ὕσσασθαι, ἐπεὶ ρ' ἐπέλασσέ γε δαίμων.  
 ἔνθ' νέα Κλυτίοι Καλήτορα φαίδυμος Αἴας,  
 πῦρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στήθος βάλε δουρί· 420  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δαλὸς δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός.  
 "Εκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησεν ἀνεψιὸν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν

assuage his dark pangs. But when he saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall, while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, then he uttered a groan, and smote his two thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, saying : " Eurypylus, in no wise may I abide longer with thee here, albeit thy need is sore ; for lo, a mighty struggle hath arisen. Nay, as for thee, let thy squire bring thee comfort, but I will hasten to Achilles, that I may urge him on to do battle. Who knows but that, heaven helping, I may rouse his spirit with my persuading ? A good thing is the persuasion of a comrade."

When he had thus spoken his feet bare him on ; but the Achaeans firmly abode the oncoming of the Trojans, yet availed not to thrust them back from the ships, albeit they were fewer, nor ever could the Trojans break the battalions of the Danaans and make way into the midst of the huts and the ships. But as the carpenter's line maketh straight a ship's timber in the hands of a cunning workman, that is well skilled in all manner of craft by the promptings of Athene, so evenly was strained their war and battle. So fought they on, divers of them about divers ships, but Hector made straight for glorious Aias. They twain were labouring in the toil of war about the same ship, nor might the one drive back the other and burn the ship with fire, nor the other thrust him back, now that a god had brought him nigh. Then did glorious Aias cast his spear and smite upon the breast Caletor, son of Clytius, as he was bearing fire against the ship ; and he fell with a thud, and the torch dropped from out his hand. But Hector, when his eyes beheld his cousin

ἐν κονίγσι πεσόντα νεὸς προπάροιθε μελαίνης,  
Τρωὶ τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέλετο μακρὸν ἄνσας.  
“Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχῆται, 425  
μὴ δή πω χάζεσθε μάχης ἐν στεινεῖ τῷδε,  
ἀλλ’ οὐαὶ Κλυτίοισι σαώσατε, μή μιν Ἀχαιοὶ  
τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα.”

“Ως εἰπὼν Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
τοῦ μὲν ἄμαρθ’, ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα Λυκόφρονα, Μάστορος  
νιόν, 430

Αἴαντος θεράποντα Κυθήριον, ὃς ῥα παρ’ αὐτῷ  
ναῑ, ἐπεὶ ἄνδρα κατέκτα Κυθήριοις ζαθεῖσι,  
τὸν ρ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλὴν ὑπὲρ οὔσατος ὀξεῖς χαλκῷ,  
ἔσταοί ἄγχ’ Αἴαντος· ὁ δ’ ὑπτιος ἐν κονίγσι  
νηὸς ἀπὸ πρυμνῆς χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυνᾶ. 435  
Αἴας δὲ ρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηῆδα.

“Τεῦκρε πέπον, δὴ νῶιν ἀπέκτατο πιστὸς ἑταῖρος  
Μαστορίδης, ὃν νῦν Κυθηρόθεν ἐνδον ἔόντα  
Ισα φίλοισι τοκεύσιν ἐτίομεν ἐν μεγάροισι.  
τὸν δ’ Ἐκτωρ μεγάθυμος ἀπέκτανε. ποῦ νῦν τοι ιοὶ 440  
ἀκύμοροι καὶ τόξον, ὁ τοι πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων; ”

“Ως φάθ’, δὴ δέ ξυνέηκε, θέων δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,  
τόξον ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παλίντονον ἡδὲ φαρέτρην  
ἰοδόκον· μάλα δ’ ὥκα βέλεα Τρώεσσιν ἔφει.  
καὶ ρ’ ἔβαλε Κλεῖτον, Πεισήνορος ἀγλαὸν νιόν, 445  
Πουλυδάμαντος ἑταῖρον, ἀγανοῦ Πανθοῖδαο,  
ἥνια χερσὸν ἔχοντα· ὁ μὲν πεπόνητο καθ’ ἵππους.  
τῇ γάρ ἔχ’ ἡ ρὰ πολὺ πλέισται κλονέοντο φάλαγγες,  
Ἐκτορὶ καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ<sup>1</sup>

fallen in the dust in front of the black ship, called to the Trojans and Lycians with a loud shout : “ Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, in no wise give ye ground from battle in this strait : nay, save ye the son of Clytius, lest so be the Achaeans strip him of his armour, now that he is fallen amid the gathering of the ships.”

So saying, he hurled at Aias with his bright spear ; him he missed, but Lycophron, Mastor’s son, a squire of Aias from Cythera, who dwelt with him, for that he had slain a man in sacred Cythera—him Hector smote upon the head above the ear with the sharp bronze, even as he stood near Aias, and backward in the dust he fell to the ground from off the stern of the ship, and his limbs were loosed. And Aias shuddered, and spake unto his brother : “ Good Teucer, verily a true comrade of us twain hath been laid low, even the son of Mastor, whom while he abode with us, being come from Cythera, we honoured in our halls even as our own parents. Him hath great-souled Heetor slain. Where now are thy arrows that bring swift death, and the bow that Phoebus Apollo gave thee ? ”

So spake he, and the other hearkened, and ran, and took his stand close beside him, bearing in his hand his bent-back bow and the quiver that held his arrows ; and full swiftly did he let fly his shafts upon the Trojans. And he smote Cleitus, the glorious son of Peisenor, comrade of Polydamas, the lordly son of Panthous, even as he was holding the reins in his hand, and was busied with his horses ; for thither was he driving them, where the most battalions were being driven in rout, thus doing pleasure unto Heetor and the Trojans. But full swiftly

<sup>1</sup> Lines 449-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.

ἥλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἔμενων περ. 450  
 ωνχένι γάρ οἱ ὅπισθε<sup>1</sup> πολύστονος ἔμπεσεν ίός.  
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὁχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι  
 κείν' ὅχεα κροτέοντες. ἄναξ δ' ἐνόησε τάχιστα  
 Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἐναντίος ἥλθυεν ἵππων.  
 τοὺς μὲν δὲ γ' Ἀστυνόῳ Προτιάονος νιέῃ δῶκε, 455  
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπότρυνε σχεδὸν ἵσχειν εἰσορώωντα  
 ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ' αὐτις ἴών προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.  
 Τεῦκρος δ' ἄλλον δῖστὸν ἐφ' "Εκτορὶ χαλκο-

κορυστῆ  
 αῦντο, καὶ κεν ἔπαινε μάχης ἐπὶ νησὶν Ἀχαιῶν,  
 εἴ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 460  
 ἀλλ' οὐ λῆθε Διὸς πυκινὸν νόον, ὃς ρ' ἐφύλασσεν  
 "Εκτορ," ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὑρίσκοντα  
 ὃς οἱ ἔυστρεφέα νευρήν ἐν ἀμύμονι τόξῳ  
 ρῆξ<sup>2</sup> ἐπὶ τῷ ἐρύοντι· παρεπλάγχθη δέ οἱ ἄλλῃ  
 ιός χαλκοβαρής, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός. 465  
 Τεῦκρος δ' ἐρρίγησε, κασύγνητον δὲ προσηγύδα.  
 "ὦ πόποι, ή δὴ πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μήδεα κείρει  
 δάιμων ἡμετέρης, ὃ τέ μοι βιὸν ἔκβαλε χειρός,  
 νευρήν δ' ἐξέρρηξε νεόστροφον, ἦν ἐνέδησα  
 πρώιον, ὅφει ἀνέχοιτο θαμὰ θρώσκουτας δῖστονς." 470

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ<sup>3</sup> ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας.  
 "ὦ πέπον, ἀλλὰ βιὸν μὲν ἔα καὶ ταρφέας ιὸς  
 κεῖσθαι, ἔπει τινέχειν θεὸς Δαναοῖσι μεγήρας·  
 αὐτὰρ χεροὶν ἐλὼν δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ὕμω

<sup>1</sup> ὅπισθε : πρόσθε Aristophanes.

upon himself came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For upon the back of his neck lighted the arrow fraught with groanings, and he fell from the chariot, and thereat the horses swerved aside, rattling the empty car. And the prince Polydamas swiftly marked it, and was first to stride toward the horses. These he gave to Astynous, son of Protiaon, and straitly enjoined him to hold them near at hand, watching him the while; and he himself went back and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then Teucer drew forth another arrow for Hector, harnessed in bronze, and would have made him cease from battle by the ships of the Achaeans, had he but smitten him while he was showing his prowess and taken away his life. But he was not unmarked of the wise mind of Zeus, who guarded Hector, and took the glory from Teucer, son of Telamon. For Zeus brake the well-twisted string upon the goodly bow, even as he was drawing it against Hector, and his arrow heavy with bronze was turned aside, and the bow fell from his hand. Then Teucer shuddered, and spake to his brother: "Now look you, in good sooth a god is utterly bringing to naught the counsels of our battle, in that he hath cast the bow from my hand, and hath broken the newly-twisted string that I bound fast this morning that it might avail to bear the arrows that should leap thick and fast therefrom."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: "Aye, friend, but leave thou thy bow and thy many arrows to lie where they are, seeing that a god has confounded them, in malice toward the Danaans; but take thou in thy hand a long spear and a shield upon

μάρναό τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους ὕρυνθι λαούς.      475  
 μὴ μὰν ἀσπονδί γε δαμασσάμενοί περ ἔλοιεν  
 νῆσας ἐύσσελμους, ἀλλὰ μησώμεθα χάρμης.”

“Ως φάθ’, ὁ δ’ αὖ τόξον μὲν ἐνὶ κλισήσιν ἔθηκεν,  
 αὐτὸς ὁ γ’ ἀμφ’ ὥμοισι σάκος θέτο τετραβέλυμνον,  
 κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἴθιμω κυνέντιν εὔτυκτον ἔθηκεν      480  
 ἵππουριν, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνενεν.<sup>1</sup>  
 εἴλετο δ’ ἀλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον δξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
 βῆ δ’ ἵέναι, μάλα δ’ ὅκα θέων Αἴαντι παρέστη.

“Εκτωρ δ’ ὡς εἶδεν Τεύκρου βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,  
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀντασ.      485  
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγγυμαχηταί,  
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μιήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς  
 νῆσας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· δῆ γάρ ἵδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν  
 ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆρος Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα.  
 ρέεια δ’ ἀρίγνωτος Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίγνεται ἀλκή,      490  
 ἡμὲν ὅτεοισιν κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυαίξῃ,  
 ἡδ’ ὅτινας μινύθη τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλησιν ἀμύνειν,  
 ὡς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένος, ἅμμι δ’ ἀρίγει.  
 ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ’ ἐπὶ νησὶν ἀολλέεσ· δις δέ κεν ὑμέων  
 βλήμενος ἡὲ τυπεὶς θάνατον· καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη,      495  
 τεθνάτω· οὐ οἱ ἀεικές ἀμυνομένω περὶ πάτρης  
 τεθνάμεν· ἀλλ’ ἀλοχός τε σόη καὶ παῖδες ὀπίσσω,  
 καὶ οἰκος καὶ κλῆρος ἀκήρατος, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ  
 οἴχωνται σὺν νησὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ὕτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.  
 Αἴας δ’ αὐθ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἐτάροισιν.      500

<sup>1</sup> Line 481 is omitted in most mss.

thy shoulder, and do battle with the Trojans, and urge on the rest of the folk. Verily not without a struggle, for all they have overpowered us, shall they take our well-benched ships ; nay, let us bethink us of battle.”

So spake he, and Teucer laid the bow again within the hut, but about his shoulders put a fourfold shield, and upon his mighty head set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest ; and terribly did the plume nod from above ; and he took a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and went his way, and swiftly ran and took his stand by the side of Aias.

But when Hector saw that Teucer’s shafts had been brought to naught, to Trojans and Lycians he called with a loud shout, “Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour amid the hollow ships ; for verily mine eyes have seen how Zeus hath brought to naught the shafts of a man that is a chieftain. Full easy to discern is the aid Zeus giveth to men, both to whomso he vouchsafeth the glory of victory, and whomso again he ministheth, and hath no mind to aid, even as now he ministheth the might of the Argives, and beareth aid to us. Nay, fight ye at the ships in close throngs, and if so be any of you, smitten by dart or thrust, shall meet death and fate, let him lie in death. No unseemly thing is it for him to die while fighting for his country. Nay, but his wife is safe and his children after him, and his house and his portion of land are unharmed, if but the Achaeans be gone with their ships to their dear native land.”

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Aias again, over against him, called

"αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι· νῦν ἄρκιον ἡ ἀπολέσθαι  
ἥτι σωθῆναι καὶ ἀπώσασθαι κακὰ τηῶν.  
ἡ ἐλπεσθ', ἦν τῆς ἔλη κορυθαίολος "Εκτωρ,  
ἔμβαδὸν ἵξεσθαι ἦν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἔκαστος;  
ἡ οὐκ ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούετε λαὸν ἄπαντα  
"Εκτορος, ὃς δὴ τῆς ἑνιπρῆσαι μενεάινει;  
οὐ μὰν ἐσ γε χορὸν κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.  
ἥμην δ' οὐ τις τοῦδε νόος καὶ μῆτις ἀμεύνων,  
ἡ αὐτοσχεδίη μεῖξαι χειράς τε μένος τε.  
βέλτερον ἡ ἀπολέσθαι ἔνα χρόνον ἡτε βιώναι,  
ἡ δηθὰ στρεψύεσθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι  
ῳδ' αὔτως παρὰ τηνσὶν ὑπ' ἄνδρασι χειροτέρουσιν."  
"Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου.  
ἐνθ' "Εκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχεδίον, Περιμήδεος νιόν,  
ἀρχὸν Φωκήων, Αἴας δ' ἔλε Λαοδάμαντα  
ἥμερόνα πρυλέων, Ἀντήνορος ἀγλαὸν νιόν.  
Πουλυδάμας δ' Ὁτον Κυλλήνιον ἔξενάριξε,  
Φυλεῖδεω ἔταρον, μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸν Ἐπειῶν.  
τῷ δὲ Μέγης ἐπόρουσεν ιδών· ὃ δ' ὑπαιθα λιάσθη  
Πουλυδάμας· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτεν οὐ γάρ  
Ἄπολλων  
εἴα Πάνθου νιόν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι δαμῆναι·  
αὐτάρ ὁ γε Κροίσμον στῆθος μέσον οὕτασε δουρί.  
δούτησεν δὲ πεσών· ὃ δ' ἀπ' ὕμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα.  
τόφρα δὲ τῷ ἐπόρουσε Δόλοψ, αἰχμῆς ἐνὶ εἰδώς,  
Λαμπετίδης, ὃν Λάμπος ἐγένετο φέρτατον νιόν,<sup>1</sup>  
Λαομεδοντιάδης, ἐνὶ εἰδότα θούριδος ἀλκῆς,  
ὅς τότε Φυλεῖδαο μέσον σάκος οὕτασε δουρὶ<sup>1</sup>  
ἐγγύθεν ὄρμηθείς· πυκνὸς δέ οἱ ἥρκεσε θώρηξ,

<sup>1</sup> φέρτατον νιόν: φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν, φέρτατος ἀνδρῶν.

to his comrades : "Shame on you, Argives, now is it sure that we must either perish utterly or find deliverance by thrusting back the peril from the ships. Think ye haply that if Hector of the flashing helm take the ships, ye shall come afoot each man of you to his own native land ? Hear ye not Hector urging on all his host in his fury to burn the ships ? Verily it is not to the dance that he biddeth them come, but to battle. And for us there is no counsel or device better than this, that in close combat we bring our hands and our might against theirs. Better is it once for all either to die or live, than long to be straitened in dread conflict thus bootlessly beside the ships at the hands of men that be meaner."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then Hector slew Schedius, son of Perimedes, a leader of the Phocians, and Aias slew Laodamas, the leader of the footmen, the glorious son of Antenor ; and Polydamas laid low Otus of Cyllene, comrade of Phyleus' son, captain of the great-souled Epeians. And Meges saw, and leapt upon him, but Polydamas swerved from beneath him, and him Meges missed ; for Apollo would not suffer the son of Panthous to be vanquished amid the foremost fighters ; but with a spear-thrust he smote Croesmus full upon the breast. And he fell with a thud, and the other set him to strip the armour from his shoulders. Meanwhile upon him leapt Dolops, well skilled with the spear, the son of Lampus, whom Lampus, son of Laomedon, begat, even his bravest son, well skilled in furious might ; he it was that then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of Phyleus' son, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But his cunningly-wrought corslet saved him, the

τόν δ' ἐφόρει γυνάλοισιν ἀρηρότα· τόν ποτε Φυλεὺς 530  
 ἥγαγεν ἔξ 'Εφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήντος.  
 ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἔδωκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφήτης  
 ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δηῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρήν.  
 ὃς οἱ καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χροὸς ἥρκεσ' ὅλεθρον.  
 τοῦ δὲ Μέγης κόρυθος χαλκήρεος ἵπποδασείης 535  
 κύμβαχον ἀκρότατον νῦξ' ἔγχεϊ ὁξύοεντι,  
 ρῆξε δ' ἀφ' ἵππειον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμᾶξε  
 κάππεσεν ἐν κονίησι, νέον φοίνικι φαεινός.  
 ἢν δ' τῷ πολέμῳ μένων, ἔτι δ' ἔλπετο νίκην,  
 τόφρα δέ οἱ Μενέλαος ἀρήιος ἥλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540  
 στῇ δ' εὐράξ σὺν δουρὶ λαθών, βάλε δ' ὀμηροῦ ὅπισθεν.  
 αἰχμὴ δὲ στέρνοι διέσσυτο μαυμώσα,  
 πρόσσω ἰεμένῃ· δ' ἀρὰ πρητῆς ἐλιάσθη.  
 τῷ μὲν ἐεισάσθην χαλκήρεα τεύχε' ἀπ' ὕμων  
 συλήσειν. "Ἐκτωρ δὲ κασιγνήτοισι κέλευσε 545  
 πᾶσι μάλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἰκεταονίδην ἐνέιπεν,  
 ἴθιμον Μελάνιππον. δ' δ' ὄφρα μὲν εὐλίποδας  
 βοῦς  
 βόσκ' ἐν Περκώτῃ, δηῶν ἀπονόσφιν ἐόντων·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἥλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,  
 ἄψ εἰς Ἰλιον ἥλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 550  
 ναῖε δὲ πάρ Πριάμῳ, ὁ δέ μιν τίεν ἵσα τέκεσσι·  
 τόν δ' "Ἐκτωρ ἐνέιπεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζεν·  
 "οὕτω δή, Μελάνιππε, μεθήσομεν; οὐδέ νυ σοὶ περ  
 ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἦτορ ἀνέψιον κταμένοιο;  
 οὐχ ὄράς οἰον Δόλοπος περὶ τεύχε' ἔπουσιν; 555  
 ἀλλ' ἔπει· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔστιν ἀποσταδὸν Ἀργείοισι

corselet that he was wont to wear, fitted with plates of mail. This Phyleus had brought from out of Ephyre, from the river Selleis. For a guest-friend of his, the king of men Euphetes, had given it him that he might wear it in war, a defence against foemen ; and this now warded death from the body of his son. Then Meges thrust with his sharp spear upon the topmost socket of the helm of bronze with horse-hair plume which Dolops wore, and shore therefrom the plume of horse-hair, and all the plume, bright with its new scarlet dye, fell in the dust. Now while Meges abode and fought with Dolops, and yet hoped for victory, meanwhile warlike Menelaus came to bear him aid, and he took his stand on one side with his spear, unmarked of Dolops, and cast and smote him on the shoulder from behind ; and the spear in its fury sped through his breast, darting eagerly onward, and he fell upon his face ; and the twain made for him to strip from his shoulders his armour wrought of bronze. But Hector called to his kinsmen, one and all, and first did he chide Hicetaon's son, strong Melanippus. He until this time had been wont to feed his kine of shambling gait in Percote, while the foemen were yet afar, but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios, and was pre-eminent among the Trojans ; and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did Hector chide, and spake and addressed him, saying : " In good sooth, Melanippus, are we to be thus slack ? Hath thine own heart no regard for thy kinsman that is slain ? Seest thou not in what wise they are busied about the armour of Dolops ? Nay, come thou on ; for no longer may we fight with the Argives from afar,

μάρνασθαι, πρίν γ' ἡὲ κατακτάμεν ἡὲ κατ' ἄκρης  
"Ιλιον αἰπεινὴν ἐλέειν κτάσθαι τε πολίτας."  
"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἥρχ', ὁ δ' ἄμ' ἔσπετο ἵσθεος  
φώς.  
'Αργείους δ' ὅτρυνε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας. 560  
"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,  
ἀλλήλους τ' αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας.<sup>1</sup>  
αἰδομένων δ' ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σόοι ἡὲ πέφανται.  
φευγόντων δ' οὐτ' ἄρ κλέος ὄρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέανον, 565  
ἐν θυμῷ δ' ἐβάλοντο ἔπος, φράξαντο δὲ νῆσος  
ἔρκει<sup>2</sup> χαλκείω. ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς Τρῶας ἔγειρεν.  
'Αντίλοχον δ' ὅτρυνε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος.  
"'Αντίλοχ', οὐ τις σεοι νεώτερος ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν,  
οὔτε ποσὶν θάσσων οὕτ' ἄλκιμος ὡς σὺ μάχεσθαι 570  
εἴ τινά που Τρῶων ἐξάλμενος ἄνδρα βάλοισθα."  
"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτις ἀπέσυντο, τὸν δ' ὄρθυννεν.  
ἐκ δ' ἔθορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ  
ἄμφὶ ἐπαπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῶας κεκάδοντο  
ἄνδρὸς ἀκοντίσσαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἤκεν, 575  
ἄλλο· Ἰκετάριος νιόν, ὑπέρθυμον Μελάνιππον,  
νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν.  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν.<sup>3</sup>  
'Αντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουντε κύων ᾗς, ὃς τ' ἐπὶ νεβρῷ  
βλημένω ἀτέξη, τόν τ' ἔξ εὐնῆφι θορόντα 580  
θηρητὴρ ἐτύχησε βαλών, ὑπέλιυσε δὲ γυῖα.  
ὡς ἐπὶ σοί, Μελάνιππε, θόρ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

<sup>1</sup> Line 562 is omitted in some mss.

<sup>2</sup> ἔρκει: ἔγχει.

<sup>3</sup> Line 578 is omitted in some mss.

till either we slay them, or they utterly take steep  
Ilios, and slay her people."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed  
with him, a godlike man. And the Argives did great  
Telamonian Aias urge on, saying : " My friends, be  
men, and take ye shame in your hearts, and have  
shame each of the other in the fierce conflict. Of men  
that have shame more are saved than are slain ; but  
from them that flee springeth neither glory nor any  
avail."

So spake he, and they even of themselves were  
eager to ward off the foe, but they laid up his word  
in their hearts, and fenced in the ships with a hedge  
of bronze ; and against them Zeus urged on the  
Trojans. Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, ex-  
horted Antilochus : " Antilochus, none other of the  
Achaeans is younger than thou, nor swifter of foot,  
nor valiant as thou art in fight ; I would thou  
mighest leap forth, and smite some man of the  
Trojans."

He spake, and hasted back again himself, but  
aroused the other, and Antilochus leapt forth from  
amid the foremost fighters and, glancing warily about  
him, hurled with his bright spear, and back did the  
Trojans shrink from the warrior as he cast. Not in  
vain did he let fly his spear, but smote Hicetaon's  
son, Melanippus, high of heart, as he was coming to  
the battle, upon the breast beside the nipple ; and  
he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes.  
And Antilochus sprang upon him, as a hound that  
darteth upon a wounded fawn, that a hunter with  
sure aim hath smitten as it leapt from its lair, and  
hath loosed its limbs ; even in such wise upon thee,  
Ο Melanippus, leapt Antilochus staunch in fight, to

τεύχεα συλήσων. ἀλλ' οὐ λάθεν "Εκτορα δῖον,  
ὅς ρά οἱ ἀντίος ἥλθε θέων ἀνὰ δηιοτῆτα.  
'Αντίοχος δ' οὐ μενὲ θοός περ ἐών πολεμιστής, 585  
ἀλλ' ὁ γ' ἄρ' ἔτρεσε θηρὶ κακὸν ρέξαντι ἐοικώς,  
ὅς τε κύνα κτείνας ἡ βουκόλον ἀμφὶ βόεσσι<sup>1</sup>  
φεύγει πρὶν περ ὄμιλον ἀολλισθήμεναι ἄνδρῶν.  
ὡς τρέσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες τε καὶ "Εκτωρ  
ἡχῇ θεοπεσίῃ βέλεα στονόεντα χέοντο. 590  
στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθείς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἑταίρων.

Τρῶες δὲ λείουσιν ἐοικότες ὡμοφάγουσι  
νηυσὶν ἐπεσσεύοντο, Δίος δὲ τέλειον ἐφετμάς,  
ὅσιοισιν αἰὲν ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν  
'Αργείων καὶ κῦδος ἀπάνυτο, τοὺς δ' ὄρόθυνεν. 595  
"Εκτορὶ γάρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κῦδος ὄρέξαι  
Πριαμίδη, ἵνα νησοὶ κορωνίσι θεοπιδαءὲς πῦρ  
ἔμβάλοι ἀκάματον, Θέτιδος δ' ἔξαίσιον ἀρῆν  
πᾶσαν ἐπικρήνει· τὸ γάρ μένε μητίετα Ζεύς,  
νηὸς καιομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι. 600  
ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῦ μέλλε παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν  
θησέμεναι Τρώων, Δαναοῖσι δὲ κῦδος ὄρέξειν.  
τὰ φρονέων νήσοιν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἔγειρεν  
"Εκτορα Πριαμίδην, μάλα περ μεμαῶτα καὶ αὐτόν.  
μαίνετο δ' ὡς ὅτ' "Αρης ἐγχέσπαλος ἡ ὄλοὸν πῦρ 605  
οὔρεσι μαίνηται, βαθέης ἐν τάρφεσιν ὑλης.  
ἀφλοισμός δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνετο, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
λαμπέσθην βλοσμηρῆσιν ὑπ' ὄφρύσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ πήληξ  
σμερδαλέον κροτάφοισι τινάσσετο μαρναμένοιο  
"Εκτορος· αὐτὸς γάρ οἱ ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἦν ἀμύντωρ<sup>2</sup> 610

<sup>1</sup> βοεσσι: οἱ αὐτῷ Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 610-614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

strip from thee thine armour. Howbeit he was not unseen of goodly Hector, who came running to meet him amid the battle; and Antilochus abode not, swift warrior though he was, but fled like a wild beast that hath wrought some mischief—one that hath slain a hound or a herdsman beside his kine, and fleeth before the throng of men be gathered together; even so fled the son of Nestor; and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon him their darts fraught with groanings; but he turned and stood, when he had reached the host of his comrades.

But the Trojans, like ravening lions, rushed upon the ships, and were fulfilling the behests of Zeus, who ever roused great might in them, but made the hearts of the Argives to melt, and took away their glory, while he spurred on the others. For his heart was set on giving glory to Hector, son of Priam, to the end that he might cast upon the beaked ships unweared, wondrous-blazing fire, and so fulfil to the uttermost the presumptuous prayer of Thetis. Even for this was Zeus the counsellor waiting, that his eyes might behold the glare of a burning ship; for from that time forth was he to ordain a driving-back of the Trojans from the ships, and to grant glory to the Danaans. With this intent he was rousing against the hollow ships Hector son of Priam, that was himself full eager. And he was raging like Ares, wielder of the spear, or as when consuming fire rageth among the mountains in the thickets of a deep wood; and foam came forth about his mouth, and his two eyes blazed beneath his dreadful brows, and round about his temples terribly shook the helm of Hector as he fought; for Zeus out of heaven was

Ζεύς, ὃς μιν πλεόνεσσι μετ' ἀνδράσι μοῦνον ἔόντα  
 τίμα καὶ κυδαινε. μινυθάδιος γάρ ἔμελλεν  
 ἔσσεσθ'. ηδη γάρ οἱ ἐπόρνυε μόρσιμον ἥμαρ  
 Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη ὑπὸ Πηλεῖδαο βίηφιν.  
 καὶ ρ' ἔθελεν ρήξαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων, 615  
 ηδη πλεῖστον ὄμιλον ὅρα καὶ τεύχε' ἄριστα·  
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς δύνατο ρήξαι μάλα περ μενεαίνων·  
 ἵσχον γάρ πυργηδὸν ἀρηρότες, ηὗτε πέτρη  
 ἥλιβατος μεγάλη, πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐγγὺς ἔουσα,  
 ηδη τε μένει λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυφηρὰ κέλευθα 620  
 κύματά τε τροφόεντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτήν·  
 ὡς Δαναοὶ Τρῶας μένον ἔμπεδον οὐδὲ φέροντο.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ λαμπόμενος πυρὶ πάντοθεν ἔνθορ' ὄμιλω,  
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσ' ὡς ὅτε κῦμα θοῆ ἐν νηὶ πέσογηι  
 λάβρον' ὑπαὶ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφές· ηδε τε πᾶσα 625  
 ἄχνη ὑπεκρύθη, ἀνέμοιο δὲ δεινὸς ἀγήτης  
 ἴστιώ ἐμβρέμεται, τρομέοντι δέ τε φρένα ναῦται  
 δειδιότες· τυτθὸν γάρ ὑπὲκ θανάτοιο φέρονται·  
 ὡς ἐδαΐζετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὡς τε λέων δλούσφρων βουσὶν ἐπελθών, 630  
 αἴ ρά τ' ἐν εἰαμενῇ ἔλεος μεγάλοιο νέμονται  
 μυρίαι, ἐν δέ τε τῆσι νομεὺς οὖ πω σάφα εἰδὼς  
 θηρὶ μαχέσσασθαι ἐλικος βοὸς ἀμφὶ φονῆσιν·  
 ηδη τοι ὁ μὲν πρώτησι καὶ ὑστατίσησι βρέσσον  
 αἰὲν ὄμοστιχάει, ὁ δέ τ' ἐν μέσσησιν ὄρουσας 635  
 βοῦν ἔδει, αἰ δέ τε πᾶσαι ὑπέτρεσαν· ὡς τότε  
 Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>1</sup>  
 θεσπεσίως ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ' "Εκτορὶ καὶ Διὶ πατρὶ"  
 152

himself his defender, and vouchsafed him honour and glory, alone as he was amid so many warriors. For brief was his span of life to be, since even now Pallas Athene was hastening on the day of his doom beneath the might of the son of Peleus. But faint was he to break the ranks of men, making trial of them wheresoever he saw the greatest throng and the goodliest arms. Yet not even so did he avail to break them, for all he was so eager; for they abode firm-fixed as it were a wall, like a crag, sheer and great, hard by the grey sea, that abideth the swift paths of the shrill winds, and the swelling waves that belch forth against it; even so the Danaans withstood the Trojans steadfastly, and fled not. But Hector shining all about as with fire leapt among the throng, and fell upon them; even as when beneath the clouds a fierce-rushing wave, swollen by the winds, falleth upon a swift ship, and she is all hidden by the foam thereof, and the dread blast of the wind roareth against the sail, and the hearts of the sailors shudder in their fear, for that by little are they borne forth from death; even so were the hearts of the Achaeans rent within their breasts. But he fell upon them like a lion of baneful mind coming against kine, that are grazing in the bottom-land of a great marsh, and there is no counting them, and among them is a herdsman that is as yet unskilled to fight with a wild beast over the carcase of a sleek heifer that hath been slain: he verily walketh ever by their side, now abreast of the foremost of the kine, and now of the hindmost, but the lion leapeth upon the midmost, and devoureth a heifer, and therat they all flee in terror; even so in wondrous wise were the Achaeans one and all then driven in wondrous rout by Hector and father

πάντες, ὁ δ' οἶν τέφενε Μυκηναῖον Περιφήτην,  
Κοπρῆος φίλον νιόν, ὃς Εὐρυσθῆος ἄνακτος  
ἄγγελίης οἰχνεσκε βίῃ Ἡρακληίη.  
τοῦ γένετ' ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονος νιὸς ἀμείνων  
παντοῖας ἀρετᾶς, ἡμὲν πόδας ἥδε μάχεσθαι,  
καὶ νόον ἐν πρώτοισι Μυκηναίων ἐτέτυκτο.  
ὅς ῥα τόθ' Ἔκτορι κύδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυάλιξε.  
στρεψθεὶς γάρ μετόπισθεν ἐν ἀσπίδος ἄντυγι πάλτο, 645  
τὴν αὐτὸς φορέσκε ποδηνεκέ, ἔρκος ἀκόντων.  
τῇ ὅ γ' ἐνὶ βλαφθεὶς πέσεν ὑπτιος, ἀμφὶ δὲ  
πήληξ  
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφοισι πεσόντος.  
Ἐκτωρ δ' ὀξὺν νόησε, θέων δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,  
στήθεε δ' ἐν δόρυ πῆξε, φίλων δέ μιν ἐγγὺς ἐτάρων 650  
κτεν· οἱ δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο καὶ ἀχνύμενοι περ ἐταίρου  
χραισμεν· αὐτοὶ γάρ μάλα δεῖδισαν "Ἐκτορα δῖον.  
Εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο νεῶν, περὶ δ' ἐσχεθον ἄκραι  
ιῆσ, ὅσαι πρώται εἰρύατο· τοι δ' ἐπέχυντο.  
Ἀργεῖοι δέ νεῶν μὲν ἐχώρησαν καὶ ἀνάγκη 655  
τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῦ δέ παρὰ κλισίσιν ἐμειναν  
ἀθρόοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἀνὰ στρατόν· ἵσχε γάρ  
αἰδὼς  
καὶ δέος· ἀζηχὲς γάρ ὁμόκλεον ἀλλήλοισι.  
Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὐρος Ἀχαιῶν,  
λίσσεθ' ὑπὲρ τοκέων γουνούμενος ἄνδρα ἔκαστον. 660  
"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων, ἐπὶ δὲ μνήσασθε ἔκαστος  
παιδῶν ἥδ' ἀλόχων καὶ κτήσιος ἥδε τοκήων,<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> τοκήων: τεκέων.

<sup>1</sup> The phrase *εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο* cannot here mean "they came in sight of," and it is extremely forced to explain it on the assumption that the Greeks have until now been facing

Zeus, albeit Hector slew one only man, Periphetes of Mycenae, the dear son of Copreus, that had been wont to go on messages from king Eurystheus to the mighty Heraclies. Of him, a father baser by far, was begotten a son goodlier in all manner of excellence, both in fleetness of foot and in fight, and in mind he was among the first of the men of Mycenae; he it was who then yielded to Hector the glory of victory. For, as he turned back, he tripped upon the rim of the shield that himself bare, a shield that reached to the feet, a defence against javelins: thereon he stumbled and fell backward, and about his temples his helm rang wondrously as he fell. And Hector was quick to mark it, and ran, and stood close beside him, and fixed his spear in his breast, and slew him hard by his dear comrades; and they availed not to aid him, albeit they sorrowed for their comrade; for themselves were sore adread of goodly Hector.

Now were they got among the ships,<sup>1</sup> and the outermost ships encircled them, even they that had been drawn up in the first line; but their foes rushed on. And the Argives gave way perforce from the outermost ships, but abode there beside their huts, all in one body, and scattered not throughout the camp; for shame withheld them and fear; and unceasingly they called aloud one to the other. And above all others Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, besought each man, adjuring him by them that begat him, saying: "My friends, play the man, and take in your hearts shame of other men, and be ye mindful, each man of you, of children and wife, of possessions

the Trojans, but at this point turn, and so have their faces toward the ships (Ameis). The context demands the meaning given above, whether or not we assume connexion with ὅπῃ.

ἡμὲν ὅτεω ζώουσι καὶ φέτατεθνήκασι·  
τῶν ὑπέρ ἐνθάδ' ἔγώ γοννάζομαι οὐ παρέοντων      665  
ἔσταμεν κρατερῶς, μηδὲ τρωπάσθε φόβονδε."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου.  
τοῖσι δ' ἀπ' ὁφθαλμῶν νέφος ἀχλύος ὥστεν 'Αθήνη<sup>1</sup>  
θεοπέσιον· μάλα δέ σφι φόως γένετ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν,  
ἡμὲν πρὸς νηῶν καὶ δόμοιον πολέμῳ.

"Ἐκτορα δὲ φράσσαντο βοὴν ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἑταίρους,  
ἡμὲν ὅσοι μετόπισθεν ἀφέστασαν οὐδὲ μάχοντο,  
ἡδ' ὅσσοι παρὰ νηοῖ μάχην ἐμάχοντο θοῆσιν.

Οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' Αἴαντι μεγαλήτορι ἥδανε θυμῷ  
ἔσταμεν ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν νίες 'Αχαιῶν.      675  
ἄλλ' ὃ γε νηῶν ἵκρι ἐπώχετο μακρὰ βιβάσθων,  
νύμα δὲ ἔντον μέγα ναυμάχον ἐν παλάμησι,  
κολλητὸν βλήτροισι; δυσκακεικοσίπηχν.  
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ἵπποισι κελητίζεων ἔν τε εἰδώς,  
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ πολέων πίσυρας συναείρεται ἵππους,      680  
σεύας ἐκ πεδίοιο μέγα προτὶ ἀστυ δίηται<sup>2</sup>  
λαοφόρον καθ' ὅδον· πολέες τέ εἰ θηῆσαντο  
ἀνέρες ἡδὲ γυναικες· δ' ἔμπεδον ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ  
θρώσκων ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλον ἀμείβεται, οἱ δὲ πέ-  
τονται.

ὡς Αἴας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοάων ἵκρια νηῶν      685  
φοίτα μακρὰ βιβάς, φωνὴ δὲ οἱ αἰθέρ' ἵκανεν,  
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε  
νηνού τε καὶ κλισήσιν ἀμυνέμεν. οὐδὲ μὲν "Ἐκτωρ  
μύμεν ἐνὶ Τρώων ὄμάδω πύκα θωρηκτάων.  
ἄλλ' ὡς τ' ὄρνιθων πετειηρῶν αἰετὸς αἴθων      690  
ἔθρος ἐφορμᾶται ποταμὸν πάρα βοσκομενάων,  
χηνῶν ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 668-673 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> δίηται: διώκῃ.

and of his parents, whether in the case of any they  
be living or be dead. For the sake of them that  
are not here with us do I now beseech you to stand  
firm, and turn not back in flight."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of  
every man, and from their eyes Athene thrust away  
the wondrous cloud of mist, and mightily did light  
come to them from either hand, both from the side of  
the ships and from that of evil war. And all beheld  
Hector, good at the war-cry, and his comrades, alike  
they that stood in the rear and fought not, and all  
they that did battle by the swift ships.

Now was it no more pleasing to the soul of great-  
hearted Aias to stand in the place where the rest of  
the sons of the Achaeans stood aloof, but he kept  
faring with long strides up and down the decks of  
the ships, and he wielded in his hands a long pike  
for sea-fighting, a pike jointed with rings, of a length  
of two and twenty cubits. And as a man well-skilled  
in horsemanship harnesseth together four horses  
chosnen out of many, and driveth them in swift course  
from the plain toward a great city along a highway,  
while many marvel at him, both men-folk and women,  
and ever with sure step he leapeth, and passeth from  
horse to horse, while they speed on; even so Aias  
kept ranging with long strides over the many decks  
of the swift ships, and his voice went up to heaven,  
as ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans  
to defend their ships and huts. Nor did Hector abide  
amid the throng of the mail-clad Trojans, but as a  
tawny eagle darteth upon a flock of winged fowl  
that are feeding by a river's bank—a flock of wild  
geese, or cranes, or long-necked swans, even so

ώς "Εκτωρ ἵθυσε νεὸς κυανοπρώρῳ  
ἀντίος ἀτέξας· τὸν δὲ Ζεὺς ὥσεν<sup>1</sup> ὅπισθε  
χειρὶ μάλα μεγάλῃ, ὥτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄμ' αὐτῷ. 695  
Αὐτὶς δὲ δρυμεῖα μάχη παρὰ νηυσὸν ἐτύχθη.  
φαίνεις κ' ἀκμῆτας καὶ ἀτειρέας ἀλλήλουσι  
ἀντεοθ̄ ἐν πολέμῳ, ως ἐσσυμένως ἐμάχοντο.  
τοῖσι δὲ μαρναμένοισιν ὅδ' ἦν νόος· ἡ τοι 'Αχαιοὶ<sup>2</sup>  
οὐκ ἔφασαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ὀλέεσθαι, 700  
Τρωσὶν δ' ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἕκαστου  
νῆσας ἐνιπρήσειν κτενέειν θ' ἥρωας 'Αχαιούς.  
οἱ μὲν τὰ φρονέοντες ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλουσιν.  
"Εκτωρ δὲ πρύμνης νεὸς ἤψατο ποντοπόρῳ,  
καλῆς ὠκυάλου, ἡ Πρωτεσίλαιον ἔνεικεν 705  
ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὐτὶς ἀπήγαγε πατρίδα γαῖαν.  
τοῦ περ δὴ περὶ νηὸς 'Αχαιοί τε Τρῶες τε  
δίγουν ἀλλήλους αὐτοσχεδόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τοι γε  
τόξων ἀκὰς ἀμφὶς μένον οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκόντων,  
ἀλλ' οἱ γ' ἐγγύθεν ἴσταμενοι, ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, 710  
δέξεσθαι δὴ πελέκεσσι καὶ ἀξίνησι μάχοντο  
καὶ ξίφεσιν μεγάλοισι καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισι.<sup>3</sup>  
πολλὰ δὲ φάσγανα καλὰ μελάνδετα κωπήντα  
ἄλλα μὲν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμάδις πέσον, ἄλλα δ' ἀπ'  
ώμων  
ἀνδρῶν μαρναμένων· ρέε δ' αἰματὶ γαῖα μέλαινα. 715  
"Εκτωρ δὲ πρύμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λάβεν οὐχὶ μεθίει,  
ἀφλαστον<sup>4</sup> μετὰ χεροὺς ἔχων, Τρωσὶν δὲ κέλευνεν.  
"οἴσετε πῦρ, ἄμα δ' αὐτοὶ ἀολλέες ὅρνυτ' ἀύτην.

<sup>1</sup> ὥσεν Aristarchus: δροεν.

<sup>2</sup> Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> The ἀφλαστον seems to be identical with the κόρυμβα of  
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Hector made for a dark-prowed ship, rushing straight thereon ; and from behind Zeus thrust him on with exceeding mighty hand, and aroused the host together with him.

Then again keen battle was set afoot beside the ships. Thou wouldest have deemed that all unwearied and unworn they faced one another in war, so furiously did they fight. And in their fighting they were minded thus : the Achaeans verily deemed that they should never escape from out the peril, but should perish, while for the Trojans, the heart in each man's breast hoped that they should fire the ships and slay the Achaean warriors. Such were their thoughts as they stood, each host against the other. But Hector laid hold of the stern of a seafaring ship, a fair ship, swift upon the brine, that had borne Protesilaus to Troy, but brought him not back again to his native land. About his ship Achaeans and Trojans were slaying one another in close combat, nor did they longer hold aloof and thus endure the flight of arrows and of darts, but standing man against man in oneness of heart, they fought with sharp battle-axes and hatchets, and with great swords and two-edged spears. And many goodly blades, bound with dark thongs at the hilt, fell to the ground, some from the hands and some from the shoulders of the warriors as they fought ; and the black earth flowed with blood. But Hector, when he had grasped the ship by the stern, would not loose his hold, but kept the ensign<sup>1</sup> in his hands, and called to the Trojans : " Bring fire, and therewithal raise ix. 241,—a " tall ornamental projection in which the stern of the ship ran up " (Leaf).

νῦν ἡμῖν πάντων Ζεὺς ἄξιον ἡμαρ ἔδωκε,  
νῆσας ἐλεῖν, αἱ δεῦρο θεῶν ἀέκητι μολοῦσαι 720  
ἡμῖν πήματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων,  
οἵ μ' ἔθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν νέεσσιν  
αὐτὸν τ' ἵσχανάσκον ἐργτύοντό τε λαόν.  
ἄλλ' εἰ δή ῥα τότε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς  
ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει.” 725  
“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἵ δ’ ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπ’ Ἀργείουσιν ὅρουσαν.  
Αἴας δ’ οὐκέτ’ ἔμινε· βιάζετο γάρ βελέεσσιν.  
ἄλλ’ ἀγεχάζετο τυτθόν, διόμενος θανέεσθαι,  
θρῆνυν ἐφ’ ἑπταπόδην, λίπε δὲ ἵκρια νηὸς ἔισησ.  
ἔνθ’ ἄρ’ ὁ γ’ ἐστήκει δεδοκημένος, ἔγχει δὲ αἰεὶ 730  
Τρῶας ἄμυνε νεῶν, ὃς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ.  
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδὸν βούων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε.  
“ὦ φίλοι ἡρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἀρηός,  
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.  
ἡέ τινάς φαμεν εἶναι ἀσσητῆρας ὅπίσσω, 735  
ἥέ τι τεῖχος ἄρειον, ὃ κ’ ἀνδράσι λοιγὸν ἀμύναι;  
οὐ μέν τι σχεδόν ἔστι πόλις πύργοις ἀραρῖα,  
ἥ κ’ ἀπαμνυάμεοθ’ ἐτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχοντες.  
ἄλλ’ ἐν γάρ Τρῶων πεδίῳ πύκα θωρηκτάων  
πόντῳ κεκλιμένοι ἔκας ἡμεθα πατρίδος αἴησ.  
τῷ ἐν χερσὶ φόως, οὐ μειλιχίῃ πολέμουσι.” 740

<sup>1</sup> The word *θρῆνυς* (commonly “footstool”) has here a meaning not easy to determine. The scholiasts and lexicographers explain it, now as a thwart, or rowers’ bench, now

ye the war-cry all with one voice; now hath Zeus vouchsafed us a day that is recompense for all—to take the ships that came hither in despite of the gods, and brought us many woes, by reason of the cowardice of the elders, who, when I was eager to fight at the sterns of the ships, kept me back, and withheld the host. But if Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, then dulled our wits, now of himself he urgeth us on and giveth command.”

So spake he, and they leapt the more upon the Argives. But Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts, but, ever foreboding death, gave ground a little along the bridge<sup>1</sup> of seven feet in height, and left the deck of the shapely ship. There stood he on the watch, and with his spear he ever warded from the ship whosoever of the Trojans sought to bring unwearied fire; and ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans: “Friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious might. Do we haply deem that there are other helpers at our backs, or some stronger wall to ward off ruin from men? In no wise is there hard at hand a city fenced with walls, whereby we might defend ourselves, having a host to turn the tide of battle; nay, it is in the plain of the mail-clad Trojans that we are set, with naught to support us but the sea, and far from our native land. Therefore in the might of our hands is the light of deliverance, and not in slackness in fight.”

as a platform upon which the helmsman stood. I follow Leaf in assuming that it means a bridge connecting the after deck, from which Aias is driven, with the forward deck. That this should have been seven feet in height above the hold is entirely natural; it would thus allow the rowers to move about freely beneath it.

<sup>7</sup>Η, καὶ μαιμώων ἔφεπ' ἔγχει ὀξυόεντι.  
 ὃς τις δέ Τρώων κοίλης ἐπὶ νησοῖ φέροιτο  
 σὺν πυρὶ κυρλείῳ, χάριν Ἔκτορος ὀτρύναντος,  
 τὸν δ' Αἴας οὐτασκε δεδεγμένος ἔγχει μακρῷ· 745  
 δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε νεῶν αὐτοσχεδὸν οὖτα.

He spake, and kept driving furiously at the foe with his sharp spear. And whoso of the Trojans would rush upon the hollow ships with blazing fire, doing pleasure to Hector at his bidding, for him would Aias wait, and wound him with a thrust of his long spear ; and twelve men did he wound in close fight in front of the ships.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Π

τρόκλιται "Ως οἱ μὲν περὶ νηὸς ἔϋσσελμοιο μάχοντο·  
 Πάτροκλος δ' Ἀχιλῆι παρίστατο, ποιμένι λαῶν,  
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων ὡς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος,  
 ἦ τε κατ' αἰγύλιπος πέτρης δυοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ.  
 τὸν δὲ ἴδων ὥκτειρε<sup>1</sup> ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 5  
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.  
 "τίπτε δεδάκρυσαι, Πατρόκλεεις, ἥντε κούρη  
 νηπίη, ἦ θ' ἄμα μητρὶ θέουσ' ἀνελέσθαι ἀνώγει,  
 εἰανοῦ ἀπομένη, καὶ τ' ἐσσυμένην κατερύκει,  
 δακρύσθεσσα δέ μιν ποτιδέρκεται, ὅφρ' ἀνέληγται· 10  
 τῇ ἵκελος, Πάτροκλε, τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυνον εἴβεις.  
 ἥε τι Μυρμιδόνεσσοι πιφαύσκεαι, ἦ ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ,  
 ἥε τιν' ἀγγελίην Φθίης ἔξ ἔκλινες οἷος;  
 ζώειν μάν ἔπι φασὶ Μενοίτιον, "Ἀκτορὸς νιόν,  
 ζώει δ' Αἰακίδης Πηλεὺς μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσοι, 15  
 τῶν κε μαλ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀκαχοίμεθα τεθνήτων.  
 ἥε σύ γ' Ἀργείων ὁδοφύρεαι, ὡς ὀλέκονται  
 νησοὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῆσιν ὑπερβασίης ἔνεκα σφῆς;  
 ἔξανδα, μὴ κεῦθε νόω, ὦνα εἰδομεν ἄμφω."

Τὸν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες  
 ἵππεῦ. 20  
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος νιέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,  
 μὴ νεμέσα· τοῖον γάρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιούς.

<sup>1</sup> ὥκτειρε: θάμβησε Aristarchus.

## BOOK XVI

THUS then they were warring around the well-benched ship, but Patroclus drew nigh to Achilles, shepherd of the host, shedding hot tears, even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream; and swift-footed goodly Achilles had pity when he saw him, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Why, Patroclus, art thou bathed in tears, like a girl, a mere babe, that runneth by her mother's side and biddeth her take her up, and clutcheth at her gown, and hindereth her in her going, and tearfully looketh up at her, till the mother take her up? Even like her, Patroclus, dost thou let fall round tears. Hast thou haply somewhat to declare to the Myrmidons or to mine own self, or is it some tidings out of Phthia that thyself alone hast heard? Still lives Menoetius, men tell us, Actor's son, and still lives Peleus, son of Aeacus, amid the Myrmidons, for which twain would we grieve right sore, were they dead. Or art thou sorrowing for the Argives, how they are being slain beside the hollow ships by reason of their own presumptuous act? Speak out; hide it not in thy mind; that we both may know."

Then with a heavy groan, didst thou make answer O knight Patroclus: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, be not wroth; so great

οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἡσαν ἄριστοι,  
ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.  
βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδεῖδης κρατερὸς Διομῆδης, 25  
οὐτασται δ' Ὁδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἥδ' Ἀγαμέμνων,  
βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εὐρύπυλος κατὰ μηρὸν ὁῖστῳ.  
τοὺς μέν τ' ἵητροι πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπένονται,  
ἔλκετε ἀκειόμενοι· σὺ δ' ἀμήχανος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.  
μὴ ἐμέ γ' οὖν οὐτός γε λάβοι χόλος, ὃν σὺ φυλάσ-  
σεις, 30

αὐναρέτη· τί σεν ἄλλος ὀνήσεται ὀψίγονός περ,  
αἴ κε μὴ Ἀργείοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμύνης;  
νηλεές, οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε πατὴρ ἦν ἵππότα Πηλεύς,  
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δέ σε τίκτε θάλασσα  
πέτραι τ' ἡλίβατοι, δτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνῆς. 35  
εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶ σῆσι θεοπροπίην ἀλεείνεις  
καὶ τινά τοι πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,  
ἄλλ' ἐμέ περ πρόεις ὥχ', ἀμα δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ὅπασσον  
Μυρμιδόνων, ἦν πού τι φώς Δαναοῖσι γένωμαι.  
δὸς δέ μοι ἄμοιν τὰ σὰ τεύχεα θωρηχθῆναι, 40  
αἴ κ' ἐμὲ σοὶ ἵσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο  
Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήιοι νῖες Ἀχαιῶν  
τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.  
ρέεια δέ κ' ἀκμῆτες κεκμηρότας ἄνδρας ἀϋτῃ  
ῶσαιμεν προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάν." 45

"Ως φάτο λισυόμενος μέγα νίπτοις· ἥ γὰρ ἐμελλεν  
οἱ αὐτῷ θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι.  
τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
λεύς.

a sorrow hath overmastered the Achaeans. For verily all they that aforetime were bravest, lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts. Smitten is the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, wounded with spear-thrust is Odysseus, famed for his spear, and Agamemnon, and smitten, too, is Eurypylus with an arrow in the thigh. About these the leeches, skilled in many simples, are busied, seeking to heal their wounds ; but with thee may no man deal, Achilles. Never upon me let such wrath lay hold, as that thou dost cherish, O thou whose valour is but a bane ! Wherein shall any other even yet to be born have profit of thee, if thou ward not off shameful ruin from the Argives ? Pitiless one, thy father, meseems, was not the knight Peleus, nor was Thetis thy mother, but the grey sea bare thee, and the beetling cliffs, for that thy heart is unbending. But if in thy mind thou art shunning some oracle, and thy queenly mother hath declared to thee aught from Zeus, yet me at least send thou forth speedily, and with me let the rest of the host of the Myrmidons follow, if so be I may prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans. And grant me to buckle upon my shoulders that armour of thine, in hope that the Trojans may take me for thee, and so desist from war, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for scant is the breathing-space in battle. And lightly might we that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with the battle back to the city from the ships and the huts."

So spake he in prayer, fool that he was, for in sooth it was to be his own evil death and fate for which he prayed. Then, his heart deeply stirred, spake

“ ὦ μοι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, οἶον ἔειπες·  
 οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάζομαι, ἦν<sup>1</sup> τινα οἴδα, 50  
 οὔτε τί μοι πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ·  
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' αὐνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἵκανει,  
 ὅππότε δὴ τὸν ὄμοιον ἀγῆρ ἐθέλησον ἀμέρσαι  
 καὶ γέρας ἄψ ἀφελέσθαι, ὁ τε κράτει προβεβήκη·  
 αὐνὸν ἄχος τὸ μοί ἔστω, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 55  
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα μοι γέρας ἔξελον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,  
 δουρὶ δ' ἐμῷ κτεάτισσα, πόλιν εὐτείχεα πέρσας,  
 τὴν ἄψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 Ἀτρεΐδης ὡς εἴ τιν' ἀτίμητον μετανάστην.  
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔάσομεν· οὖδὲ ἄρα πως ἦν 60  
 ἀσπερχὲς κεχολῶσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσίν· ἥ τοι ἔφην γε  
 οὐ πρὶν μηνιθμὸν καταπαυσέμεν, ἀλλ' ὅπτότ' ἂν δὴ  
 νῆσος ἐμὰς ἀφίκηται ἀυτῇ τε πτόλεμός τε.  
 τύνη δ' ὕδωρ μὲν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύθι,  
 ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπολέμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65  
 εἴ δὴ κυάνεον Τρώων νέφος ἀμφιβέβηκε  
 νησὸν ἐπικρατέως, οἱ δὲ ρήγμανι θαλάσσης  
 κεκλίαται, χώρης ὀλύγην ἔτι μοῖραν ἔχοντες,  
 Ἀργείοι· Τρώων δὲ πόλις ἐπὶ πᾶσα βέβηκε  
 θάρσυνος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσονος μέτωπον 70  
 ἐγγύθι λαμπομένης· τάχα κεν φεύγοντες ἐναῦλους  
 πλήγσειαν νεκύων, εἴ μοι κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἥπια εἰδείη· νῦν δὲ στρατὸν ἀμφιμάχονται.  
 οὐ γὰρ Τυδεΐδεω Διομήδεος ἐν παλάμησο  
 μαίνεται ἔγχειή Δαναῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι. 75

<sup>1</sup> ἦν: εἴ Aristarchus.<sup>2</sup> δὴ: τις Aristarchus.

to him swift-footed Achilles: “ Ah me, Zeus-born Patroclus, what a thing hast thou said ! Neither reck I of any oracle, that I wot of, nor has my queenly mother declared to me aught from Zeus ; but herein dread grief cometh upon heart and soul, whenso a man is minded to rob one that is his equal, and take from him his prize, for that he surpasseth him in power. Dread grief is this to me, seeing I have suffered woes at heart. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for me as a prize, and that I won with my spear, when I had laid waste a well-walled city, her hath lord Agamemnon taken back from my arms, this son of Atreus, as though I were some alien that had no rights. Howbeit these things will we let be, as past and done. In no wise, methinks, was I to be filled with ceaseless wrath at heart ; yet verily I deemed that I should not make an end of mine anger, until the hour when unto mine own ships should come the war-cry and the battle. But come, do thou put upon thy shoulders my glorious armour, and lead forth the war-loving Myrmidons to the fight, if in good sooth the dark cloud of the Trojans hath encompassed the ships mightily, and those others abide with naught to support them but the shore of the sea, having but scant space of land still left them, even the Argives ; while the whole city of the Trojans hath come forth against them fearlessly, for they see not the front of my helm shining hard at hand ; full soon in their flight would they fill the water-courses with their dead, whereas now they are warring around the camp. For not in the hands of Diomedes, son of Tydeus, doth the spear rage, to ward off ruin from the Danaans,

οὐδέ πω Ἀτρεῖδεω δπὸς ἔκλυνον αὐδήσαντος  
 ἔχθρῆς ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο  
 Τρωσὶ κελεύοντος περιάγγυται,<sup>1</sup> οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῶ  
 πᾶν πεδίον κατέχουσι, μάχῃ νικῶντες Ἀχαιούς.  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς, Πάτροκλε, νεῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμύνων 80  
 ἔμπεσ' ἐπικρατέως, μὴ δὴ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο  
 νῆσας ἐνιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ' ἀπὸ νόστον ἔλωνται.  
 πείθεο δ' ὡς τοι ἔγω μύθου τέλος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,  
 ὡς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κῦδος ἄρηται  
 πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν, ἀτάρ οἱ περικαλλέα κούρην 85  
 ἄψ ἀπονάσσωσιν, ποτὶ δ' ἀγγλαὰ δῶρα πόρωσιν.  
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐλάσσας ἴέναι πάλιν· εἰ δέ κεν αὖ τοι  
 δώῃ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι ἐρίγδουνπος πόσις "Ηρῆς,  
 μὴ σύ γ' ἄνευθεν ἐμέιο λιλαίεσθαι πολεμίζειν"<sup>1</sup>  
 Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν· ἀτιμότερον δέ με θήσεις· 90  
 μηδ' ἐπαγαλλόμενος πολέμῳ καὶ δηϊοτῆτι,  
 Τρῶας ἐναιρόμενος, προτὶ "Ιλιον ἡγεμονεύειν,<sup>2</sup>  
 μῆτις ἀπ' Οὐλύμπῳ θεῶν αἰειγενετάνω<sup>3</sup>  
 ἐμβῆῃ· μάλα τούς γε φιλεῖ ἕκαεργος Ἀπόλλων·  
 ἀλλὰ πάλιν τρωπάσθαι, ἐπήην φάσος ἐν νήσσοι 95  
 θήης, τοὺς δ' ἔτ' ἔαν πεδίον κάτα δηριάσθαι.  
 αἴ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,<sup>4</sup>  
 μήτε τις οὖν Τρώων θάνατον φύγοι, ὅσσοι ἔασι,  
 μήτε τις Ἀργείων, νωΐ δ' ἐκδῦμεν ὅλεθρον,  
 ὅφρ' οἷοι Τροίης ἱερὰ κρήδεμα λύωμεν."<sup>5</sup> 100  
 "Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 89 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads μὴ σύ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος.

<sup>2</sup> ἡγεμονεύειν: αἰτὸν διεσθαι Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> In the place of lines 93-96 Zenodotus read μὴ σ' ἀπογινωθέντα λάβῃ κορυθαῖόλος "Ἐκτωρ."

<sup>4</sup> Lines 97-100 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

neither as yet have I heard the voice of the son of Atreus, shouting from his hated head; nay, it is the voice of man-slaying Hector that breaketh about me, as he calleth to the Trojans, and they with their din possess all the plain, and vanquish the Achaeans in battle. Yet even so, Patroclus, in warding destruction from the ships fall thou upon them mightily, lest verily they burn the ships with blazing fire and rob the Greeks of their desired return. Howbeit do thou hearken, that I may put in thy mind the sum of my counsel, to the end that thou mayest win me great recompense and glory at the hands of all the Danaans, and that they send back that beauteous girl, and therewithal give glorious gifts. When thou hast driven them from the ships, come back, and if the loud-thundering lord of Hera grant thee to win glory, be not thou fain apart from me to war against the war-loving Trojans: thou wilt lessen mine honour. Nor yet do thou, as thou exultest in war and conflict, and slayest the Trojans, lead on unto Ilios, lest one of the gods that are for ever shall come down from Olympus and enter the fray; right dearly doth Apollo, that worketh afar, love them. Nay, return thou back, when once thou hast set a light of deliverance amid the ships, and suffer the rest to battle over the plain. For I would, O father Zeus, and Athene, and Apollo, that no man of the Trojans might escape death, of all that there are, neither any of the Argives, but that we twain might escape destruction, that alone we might loose the sacred diadem of Troy."

On this wise spake they one to the other, but

Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι·  
δάμνα μιν Ζηνός τε νόος καὶ Τρῶες ἄγανοι  
βάλλοντες· δεωὴν δὲ περὶ κροτάφοισι φαενὴ  
πήληξ βαλλομένη καναχὴν ἔχε, βάλλετο δ' αἰεὶ 105  
καπ φάλαρ' εὐποίηθ'. ὁ δ' ἀριστερὸν ὥμον ἔκαμνεν,  
ἔμπεδον αἰὲν ἔχων σάκος αἰόλον· οὐδέ τέ θέντα  
ἄμφ' αὐτῷ πελεμίξαι ἐρείδοντες βελέεσσιν.  
αἰεὶ δ' ἀργαλέων ἔχετ' ασθματι, καὸδ δέ οἱ ιδρῶς  
πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδέ πῃ εἶχεν 110  
ἀμπινεῦσαι· πάντη δὲ κακὸν κακῷ ἐστήρικτο.

"Εσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι 'Ολύμπια δώματ'  
ἔχουσαι,

ὅππως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἔμπεσε νηυσὶν 'Αχαιῶν.

"Εκτῷρ Αἴαντος δόρυ μείλινον ἄγχι παραστὰς  
πλῆξ' αὔρι μεγάλῳ, αἷχμῆς παρὰ καυλὸν ὅπισθεν 115  
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπάραξε· τὸ μὲν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας  
πῆλ' αὐτῶς ἐν χειρὶ κόλον δόρυν, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτῷ  
αἷχμὴ χαλκείη χαμάδις βόμβησε πεσοῦσα.  
γνῶ δ' Αἴας κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα, ρίγησέν τε,  
ἔργα θεῶν, ὃ Ῥα πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μήδεα κεῖρε 120  
Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρώεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην.  
χάζετο δ' ἐκ βελέων. τοὶ δ' ἔμβαλον ἀκάματον πῦρ  
νητὶ θοῇ· τῆς δ' αἷψα κατ' ἀσβέστη κέχυτο φλόξ.  
"Ως τὴν μὲν πρίμυντην πῦρ ἄμφεπεν· αὐτὰρ' Αχιλ-

λεὺς

μηρὼ πληξάμενος Πατροκλῆς προσέειπεν. 125  
"ὅρσεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ιπποκέλευθε·  
λεύσσω δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ πυρὸς δηϊοιο ἰωήν·<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> ιωήν : ἐρωήν.

Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts ; the will of Zeus was overmastering him, and the lordly Trojans with their missiles ; and terribly did the bright helm about his temples ring continually, as it was smitten, for smitten it ever was upon the well-wrought cheek-pieces, and his left shoulder grew weary as he ever firmly held his flashing shield ; nor might they beat it back about him, for all they pressed him hard with darts. And evermore was he distressed by laboured breathing, and down from his limbs on every side abundant sweat kept streaming, nor had he any wise respite to get his breath withal, but every way evil was heaped upon evil.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, how fire was first flung upon the ships of the Achaeans.

It was Hector that drew nigh to Aias and smote his ashen spear with his great sword hard by the socket, at the base of the point, and shore it clean away, so that Telamonian Aias brandished all vainly a pointless spear, and far from him the head of bronze fell ringing to the ground. And Aias knew in his noble heart, and shuddered at the deeds of the gods, how that Zeus, who thundereth on high, brought utterly to naught the counsels of his battle, and would have victory for the Trojans. Then he gave ground from out the darts ; and the Trojans cast upon the swift ship unwearied fire, and over her forthwith streamed a flame that might not be quenched.

So then was the ship's stern wreathed about with fire, but Achilles smote both his thighs and spake to Patroclus : " Up now, Zeus-born Patroclus, master of horsemen. Lo, I see by the ships the rush of

μὴ δὴ νῆας ἔλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται.  
δύσσεο τεύχεα θάσσον, ἐγὼ δέ κε λαὸν ἀγέιρω."

"Ως φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ κορύσσετο νώροπι  
χαλκῷ.

130

κνημῖδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε  
καλάς, ἀργυρέουσιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρίας.  
δεύτερον αὖθις περὶ στήθεσσιν ἔδυνε  
ποικιλὸν ἀστερόεντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.  
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὥμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόλον 135  
χάλκεον, αὐτὸρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε.  
κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἴφθιμῳ κινητῇ εὔτυκτον. ἔθηκεν  
ἴππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.  
εἶλετο δ' ἀλκυμα δοῦρε, τὰ οἱ παλάμηφιν ἀρήρει.  
ἔγχος δ' οὐχ ἔλετ' οἰον ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο,<sup>1</sup> 140  
βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος

'Αχαιῶν

πάλλειν, ἀλλά μιν οἷος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι 'Αχιλλεύς,  
Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε<sup>2</sup> Χείρων  
Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμεναι ἡρώεσσιν.  
ἴππους δ' Αὐτομέδοντα θοῶς ζευγνῦμεν ἄνωγε, 145  
τὸν μετ' 'Αχιλλήα ρήξηνορα τίε μαλιστα,  
πιστότατος δέ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἔνι μεῖναι ὄμοκλήν.  
τῷ δὲ καὶ Αὐτομέδων ὑπαγε ζυγόν ὡκέας ίππους,  
Ξάνθον καὶ Βαλίον, τῷ ἄμα πνοιῆσι πετέσθην,  
τοὺς ἔτεκε Ζεφύρω ἀνέμῳ "Αρπια Ποδάργη, 150  
βοσκομένη λειμῶνι παρὰ ρόον 'Οκεανοῖο.  
ἐν δὲ παρηρόίσιν ἀμύμονα Πήδασον ἵει,  
τόν ρά ποτ' 'Ηετίωνος ἐλῶν πόλιν ἤγαγ' 'Αχιλλεύς,  
ὅς καὶ θυητὸς ἐὼν ἔπειθ' ιπποῖς ἀθανάτουσι.

Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρ' ἐποιχόμενος θώρηξεν 'Αχιλλεὺς 155

<sup>1</sup> Lines 140-144 were rejected by Zenodotus.  
<sup>2</sup> πόρε: τάμε.

consuming fire. Let it not be that they take the ships and there be no more escaping ! Do on my armour with all haste, and I will gather the host."

So spake he, and Patroclus arrayed him in gleaming bronze. The greaves first he set about his legs; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces; next he did on about his chest the corselet of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, richly-wrought, and spangled with stars. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter the shield, great and sturdy; and upon his mighty head he set the well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above; and he took two valorous spears, that fitted his grasp. Only the spear of the peerless son of Aeacus he took not, the spear heavy and huge and strong; this none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash, that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And the horses he bade Automedon yoke speedily, even him that he honoured most after Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, and that in his eyes was faithful above all to abide his call in battle. At his bidding then Automedon led beneath the yoke the fleet horses, Xanthus and Balia, that flew swift as the winds, horses that the Harpy Podarge conceived to the West Wind, as she grazed on the meadow beside the stream of Oceanus. And in the side-traces he set the goodly Pegasus that on a time Achilles had brought away, when he took the city of Eetion; and he, being but mortal, kept pace with immortal steeds.

But Achilles went to and fro throughout the huts

πάντας ἀνὰ κλισίας σὺν τεύχεσιν· οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὡς  
ώμοφάγοι, τοῖσιν τε περὶ φρεσὶν ἀσπετος ἀλκή,  
οἵ τ' ἔλαφον κεραὸν μέγαν οὔρεσι δηγώσαντες  
δύπτουσιν· πᾶσιν δὲ παρήιον αἴματι φοινόν·  
καὶ τ' ἀγελδὸν ἵασιν ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου 160  
λάθοντες γλώσσησιν ἀραιῆσιν μέλαν υδωρ  
ἄκρον, ἐρευγόμενοι φόνον αἴματος· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς  
στήθεσιν ἄτρομός ἐστι, περιστένεται δέ τε γαστήρ·  
τοῖοι Μυρμιδόνων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες  
ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο 165  
ρώνοντ'. ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν ἀρήιος ἴστατ' Ἀχιλλεύς,  
ὅτρύνων ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας.

Πεντήκοντ' ἡσαν νῆσοι θοαί, ἥσιν Ἀχιλλεύς  
ἐσ Τροίην ἡγεῖτο δίψιλος· ἐν δὲ ἕκαστῃ  
πεντήκοντ' ἔσαν ἄνδρες ἐπὶ κλησιν ἑταῖροι· 170  
πέντε δ' ἄρ' ἡγεμόνας ποιήσατο τοῖς ἐπεποίθει  
σημαίνειν· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἥνασσε.  
τῆς μὲν ἵης στιχὸς ἥρχε Μενέσθιος αἰολοθώρηξ,  
νῦν δὲ Σπερχειοῦ, διμπετέος ποταμοῦ,  
δὲ τέκε Πηλῆος θυγάτηρ, καλὴ Πολυδώρη, 175  
Σπερχειῶ ἀκάμαντι, γυνὴ θεῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,  
αὐτὰρ ἐπίκλησιν Βώρων, Περιήρεος υἱοῦ,  
ὅς δέ τοι ἀναφανδὸν ὅπιε, πορῶν ἀπερείσια ἔδνα.  
τῆς δ' ἐτέρης Εῦδωρος ἀρήιος ἡγεμόνευε,  
παρθένιος, τὸν τίκτε χορῷ καλὴ Πολυμῆλη,  
Φύλαντος θυγάτηρ· τῆς δὲ κρατὺς Ἀργείφόντης  
ἡράσατ', ὀβθαλμοῖσιν ἴδων μετὰ μελπομένησιν  
ἐν χορῷ Ἀρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτον κελαδεινῆς.<sup>1</sup>  
αὐτίκα δ' εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀναβὰς παρελέξατο λάθρῃ

<sup>1</sup> Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and let harness in their armour all the Myrmidons,  
and they rushed forth like ravening wolves in whose  
hearts is fury unspeakable—wolves that have slain  
in the hills a great horned stag, and rend him, and  
the jaws of all are red with gore; and in a pack they  
go to lap with their slender tongues the surface of  
the black water from a dusky spring, belching forth  
the white blood and gore, the heart in their breasts  
unflinching, and their bellies gorged full; even in  
such wise the leaders and rulers of the Myrmidons  
sped forth round about the valiant squire of the  
swift-footed son of Aeacus. And among them all  
stood warlike Achilles, urging on both horses and  
men that bear the shield.

Fifty were the swift ships which Achilles, dear to  
Zeus, led to Troy, and in each ship at the thole-pins  
were fifty men, his comrades; and five leaders had  
he appointed in whom he trusted to give command,  
and himself in his great might was king over all.  
The one rank was led by Menesthius of the flashing  
corselet, son of Spercheius, the heaven-fed river.  
Him did fair Polydora, daughter of Peleus, bear to  
tireless Spercheius, a woman couched with a god,  
but in name she bare him to Borus, son of Perieres,  
who openly wedded her, when he had given gifts of  
wooing past counting. And of the next company  
warlike Eudorus was captain, the son of a girl unwed,  
and him did Polymele, fair in the dance, daughter  
of Phylas, bear. Of her the strong Argeiphontes  
became enamoured, when his eyes had sight of her  
amid the singing maidens, in the dancing-floor of  
Artemis, huntress of the golden arrows and the  
echoing chase. Forthwith then he went up into her  
upper chamber, and lay with her secretly, even

'Ερμείας ἀκάκητα, πόρεν δέ οἱ ἀγλαὸν νιόν 185  
 Εῦδωρον, πέρι μὲν θείεων ταχὺν ἥδε μαχητήν.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τόν γε μογοστόκος Εἰλεῖθυα  
 ἔξαγαγε πρὸ φώσδε καὶ ἡλίου ἵδεν αὐγάς,  
 τὴν μὲν Ἐχεκλῆος κρατερὸν μένος Ἀκτορίδαο  
 ἥγανθετο πρὸς δώματ', ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα,  
 τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Φύλας εὖ ἔτρεφεν ἥδ' ἀτίταλλεν,  
 ἀμφαγαπαζόμενος ὡς εἴ θ' ἔον νιόν ἔοντα.  
 τῆς δὲ τρίτης Πείσανδρος ἀρήιος ἡγεμόνευεν  
 Μαιμαλίδης, ὃς πᾶσι μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν  
 ἔγχει μάρνασθαι μετὰ Πηλεῖῶνος ἑταῖρον. 195  
 τῆς δὲ τετάρτης ἥρχε γέρων ἴππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,  
 πέμπτης δ' Ἀλκιμέδων, Λαέρκεος νιὸς ἀμύμων.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντας ἄμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 στῆσεν εὖ κρίνας, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·  
 "Μυρμιδόνες, μή τις μοι ἀπειλάων λελαθέσθω, 200  
 ἂς ἐπὶ νησὶ θοῆσιν ἀπειλεῦτε Τρώεσσα·  
 πάνθ' ὑπὸ μηνιθμόν, καὶ μ' ἡτίασθε<sup>1</sup> ἔκαστος·  
 'σχέτλιε Πηλέος νιέ, χόλῳ ἄρα σ' ἔτρεφε μήτηρ,  
 νηλεές, ὃς παρὰ νησὶν ἔχεις ἀέκοντας ἑταῖρους·  
 οἴκαδέ περ σὺν νησὶν νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν 205  
 αὐτις, ἐπεὶ ρά τοι ὅδε κακὸς χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.'  
 ταῦτα μ' ἀγειρόμενοι θάμ' ἐβάζετε· νῦν δὲ πέφανται  
 φυλόπιδος μέγα ἔργον, ἔησ τὸ πρίν γ' ἔρασθε.  
 ἐνθα τις ἄλκιμον ἥτορ ἔχων Τρώεσσι μαχέσθω."  
 "Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου. 210

<sup>1</sup> μ' ἡτίασθε: μητίασθε Zenodotus.

1 In ἀκάκητα we have again, as so often in epithets applied to the gods, a word of wholly unknown meaning. The later Greeks regarded it as connected either with ἄκακος or with ἀκεῖσθαι.

Hermes the helper,<sup>1</sup> and she gave him a goodly son, Eudorus, pre-eminent in speed of foot and as a warrior. But when at length Eileithyia, goddess of child-birth, had brought him to the light, and he saw the rays of the sun, then her did the stalwart and mighty Echeclies, son of Actor, lead to his home, when he had given countless gifts of wooing, and Eudorus did old Phylas nurse and cherish tenderly, loving him dearly, as he had been his own son. And of the third company warlike Peisander was captain, son of Maemalus, a man pre-eminent among all the Myrmidons in fighting with the spear, after the comrade of the son of Peleus. And the fourth company did the old knight Phoenix lead, and the fifth Alcimedon, the peerless son of Laerces. But when at length Achilles had set them all in array with their leaders, duly parting company from company, he laid upon them a stern command:

"Myrmidons, let no man, I bid you, be forgetful of the threats, wherewith beside the swift ships ye threatened the Trojans throughout all the time of my wrath, and upbraided me, each man of you, saying: 'Cruel son of Peleus, surely it was on gall that thy mother reared thee, thou pitiless one, seeing that in their own despite thou holdest back thy comrades beside the ships. Nay, homeward let us return again with our seafaring ships, since in this wise evil wrath hath fallen upon thy heart.' With such words would ye oftentimes gather together and prate at me, but now is set before you a great work of war, whereof in time past ye were enamoured. Therefore let it be with valiant heart that each man fights with the Trojans."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of

μᾶλλον δὲ στίχες ἄρθεν, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆος ἀκουσαν.  
 ὡς δ' ὅτε τοῖχον ἀνήρ ἀράρη πυκνοῖσι λίθοισι  
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖ, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων,  
 ὡς ἄφαρον κόρυθες τε καὶ ἀσπίδες ὅμφαλοεσσαι.  
 ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνήρ· 215  
 φαιῶν δ' ἵπποκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι  
 νευσόντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισι.  
 πάντων δὲ προπάροιθε δύ' ἀνέρε πθωρήσσοντο,  
 Πάτροκλός τε καὶ Αὐτομέδων, ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,  
 πρόσθεν Μυρμιδόνων πολεμιζέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 220  
 βῆ ρ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην, χηλοῦν δ' ἀπὸ πῶμ' ἀνέῳγε  
 καλῆς δαιδαλέης, τὴν οἱ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα  
 θῆκ' ἐπὶ νηὸς ἄγεσθαι,<sup>1</sup> ἐν πλήσασα χιτώνων  
 χλαινάνων τ' ἀνεμοσκεπέων οὐλῶν τε ταπήτων.  
 ἔνθα δέ οἱ δέπας ἔσκε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 225  
 οὔτ' ἄνδρῶν πίνεσκεν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ αἴθοπα οἶνον,  
 οὔτε τεω σπένδεσκε θεῶν, ὅτε μὴ Δὺ πατρέ.  
 τό ρα τότ' ἐκ χηλοῦ λαβὼν ἐκάθηρε θεείω  
 πρῶτον, ἐπειτα δ' ἔνιψ' ὕδατος καλῆσι ρόσηι,  
 νίψατο δ' αὐτὸς χεῖρας, ἀφύσσατο δ' αἴθοπα οἶνον. 230  
 εὐχέτ' ἐπειτα στὰς μέσω ἔρκει, λεῦβε δὲ οἶνον  
 οὐρανὸν εἰσαινδών· Δία δ' οὐ λάθε τερπικέραυνον.  
 “Ζεῦ ἄνα, Δωδωναῖε,<sup>2</sup> Πελασγικέ, τηλόθι ναίων,  
 Δωδώνης μεδέων δυσχειμέρου<sup>3</sup> ἀμφὶ δὲ Σελλοὶ<sup>4</sup>  
 σοὶ ναιουσ' ὑποφῆται ἀνιπτόποδες χαμαιεῦναι. 235  
 ἥμεν δή ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες εὐξαμένοι,

<sup>1</sup> ἄγεσθαι: ίόντι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Δωδωναῖε: Φηγωναῖ Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> δυσχειμέρου: πολυπίδακος Zenodotus.

<sup>4</sup> Σελλοὶ: σ' Ἐλλοὶ.

<sup>1</sup> These phrases are to be understood as indicating that a special sanctity attached to the Selli, religious conservatism

every man, and yet closer were their ranks serried when they heard their king. And as when a man buildeth the wall of a high house with close-set stones, to avoid the might of the winds, even so close were arrayed their helms and bossed shields; buckler pressed on buckler, helm upon helm, and man on man. The horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another. And in the front of all two warriors arrayed themselves for war, even Patroclus and Automedon, both of one mind, to war in the forefront of the Myrmidons. But Achilles went into his hut, and opened the lid of a chest, fair and richly-dight, that silver-footed Thetis had set on his ship for him to carry with him, when she had filled it well with tunics, and cloaks to keep off the wind, and woollen rugs. Therein had he a fair-fashioned cup, wherewith neither was any other man wont to drink the flaming wine, nor was he wont to pour drink offerings to any other of the gods save only to father Zeus. This cup he then took from the chest and cleansed it first with sulphur, and thereafter washed it in fair streams of water; and himself he washed his hands, and drew flaming wine. Then he made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, looking up to heaven; and not unmarked was he of Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt: “Zeus, thou king, Dodonaean, Pelasgian, thou that dwellest afar, ruling over wintry Dodona,—and about thee dwell the Selli, thine interpreters, men with unwashen feet that couch on the ground.<sup>1</sup> Aforetime verily thou didst

perpetuating in their case the habits of a far-off barbarous past.

πίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ὑψο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,<sup>1</sup>  
 ἥδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήνον ἐέλδωρ·  
 αὐτὸς μὲν γάρ ἐγώ μενέω νηῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι,  
 ἀλλ' ἔταρον πέμπω πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι 240  
 μάρνασθαι· τῷ κύδος ἄμα πρόει, εὐρύοπα Ζεῦ,  
 θάρσυνον δέ οἱ ἥτορ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν, ὅφρα καὶ "Ἐκτωρ  
 εἰσεται η̄ ρα καὶ οίος ἐπίστηται πολεμίζειν  
 ἡμέτερος θεράπων, η̄ οἱ τότε χεῖρες ἀπτοι  
 μαίνονθ', ὅππότ' ἐγώ περ ἴω μετὰ μῶλον" Ἀρηος. 245  
 αὐτάρ ἐπει κ' ἀπὸ ναῦφι μάχην ἐνοπήν τε δίηται,  
 ἀσκηθής μοι ἐπειτα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆσας ἵκοιτο  
 τεύχεσι τε ξὺν πᾶσι καὶ ἀγχεμάχοις ἐτάροισιν.<sup>2</sup>  
 "Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλευ μητίετα Ζεύς.  
 τῷ δ' ἔτερον μὲν δῶκε πατήρ, ἔτερον δ' ἀνένευσε· 250  
 νηῶν μέν οἱ ἀπώσασθαι πόλεμόν τε μάχην τε  
 δῶκε, σύον δ' ἀνένευσε μάχης ἔξι ἀπονέεσθαι.  
 "Η τοι δ' μὲν σπείσας τε καὶ εὐξάμενος Διὺ πατρὶ<sup>3</sup>  
 ἄψ κλισίν εἰσῆλθε, δέπας δ' ἀπέθηκ' ἐνὶ χηλῷ,  
 στῆ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθὼν κλισίς, ἔτι δ' ἥθελε θυμῷ 255  
 εἰσιδέειν Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνήρι.  
 Οἱ δ' ἄμα Πατρόκλῳ μεγαλήτορι θωρηχθέντες  
 ἔστιχον, ὅφρ' ἐν Τρώοι μέγα φρονέοντες ὄρουσαν.  
 αὐτίκα δὲ σφήκεσσιν ἐσικότες ἐξεχέοντο  
 εἰνοδίοις, οὓς παῖδες ἐριδμαίνωσιν ἔθοντες,<sup>4</sup> 260  
 αἰεὶ κερτομέοντες, ὅδῷ ἐπὶ οἰκὶ ἔχοντας,<sup>2</sup>  
 νηπίαχοι· ξυνὸν δὲ κακὸν πολέεσσι τιθεῖσι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 237 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 261 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> Or ἔθοντες may be taken as ἔθων in ix. 570, "beset and stir to wrath."

hear my word, when I prayed : me thou didst honour, and didst mightily smite the host of the Achaeans ; even so now also fulfil thou for me this my desire. Myself verily will I abide in the gathering of the ships, but my comrade am I sending forth amid the host of the Myrmidons to war : with him do thou send forth glory, O Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, and make bold the heart in his breast, to the end that Hector, too, may know whether even alone my squire hath skill to fight, or whether his hands then only rage invincible, whenso I enter the turmoil of Ares. But when away from the ships he hath driven war and the din of war, then all-unscathed let him come back to the swift ships with all his arms, and his comrades that fight in close combat."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus, the counsellor, heard him, and a part the Father granted him, and a part denied. That Patroclus should thrust back the war and battle from the ships he granted ; but that he should return safe from out the battle he denied.

Achilles then, when he had poured libation and made prayer to father Zeus, went again into his tent, and laid the cup away in the chest, and came forth and stood in front of the hut ; for still his heart was fain to look upon the dread conflict of Trojans and Achaeans.

But they that were arrayed together with great-hearted Patroclus marched forth, until with high spirits they leapt upon the Trojans. Straightway they poured forth like wasps of the wayside, that boys are wont to stir<sup>1</sup> to wrath, ever tormenting them in their nests beside the way, foolish that they are ; and a common evil they make for many. And the

τοὺς δ' εἰ περ παρά τίς τε κιών ἄνθρωπος ὁδίτης  
κινήσῃ ἀέκων, οἱ δ' ἄλκιμον ἥτορ ἔχοντες  
πρόσσω πᾶς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει οἷσι τέκεσσι. 265  
τῶν τότε Μυρμιδόνες κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες  
ἐκ νηῶν ἔχεοτο· βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὄρώρει.  
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτάροισιν ἐκέλετο μακρὸν ἀνσας.  
“Μυρμιδόνες, ἔταροι Πηληγάδεω Ἀχιλῆος,  
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 270  
ώς ἂν Πηλεῖδην τιμήσομεν, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος  
Ἄργείων παρὰ νησὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες,  
γνῷ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεῖδης εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων  
ἥν ἄτην, ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν.”

“Ως εἴπων ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου, 275  
ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρώεσσιν ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆσος  
σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν ἀϋσάντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.  
Τρώες δ' ὡς εἴδοντο Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον νιόν,  
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι μαρμαίροντας,  
πᾶσιν ὄρίνθη θυμός, ἐκίνηθεν δὲ φάλαγγες, 280  
ἔλπομενοι παρὰ ναῦφι ποδώκεα Πηλεῖων  
μηνιθμὸν μὲν ἀπορρήψαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι.  
πάπτηνεν δὲ ἔκαστος ὅπη φύγοι αἰπὺν ὀλεθρον.

Πάτροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαειώ  
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ μέσσον, ὅθι πλεῖστοι κλοιέοντο, 285  
νηῆτι πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμον Πρωτεσιλάου,  
καὶ βάλε Πυραίχμην, ὃς Παιόνας ἵπποκορυστὰς  
ῆγαγεν ἐξ Ἀμιδῶνος ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺν ρέοντος.  
τὸν βάλε δεξιῶν ὥμον· ὁ δ' ὑπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι  
κάππεσσεν οἰμώξας, ἔταροι δέ μιν ἀμφὶ φόβηθεν  
184

wasps, if so be some wayfaring man as he passeth by rouse them unwittingly, fly forth one and all in the valour of their hearts, and fight each in defence of his young ; having a heart and spirit like theirs the Myrmidons then poured forth from the ships, and a cry unquenchable arose. But Patroclus called to his comrades with a loud shout: “Myrmidons, ye comrades of Achilles, son of Peleus, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, to the end that we may win honour for the son of Peleus, that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat ; and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, may know his blindness in that he honoured not at all the best of the Achaeans.”

So saying, he roused the strength and spirit of every man, and on the Trojans they fell all in a throng, and round about them the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans. But when the Trojans saw the valiant son of Menoetius, himself and his squire, shining in their armour, the heart of each man was stirred, and their battalions were shaken, for they deemed that by the ships the swift-footed son of Peleus had cast aside his wrath and had chosen friendliness ; and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Then Patroclus was first to cast with his bright spear straight into the midst where men thronged the thickest, even by the stern of the ship of great-souled Protesilaus, and smote Pyraechmes, that had led the Paeonians, lords of chariots, out of Amydon, from the wide-flowing Axios. Him he smote on the right shoulder, and backward in the dust he fell with a groan, and about him his comrades were driven in

Παιόνες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἤκεν ἄπασιν  
ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, ὃς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.  
ἐκ νηῶν δ' ἔλασεν, κατὰ δ' ἔσβεσεν αἰθόμενον πῦρ.  
ἥμιδαλς δ' ἄρα νηῆς λίπετ' αὐτόθι· τοὶ δὲ φόβηθεν  
Τρῶες θεοπεσιώ ὁμάδω. Δαναοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο      295  
νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· ὅμαδος δ' ἀλίαστος ἐτύχθη.  
ῶς δ' ὅτ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὄρεος μεγάλῳ  
κυνήσῃ πυκνὴν νεφέλην στεροπηγερέτα Ζεύς,  
ἔκ τ' ἔφανεν πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρώνες ἄκροι  
καὶ νάπαι, οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγη ἀσπετος αἰθήρ,    300  
ῶς Δαναοὶ νηῶν μὲν ἀπωσάμενοι δῆιον πῦρ  
τυτθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνετ' ἐρώή·  
οὐ γάρ πώ τι Τρῶες ἀργεῖφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν  
προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν,  
ἄλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκη.    305  
"Ενθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης  
ἡγεμόνων. πρῶτος δὲ Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος υἱὸς  
αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Ἀρηγιλύκου βάλε μηρὸν  
ἔγχει δέξυόντι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε.  
ρῆξεν δ' ὁστέον ἔχος, ὃ δὲ πρητῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ      310  
κάππεος· ἀτὰρ Μενέλαος ἀρήιος οὐτα Θόαντα  
στέρον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυνία.  
Φυλεῖδης δ' "Αμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύσας  
ἔφθη ὁρεξάμενος πρυμνὸν σκέλος, ἔνθα πάχιστος  
μνῶν ἀνθρώπου πέλεται· περὶ δ' ἔγχεος αἷχμῇ    315  
νεῦρα διεσχίσθη· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε.  
Νεστορίδαι δ' ὃ μὲν οὔτασ' Ἀτύμνιον ὀξεῖ δουρὶ

rout, even the Paeonians, for upon them all had Patroclus sent panic, when he slew their leader that was pre-eminent in fight. From out the ships then he drove them, and quenched the blazing fire. And half-burnt the ship was left there, but the Trojans were driven in rout with a wondrous din, and the Danaans poured in among the hollow ships, and a ceaseless din arose. And as when from the high crest of a great mountain Zeus, that gathereth the lightnings, moveth a dense cloud away, and forth to view appear all mountain peaks, and high headlands, and glades, and from heaven breaketh open the infinite air; even so the Danaans, when they had thrust back from the ships consuming fire, had respite for a little time; howbeit there was no ceasing from war. For not yet were the Trojans driven in headlong rout by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, from the black ships, but still they sought to withstand them, and gave ground from the ships perforce.

Then man slew man of the chieftains as the fight was scattered. First the valiant son of Menoetius smote the thigh of Arelycus with a cast of his sharp spear at the moment when he turned to flee, and drove the bronze clean through; and the spear brake the bone, and he fell on his face on the ground. And warlike Menelaus thrust and smote Thoas on the breast, where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs. And the son of Phyleus as he watched Amphiclus that was rushing upon him, proved quicker than his foe, and smote him upon the base of the leg, where a man's muscle is thickest; and round about the spear-point the sinews were rent apart; and darkness enfolded his eyes. Then of the sons of Nestor, the one, Antilochus, thrust at

'Αντίλοχος, λαπάρης δὲ διήλασε χάλκεον ἔγχος·  
ἥριπε δὲ προπάροιθε. Μάρις δ' αὐτοσχέδα δουρὶ<sup>320</sup>  
'Αντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτου χολωθείς,  
στὰς πρόσθεν νέκυος· τοῦ δ' ἀντίθεος Θρασυμῆδης  
ἔφθη ὄρεξάμενος πρὸν οὐτάσαι, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν,  
ῶμον ἄφαρ· πρυμνὸν δὲ βραχίονα δουρὸς ἀκωκὴ  
δρύψ<sup>1</sup> ἀπὸ μυώνων, ἀπὸ δ' ὁστέον ἄχρις ἄραξε·  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὅσπες κάλυψεν. 325  
ὡς τὰ μὲν δοιοῖσι κασιγνήτουι δαμέντε  
βήτην εἰς "Ερεβος, Σαρπηδόνος ἑσθοὶ ἔταιροι,  
νίες ἀκοντισταὶ 'Αμισοδάρου, ὃς ρά Χίμαιραν  
θρέψει ἀμαυμακέτην, πολέσιν κακὸν ἀνθρώποισιν.  
Αἴας δὲ Κλεόβουλον 'Οιλιαδῆς ἐπορούσας 330  
ζωὸν ἔλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλά οἱ αὖθι  
λῦσε μένος, πλήξας ἔιφει αὐχένα κωπήεντι.  
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ἔιφος αἴματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὕσσε  
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.  
Πηνέλεως δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον· ἔγχεσι μὲν γὰρ 335  
ἥμβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δὲ ἡκόντισαν ἀμφω·  
τὰ δ' αὖτις ἔιφέεσσι συνέδραμον. ἔνθα Λύκων μὲν  
ἰπποκόμου κόρυθος φάλον ἥλασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν<sup>1</sup>  
φάσγανον ἐρράισθη· ὁ δ' ὑπ' οὔπατος αὐχένα θεῖνε  
Πηνέλεως, πᾶν δ' εἴσω ἔδυ ἔιφος, ἔσχεθε δ' οἶον 340  
δέρμα, παρέρθη δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλιυντο δὲ γυῖα.  
Μηριόνης δ' 'Ακάμαντα κιχεῖς ποσὶ καρπαλίμοισι  
νῦξ<sup>2</sup> ὑππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὕμον·  
ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ<sup>3</sup> ἀχλύς.

<sup>1</sup> καυλὸν: καλὸν.

Atymnius with his sharp spear, and drove the spear of bronze through his flank; and he fell forward. But Maris, hard at hand, rushed upon Antilochus with his spear, wroth for his brother's sake, and took his stand before the dead; howbeit godlike Thrasymedes was too quick for him, and forthwith ere his foe could thrust, smote upon his shoulder, and missed not; but the point of the spear shore the base of the arm away from the muscles, and utterly brake asunder the bone; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. So these twain, overcome by twain brethren, went their way to Erebus, goodly comrades of Sarpedon, spearmen sons of Amisodarus, him that reared the raging Chimaera, a bane to many men. And Aias, son of Oileus, leapt upon Cleobulus, and caught him alive, entangled in the throng; but even there he loosed his might, smiting him upon the neck with his hilted sword. Thereat all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Then Peneleos and Lyco rushed together, for with their spears either had missed the other, and both had cast in vain; but again they rushed together with their swords. Then Lyco let drive upon the horn of the helm with horse-hair crest, and the sword was shattered at the hilt; but Peneleos smote him upon the neck beneath the ear, and all the blade sank in, so that naught but the skin held fast, and the head hung to one side, and his limbs were loosed. And Meriones with swift strides overtook Acamas, and thrust and smote him, even as he was mounting his car, upon the right shoulder; and he fell from his car and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Then Idomeneus smote

'Ιδομενεὺς δ' Ἐρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα τηλέῃ χαλκῷ 345  
 νῦξ· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἔξεπέρησε  
 νέρθεν ὑπ' ἐγκεφάλῳ, κέασσε δ' ἄρ' ὅστέα λευκά·  
 ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν ὀδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δέ οἱ ἄμφω  
 αἷματος ὀφθαλμοί· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ρῆνας  
 πρῆσε χανῶν· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 350

Οὐτοὶ ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἔλον ἄνδρα ἔκαστος.  
 ὃς δὲ λύκοι ἄρνεσσιν ἐπέχραον ἢ ἐρίφοισι  
 σίνται, ὑπὲκ μήλων αἰρέμενοι, αἱ τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι  
 ποιμένος ἀφραδίῃσι διέτμαγεν· οἱ δὲ ἴδοντες  
 αἴφα διαρπάζουσιν ἀνάλκιδα θυμὸν ἔχούσας. 355  
 ὃς Δαναοὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἱ δὲ φόβοιο  
 δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

Αἴας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰὲν ἐφ' Ἔκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ  
 ἵετ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὃ δὲ ἴδρειή πολέμοιο,  
 ἀσπίδι ταυρείῃ κεκολυμμένος εὐρέας ὥμους, 360  
 σκέπτετ' ὅστῶν τε ροῖζον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκόντων.  
 ἦ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἔτεραλκέα νίκην·  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς ἀνέμυμε, σάω δ' ἐρίηρας ἐτάίρους.

‘Ως δ' ὅτ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου νέφος ἔρχεται οὐρανὸν  
 εἴσω

αἰθέρος ἐκ δίης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαίλαπα τείνῃ, 365  
 ὃς τῶν ἐκ νηῶν γένετο ἱαχή τε φόβος τε,  
 οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέραν πάλιν. “Ἐκτορα δ' ἵπποι  
 ἔκφερον ὠκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λεῦπε δὲ λαὸν  
 Τρωϊκόν, οὓς ἀέκοντας ὀρυκτὴ τάφρος ἔρυκε.  
 πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἐρυσάρματες ὠκέες ἵπποι 370  
 ἀξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ρύμῳ λίπον ἀρματ' ἀνάκτων.

Erymas upon the mouth with a thrust of the pitiless bronze, and clean through passed the spear of bronze beneath the brain, and clave asunder the white bones; and his teeth were shaken out, and both his eyes were filled with blood; and up through mouth and nostrils he spurted blood as he gaped, and a black cloud of death enfolded him.

These, then, leaders of the Danaans, slew each his man. And as murderous wolves fall upon lambs or kids, choosing them from out the flocks, when through the witlessness of the shepherd they are scattered among the mountains, and the wolves seeing it, forthwith harry the young whose hearts know naught of valour; even so the Danaans fell upon the Trojans, and they bethought them of ill-sounding flight, and forgot their furious valour.

And the great Aias was ever fain to cast his spear at Hector, harnessed in bronze, but he in his cunning of war, his broad shoulders covered with shield of bull's-hide, ever watched the whirring of arrows and the hurtling of spears. In sooth he knew the tide of victory was turning, but even so he abode, and sought to save his trusty comrades.

And as when from Olympus a cloud fareth toward heaven out of the bright air, when Zeus spreadeth forth the tempest, even so from the ships came the shouting and the rout of these; nor was it in good order that they crossed the trench again. Hector verily did his swift-footed horses bear forth with his battle-gear, and he left the hosts of Troy, whom the digged trench held back against their will. And in the trench many pairs of swift horses, drawers of chariots, brake the pole at the end, and left the chariots of their lords. But Patroclus followed after,

Πάτροκλος δ' ἔπειτο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων,  
Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων· οἱ δὲ ἵαχῆ τε φόβῳ τε  
πάσας πλῆσαν ὁδούς, ἐπεὶ ἄρ τμάγεν· ὑψὶ δ' ἀέλῃ  
σκίδναθ' ὑπὸ νεφέων, τανύοντο δὲ μώνυχες ἵπποι 375  
ἄλφορρον προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἅπο καὶ κλισιάων.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦ πλεῖστον ὀρινόμενον ἕδε λαόν,  
τῇ ρ̄ ἔχ' ὄμοκλῆσας· ὑπὸ δ' ἄξοι φῶτες ἐπιπτον  
πρητέες ἐξ ὀχέων, δίφοι δ' ἀνακυμβαλάζον.  
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὥκεες ἵπποι 380  
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆῃ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δώρα,<sup>1</sup>  
πρόσσω πέμπειν, ἐπὶ δ' "Ἐκτορὶ κέκλετο θυμός·  
ἰετο γάρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὥκεες ἵπποι.  
ώς δ' ὑπὸ λαΐλαπι πᾶσα κελαινὴ βέβριθε χθὼν  
ῆματ' ὀπωριῶ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χέει ὕδωρ 385  
Ζεύς, ὅτε δῆτ' ἦ ἄδρεσσοι κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνη,  
οἵ βίῃ εἰν ἀγορῇ σκολιὰς κρίνωσι θέμιστας,  
ἐκ δὲ δίκην ἐλάσωσι, θεῶν ὅπιν οὐκ ἀλέγοντες·  
τῶν δέ τε πάντες μὲν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι ρέοντες,  
πολλὰς δὲ κλιτῦς τότ' ἀποτιμήγουσι χαράδραι, 390  
ἐσ δ' ἄλα πορφυρέην μεγάλα στενάχουσι ρέονται  
ἐξ ὄρέων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δέ τε ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων·  
ώς ἵπποι Τρωαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θέονται.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πρώτας ἐπέκερσε φάλαγγας,  
ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆσος ἔεργε παλιμπετές, οὐδὲ πόλησ 395  
εἴα ιεμένους ἐπιβανέμεν, ἀλλὰ μεσηγὸν  
νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῦ

<sup>1</sup> Line 381 is omitted in most mss.

calling fiercely to the Danaans, with purpose of evil toward the Trojans, while they with shouting and in flight filled all the ways, now that their ranks were broken; and on high a cloud of dust was spread up beneath the clouds, and the single-hoofed horses strained back toward the city from the ships and the huts. And Patroclus, wheresoever he saw the greatest throng huddled in rout, thither would he drive with shouting; and beneath his axle-trees men kept falling headlong from their cars, and the chariots were overturned. And straight over the trench leapt the swift horses—the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus—in their onward flight, and against Hector did the heart of Patroclus urge him on, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses ever bare Hector forth. And even as beneath a tempest the whole black earth is oppressed, on a day in harvest-time, when Zeus poureth forth rain most violently, whenso in anger he waxeth wroth against men that by violence give crooked judgments in the place of gathering, and drive justice out, recking not of the vengeance of the gods; and all their rivers flow in flood, and many a hillside do the torrents furrow deeply, and down to the dark sea they rush headlong from the mountains with a mighty roar, and the tilled fields of men are wasted; even so mighty was the roar of the mares of Troy as they sped on.

But when Patroclus had cut off the foremost battalions, he hemmed them back again towards the ships and would not suffer them for all their eagerness to set foot in the city, but in the mid space between the ships and the river and the high wall he rushed among them and slew them, and got him

κτείνε μεταΐσσων, πολέων δ' ἀπετίνυτο πουνήν.  
 ἔνθ' ἦ τοι Πρόνοον πρῶτον βάλε δουρὶ φαειώ,  
 στέρον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀστίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα· 400  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ Θέστορα, "Ηνοπος υἱόν,  
 δεύτερον δρμηθείς· ὁ μὲν εὐξέστω ἐνὶ δίφρῳ  
 ἥστο ἀλεῖς· ἐκ γὰρ πλήγη φρένας, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν  
 ἥνια ἡτχθησαν—οὐδὲ δ' ἔγχει νῦν εἴ παραστὰς  
 γναθιμὸν δεξιτερόν, διὰ δ' αὐτοῦ πεύρεν ὀδόντων, 405  
 ἐλκε δὲ δουρὸς ἐλὼν ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος, ὡς ὅτε τις φώς  
 πέτρη ἔπι προβλῆτι καθήμενος ἵερὸν ἰχθὺν  
 ἐκ πόντου θύραζε λίνω καὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ.  
 ὡς ἐλκ' ἐκ δίφροιο κεχηνότα δουρὶ φαειώ,  
 καὸς δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στόμῃ ἔωσε· πεσόντα δέ μιν λίπε  
 θυμός.

410      αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἔρυλαον ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ  
 μέσσην κὰς κεφαλήν· ἦ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη  
 ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δὲ ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστῆς.  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἔρυμαντα καὶ Ἀμφοτερὸν καὶ  
 Ἐπάλτην,

415      Τληγόλεμόν τε Δαμαστορίδην Ἐχίον τε Πύρων τε,  
 Ἰφέα τ' Ἑϋππόν τε καὶ Ἀργεάδην Πολύμηλον,  
 πάντας ἐπασσυτέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρη.

Σαρπηδὼν δ' ὡς οὖν ἵδ' ἀμιτροχίτωνας ἑταίρους  
 χέρος ὑπὸ Πατρόκλου Μενοιτιάδαο δαμέντας, 420  
 κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντιθέοισι καθάπτομενος Λυκίοισι.  
 "αἰδώς, ὁ Λύκιοι· πόσε φεύγετε; νῦν θοοὶ ἔστε·  
 ἀντήσω γὰρ ἐγώ τοῦδ' ἀνέρος, ὅφρα δαείω

<sup>1</sup> The fish was regarded as sacred, perhaps as living in an element in which men cannot live. Reference may be made to Frazer, *Pausanias* iv. 153f.

<sup>2</sup> Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read  
 194

vengeance for many a slain comrade. There verily he first smote Pronous with a cast of his bright spear, upon the breast where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs ; and he fell with a thud. Next upon Thestor, son of Enops, he rushed. Crouching he sat in his polished car, for his wits were distraught with terror, and the reins had slipped from his hands, but Patroclus drew nigh to him, and smote him upon the right jaw with his spear, and drove it through his teeth ; and he laid hold of the spear and dragged him over the chariot-rim, as when a man sitting upon a jutting rock draggeth to land a sacred<sup>1</sup> fish from out the sea, with line and gleaming hook of bronze ; even so on the bright spear dragged he him agape from out the car, and cast him down upon his face ; and life left him as he fell. Then as Erylaus rushed upon him, he smote him full upon the head with a stone, and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet ; and he fell headlong upon the earth, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Thereafter Erymas and Amphoterus, and Epaltes, and Tlepolemus, son of Damastor, and Echius and Pyris, and Ipheus and Evippus, and Polymelus, son of Argeas, all these one after another he brought down to the bounteous earth.

But when Sarpedon saw his comrades, that wear the tunic ungirt, being laid low beneath the hands of Patroclus, son of Menoetius, he called aloud, upbraiding the godlike Lycians : "Shame, ye Lycians, whither do ye flee? Now be ye swift to fight<sup>2</sup>; for I myself will meet this man, that I may

the sentence as an indignant question, "Now are ye swift?" i.e., in flight. Yet cf. 494.

ὅς τις ὁδε κρατέει καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔσοργε  
 Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ'  
 ἔλυσεν.”  
 \* “Η ῥά, καὶ ἐξ ὄχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἀλτὸ χαμᾶζε. 425  
 Πάτροκλος δ’ ἑτέρωθεν, ἐπεὶ ἵδεν, ἔκθορε δίφρου.  
 οἱ δὲ ὡς τ’ αἰγυπιοὶ γαμψώνυχες ἀγκυλοχεῖλαι  
 πέτρη ἐφ’ ὑψηλῇ μεγάλᾳ κλάζοντε μάχωνται,  
 ὡς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ’ ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.  
 τοὺς δὲ ἴδων ἐλέησε Κρόνου πάις ἀγκυλομήτεω, 430  
 \* “Ἡρην δὲ προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε.<sup>1</sup>  
 “ὦ μοι ἔγών, ὃ τέ μοι Σαρπηδόνα, φίλαταν  
 ἀνδρῶν,  
 μοῖρ’ ὑπὸ Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο δαμῆναι.  
 διχθὰ δέ μοι κραδίη μέμονε φρεσὶν ὅρμαινοντι, 435  
 ἦ μν ζών ἔόντα μάχης ἀπὸ δακρυοέσσος  
 θείω ἀναρπάξας Λυκίης ἐν πίσιν δήμω,  
 ἢ ἥδη ὑπὸ χεροὶ Μενοιτιάδαο δαμάσσω.”  
 Τὸν δ’ ἡμειβετ’ ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια “Ἡρη·  
 “αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποιὸν τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες. 440  
 ὄνδρα θυητὸν ἔόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αὖσῃ,  
 ἀψὲ ἐθέλεις θανάτου δυσηχέος ἔξαναλυσαι;  
 ἔρδ· ἀτάρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπανέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, σὺ δὲ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν βάλλεο σῆσιν.  
 αἱ κε ζών πέμψῃς Σαρπηδόνα ὄνδε δόμουνδε, 445  
 φράζεο μή τις ἔπειτα θεῶν ἐθέλησι καὶ ἄλλος  
 πέμπειν ὃν φίλον νιόν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης.  
 πολλοὶ γάρ περὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο μάχονται  
 νίέες ἀθανάτων, τοῖσιν κότον αἴνον ἐνήσεις.  
 ἀλλ’ εἴ τοι φίλος ἔστι, τεὸν δὲ ὀλοφύρεται ἥτορ, 450  
 ἢ τοι μέν μν ἔασον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ

know who he is that prevaleth here, and verily hath wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of many men and goodly.”

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground. And Patroclus, over against him, when he beheld him, sprang from his chariot. And as vultures crooked of talon and curved of beak fight with loud cries upon a high rock, even so with cries rushed they one against the other. And the son of crooked-counselling Cronos took pity when he saw them, and spake to Hera, his sister and his wife : “ Ah, woe is me, for that it is fated that Sarpedon, dearest of men to me, be slain by Patroclus, son of Menoetius ! And in twofold wise is my heart divided in counsel as I ponder in my thought whether I shall snatch him up while yet he liveth and set him afar from the tearful war in the rich land of Lycia, or whether I shall slay him now beneath the hands of the son of Menoetius.”

Then ox-eyed queenly Hera answered him : “ Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death ? Do as thou wilt ; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : if thou send Sarpedon living to his house, bethink thee lest hereafter some other god also be minded to send his own dear son away from the fierce conflict ; for many there be fighting around the great city of Priam that are sons of the immortals, and among the gods wilt thou send dread wrath. But and if he be dear to thee, and thine heart be grieved, suffer thou him verily to be slain in the fierce conflict beneath the hands

<sup>1</sup> Lines 432-458 were omitted by Zenodotus.

χέρσα' ὅποι Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο δαμῆναι·  
αὐτάρ ἐπὴν δὴ τὸν γε λίπη ψυχή τε καὶ αἰών,  
πέμψειν μιν Θάνατόν τε φέρειν καὶ νήδυμον "Ὕπνον,  
εἰς ὃ κε δὴ Λυκίης εὐρέιης δῆμον ὕκωνται." 455  
ἔνθα ἔ ταρχύσουσι καστίγνητοι τε ἔται τε  
τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γάρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων."

"Ος ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
αἷματοέσσας δὲ ψιάδας κατέχενεν ἔραζε  
παΐδα φίλον τημῶν, τὸν οἱ Πάτροκλος ἔμελλε 460  
φθίσειν ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ιόντες,  
ἔνθ' ἡ τοι Πάτροκλος ἀγακλειτὸν Θρασύμηλον,<sup>1</sup>  
οἵς ρ' ἡνὸς θεράπων Σαρπηδόνος ἦν ἄνακτος,  
τὸν βάλε νείαιραν κατὰ γαστέρα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα. 465  
Σαρπηδὼν δ' αὐτοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ  
δεύτερος ὄρμηθείς, οἱ δὲ Πήδασον οὕτασεν ἵππον  
ἔγχεϊ δεξιὸν ὕδρον· οἱ δ' ἔβραχε θυμὸν ἀτίθων,  
καὶ δὲ πέσο' ἐν κονίησι μακών, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο θυμός.  
τὰ δὲ διαστήτην, κρίκε δε ζυγόν, ἥνια δέ σφι 470  
σύγχυτ', ἐπεὶ δὴ κεῖτο παρήρος ἐν κονίησι.  
τοίο μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτὸς εὑρετο τέκμωρ·  
σπασσάμενος τανύηκες ἄορ παχέος παρὰ μηροῦ,  
ἀτίξας ἀπέκοψε παρήρον οὐδὲ μάτησε,  
τὰ δ' ἰθυνθήτην, ἐν δὲ ῥυτῆροι τάνυσθεν. 475  
τὰ δ' αὗτις συνίτην ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο.

"Ενθ' αὖ Σαρπηδὼν μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
Πατρόκλοι, δ' ὑπὲρ ὕδρον ἀριστερὸν ἥλυθ' ἀκωκῇ  
ἔγχεος, οὐδ' ἔβαλ' αὐτόν· οἱ δ' ὕστερος ὅρνυτο χαλκῷ  
Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἔκφυγε χειρός, 480

<sup>1</sup> Θρασύμηλον: Θρασύδημον.

of Patroclus, son of Menoetius ; but when his soul and life have left him, then send thou Death and sweet Sleep to bear him away until they come to the land of wide Lycia ; and there shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken. Howbeit he shed bloody rain-drops on the earth, shewing honour to his dear son—his own son whom Patroclus was about to slay in the deep-soiled land of Troy, far from his native land.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then verily did Patroclus smite glorious Thrasymelus, that was the valiant squire of the prince Sarpedon ; him he smote on the lower belly, and loosed his limbs. But Sarpedon missed him with his bright spear, as in turn he set upon him, but smote with his spear the horse Pedasus on the right shoulder ; and the horse shrieked aloud as he gasped forth his life, and down he fell in the dust with a moan, and his spirit flew from him. But the other twain reared this way and that, and the yoke creaked, and above them the reins were entangled, when the trace-horse lay low in the dust. Howbeit for this did Automedon, famed for his spear, find him a remedy ; drawing his long sword from beside his stout thigh, he sprang forth and cut loose the trace-horse, and faltered not, and the other two were righted, and strained at the reins ; and the two warriors came together again in soul-devouring strife.

Then again Sarpedon missed with his bright spear, and over the left shoulder of Patroclus went the point of the spear and smote him not. But Patroclus in turn rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain

ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' ἔνθ' ἄρα τε φρένες ἔρχαται ἀμφ' ἀδινὸν  
κῆρο.  
ἥριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἥριπεν ἥ ἀχερωῖς,  
ἥτις πίτυς βλαθρή, τήν τ' οὐρέσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες  
ἔξεταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νῆσιον εἶναι.  
ὡς ὁ πρόσθι ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κεῖτο τανυσθείς, 485  
βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἷματούσσης.  
ἥντε ταῦρον ἐπεφνε λέων ἀγέληφι μετελθών,  
αἴθωνα μεγάθυμον, ἐν εἰλιπτόδεσσι βόεσσι,  
ἄλετό τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλῆσι λέοντος,  
ὡς ὑπὸ Πατρόκλω Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων 490  
κτεινόμενος μενέαινε, φίλον δ' ὄνομηνε ἔταρον.  
“Γλαῦκε πέπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ' ἄνδρασι, νῦν σε  
μάλα χρὴ  
αἰχμητήν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.  
νῦν τοι ἐελδέσθω πόλεμος κακός, εἰ θοός ἔσσι.  
πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνον Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας, 495  
πάντη ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα καὶ αὐτὸς ἔμεν πέρι μάρνος χαλκῷ.  
σοὶ γάρ ἔγώ καὶ ἐπειτα κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος  
ἔσσομαι ἡμάτα πάντα διαμπερές, εἴ̄ κέ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>1</sup>  
τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα. 500  
ἀλλ' ἔχειο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄπαντα.”

“Ως ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτου κάλυψεν  
όδθαλμοὺς ρῦνάς θ’. δὲ λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων  
ἐκ χροὸς ἔλκε δόρυ, προτὶ δὲ φρένες αὐτῷ ἐποντο.<sup>1</sup>  
τοιο δ’ ἄμα ψυχήν τε καὶ ἔγχεος ἔξερνος αἰχμήν. 505  
Μυρμιδόνες δ’ αὐτοῦ σχέθον ἵππους φυσιόντας,  
ἱεμένους φοβέεσθαι, ἐπεὶ λίπον ἄρματ’ ἀνάκτων.

<sup>1</sup> ἐποντο: ἔχοντο Aristarchus.

did the shaft speed from his hand, but smote his foe where the midriff is set close about the throbbing heart. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber; even so before his horses and chariot he lay outstretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And as a lion cometh into the midst of a herd and slayeth a bull, tawny and high of heart amid the kine of trailing gait, and with a groan he perisheth beneath the jaws of the lion; even so beneath Patroclus did the leader of the Lycian shieldmen struggle in death; and he called by name his dear comrade: “Dear Glaucus, warrior amid men of war, now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior; now be evil war thy heart's desire, if indeed thou art swift to fight. First fare thou up and down everywhere, and urge on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter thyself do battle with the bronze in my defence. For to thee even in time to come shall I be a reproach and a hanging of the head, all thy days continually, if so be the Achaeans shall spoil me of my armour, now that I am fallen amid the gathering of the ships. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host.”

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him, his eyes alike and his nostrils; and Patroclus, setting his foot upon his breast, drew the spear from out the flesh, and the midriff followed therewith; and at the one moment he drew forth the spear-point and the soul of Sarpedon. And the Myrmidons stayed there the snorting horses, that were fain to flee now that they had left the chariot of their lords.

Γλαύκω δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς ἀτοντι·  
ἀρίνθη δέ οἱ ἥτορ, ὃ τ' οὐ δύνατο προσαμῦναι.  
χειρὶ δ' ἐλὼν ἐπίεζε βραχίονα· τεῖρε γὰρ αὐτὸν 510  
ἔλκος, ὃ δὴ μιν Τεῦκρος ἐπεστύμενον βάλεν ἵῳ  
τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, ἀρήν ἐτάροισιν ἀμύνων.  
εὐχόμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἔκηβόλω Ἀπόλλωνι·  
“ κλῦθι, ἄναξ, ὃς που Λυκίης ἐν πίονι δῆμῳ  
εἰς ἣ ἐνὶ Τροΐῃ· δύνασαι δὲ σὺ πάντοσ' ἀκούειν 515  
ἄνερι κηδομένῳ, ὡς νῦν ἐμὲ κῆδος ἰκάνει.  
ἔλκος μὲν γάρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερόν, ἀμφὶ δέ μοι χείρ  
δξεῖης ὁδύνησιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδέ μοι αἷμα  
τεροῦνται δύναται, βαρύθει δέ μοι ὅμος ὑπ' αὐτοῦ·  
ἐγχος δ' οὐ δύναμαι σχεῦν ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι 520  
ἔλθὼν δυσμενέεσσιν. ἀνὴρ δ' ὕριστος ὅλωλε,  
Σαρπηδών, Διὸς υἱός· δ' οὐδὲ οὐδὲ παιδὸς ἀμύνει.  
ἄλλα σύ πέρ μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερὸν ἔλκος ἄκεσσαι,  
κοίμησον δ' ὁδύνας, δὸς δὲ κράτος, ὅφρ' ἐτάροισι  
κεκλόμενος Λυκίοισιν ἐποτρύνω πολεμίζειν, 525  
αὐτὸς τ' ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχωμαι.”  
“Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος  
Ἀπόλλων.

αὐτίκα παῦο' ὁδύνας, ἀπὸ δ' ἔλκεος ἀργαλέοιο  
αἷμα μέλαν τέρσηνε, μένος δέ οἱ ἔμβαλε θυμῷ.  
Γλαύκος δ' ἔγνω ἥσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ γῆθησέν τε, 530  
ὅττι οἱ ὥκ' ἥκουσε μέγας θεός εὐξαμένοιο.  
πρῶτα μὲν ὅτρυνεν Λυκίων ἥγγιτορας ἄνδρας,  
πάντη ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·  
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα μετὰ Τρῶας κιε μακρὰ βιβάσθων,  
Πουλυδάμαντ' ἔπι Πανθοῖδην καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 535

But upon Glaucus came dread grief as he heard the voice of Sarpedon, and his heart was stirred, for that he availed not to succour him. And with his hand he caught and pressed his arm, for his wound tormented him, the wound that Teucer, while warding off destruction from his comrades, had dealt him with his arrow as he rushed upon the high wall. Then in prayer he spake to Apollo, that smiteth afar : “ Hear me, O king that art haply in the rich land of Lycia or haply in Troy, but everywhere hast power to hearken unto a man that is in sorrow, even as now sorrow is come upon me. For I have this grievous wound and mine arm on this side and on that is shot through with sharp pangs, nor can the blood be staunched ; and my shoulder is made heavy with the wound, and I avail not to grasp my spear firmly, neither to go and fight with the foe-men. And a man far the noblest hath perished, even Sarpedon, the son of Zeus ; and he succoureth not his own child. Howbeit, do thou, O king, heal me of this grievous wound, and lull my pains, and give me might, that I may call to my comrades, the Lycians, and urge them on to fight, and myself do battle about the body of him that is fallen in death.”

So spake he in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Forthwith he made his pains to cease, and staunched the black blood that flowed from his grievous wound, and put might into his heart. And Glaucus knew in his mind, and was glad that the great god had quickly heard his prayer. First fared he up and down everywhere and urged on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter went with long strides into the midst of the Trojans, unto Polydamas, son of Panthous, and goodly Agenor,

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἰνείαν τε καὶ Ἔκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν,  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος ἐπει πτερόεντα προστύδα·  
“ Ἔκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ λελασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων,  
οἱ σέθεν εἴνεκα τῇλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἵης  
θυμὸν ἀποφθινύθουσι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἔθέλεις ἐπαμύνειν. 540  
κεῖται Σαρπηδών, Λυκίων ἄγος ἀσπιστάων,  
οἱς Λυκίην εἴρυτο δίκησί τε καὶ σθένει ὡ·  
τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ δάμασ' ἔγχει χάλκεος Ἀρης.  
ἄλλα, φίλοι, πάρστητε, νεμεσοστήθητε δὲ θυμῷ,  
μὴ ἀπὸ τεύχε' ἔλωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν 545  
Μυρμιδόνες, Δαναῶν κεχολωμένοι ὅσσοι ὅλοντο,  
τοὺς ἐπὶ νησὶ θοῆσιν ἐπέφνομεν ἔγχείσσιν.”

“Ως ἔφατο, Τρῶας δὲ κατὰ κρῆθεν λάβε πένθος  
ἀσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν, ἐπει σφισιν ἔρμα πόλησος  
ἔσκε καὶ ἀλλοδαπός περ ἔων· πολέες γάρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ 550  
λαοὶ ἔποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι·  
βὰν δ' ιθὺς Δαναῶν λελιμένοι· ἥρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν  
“ Ἔκτωρ χωμένος Σαρπηδόνος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
ῳρσε Μενοιτιάδεω Πατροκλῆος λάσιον κῆρ·  
Αἴαντε πρώτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτώ. 555  
“ Αἴαντε, νῦν σφῶν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,  
οἱοὶ περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, ἥ καὶ ἀρείους.  
κεῖται ἀνὴρ ὃς πρῶτος ἐσῆλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν,  
Σαρπηδών· ἀλλ' εἴ μιν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἐλόντες,  
τεύχεά τ' ὕμουν ἀφελοίμεθα, καὶ τιν' ἔταίρων 560  
αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασαίμεθα νηλέι χαλκῷ.”

and he went after Aeneas, and after Hector, harnessed in bronze. And he came up to him and spake winged words, saying : “ Hector, now in good sooth art thou utterly forgetful of the allies, that for thy sake far from their friends and their native land are wasting their lives away, yet thou carest not to aid them. Low lies Sarpedon, leader of the Lycian shieldmen, he that guarded Lycia by his judgments and his might. Him hath brazen Ares laid low beneath the spear of Patroclus. Nay, friends, take your stand beside him, and have indignation in heart, lest the Myrmidons strip him of his armour and work shame upon his corpse, being wroth for the sake of all the Danaans that have perished, whom we slew with our spears at the swift ships.”

So spake he, and the Trojans were utterly seized with grief, unbearable, overpowering ; for Sarpedon was ever the stay of their city, albeit he was a stranger from afar ; for much people followed with him, and among them he was himself pre-eminent in fight. And they made straight for the Danaans full eagerly, and Hector led them, in wrath for Sarpedon's sake. But the Achaeans were urged on by Patroclus, of the shaggy heart, son of Menoetius. To the twain Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager : “ Ye twain Aiantes, now be it your will to ward off the foe, being of such valour as of old ye were amid warriors, or even braver. Low lies the man that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans, even Sarpedon. Nay, let us seek to take him, and work shame upon his body, and strip the armour from his shoulders, and many a one of his comrades that seek to defend his body let us slay with the pitiless bronze.”

"Ως ἔφαθ", οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτὸι ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον.  
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντα φάλαγγας,  
 Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδόνες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,  
 σύμβαλον ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνήστι μάχεσθαι  
 δεινὸν ἀνδαντες· μέγα δ' ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν.  
 Ζεὺς δ' ἐπὶ νύκτι ὀλόὴν τάνυσε κρατερῆ ὑσμίνῃ,  
 ὅφρα φίλῳ περὶ παιδὶ μάχης ὄλοὸς πόνος εἴη.

"Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοί·  
 βλῆτο γὰρ οὐ τι κάκιστος ἀνὴρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσ-

σιν

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νιός Ἀγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἐπειγεύς,  
 ὃς δέ τοι ἐν Βουδείᾳ εὖ ναιομένῳ ἦνασσε  
 τὸ πρύν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ' ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιὸν ἔξεναρίξας  
 ἐς Πηλῆη ἵκετευσε καὶ ἐς Θέτιν ἀργυρόπεζαν·  
 οἱ δέ ἄμ' Ἀχιλλῆη ῥήξηνορι πέμπον ἐπεσθαι  
 "Ιλιον εἰς εὑπωλον, ὃν Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.  
 τὸν δέ τοιθ' ἀπτόμενον νέκυος βάλε φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ  
 χερμαδίω κεφαλήν· ή δέ ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη  
 ἐν κόρυνθι βριαρῆ· ο δέ ἄρα πρητῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ  
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής. 580  
 Πατρόκλω δέ ἄρ' ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἑτάροιο,  
 ιθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων ἥρηκι ἔουκὼς  
 ὡκεῖ, ὃς τ' ἐφόρησε κολοιούς τε ψῆράς τε·  
 ὃς ιθὺς Λυκίων, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,  
 ἔσσονο καὶ Τρώων, κεχόλωσο δὲ κῆρ ἑτάροιο. 585  
 καὶ δέ τοι ἔβαλε Σθενέλαον, Ἰθαμένεος φίλον νιόν,  
 αὐλένα χερμαδίω, ρῆξεν δέ ἀπὸ τοῦ τένοντας.  
 χωρήσαν δέ υπό τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ.  
 ὅσση δέ αἰγανένης ριπῆ ταναοῖο τέτυκται,

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So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe. Then when on both sides they had made strong their battalions, the Trojans and Lycians, and the Myrmidons and Achaeans, they joined battle to fight for the body of him that was fallen in death, with terrible shouting ; and loud rang the harness of men. And Zeus drew baneful night over the mighty conflict, that around his dear son might be waged the baneful toil of war.

And first the Trojans drove back the bright-eyed Achaeans, for smitten was a man in no wise the worst among the Myrmidons, even the son of great-souled Agacles, goodly Epeieus, that was king in well-peopled Budeum of old, but when he had slain a goodly man of his kin, to Peleus he came as a suppliant, and to silver-footed Thetis ; and they sent him to follow with Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, to Ilios, famed for its horses, that he might fight with the Trojans. Him, as he was laying hold of the corpse, glorious Hector smote upon the head with a stone ; and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet, and he fell headlong upon the corpse, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Then over Patroclus came grief for his slain comrade, and he charged through the foremost fighters like a fleet falcon that driveth in flight daws and starlings ; even so straight against the Lycians, O Patroclus, master of horsemen, and against the Trojans didst thou charge, and thy heart was full of wrath for thy comrade. And he smote Sthenelaus, the dear son of Ithaemenes, on the neck with a stone, and brake away therefrom the sinews ; and the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground. Far as is the flight of a long javelin, that

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ἢν ρά τ' ἀνήρ ἀφέη πειρώμενος η̄ ἐν ἀέθλῳ  
ἥ̄ε καὶ ἐν πολέμῳ, δη̄νων ὅπο θυμοραιστέων,  
τόσσον ἔχωρησαν Τρῶες, ὥσαντο δ' Ἀχαιοί.  
Γλαῦκος δὲ πρῶτος, Λυκίων ἄγδος ἀσπιστάων,  
ἐτράπετ', ἔκτειν δὲ Βαθυκλῆρα μεγάθυμον,  
Χάλκωνος φίλον νιὸν, ὃς Ἐλλάδι οἰκία ναίων 590  
ὅλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσι.  
τὸν μὲν ἄρα Γλαῦκος στήθος μέσον οὕτασε δουρὶ<sup>1</sup>  
στρεφθεὶς ἔξαπίνης, δτε μιν κατέμαρπτε διώκων.  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· πυκινὸν δ' ἄχος ἐλλαβ'  
Ἀχαιούς,  
ὡς ἔπειρ' ἐσθλὸς ἀνήρ· μέγα δὲ Τρῶες κεχάροντο, 600  
στὰν δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ιόντες ἀδόλλεες· οὐδὲ ἄρ', Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>2</sup>  
ἀλκῆς ἔξελάθοντο, μένος δ' ίθὺς φέρον αὐτῶν.  
ἔνθ' αὖ Μηριόνης Τρώων ἔλεν ἄνδρα κορυστήν,  
Λαόγονον, θρασὺν νιὸν Ὄνητορος, ὃς Διός ἵρευς  
Ίδαιον ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὡς τίετο δῆμω.  
τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος· ὥκα δὲ θυμὸς  
ὦχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἰλεν.  
Ἄινείας δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον ἤκεν.  
ἔλπετο γὰρ τευξέσθαι ὑπασπίδια προβιβώντος.  
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἥλευτο χάλκεον ἔγχος. 610  
πρόσσων γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἔξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν  
οῦδει ἐνισκύμφθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη  
ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὅβριμος Ἀρης.  
[αἷχμὴ δ' Αἴνεια κραδανομένη κατὰ γαίης<sup>2</sup>  
ὦχετ', ἐπεὶ ρ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὅρουσεν.] 615  
Ἄινείας δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἔχωσατο φωνησέν τε.

<sup>1</sup> Line 613 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 614f. are omitted in most mss. They are enclosed in brackets, since they but repeat the content of the preceding lines.

a man casteth, making trial of his strength, in a contest, haply, or in war beneath the press of murderous foemen, even so far did the Trojans draw back, and the Achaeans drove them. And Glaucus first, the leader of the Lycian shieldmen, turned him about, and slew great-souled Bathycles, the dear son of Chalcon, him that had his abode in Hellas, and for wealth and substance was pre-eminent among the Myrmidons. Him did Glaucus smite full upon the breast with a thrust of his spear, turning suddenly upon him, when the other was about to overtake him in pursuit. And he fell with a thud, and sore grief gat hold of the Achaeans, for that a good man was fallen; but mightily did the Trojans rejoice. And they came in throngs and took their stand about him, nor did the Achaeans forget their valour, but bare their might straight toward the foe. Then Meriones slew a warrior of the Trojans, in full armour, Laogonus, the bold son of Onetor, one that was priest of Idaean Zeus, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: him he smote beneath the jaw under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him. And Aeneas cast at Meriones his spear of bronze, for he hoped to smite him as he advanced under cover of his shield. But Meriones, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze; for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. [And the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand.] Then Aeneas waxed wroth at heart, and spake, saying: "Meriones, full soon, for

“Μηριόνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὄρχηστήν περ ἔοντα  
ἔγχος ἐμὸν κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἴ σ' ἔβαλόν περ.”

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης δουρικλυτὸς ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
“Αἰνεία, χαλεπόν σε καὶ ἴθιμον περ ἔοντα 620

πάντων ἀνθρώπων σφέσσαι μένος, ὃς κέ σεν ἄντα  
ἔλθῃ ἀμυνόμενος. θνητὸς δέ νυ καὶ σὺ τέτυξαι.  
εἱ καὶ ἔγώ σε βάλοιμι τυχῶν μέσον ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
αἴφα κε καὶ κρατερός περ ἔὼν καὶ χερσὶ πεποιθώς  
εὐχός ἐμοὶ δοίης, ψυχὴν δ'” “Ἄϊδι κλυτοπώλῳ.” 625

“Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' ἐνένιπε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος νιός.  
“Μηριόνη, τί σὺ ταῦτα καὶ ἑσθίδος ἔὼν ἀγορεύεις;  
ὦ πέπον, οὗ τοι Τρῷες ὀνειδεῖοις ἐπέεσσοι  
νεκροῦ χωρίσουσι· πάρος τινὰ γαῖα καθέξει.  
ἐν γάρ χεροὶ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ' ἐνὶ βουλῇ· 630  
τῶ οὐ τι χρή μῆθον ὄφελλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἥρχ', δ' ἅμ' ἔσπετο ἵσθεος φώς.  
τῶν δ' ὡς τε δρυτόμων ἀνδρῶν ὄρυμαγδὸς ὄρωρεν  
οὔρεος ἐν βῆσσῃς, ἔκαθεν δέ τε γίγνεται ἀκονή,  
ὦς τῶν ὕρνυτο δοῦπος ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης 635  
χαλκοῦ τε ρίνοῦ τε βοῶν τ' εὐποιητάων,  
νυσσομένων ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν.  
οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδόνα δῖον  
ἔγνω, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσοι καὶ αἴματι καὶ κονίσσων  
ἐκ κεφαλῆς εἴλυτο διαμπερές ἐς πόδας ὀκρους. 640  
οἵ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὅμιλεον, ὡς ὅτε μνᾶι  
σταθμῷ ἔνι βρομέωσι περιγλαγέας κατὰ πέλλας

all thou art a nimble dancer, would my spear have  
made thee to cease dancing for ever, had I but struck  
thee.”

And Meriones, famed for his spear, made answer :  
“Aeneas, hard were it for thee, valiant though thou  
art, to quench the might of every man, whosoever  
cometh against thee to make defence. Of mortal  
stuff, I ween, art thou as well. If so be I should  
cast, and smite thee fairly with my sharp spear,  
quickly then, for all thou art strong and trustest in  
thy hands, shouldst thou yield glory to me, and thy  
soul to Hades of the goodly steeds.”

So spake he, but the valiant son of Menoetius  
rebuked him, saying : “Meriones, wherefore dost  
thou, that art a man of valour, speak on this wise ?  
Good friend, it is not for words of reviling that the  
Trojans will give ground from the corpse ; ere that  
shall the earth hold many a one. For in our hands  
is the issue of war ; that of words is in the council.  
Wherefore it beseemeth not in any wise to multiply  
words, but to fight.”

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed,  
a godlike man. And from them—even as the din  
ariseth of woodcutters in the glades of a mountain,  
and afar is the sound thereof heard—so from them  
went up a clangor from the broad-wayed earth, a  
clangor of bronze and of hide and of well-wrought  
shields, as they thrust one at the other with swords  
and two-edged spears. Nor could a man, though he  
knew him well, any more have discerned goodly Sar-  
pedon, for that he was utterly enwrapped with darts  
and blood and dust, from his head to the very soles  
of his feet. And they ever thronged about the corpse  
as when in a farmstead flies buzz about the full milk-

ἄρη ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἄγγεα δείνει.  
 ὡς ἄρα τοὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὄμιλεον, οὐδέ ποτε Ζεὺς  
 τρέψεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης ὅσσε φαεινώ, 645  
 ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς αἰὲν ὄρα καὶ φράξετο θυμῷ,  
 πολλὰ μάλ' ἀμφὶ φόνῳ Πατρόκλου μερμηρίζων,  
 ἦ ηδὴ καὶ κεῖνον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ  
 αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἀντιθέω Σαρπηδόνι φαιδιμος Ἔκτωρ  
 χαλκῷ δηῶσῃ, ἀπό τ' ὕμων τεύχε ἔληται, 650  
 ἦ ἔτι καὶ πλεόνεσσιν ὁφέλλειν πόνον αἴπυν.  
 ὥδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,  
 ὅφρ' ηὗς θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆο  
 ἔξαντις Τρῶας τε καὶ Ἔκτορα χαλκοκορυστὴν  
 ὥσαιτο προτὶ ἄστυ, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο. 655  
 Ἔκτορι δὲ πρωτίστῳ ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνώρσεν.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς φύγαδ' ἔτραπε, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους  
 Τρῶας φευγέμεναι· γνῶ γὰρ Διὸς ἵρα τάλαντα.  
 ἐνθ' οὐδὲ ἦθιμοι Λύκιοι μένον, ἀλλὰ φόβηθεν  
 πάντες, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆα ἴδον βεβλημένον<sup>2</sup> ἥτορ, 660  
 κείμενον ἐν νεκύων ἀγύρει· πολέες γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
 κάππεσσον, εὐθ' ἔριδα κρατερὴν ἐτάνυσσε Κρονίων.  
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὕμων Σαρπηδόνος ἐντε ἔλοντο  
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, τὰ μὲν κοίλας ἐπὶ νήσας  
 δῶκε φέρειν ἐτάροισι Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμος νιός. 665  
 καὶ τότ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς.<sup>3</sup>  
 "εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, κελαινεφὲς αἷμα κάθηρον  
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα, καὶ μιν ἔπειτα  
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσον ποταμοῖο ρόησι  
 χρῦσόν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσον· 670

<sup>1</sup> φύζαν ἐνώρσεν: θυμὸν ἐνήκεν.

<sup>2</sup> βεβλημένον: βεβλαμένον, δεδαγμένον.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 666-683 were rejected by Zenodotus, who read 666 in the form καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἐξ Ἰδης προσέφη Ζεύς διν φίλον νιόν.  
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pails, in the season of spring, when the milk drenches the vessels ; even so thronged they about the corpse. Nor did Zeus anywise turn his bright eyes from the fierce conflict, but ever looked down upon them, and debated in heart, pondering much about the slaying of Patroclus, whether in the fierce conflict even there over godlike Sarpedon, glorious Hector should slay him likewise with the sword, and should strip the armour from his shoulders, or whether for yet more men he should make the utter toil of war to wax. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better, that the valiant squire of Achilles, Peleus' son, should again drive toward the city the Trojans and Hector, harnessed in bronze, and take the lives of many. In Hector first of all he roused cowardly rout, and he leapt upon his car and turned to flight, and called on the rest of the Trojans to flee ; for he knew the turning of the sacred scales of Zeus. Then the valiant Lycians likewise abode not, but were driven in rout one and all, when they saw their king smitten to the heart, lying in the gathering of the dead ; for many had fallen above him, when the son of Cronos strained taut the cords of the fierce conflict.<sup>1</sup> But from the shoulders of Sarpedon they stripped his shining harness of bronze, and this the valiant son of Menoetius gave to his comrades to bear to the hollow ships. And then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Up now, dear Phoebus, go cleanse from Sarpedon the dark blood, when thou hast taken him forth from out the range of darts, and thereafter bear thou him far away, and bathe him in the streams of the river, and anoint him with ambrosia, and clothe him about with im-

<sup>1</sup> See the note on xiii. 358.

πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἄμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,  
 "Τηνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάσσον, οἴ ρά μιν ὥκα  
 θήσουσ' ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δῆμω,  
 ἐνθα ἔ ταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοι τε ἔται τε  
 τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γάρ γέρας ἔστι θανόντων."<sup>1</sup> 675  
 "Ως ἔφατ', οὐδὲ ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνήκουστησεν Ἀπόλ-  
 λων.

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὁρέων ἐς φύλοπιν αἰνήν,  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα δῖον ἀείρας  
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσεν ποταμοῦ ρῷσι  
 χρῖσέν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσε. 680  
 πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἄμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,  
 "Τηνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάσσον, οἴ ρά μιν ὥκα  
 κάτθεσαν ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δῆμω.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἵπποισι καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι κελεύσας  
 Τρῶας καὶ Δυκίους μετεκιάθε, καὶ μέγ' ἀσθη 685  
 νῆπιος· εἰ δὲ ἔπος Πηληγιάδας φύλαξεν,  
 ἢ τ' ἂν ὑπέκφυγε κῆρα κακῆν μέλανος θανάτου.  
 ἀλλ' αἱεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσων νόος ἡὲ περ ἀνδρῶν.  
 ὅς τε καὶ ἀλκυμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην<sup>1</sup>  
 ρηϊδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνησι μάχεσθαι. 690  
 ὃς οἱ καὶ τότε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνήκεν.

"Ενθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἔξενάριξας,  
 Πατρόκλεις, ὅτε δή σε θεὸς θάνατόνδε κάλεσσον;  
 "Αδρηστον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ Ἔχεκλον  
 καὶ Πέριμον Μεγάδην καὶ Ἐπίστορα καὶ Μελάνιππον, 695  
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐλασον καὶ Μούλιον ἡδὲ Πυλάρτην.  
 τοὺς ἔλεν· οἱ δὲ ἄλλοι φύγαδε μνώοντο ἔκαστος.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 689 f. (=xvii. 177 f.) are omitted in many mss.

mortal raiment, and give him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who shall set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia. There shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida into the dread din of battle. Forthwith then he lifted up goodly Sarpedon forth from out the range of darts, and when he had borne him far away, bathed him in the streams of the river, and anointed him with ambrosia, and clothed him about with immortal raiment, and gave him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia.

But Patroclus with a call to his horses and to Automedon, pressed after the Trojans and Lycians, and was greatly blinded in heart, fool that he was! for had he observed the word of the son of Peleus, he would verily have escaped the evil fate of black death. But ever is the intent of Zeus stronger than that of men, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight; and he it was that now put fury in the breast of Patroclus.

Then whom first, whom last didst thou slay, Patroclus, when the gods called thee deathward? Adrastus first, and Autonous, and Echeclus, and Perimus, son of Megas, and Epistor, and Melanippus, and thereafter Elasus, and Mulius, and Pylartes: these he slew, and the others bethought them each man of flight.

"Ενθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υῖες Ἀχαιῶν  
 Πατρόκλου ὑπὸ χεροί· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχει θῦνε.  
 εὶ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐνδμήτου ἐπὶ πύργου 700  
 ἔστη, τῷ ὀλοὰ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ' ἀρήγων.  
 τρὶς μὲν ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος βῆ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο  
 Πάτροκλος, τρὶς δ' αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλιξεν Ἀπόλλων,  
 χείρεσσ' ἀθανάτησι φαευὴν ἀσπίδα νύσσων.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσυντο δαίμονι ἵσος, 705  
 δεινὰ δ' δμοκλήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.  
 "χάζεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες· οὐ νῦ τοι αἴσα  
 σῳ ὑπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,  
 οὐδ' ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, ὃς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων."

"Ωςφάτο, Πάτροκλος δ' ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν<sup>1</sup> ὄπίσσων, 710  
 μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἐκατηβόλουν Ἀπόλλωνος.

"Ἐκτωρ δὲν Σκαιῆσι πύλῃς ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.  
 δίζε γὰρ ἡὲ μάχοιτο κατὰ κλόνον αὐτὶς ἐλάσσας,  
 ἥ λαοὺς ἔσ τεῖχος δμοκλήσειεν ἀλῆναι.  
 ταῦτ' ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 715  
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος αἰζῷ τε κρατερῷ τε,  
 'Ασίω, ὃς μήτρως ἦν "Ἐκτορος ἴπποδάμοιο,  
 αὐγοκασίγνητος 'Εκάβης, υἱὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,  
 ὃς Φρυγίη ναίεσκε ρόῆς ἐπὶ Σαγγαρίοιο.  
 τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων. 720  
 "Ἐκτορ, τίπτε μάχης ἀποπαύει; οὐδέ τί σε χρῆ.  
 αἴθ' ὅσον ἥσσων εἰμι, τόσον σέο φέρτερος εἶην.  
 τῷ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσειας.

<sup>1</sup> πολλὸν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy by the hands of Patroclus, for around and before him he raged with his spear, had not Phoebus Apollo taken his stand upon the well-builded wall thinking thoughts of bane for him, but bearing aid to the Trojans. Thrice did Patroclus set foot upon a corner of the high wall, and thrice did Apollo fling him back, thrusting against the bright shield with his immortal hands. But when for the fourth time he rushed on like a god, then with a terrible cry Apollo spake to him winged words: " Give back, Zeus-born Patroclus. It is not fated, I tell thee, that by thy spear the city of the lordly Trojans shall be laid waste, nay, nor by that of Achilles, who is better far than thou."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ground a great space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar.

But Hector at the Scaean gate was staying his single-hoofed horses, for he was divided in mind, whether he should drive again into the turmoil and do battle, or should call to the host to gather them within the wall. And while he pondered thus there drew nigh to him Phoebus Apollo in the likeness of a young man and a strong, even of Asius, that was uncle to horse-taming Hector, and own brother to Hecabe, but son of Dymas, that dwelt in Phrygia by the streams of Sangarius. In his likeness spake Apollo, the son of Zeus, unto Hector: " Hector, wherefore dost thou cease from battle? It besemeth thee not. I would that I were as much stronger than thou as I am weaker; then straightway would it be to thine own hurt that thou drawest back from

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Πατρόκλῳ ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους,  
αἱ κέν πώς μιν ἔλησ, δῶῃ δέ τοι εὐχός 'Απόλλων.' 725

"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτὶς ἔβη θεὸς ἀμ̄ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,  
Κεβριόνῃ δ' ἐκέλευσε δαιφρονι φαῖδμος "Εκτωρ  
ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων  
δύσεθ' ὅμιλον ἴων, ἐν δὲ κλόνον 'Αργείοισιν  
ἡκε κακόν, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ "Εκτορι κῦδος ὅπαζεν. 730  
"Εκτωρ δ' ἄλλοις μὲν Δαναοὺς ἔα οὐδ' ἐνάριζεν,  
αὐτὰρ ὁ Πατρόκλῳ ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.  
Πάτροκλος δ' ἑτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἀλτὸ χαμᾶξε  
σκαιῇ ἔγχος ἔχων· ἑτέρηφι δὲ λάζετο πέτρον  
μάρμαρον ὀκριόνετα, τόν οἱ περὶ χεὶρ ἐκάλυψεν, 735  
ἡκε δ' ἐρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἀζετο<sup>1</sup> φωτός,  
οὐδ' ἀλίωσε βέλος, βάλε δ' "Εκτορος ἡμιοχῆα,  
Κεβριόνην, νόθον υἱὸν ἀγακλῆος Πριάμοιο,  
ἵππων ἥνι ἔχοντα, μετώπιον δέξει λᾶι.  
ἀμφοτέρας δ' ὀφρῦς σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδέ οἱ ἔσχεν 740  
δστέον, ὀφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίησιν  
αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτῆρι ἐοικώς  
κάππεος ἀπ' εὐεργέος δίφρου, λίπε δ' δστέα θυμός.  
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ·  
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλ̄ ἐλαφρὸς ἀνήρ, ὃς ρένα κυβιστᾶ. 745  
εὶ δὴ που καὶ πόντω ἐν ἰχθυόνετι γένοιτο,  
πολλοὺς ἀν κορέσειν ἀνήρ ὅδε τήθεα διφῶν,  
ηηὸς ἀποθρώσκων, εὶ καὶ δυσπέμφελος εἴη,  
ώς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἔξ ἵππων ρένα κυβιστᾶ.  
ἢ ρά καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητῆρες ἔσσιν." 750  
"Ως εἰπὼν ἐπὶ Κεβριόνῃ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει

<sup>1</sup> ἀζετο: χάζετο.

the war. Nay, come, drive against Patroclus thy strong-hoofed horses, if so be thou mayest slay him, and Apollo give thee glory."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. Then unto wise-hearted Cebriones glorious Hector gave command to lash his horses into the battle. But Apollo went his way, and entered into the throng, and sent an evil panic upon the Argives, and vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. But Hector let be the other Danaans, neither sought to slay them, but drove his strong-hoofed horses against Patroclus; and Patroclus over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground with a spear in his left hand, while with the other he grasped a stone, shining and jagged, that his hand compassed about. Firmly he planted himself, and hurled it, neither had he long awe of his foe, nor sped he his missile in vain, but smote the charioteer of Hector, even Cebriones, a bastard son of glorious Priam, upon the forehead with the sharp stone, as he was holding the reins of the horses. And both his brows did the stone dash together, and the bone held not, but the eyes fell to the ground in the dust even there, before his feet. And like a diver he fell from the well-wrought car, and his spirit left his bones. Then with mocking words didst thou speak to him, knight Patroclus: "Hah, look you; verily nimble is the man; how lightly he diveth! In sooth if he were on the teeming deep, this man would satisfy many by seeking for oysters, leaping from his ship were the sea never so stormy, seeing that now on the plain he diveth lightly from his car. Verily among the Trojans too there be men that dive."

So saying he made for the warrior Cebriones with

οῖμα λέοντος ἔχων, ὃς τε σταθμοὺς κερατίζων  
ἔβλητο πρὸς στῆθος, ἐγ̄ τέ μιν ὥλεσεν ἀλκή·  
ώς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνῃ, Πατρόκλεες, δῆλο μεμαώς.  
"Εκτωρ δ' αὐθὸν ἔτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἀλτὸ χαμᾶζε. 755  
τὰ περὶ Κεβριόναο λέονθ' ὡς δηριθήτην,  
ὡς τὸ ὄρεος κορυφῆσι περὶ κταμένης ἐλάφοιο,  
ἄμφω πεινάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον.  
ώς περὶ Κεβριόναο δύω μήστωρες ἀυτῆς,  
Πάτροκλός τε Μενοιτιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ, 760  
ιεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χρόα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.  
"Εκτωρ μὲν κεφαλῆιν ἐπεὶ λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθίει.  
Πάτροκλος δ' ἔτέρωθεν ἔχεν ποδός· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι  
Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὑσμύνην.  
ώς δ' Εὖρός τε Νότος τὸν ἐριδαίνετον ἀλλήλουν 765  
οὔρεος ἐν βήσσῃς βαθέην πελεμιζέμεν ὅλην,  
φηγόν τε μελίνην τε τανύφλοιόν τε κράνειαν,  
αἱ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἔβαλον τανυήκεας ὅζους  
ἡγῆθι θεσπεοίη, πάταγος δέ τε ἀγνυμενάων,  
ώς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θορόντες 770  
δήσουν, οὐδὲ ἔτεροι μιώντ' ὀλοοῖο φόβοιο.  
πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνην ἀμφὶ δέξα δοῦρα πεπήγει  
ἰοὶ τε πτερόεντες ἀπὸ νευρῆφι θορόντες,  
πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ' ἀσπίδας ἐστιφέλιξαν  
μαρναμένων ἀμφὶ αὐτὸν· ὁ δὲ ἐν στροφάλιγγι κονίης 775  
κεῦτο μέγας μεγαλωστί, λελασμένος ἐπποσυνάων.

"Οφρα μὲν Ἡέλιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,  
τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφιτέρων βέλε' ἥπτετο, πῆπτε δὲ λαός.  
ἥμος δ' Ἡέλιος μετενίσετο βουλυτόνδε,

the rush of a lion that, while he wasteth the farm-stead, hath been smitten on the breast, and his own valour bringeth him to ruin ; even so upon Cebriones, O Patroclus, didst thou leap furiously. And Hector over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground. So the twain joined in strife for Cebriones like two lions, that on the peaks of a mountain fight for a slain hind, both of them hungering, both high of heart ; even so for Cebriones the two masters of the war-cry, even Patroclus, son of Menoetius, and glorious Hector, were fain each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless bronze. Hector, when once he had seized the corpse by the head, would not loose his hold, and Patroclus over against him held fast hold of the foot ; and about them the others, Trojans and Danaans, joined in fierce conflict. And as the East Wind and the South strive with one another in shaking a deep wood in the glades of a mountain,—a wood of beech and ash and smooth-barked cornel, and these dash one against the other their long boughs with a wondrous din, and there is a crashing of broken branches ; even so the Trojans and Achaeans leapt one upon another and made havoc, nor would either side take thought of ruinous flight. And round about Cebriones many sharp spears were fixed, and many winged arrows that leapt from the bow-string, and many great stones smote against shields, as men fought around him. But he in the whirl of dust lay mighty in his mightiness, forgetful of his horsemanship.

Now as long as the sun bestrode mid-heaven, so long the missiles of either side reached their mark, and the folk kept falling ; but when he turned to the time for the unyoking of oxen, then verily beyond

καὶ τότε δή ῥ' ὑπὲρ αἰσαν Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἤσαν. 780  
 ἐκ μὲν Κεφριόνην βελέων ἥρωα ἔρυσαν  
 Τρώων ἔξι ἐνοπῆς, καὶ ἀπ' ὕμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο,  
 Πάτροκλος δὲ Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων ἐνόρουσε  
 τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῷ ἀτάλαντος "Αρηΐ,  
 σμερδαλέα ίάχων, τρὶς δ' ἐννέα φῶτας ἔπεφνεν. 785  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι Ἰσος,  
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πάτροκλε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτή  
 ἥντετο γάρ τοι Φοῖβος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὄσμινῃ  
 δεινός. ὁ μὲν τὸν ἴοντα κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἐνόησεν.  
 ἡέρι γάρ πολλῇ κεκαλυμμένος ἀντεβόλησε. 790  
 στῇ δ' ὅπιθεν, πλῆξεν δὲ μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὕμων  
 χειρὶ καταπρηνεῖ, στρεφεδόνθεν δὲ οἱ ὕσσε.  
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κρατὸς κυνέην βάλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
 ἡ δὲ κυλινδομένη καναχὴν ἔχε ποσσὸν υφ' ἵππων  
 αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια, μιάνθησαν δὲ ἔθειραι 795  
 αἴματι καὶ κονίσοι. πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦν  
 ἱπποκόμον πήληκα μιαίνεσθαι κονίγουν,  
 ἀλλ' ἀνδρὸς θείοιο κάρη χαρίεν τε μέτωπον  
 ρύετ' Ἀχιλλῆος· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς "Ἐκτορὶ δῶκεν  
 ἥ κεφαλῆ φορέειν, σχεδόθεν δέ οἱ ἦν ὅλεθρος. 800  
 πᾶν δέ οἱ ἐν χείρεσσιν ἄγη δολιχόσκιουν ἔγχος,  
 βριθὺν μέγα στιβαρὸν κεκορυθμένον· αὐτὰρ ἀπ' ὕμων  
 ἀσπὶς σὺν τελαμῶνι χαμαὶ πέσε τερμισσοσα.  
 λῦσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἄναξ Διὸς νὺὸς Ἀπόλλων.  
 τὸν δ' ἄτη φρένας εἶλε, λύθει δ' ὑπὸ φαιδίμα γυνῖα, 805  
 στῇ δὲ ταφών· ὅπιθεν δὲ μετάφρενον ὁξεῖ δουρὶ<sup>1</sup>  
 ὕμων μεστηγὸς σχεδόθεν βάλε<sup>1</sup> Δάρδανος ἀνήρ,

<sup>1</sup> σχεδόθεν βάλε: σχεδὸν οὕτασε Zenodotus.

their portion the Achaeans proved the better. Forth from out the range of darts they drew the warrior Cebriones from the battle-din of the Trojans, and stripped the armour from his shoulders; and Patroclus with fell intent leapt upon the Trojans. Thrice then leapt he upon them, the peer of swift Ares, crying a terrible cry, and thrice he slew nine men. But when for the fourth time he rushed on, like a god, then for thee, Patroclus, did the end of life appear; for Phoebus met thee in the fierce conflict, an awful god. And Patroclus marked him not as he passed through the turmoil, for enfolded in thick mist did he meet him; and Apollo took his stand behind him, and smote his back and broad shoulders with the flat of his hand, and his eyes were made to whirl. And from his head Phoebus Apollo smote the helmet, that rang as it rolled beneath the feet of the horses—the crested helm; and the plumes were befouled with blood and dust. Not until that hour had the gods suffered that helm with plume of horse-hair to be befouled with dust, but ever did it guard the head and comely brow of a godlike man, even of Achilles; but then Zeus vouchsafed it to Hector, to wear upon his head, yet was destruction near at hand for him. And in the hands of Patroclus the far-shadowing spear was wholly broken, the spear, heavy, and huge, and strong, and tipped with bronze; and from his shoulders the tasseled shield with its baldric fell to the ground, and his corselet did Apollo loose—the prince, the son of Zeus. Then blindness seized his mind, and his glorious limbs were loosed beneath him, and he stood in a daze; and from behind him from close at hand a Dardanian smote him upon the back between the shoulders with a cast

Πανθοῖδης Εὔφορβος, ὃς ἡλικίην ἐκέκαστο  
ἔγχει τὸ ἵπποσύνη τε πόδεσσί τε καρπαλίμοισι·  
καὶ γὰρ δὴ τότε φῶτας ἑείκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἵππων, 810  
πρῶτ' ἐλθὼν σὺν ὅχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολέμῳ·  
ὅς τοι πρῶτος ἐφῆκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ,  
οὐδὲ δάμασσος· ὁ μὲν αὐτὶς ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὄμιλω,  
ἐκ χροὸς ἀρπάξας δόρυ μείλινον, οὐδ' ὑπέμειε  
Πάτροκλον γυμνόν περ ἔοντ' ἐν δηϊοτῆτι. 815  
Πάτροκλος δὲ θεοῦ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεὶς  
ἀψὶ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχαζετο κῆρ' ἀλεένων.

"Ἐκτῷρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Πατροκλῆα μεγάθυμον  
ἀψὶ ἀναχαζόμενον, βεβλημένον ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
ἀγχίμολόν ρά οἱ ἥλθε κατὰ στίχας, οὐτα δὲ δουρὶ 820  
νείατον ἐς κενεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε.  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, μέγα δ' ἥκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.  
ὡς δ' ὅτε σὺν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἐβιήσατο χάρμη,  
ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον  
πίδακος ἀμφ' ὀλίγη· ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιέμεν ἄμφω. 825  
πολλὰ δέ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βίηφι.  
ὡς πολέας πεφνόντα Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον νιὸν  
"Ἐκτῷρ Πριαμίδης σχεδὸν ἔγχει θυμὸν ἀπηύρα,  
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προστῆδα.  
"Πάτροκλ', ἦ που ἔφησθα πόλιν κεραΐζεμεν ἀμήν, 830  
Τρωϊάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐλεύθερον ἴμαρ ἀπούρας  
ἀξειν ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
νῆπιε· τάων δὲ πρόσθ' "Ἐκτορος ὡκέες ἵπποι

of his sharp spear, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, that excelled all men of his years in casting the spear, and in horsemanship, and in speed of foot; and lo, twenty warriors had he already cast from their cars at his first coming with his chariot to learn his lesson of war. He it was that first hurled his spear at thee, knight Patroclus, yet subdued thee not; but he ran back again and mingled with the throng, when he had drawn forth the ashen spear from the flesh, and he abode not Patroclus, unarmed though he was, in the fray. But Patroclus, overcome by the stroke of the god and by the spear, drew back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate.

But Hector, when he beheld great-souled Patroclus drawing back, smitten with the sharp bronze, came nigh him through the ranks, and smote him with a thrust of his spear in the nethermost belly, and drove the bronze clean through; and he fell with a thud, and sorely grieved the host of the Achaeans. And as a lion overmastereth in fight an untiring boar, when the twain fight with high hearts on the peaks of a mountain for a scant spring, wherefrom both are minded to drink: hard panteth the boar, yet the lion overcometh him by his might; even so from the valiant son of Menoetius, after he had slain many, did Hector, Priam's son, take life away, smiting him from close at hand with his spear. And vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Patroclus, thou thoughtest, I ween, that thou wouldest sack our city, and from the women of Troy wouldest take the day of freedom, and bear them in thy ships to thy dear native land, thou fool! Nay, in front of them the swift horses of Hector stride

ποσσὸν ὄφωρέχαται πολεμίζειν· ἔγχει δ' αὐτὸς  
Τρωσὶ φιλοπολέμουσι μεταπρέπω, ὃ σφιν ἀμύνω 835  
ἡμαρ ἀναγκαῖον· σὲ δέ τ' ἐνθάδε γῦπες ἔδονται.  
ἄ δειλ', οὐδέ τοι ἐσθλὸς ἐών χραίσμησεν 'Αχιλλεύς,  
ὅς πού τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ίόντι·  
μή μοι πρὶν ιέναι, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,  
νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, πρὶν "Εκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο 840  
ἀματόεντα χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐξαι."  
ὣς πού σε προσέφη, σοὶ δὲ φρένας ἄφρονι πεῖθε."

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἵππεῦ·  
"ἢδη νῦν, "Εκτορ, μεγάλ' εὔχεο· σοὶ γάρ ἔδωκε  
νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἵ με δάμασσαν 845  
ρήιδίως· αὐτοὶ γάρ ἀπ' ὕμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο.  
τοιοῦτοι δ' εἴ πέρ μοι ἔεικοσιν ἀντεβόλησαν,  
πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ὅλοντο ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.  
ἀλλά με μοῦρ' ὀλοὴ καὶ Λητοῦς ἔκτανεν νίσι,  
ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὐφορβος· σὺ δέ με τρίτος ἔξεναρίζεις. 850  
ἀλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν.  
οὐ θηρινοῦ δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλά τοι ἢδη  
ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή,  
χερσὶ δαμέντ' 'Αχιλῆος ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο."

"Ως ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε. 855  
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ρεθέων πταμένη "Αἰδόσδε βεβήκει,  
ὸν πότμον γούώσα, λιπούσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἡβῆν.  
τὸν καὶ τεθνητὰ προσηγόντα φαιδιμος "Εκτωρ·  
"Πατρόκλεις, τί νύ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον;

forth to the fight, and with the spear I myself am pre-eminent among the war-loving Trojans, even I that ward from them the day of doom; but for thee, vultures shall devour thee here. Ah, poor wretch, even Achilles, for all his valour, availed thee not, who, I ween, though himself abiding behind, laid strait command upon thee, as thou wentest forth: 'Come not back, I charge thee, Patroclus, master of horsemen, to the hollow ships, till thou hast cloven about the breast of man-slaying Hector the tunic red with his blood.' So, I ween, spake he to thee, and persuaded thy wits in thy wilelessness."

Then, thy strength all spent, didst thou answer him, knight Patroclus: "For this time, Hector, boast thou mightily; for to thee have Zeus, the son of Cronos, and Apollo, vouchsafed victory, they that subdued me full easily, for of themselves they took the harness from my shoulders. But if twenty such as thou had faced me, here would all have perished, slain by my spear. Nay, it was baneful Fate and the son of Leto that slew me, and of men Euphorbus, while thou art the third in my slaying. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: verily thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee, and mighty fate, that thou be slain beneath the hands of Achilles, the peerless son of Aeacus."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him; and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake glorious Hector:

"Patroclus, wherefore dost thou prophesy for me

*τίς δ' οἰδ' εἴ̄ κ' Ἀχιλεύς, Θέτιδος πά̄ς ἱγκόμου,* 860  
*φθῆγ̄ ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσαι;*"

"Ω̄ς ἀρα φωνήσας δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξ ὀτειλῆς  
*εἴρυσε λάξ προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὑπτιον ὡ̄ς ἀπὸ δουρός.*  
*αὐτίκα δὲ ξὺν δουρὶ μετ' Αὐτομέδοντα βεβήκει,*  
*ἀντίθεον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.*" 865  
*ἴτο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὥκεες ἵπποι  
 ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆι θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.*

sheer destruction? Who knows but that Achilles, the son of fair-tressed Thetis, may first be smitten by my spear, and lose his life?"

So saying, he drew forth the spear of bronze from the wound, setting his foot upon the dead, and thrust him backward from the spear. And forthwith he was gone with his spear after Automedon, the god-like squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses bare him away, the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ρ

Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρέος υἱόν, ἀρηφίδιον Μενέλαον,  
Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμεὶς ἐν δῃὸτῆτι.  
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἰδοπι χαλκῷ,  
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὥς τις περὶ πόρτακι μήτηρ  
πρωτοτόκος κινυρή, οὐ πρὶν εἰδὺνα τόκοιο. 5  
ὡς περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βαῖνε ἔανθος Μενέλαος.  
πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔτσην.  
τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῶς ὃς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι.

Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθου υἱὸς ἐϋμμελίης ἀμέλησε  
Πατρόκλοιο πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἄγχι δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10  
ἔστη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηφίδιον Μενέλαον.  
“ Ἀτρεῖδη Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,  
χάζεο, λεπίε δὲ νεκρόν, ἔα δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·  
οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων  
Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην. 15  
τῶ με ἔα κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρέσθαι,  
μή σε βάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μελιηδέα θυμὸν ἔλωμαι.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὄχθήσας προσέφη ἔανθος Μενέλαος.  
“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάσθαι.  
οὔτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσον μένος οὔτε λέοντος 20  
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## BOOK XVII

AND the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, failed not to mark that Patroclus had been slain in battle by the Trojans, but fared amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, and bestrode the dead, as over a calf standeth lowing plaintively its mother, that hath brought forth her first-born, ere then knowing naught of motherhood; even so over Patroclus strode fair-haired Menelaus, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, eager to slay the man who should come to seize the corpse.

Then was Panthous' son, of the good spear of ash, not unheedful of the falling of peerless Patroclus, but he took his stand hard by him, and spake to Menelaus, dear to Ares: “ Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, thou leader of hosts, give back, and leave the corpse, and let be the bloody spoils; for before me no man of the Trojans and their famed allies smote Patroclus with the spear in the fierce conflict; wherefore suffer thou me to win godly renown among the Trojans, lest I cast and smite thee, and rob thee of honey-sweet life.”

Then, his heart mightily stirred, fair-haired Menelaus spake unto him: “ O father Zeus, no good thing is it to boast overweeningly. Verily neither is the spirit of pard so high, nor of lion, nor of wild boar,

οὔτε συὸς κάπρου ὀλοόφρονος, οὐ τε μέγιστος  
 θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περὶ οθένει βλεμεαίνει,  
 ὃσσον Πάνθους υἱες ἔϋμπελαι φρονέουσιν.<sup>1</sup>  
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ βίη Ὑπερήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο  
 ἡς ἥβης ἀπόνθη, ὅτε μ' ᾔνατο καὶ μ' ὑπέμεινε 25  
 καὶ μ' ἔφατ' ἐν Δαναοῖσιν ἐλέγχιστον πολεμιστὴν  
 ἔμμεναι· οὐδὲ ἐ φῆμι πόδεσσί γε οἰσι κιύντα  
 εὐφρῆναι ἀλοχόν τε φίλην κεδνούς τε τοκῆας.  
 ὥς θην καὶ σὸν ἐγώ λύσω μένος, εἴ κέ μεν ἄντα  
 στήγῃς· ἀλλὰ σ' ἐγώ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω 35  
 ἐς πληθὺν ιέναι, μηδὲ ἀντίος ἰστασ' ἐμεῖο,  
 πρίν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ρέχθεν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω.”

“Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ πείθεν· ἀμειβόμενος δέ  
 προσηῦδα.

“νῦν μὲν δή, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἢ μάλα τίσεις  
 γνωτὸν ἐμόν, τὸν ἐπεφνεις, ἐπευχόμενος δ' ἀγορεύεις, 35  
 χήρωσας δὲ γυναῖκα μυχῷ θαλάμοιο νέοιο,  
 ἄρρητον<sup>2</sup> δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας.  
 ἢ κέ σοιν δειλοῖσι γόους κατάπαυμα γενοίμην,  
 εἴ κεν ἐγώ κεφαλήν τε τεὴν καὶ τεύχε' ἐνείκας  
 Πάνθῳ ἐν χείρεσσι βάλω καὶ Φρόντιδι δίη. 40  
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ἔτι δηρὸν ἀπείρητος πόνος ἔσται  
 οὐδὲ ἔτι ἀδήριτος ἡ τ' ἀλκῆς ἡ τε φόβοιο.”

“Ως εἰπὼν οὐτησε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος ἔισην.  
 οὐδὲ ἔρρηξεν χαλκός,<sup>3</sup> ἀνεγνάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμὴ  
 ἀσπίδ<sup>3</sup>, ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ὅρνυτο χαλκῷ 45  
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξάμενος Διὸν πατρί·  
 ἀψ δ' ἀναχαζομένοιο κατὰ στομάχοιο θέμεθλα  
 νύξ, ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε βαρείη χειρὶ πιθήσας.”

<sup>1</sup> φρονέουσιν: φορέουσιν.

<sup>2</sup> ἄρρητον: ἀρητὸν.

<sup>3</sup> χαλκός Aristarchus: χαλκέν.

of baneful mind, in whose breast the greatest fury exulteth exceedingly in might, as is the spirit of Panthous' sons, of the good spear of ash. Nay, but in sooth even the mighty Hyperenor, tamer of horses, had no profit of his youth, when he made light of me and abode my coming, and deemed that among the Danaans I was the meanest warrior; not on his own feet, I ween, did he fare home to make glad his dear wife and his worthy parents. Even so, meseems, shall I loose thy might as well, if thou stand to face me; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng, and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding.”

So spake he, yet persuaded not the other, but he answered, saying: “Now in good sooth, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, shalt thou verily pay the price for my brother whom thou slewest, and over whom thou speakest vauntingly; and thou madest his wife a widow in her new-built bridal chamber, and broughtest grief unspeakable and sorrow upon his parents. Verily for them in their misery should I prove an assuaging of grief, if I but bring thy head and thy armour and lay them in the hands of Panthous and queenly Phrontis. Howbeit not for long shall the struggle be untried or unfought, be it for victory or for flight.”

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well-balanced upon every side; howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was bent back in the stout shield. Then in turn did Atreus' son, Menelaus, rush upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus; and as he gave back, stabbed him at the base of the throat, and put his weight into the

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἥλυθ' ἀκωκή,  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ. 50  
αἴματί οἱ δεύοντο κόμαι Χαρίτεσσιν ὁμοῖαι<sup>1</sup>  
πλοχμοὶ θ', οἱ χρυσῶ τε καὶ ὀργύρῳ ἐσφήκωντο.  
οἶλον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἀνὴρ ἐριθηλές ἐλαίης  
χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, ὅθ' ἀλις ἀναβέβροχεν ὕδωρ,  
καλὸν τηλεθάον· τὸ δέ τε πνοιαὶ δονέουσι 55  
παντοίων ἀνέμων, καὶ τε βρύει ἄνθει λευκῷ.  
ἐλθὼν δ' ἐξαπίνης ἀνεμος σὸν λαίλαπι πολλῇ  
βόθρου τ' ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξετάνυσσ' ἐπὶ γαῖῃ·  
τοῖον Πάνθουν οὐδὸν ἐγμελίην Εὔφορβον  
Ἄτρεῖδης Μενέλαος ἐπεὶ κτάνε, τεύχε' ἐσύλα. 60  
ὡς δ' ὅτε τίς τε λέων ὄρεσίτροφος, ἀλκὶ πεποιθώσ,  
βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῦν ἀρπάσῃ ἢ τις ἀρίστη·  
τῆς δ' ἐξ αὐχέν' ἔαξε λαβών κρατεροῖσιν ὀδοῦσι  
πρῶτον, ἐπειτα δέ θ' αἷμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα λα-  
φύσσει  
δηῶν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τὸν γε κύνες τ' ἄνδρες τε νομῆς 65  
πολλὰ μάλ' ίζουσιν ἀπόπροθεν οὐδ' ἐθέλουσιν  
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἱρέει.  
ὡς τῶν οὐ τινὶ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐτόλμα  
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.  
ἔνθα κε ρέα φέροι κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πανθοῖδαο 70  
Ἄτρεῖδης, εἰ μή οἱ ἀγάσσαστο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
οὅς ρά οἱ "Ἐκτορ' ἐπώρσε θιὼ ἀτάλαντον" Ἀρηጀ,  
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, Κικόνων ἡγήτορι Μέντη·  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.  
"Ἐκτορ, νῦν σὺ μὲν ὅδε θέεις ἀκίχητα διώκων 75  
ἴππους Αἰακίδαο δαῖφρονος· οἱ δ' ἀλεγενοὶ

<sup>1</sup> ὁμοῖαι: μέλαιναι Zenodotus.

thrust, trusting in his heavy hand ; and clean out through the tender neck passed the point. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. In blood was his hair drenched, that was like the hair of the Graces, and his tresses that were braided with gold and silver. And as a man reareth a lusty sapling of an olive in a lonely place, where water welleth up abundantly—a goodly sapling and a fair-growing ; and the blasts of all the winds make it to quiver, and it burgeoneth out with white blossoms ; but suddenly cometh the wind with a mighty tempest, and teareth it out of its trench, and layeth it low upon the earth ; even in such wise did Menelaus, son of Atreus, slay Panthous' son, Euphorbus of the good ashen spear, and set him to spoil him of his armour. And as when a mountain-nurtured lion, trusting in his might, hath seized from amid a grazing herd the heifer that is goodliest : her neck he seizeth first in his strong jaws, and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the blood and all the inward parts in his fury ; and round about him hounds and herdsmen folk clamour loudly from afar, but have no will to come against him, for pale fear taketh hold on them ; even so dared not the heart in the breast of any Trojan go to face glorious Menelaus. Full easily then would Atreus' son have borne off the glorious armour of the son of Panthous, but that Phoebus Apollo begrudging it him, and in the likeness of a man, even of Mentes, leader of the Cicones, aroused against him Hector, the peer of swift Ares. And he spake and addressed him in winged words : " Hector, now art thou hastening thus vainly after what thou mayest not attain, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aeacus ; but hard are they for

ἀνδράσι γε θυητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἡδ' ὀχέεσθαι,  
ἄλλω γ' ἦ 'Αχιλῆς, τὸν ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.  
τόφρα δέ τοι Μενέλαος ἄρηίος, 'Ατρέος νιός,  
Πατρόκλω περιβάς Τρώων τὸν ἄριστον ἔπεινε, 80  
Πανθοΐδην Εὔφορβον, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς."

"Ως εἰπών ὁ μὲν αὐτὶς ἔβη θεὸς ἀμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,  
Ἐκτορα δ' αὐτὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἀμφὶ με-  
λαίνας.

πάπτηνεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω  
τὸν μὲν ἀπαυνύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85  
κείμενον. ἔρρει δ' αἷμα κατ' οὐταμένην ὧτειλήν.  
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,  
δξέα κεκληγώς, φλογὶ εἴκελος 'Ηφαίστου  
ἀσβέστῳ· οὐδέν νιόν λάθεν 'Ατρέος ὀξὺν βοήσας.  
όχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὅν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90  
"ὦ μοι ἔγών, εἰ μέν κε λίπω κάτα τεύχεα καλὰ  
Πάτροκλόν θ', δις κεῖται ἐμῆς ἔνεκ' ἐνθάδε τιμῆς,  
μή τίς μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὃς κεν ἰδηται·  
εἰ δέ κεν "Ἐκτορι μοῦνος ἔών καὶ Τρώσι μάχωμαι  
αἰδεσθείσι, μή πώς με περιστήσωσ' ἔνα πολλοὶ· 95  
Τρῶας δ' ἐνθάδε πάντας ἄγει κορυθαίολος "Ἐκτωρ.  
ἄλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;  
ὅππότ' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃ πρὸς δαίμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι  
ὅν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πῆμα κυλίσθη.  
τῶ μ' οὐ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὃς κεν ἰδηται 100  
"Ἐκτορι χωρήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἐκ θεόφιν πολεμίζει.  
εἰ δέ που Αἴαντός γε βοὴν ἀγαθοῖο πυθοίμην,

mortal men to master or to drive, save only for Achilles, whom an immortal mother bare. Meanwhile hath warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, bestridden Patroclus, and slain the best man of the Trojans, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, and hath made him cease from his furious valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. But the soul of Hector was darkly clouded with dread sorrow, and he glanced then along the lines, and forthwith was ware of the one stripping off the glorious arms, and of the other lying on the ground; and the blood was flowing down from the stricken wound. Then strode he forth amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, crying a shrill cry, in fashion like unto the flame of Hephaestus that none may quench. Nor was his shrill cry unheard of the son of Atreus, but sore troubled he spake to his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me! If I leave behind the goodly arms, and Patroclus, that here lieth low for that he would get me recompense, I fear lest many a Danaan wax wroth against me, whosoever beholdeth it. But if for very shame I, that am alone, do battle with Hector and the Trojans, I fear lest haply they beset me round about, many against one; for all the Trojans is Hector of the flashing helm leading hitherward. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Whenso a warrior is minded against the will of heaven to fight with another whom a god honoureth, forthwith then upon him rolleth mighty woe. Therefore shall no man of the Danaans wax wroth against me, whoso shall mark me giving ground before Hector, seeing he fighteth with the help of heaven. But if I might anywhere find Aias, good

ἀμφω κ' αὖτις ιόντες ἐπιμητσαίμεθα χάρμης  
καὶ πρὸς δαίμονά περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσαιμεθα νεκρὸν  
Πηλεύδῃ Ἀχιλῆ· κακῶν δέ κε φέρταγον εἴη.” 105

“**Ο**ς ὁ ταῦθ' ὄρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,  
τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἥλυσθον· ἥρχε δ' ἄρ-

Ἐκτωρ.

αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἔξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, λεῖπε δὲ νεκρόν,  
ἐντροπαλιζόμενος ὡς τε λίς ἥγγένειος,  
ὅν ῥα κύνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῦ δίωνται 110  
ἔγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δ' ἐν φρεσὶν ἀλκιμον ἥτορ  
παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δέ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλου·  
ῶς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλου κλε ἔανθδος Μενέλαος.

στῆ δὲ μεταστρεψθείς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἑταίρων,  
παππαίνων Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υίον. 115  
τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερά πάσης  
θαρσύνονθ' ἔτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθα·  
θεοπέσιον γάρ σφιν φόβον ἔμβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-  
λων.

Βῆ δὲ θέειν, εἴθαρ δὲ παριστάμενος ἐπος ηῦδα.  
“Αἴαν, δεῦρο, πέπον, περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος 120  
σπεύσομεν, αἱ̄ς κε νέκυν περ Ἀχιλλῆ προφέρωμεν  
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε ἔχει κορυθαίολος Ἐκ-  
τωρ.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, Αἴαντι δὲ δαίφρονι θυμὸν ὄρων·  
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἄμα δὲ ἔανθδος Μενέλαος.  
Ἐκτωρ μὲν Πάτροκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτά τεύχε ἀπηγύρα, 125  
ἔλχ’, ἵν’ ἀπ’ ὕμοιν κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
τὸν δὲ νέκυν Τρωῆσιν ἐρυσσάμενος κυσὶ δοίη·  
Αἴας δ’ ἐγγύθεν ἥλθε φέρων σάκος ἥττε πύργον.  
Ἐκτωρ δ’ ἄψ ἐς ὅμιλον ἴων ἀνεχάζεθ’ ἑταίρων,

at the war-cry, then might we twain turn back and bethink us of fight, even were it against the will of heaven, in hope to save the dead for Achilles, Peleus' son : of ills that were the best.”

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the Trojans came on, and Hector led them. Then Menelaus gave ground backward, and left the corpse, ever turning him about like a bearded lion that dogs and men drive from a fold with spears and shouting ; and the valiant heart in his breast groweth chill, and sore loth he fareth from the farmstead ; even so from Patroclus went fair-haired Menelaus. But he turned him about and stood, when he reached the throng of his comrades, glancing this way and that for great Aias, son of Telamon. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades, and urging them on to fight, for wondrous fear had Phoebus Apollo cast upon them. And he set him to run, and straightway came up to him, and spake, saying : “Aias, come hither, good friend, let us hasten in defence of the dead Patroclus, if so be we may bear forth his corpse at least to Achilles—his naked corpse ; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm.”

So spake he, and stirred the soul of wise-hearted Aias, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, and with him fair-haired Menelaus. Now Hector, when he had stripped from Patroclus his glorious armour, sought to hale him away that he might cut the head from off his shoulders with the sharp bronze, and drag off the corpse, and give it to the dogs of Troy ; but Aias drew near, bearing his shield, that was like a city wall. Then Hector gave ground backward

ἔς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε· δίδου δ' ὅ γε τεύχεα καλὰ 130  
Τρωῖσι φέρειν προτὶ ἄστυ, μέγα κλέος ἔμμεναι  
αὐτῷ.

Αἴας δ' ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ σάκος εὐρὺν καλύψας  
ἔστήκει ὡς τὸς τε λέων περὶ οἵσι τέκεσσιν,  
ῳ ρά τε νήπι' ἄγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὑλῇ<sup>1</sup> 135  
ἄνδρες ἐπακτῆρες· δό δέ τε σθένει βλεμεαίνει,  
πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον κάτω ἔλκεται ὅσσε καλύπτων.  
ὡς Αἴας περὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει.  
Ἄτρειδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἀργῆφιλος Μενέλαος,  
ἔστήκει, μέγα πένθος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀέξων.

Γλαῦκος δ' Ἰπποδόχῳ πάις, Λυκίων ἄγος  
ἀνδρῶν, 140

"Εκτὸρ" ὑπόδρα ἵδων χαλεπῷ ἥνιπαπε μύθῳ.  
"Εκτὸρ, εἴδος ἄριστε, μάχης ἄρα πολλὸν ἔδεινο.  
ἥ σ' αὔτως κλέος ἐσθὸλον ἔχει φύξηλιν ἔοντα.  
φράζεο νῦν ὅππως κε πόλιν καὶ ἄστυ σαώσης  
οἷος σὺν λαοῖς τοὶ Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγάσσιν. 145  
οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖσιν  
εἴσι περὶ πτόλιος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦν  
μάρνασθαι δηὖσιν ἐπ' ἀνδράσι νωλεμὲς αἰεί.  
πῶς κε σὺ χείρονα φῶτα σαώσειας μεθ' ὅμιλον,  
σχέτλῳ, ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδόν' ἄμα ἔξινον καὶ ἔταιρον 150  
κάλλιπες Ἀργείοισιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,  
ὅς τοι πόλλ' ὄφελος γένετο, πτόλεϊ τε καὶ αὐτῷ,  
ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν δ' οὕ οἱ ἀλαλκέμεναι κύνας ἔτλης.  
τῷ νῦν εἴ τις ἐμοὶ Λυκίων ἐπιπέσεται ἀνδρῶν  
οἴκαδ' ἤμεν, Τροΐῃ δὲ πεφήσεται αἰπὺς ὅλεθρος. 155

<sup>1</sup> Lines 134-136 were omitted by Zenodotus.

into the throng of his comrades, and leapt upon his chariot, and gave the goodly armour to the Trojans to bear to the city, to be a great glory unto him. But Aias covered the son of Menoetius round about with his broad shield, and stood as a lion over his whelps, one that huntsmen have encountered in the forest as he leadeth his young ; then he exulteth in his strength, and draweth down all his brows to cover his eyes ; even so did Aias bestride the warrior Patroclus, and hard by him stood the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, nursing great sorrow in his breast.

And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycians, with an angry glance from beneath his brows, chid . Hector with hard words, saying : " Hector, most fair to look upon, in battle art thou sorely lacking. In good sooth 'tis but in vain that fair renown possesseth thee that art but a runagate. Bethink thee now how by thyself thou mayest save thy city and home aided only by the folk that were born in Ilios ; for of the Lycians at least will no man go forth to do battle with the Danaans for the city's sake, seeing there were to be no thanks, it seemeth, for warring against the foemen ever without respite. How art thou like to save a meaner man amid the press of battle, thou heartless one, when Sarpedon, that was at once thy guest and thy comrade, thou didst leave to the Argives to be their prey and spoil !—one that full often proved a boon to thee, to thy city and thine own self, while yet he lived ; whereas now thou hadst not the courage to ward from him the dogs. Wherefore now, if any one of the men of Lycia will hearken to me, homeward will we go, and for Troy shall utter destruction be made

εἰ γὰρ νῦν Τρώεσσι μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνείη,  
ἄτρομον, οὐδόν τ’ ἄνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἱ περὶ πάτρης  
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πόνον καὶ δῆριν ἔθεντο,<sup>1</sup>  
αἷψα κε Πάτροκλον ἐρυσαίμεθα "Ιλιον εἴσω.  
εἰ δ’ οὗτος προτὶ ἀστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος 160  
ἔλθοι τεθνήως καὶ μιν ἐρυσαίμεθα χάρμης,  
αἷψα κεν Ἀργεῖοι Σαρπηδόνος ἔντεα καλὰ  
λύσειαν, καὶ κ’ αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα "Ιλιον εἴσω.  
τοίον γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ’ ἀνέρος, ὃς μέγ’ ἄριστος  
Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες. 165  
ἀλλὰ σύ γ’ Αἴαντος μεγαλήτορος οὐκ ἐτάλασσας  
στήμεναι ἄντα κατ’ ὅσσεις ιδὼν δηὖταν ἐν ἀυτῇ,  
οὐδ’ ιθὺς μαχέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σέο φέρτερός ἐστι."

Τὸν δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπόδρα ιδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος  
Ἐκτωρ.

"Γλαῦκε, τί ἡ δὲ σὺ τοῖος ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 170  
ῳ πέπον,<sup>2</sup> ἥ τ’ ἐφάμην σὲ περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,  
τῶν ὅσσοι Λυκίην ἐριβώλακα ναιετάουσι.  
νῦν δέ σεν ἀνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἶνον ἔειπες,  
ὅς τέ με φῆς Αἴαντα πελώριον οὐχ ὑπομεῖναι.  
οὐ τοι ἐγών ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἵππων. 175  
ἀλλ’ αἰεί τε Διὸς κρείσσων νόος αἰγιόχοιο,<sup>3</sup>  
ὅς τε καὶ ἀλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην  
ρητίδιως, ὅτε δ’ αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ’ ἔμ’ ἵστασο καὶ ἴδε ἔργον,  
ἢ πανημέριος κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὡς ἀγορεύεις, 180

<sup>1</sup> ἔθεντο: ἔχουσιν.

<sup>2</sup> πέπον Zenodotus: πόποι.  
<sup>3</sup> αἰγιόχοιο: ἥτε περ ἄνδρός (cf. xvi. 688).

plain. Ah, that there were now in the Trojans  
dauntless courage, that knoweth naught of fear, such  
as cometh upon men that for their country's sake  
toil and strive with foemen; then forthwith should  
we hale Patroclus into Iljos. And if this man were  
to come, a corpse, to the great city of king Priam,  
and we should hale him forth from out the battle,  
straightway then would the Argives give back the  
goodly armour of Sarpedon, and we should bring his  
body into Iljos; for such a man is he whose squire  
hath been slain, one that is far the best of the  
Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that  
fight in close combat. But thou hadst not the  
courage to stand before great-hearted Aias, facing  
him eye to eye amid the battle-cry of the foemen,  
nor to do battle against him, seeing he is a better  
man than thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows,  
spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Glaucus,  
wherefore hast thou, being such a one as thou art,  
spoken an overweening word? Good friend, in sooth  
I deemed that in wisdom thou wast above all others  
that dwell in deep-soiled Lycia; but now have I  
altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest  
thus, seeing thou sayest I stood not to face mighty  
Aias. I shudder not at battle, I tell thee, nor at  
the din of chariots, but ever is the intent of Zeus  
that beareth the aegis strongest, for he driveth even  
a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory  
full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to  
fight. Nay, come thou hither, good friend, take thy  
stand by my side, and behold my handiwork, whether  
this whole day through I shall prove me a coward,  
as thou protest, or shall stay many a one of the

ἢ τινα καὶ Δαναῶν ἀλκῆς μάλα περ μεμαῶτα  
σχήσω ἀμυνέμεναι περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος."

"Ως εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀνσας.  
"Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχυμαχηταί,  
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 185  
ὅφρ' ἂν ἐγών 'Αχιλῆς ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δύω  
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλου βίην ἐνάριξα κατακτάς."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίλος "Εκτωρ  
δηῖου ἐκ πολέμοιο· θέων δ' ἐκίχανεν ἑταίρους  
ῶκα μάλ', οὐ πω τῆλε, ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι μετασπών, 190  
οἱ προτὶ ἀστυ φέρον κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεῖδαο.  
στὰς δ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης πολυδακρύουν ἔντε' ἄμειβεν·  
ἥ τοι ὁ μὲν τὰ ἀ δῶκε φέρειν προτὶ "Ιλιον ἵρην  
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν, ὁ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνε  
Πηλεῖδεω 'Αχιλῆσ, ἢ οἱ θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες 195  
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπορον· ὁ δ' ἄρα φι παιδὶ ὅπασσε  
γηράς· ἀλλ' οὐχ υἱὸς ἐν ἔντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.

Τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἴδεν νεφεληγέρετα Ζεὺς  
τεύχεσι Πηλεῖδαο κορυσσόμενον θείοιο,  
κινήσας ῥά κάρη προτὶ ὃν μυθήσατο θυμόν. 200  
"Ἄ δειλ', οὐδέ τι τοι θάνατος καταθύμιός ἔστιν,  
ὅς δὴ τοι σχεδὸν εἶσι· σὺ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνεις  
ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος, τόν τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.  
τοῦ δὴ ἑταῖρον ἔπεφνες ἐνήέα τε κρατερόν τε,  
τεύχεα δ' οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἀπὸ κρατός τε καὶ ὕμων 205  
εἴλεν· ἀτάρ τοι νῦν γε μέγα κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω,

Danaans, how fierce soever for valorous deeds he be,  
from fighting in defence of the dead Patroclus."

So saying, he shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans : " Ye Trojans, and Lycians, and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, until I put upon me the armour of peerless Achilles, the goodly armour that I stripped from the mighty Patroclus, when I slew him."

When he had thus spoken, Hector of the flashing helm went forth from the fury of war, and ran, and speedily reached his comrades not yet far off, hastening after them with swift steps, even them that were bearing toward the city the glorious armour of the son of Peleus. Then he halted apart from the tear-fraught battle, and changed his armour ; his own he gave to the war-loving Trojans to bear to sacred Ilios, but clad himself in the immortal armour of Peleus' son, Achilles, that the heavenly gods had given to his father and that he had given to his son, when he himself waxed old ; howbeit in the armour of the father the son came not to old age.

But when Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld him from afar as he harnessed him in the battle-gear of the godlike son of Peleus, he shook his head, and thus he spake unto his own heart : " Ah, poor wretch, death verily is not in thy thoughts, that yet draweth nigh thee ; but thou art putting upon thee the immortal armour of a princely man before whom others besides thee are wont to quail. His comrade, kindly and valiant, hast thou slain, and in unseemly wise hast stripped the armour from his head and shoulders. Howbeit for this present will I vouchsafe thee great might, in recompence for this—that

τῶν ποινὴν ὅ τοι οὕ τι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι  
δέξεται Ἀνδρομάχη κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεῖωνος.<sup>1</sup>

“Η, καὶ κυανέσσιν ἐπ’ ὁφρύσι νεῦσε Κρονίων,  
Ἐκτορὶ δ’ ἥρμοσε τεύχε· ἐπὶ χροῦ, δῦ δέ μιν” Αρῆς 210  
δεινὸς ἐννάλιος, πλῆσθεν δ’ ἄρα οἱ μέλε· ἐντὸς  
ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος. μετὰ δὲ κλειτοὺς ἐπικούρους  
βῆ ρά μέγα ίάχων· ἵνδαλλετο δέ σφισι πᾶσι  
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενος μεγαθύμον Πηλεῖωνος.<sup>1</sup>  
ὅτρυνεν δὲ ἕκαστον ἐποιχόμενος ἐπέεσσι, 215  
Μέσθλην τε Γλαῦκόν τε Μέδοντά τε Θερσίλοχόν τε,  
Ἀστεροπαῖόν τε Δεισήνορά θ’ Ἰππόθούν τε,  
Φόρκυν τε Χρομίον τε καὶ Ἔννομον οἰωνιστήν.  
τοὺς ὅ γ’ ἐποτρύνων ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.<sup>2</sup> 220  
“κέκλυτε, μυρία φῦλα περικτιώνων ἐπικούρων.  
οὐ γάρ ἔγώ πληθὺν διζήμενος οὐδὲ χατίζων  
ἐνθάδ’ ἀφ’ ὑμετέρων πολίων ἥγειρα ἕκαστον,  
ἀλλ’ ἵνα μοι Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
προφρονέως ρύνοισθε φιλοπτολέμων ὑπ’ Ἀχαιῶν.  
τὰ φρονέων δώροισι κατατρύχω καὶ ἐδωδῆ 225  
λαούς, ὑμέτερον δὲ ἕκαστον θυμὸν ἀξέω.  
τῷ τις νῦν ιθὺς τετραμμένος ἡ ἀπολέσθω  
ἡὲ σαωθήτω· ἡ γὰρ πολέμου ὀριστύς.  
ὅς δέ κε Πάτροκλον καὶ τεθνῶτά περ ἔμπης  
Τρώας ἐσ ἵπποδάμους ἐρύσῃ, εἴξῃ δέ οἱ Αἴας, 230  
ἥμισυ τῷ ἐνάρων ἀποδάσσομαι, ἥμισυ δ’ αὐτὸς  
ἔξω ἔγώ· τὸ δέ οἱ κλέος ἔσσεται ὅσσον ἐμοὶ περ.”

<sup>1</sup> μεγαθύμον Πηλεῖωνος: μεγαθύμῳ Πηλεῖων Aristarchus,  
Πηλητάδων Ἀχιλῆς Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 219 is omitted in some MSS.

<sup>1</sup> Such is regularly the meaning of *ἵνδαλλεσθαι* in Homer.  
In later Greek the verb also means “seem like,” “resemble.”

in no wise shalt thou return from out the battle  
for Andromache to receive from thee the glorious  
armour of the son of Peleus.”

The son of Cronos spake and bowed thereto with his dark brows, and upon Hector’s body he made the armour to fit, and there entered into him Ares, the dread Enyalius, and his limbs were filled within with valour and with might. Then went he his way into the company of the famed allies, crying a great cry, and shewed himself before the eyes of all,<sup>1</sup> flashing in the armour of the great-souled son of Peleus. And going to and fro he spake and heartened each man, Mesthles and Glaucus and Medon and Thersilochus and Asteropaeus and Deisenor and Hippothous and Phorcys and Chromius and Ennomus, the augur—these he heartened, and spake to them winged words: “ Hear me, ye tribes uncounted of allies that dwell round about. Not because I sought for numbers or had need thereof, did I gather each man of you from your cities, but that with ready hearts ye might save the Trojans’ wives and their little children from the war-loving Achaeans. With this intent am I wasting the substance of mine own folk that ye may have gifts and food, and thereby I cause the strength of each one of you to wax. Wherefore let every man turn straight against the foe and die haply, or live; for this is the dalliance of war. And whosoever shall hale Patroclus, dead though he be, into the midst of the horse-taming Trojans, and make Aias to yield, the half of the spoils shall I render unto him, and the half shall I keep mine own self; and his glory shall be even as mine own.”

and Aristarchus seems to have given it that meaning in this passage.

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ιθὺς Δαναῶν βρίσαντες ἔβησαν,  
δούρατ’ ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἐλπετο θυμὸς  
νεκρὸν ὑπ’ Αἴαντος ἐρύειν Τελαμωνιάδαο, 235  
νήπιοι· ἥ τε πολέσσων ἐπ’ αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπήγυρα.  
καὶ τότ’ ἄρ’ Αἴας εἶπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον.  
“ ὁ πέπον, ω Μενέλαος διοτρεφέσ, οὐκέτι νωΐ  
ἔλπομαι αὐτῷ περ νοστησέμεν ἐκ πολέμου.  
οὐ τι τόσον νέκυος περιδείδια Πατρόκλοιο, 240  
ος κε τάχα Τρώων κορέει κύνας ἥδ’ οἰωνούς,  
ὅσσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μή τι πάθησι,  
καὶ σῆ, ἐπεὶ πολέμῳ νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει,  
“Εκτωρ, ἡμῖν δ’ αὐτὸν ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὅλεθρος.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγ’ ἀριστῆς Δαναῶν κάλει, ἦν τις ἀκούσῃ.” 245

“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδὲν δὲ πάθησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,  
ἡῦσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνῶς.  
“ ω φίλοι ‘Αργείων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες,  
οἵ τε παρ’ Ἀτρεῖδης, ‘Αγαμέμνονοι καὶ Μενελάω,  
δήμια πίνουσιν καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἔκαστος 250  
λαοῖς· ἐκ δὲ Διὸς τιμὴ καὶ κῦδος ὀπῆδει.  
ἀργαλέον δέ μοι ἔστι διασκοπιάσθαι ἔκαστον  
ἡγεμόνων· τόσηη γὰρ ἔρις πολέμῳ δέδην·  
ἀλλά τις αὐτὸς ἵτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ’ ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι.” 255

“Ως ἔφατ’, οὖν δ’ ἀκουσεν ‘Οιλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας·  
πρῶτος δ’ ἀντίος ἥλθε θέων ἀνὰ δηϊοτῆτα,  
τὸν δὲ μετ’ Ἰδομενεὺς καὶ ὅπάνων Ἰδομενῆς,  
Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐννυαλίω ἀνδρεψόντη.

So spake he, and they charged straight against the Danaans with all their weight, holding their spears on high, and their hearts within them were full of hope to drag the corpse from beneath Aias, son of Telamon—fools that they were! Verily full many did he rob of life over that corpse. Then spake Aias unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry, “Good Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, no more have I hope that we twain by ourselves alone shall win back from out the war. In no wise have I such dread for the corpse of Patroclus that shall presently glut the dogs and birds of the Trojans, as I have for mine own life, lest some evil befall, and for thine as well, for a cloud of war compasseth everything about, even Hector, and for us is utter destruction plain to see. Howbeit, come thou, call upon the chieftains of the Danaans, if so be any may hear.”

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: “Friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, ye that at the board of the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, drink at the common cost, and give commands each one to his folk—ye upon whom attend honour and glory from Zeus—hard is it for me to discern each man of the chieftains, in such wise is the strife of war ablaze. Nay, let every man go forth unbidden, and have shame at heart that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy.”

So spake he, and swift Aias, son of Oileus, heard him clearly, and was first to come running to meet him amid the battle, and after him Idomeneus and Idomeneus’ comrade, Meriones, the peer of Enyalius,

τῶν δ' ἄλλων τίς κεν ἥσι φρεσὶν οὐνόματ' εἴποι,<sup>1</sup> 260  
ὅσσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἤγειραν Ἀχαιῶν;

Τρῶες δὲ προῦτυφαν ἀολλέες· ἥρχε δ' ἄρ' "Εκτωρ.  
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προχοῇσι διπετέος ποταμοῖο  
βέβρυχεν μέγα κῆμα ποτὶ ρόον, ἀμφὶ δέ τ' ἄκραι  
ἡϊόνος<sup>2</sup> βοώσιν ἐρευγομένης ἀλὸς ἔξω, 265  
τόσση ἄρα Τρῶες ἵαχῆ ἴσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἔστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,  
φραχθέντες<sup>3</sup> σάκεσιν χαλκήρεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι  
λαμπρῆσιν κορύθεσσι Κρονίων ἡέρα πολλὴν  
χεῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενοιτιάδην ἦχθαιρε πάρος γε, 270  
ὅφρα ζώσις ἐών θεράπων ἦν Αἰακίδαο.  
μίσησεν δ' ἄρα μιν δῆταν κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι  
Τρωγῆσιν· τῷ καὶ οἱ ἀμυνέμεν ὄρσεν ἔταιρους.

"Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοῖς.  
νεκρὸν δὲ προλιπόντες ὑπέτρεσαν, οὐδέ τιν' αὐτῶν 275  
Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι ἔλον ἔγχεσιν ἰέμενοί περ,  
ἄλλὰ νέκυν ἐρύοντο. μίννυθα δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>4</sup>  
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γάρ σφεας ὡκ' ἐλέιξεν  
Αἴας, ὃς περὶ μὲν εἶδος, περὶ δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο  
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεύωνα. 280  
ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων σὺν εἴκελος ἀλκὴν  
καπρίω, ὃς τ' ἐν ὅρεσσι κύνας θαλερούς τ' αἰζηνὸς  
ρήιδίως ἐκέδασσεν, ἐλιξάμενος διὰ βήσσας·  
ώς νιός Τελαμῶνος ἀγανοῦ, φαίδιμος Αἴας,  
ρένα μετεισάμενος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας, 285

<sup>1</sup> Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ηϊόνος : ηϊόνες.

<sup>3</sup> φραχθέντες : ἀρθέντες.

slayer of men. But of the rest, what man of his own wit could name the names—of all that came after these and aroused the battle of the Achaeans?

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng, and Hector led them. And as when at the mouth of some heaven-fed river the mighty wave roareth against the stream, and the headlands of the shore echo on either hand, as the salt-sea belloweth without; even with such din of shouting came on the Trojans. But the Achaeans stood firm about the son of Menoetius with oneness of heart, fenced about with shields of bronze. And the son of Cronos shed thick darkness over their bright helms, for even aforetime was the son of Menoetius nowise hated of him, while he was yet alive and the squire of the son of Aeacus; and now was Zeus full loath that he should become the sport of the dogs of his foemen, even them of Troy; wherēfore Zeus roused his comrades to defend him.

And first the Trojans drove back the bright-eyed Achaeans, who left the corpse and shrank back before them; howbeit not a man did the Trojans high of heart slay with their spears, albeit they were fain, but they set them to hale the corpse. Yet for but scant space were the Achaeans to hold back therefrom, for full speedily did Aias rally them—Aias that in comeliness and in deeds of war was above all the other Danaans next to the peerless son of Peleus. Straight through the foremost fighters he strode, in might like a wild boar that, amid the mountains lightly scattereth hounds and lusty youths when he wheeleth upon them in the glades; even so the son of lordly Telamon, glorious Aias, when he had got among them lightly scattered the battalions of the

οἱ περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βέβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα  
ἄστι πότι σφέτερον ἐρύειν καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

\* Η τοι τὸν Λήθοιο Πελασγοῦ φαῖδιμος νίος,  
‘Ιππόθοος, ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,  
δησάμενος τελαμῶνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἀμφὶ τένοντας, 290  
“Εκτορὶ καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ  
ἡλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ιεμένων περ.  
τὸν δ’ νίος Τελαμῶνος ἐπαῖξας δι’ ὄμιλου  
πλῆξεν αὐτοσχεδίην κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήσου.  
ἥρικε δ’ ἵπποδάσεια κόρυς περὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆ, 295  
πληγεῖσ’ ἔγχεῖ τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχείῃ,  
ἐγκέφαλος δὲ παρ’ αὐλόν τανέδραμεν ἐξ ὀψειλῆς  
αἰματόεις. τοῦ δ’ αὐθὶ λύθη μένος, ἐκ δ’ ἄρα χειρῶν  
Πατρόκλοιο πόδα μεγαλήτορος ἥκε χαμᾶξε  
κεῖσθαι· ὁ δ’ ἄγχ’ αὐτοῖο πέσε πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ, 300  
τὴλ’ ἀπὸ Λαρίσης ἐριβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι  
θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μιννυθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰών  
ἐπλεθ’ ὑπ’ Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.  
“Εκτωρ δ’ αὖτ’ Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἡλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος 305  
τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχεδίον, μεγαθύμου Ιφίτου νιόν,  
Φωκήων ὅχ’ ἄριστον, ὃς ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπῆι  
οὐκία ναιετάσκε πολέστ’ ἄνδρεσσιν ἀνάσσων,  
τὸν βάλλ’ ὑπὸ κληῖδα μέσην διὰ δ’ ἀμπερὲς ἄκρη  
αἰχμῇ χαλκεῖη παρὰ νείατον ὠμον ἀνέσχε. 310  
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ.

Trojans, that had taken their stand above Patroclus, and were fain above all to hale him to their city, and get them glory.

Now Hippothous, the glorious son of Pelasgian Lethus, was dragging the corpse by the foot through the fierce conflict, and had bound his baldric about the tendons of either ankle, doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly upon him came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For the son of Telamon, darting upon him through the throng, smote him from close at hand through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze ; and the helm with horse-hair crest was cloven about the spear-point, smitten by the great spear and the strong hand ; and the brain spurted forth from the wound along the socket of the spear all mingled with blood. There then his strength was loosed, and from his hands he let fall to lie upon the ground the foot of great-hearted Patroclus, and hard thereby himself fell headlong upon the corpse, far from deep-soiled Larissa ; nor paid he back to his dear parents the recompense of his upbringing, and but brief was the span of his life, for that he was laid low by the spear of great-souled Aias. And Hector in turn cast at Aias with his bright spear, but Aias, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze albeit by a little, and Hector smote Schedius, son of great-souled Iphitus, far the best of the Phocians, that dwelt in a house in famous Panopeus, and was king over many men. Him Hector smote beneath the midst of the collarbone, and clean through passed the point of bronze, and came out beneath the base of the shoulder. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour

Αἴας δ' αὖ Φόρκυνα, δαΐφρονα Φαίνοπος νιόν,  
 'Ιπποθώψ περιβάντα μέσην κατὰ γαστέρα τύψε·  
 ρήξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς  
 ἥψυσ· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ. 315  
 χώρησαν δ' ὑπό τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαιδίμος Ἐκτωρ·  
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἵαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,  
 Φόρκυν θ' Ἰππόθοον τε, λύνοντο δὲ τεύχε' ἀπ' ὕμαν.  
 "Εὐθα κεν αῦτε Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν  
 "Ιλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες, 320  
 Ἀργεῖοι δέ κε κῦδος ἔλον καὶ ὑπὲρ Διὸς αἶσαν  
 κάρτεϊ καὶ σθένει σφετέρῳ· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων  
 Αἰνείαν ὅτρυνε, δέμας Περίφαντι ἑοικώς,  
 κτήρυκ' Ἡπυτίδη, ὃς οἱ παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι  
 κτηρύσσων γῆρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μῆδεα εἰδώς· 325  
 τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς νιὸς Ἀπόλλων·  
 "Αἰνεία, πῶς ἂν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεὸν εἰρύσσασισθε  
 "Ιλιον αἰπεινήν; ὡς δὴ ἵδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους  
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε πεποιθότας ἡνορέγη τε  
 πλήθεϊ τε σφετέρῳ, καὶ ὑπὲρ Δίᾳ δῆμον ἔχοντας· 330  
 ἥμιν δὲ Ζεὺς μὲν πολὺ βούλεται ἡ Δαναοῖσι  
 νίκην· ἀλλ' αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ' ἀσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε."  
 "Ως ἔφατ', Αἰνείας δ' ἔκατηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα  
 ἔγνω ἐσάντα ἴδων, μέγα δ' "Ἐκτορα εἶπε βοήσας·  
 " "Ἐκτορ τ' ἡδ' ἄλλοι Τρῶων ἀγοὶ ἡδ' ἐπικούρων, 335  
 αἰδὼς μὲν νῦν ἥδε γ' ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν  
 Ιλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείησι δαμέντας.  
 ἀλλ' ἔτι γάρ τις φησι θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγχι παραστὰς

<sup>1</sup> ὑπὲρ Δια : ὑπερδέα MSS.

clanged. And Aias in his turn smote wise-hearted Phorcys, son of Phaenops, full upon the belly as he bestrode Hippothous, and he brake the plate of his corslet, and the bronze let forth the bowels therethrough ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. Thereat the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground, and the Argives shouted aloud, and drew off the dead, even Phorcys and Hippothous, and set them to strip the armour from their shoulders.

Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, up to Ilios, vanquished in their cowardice, and the Argives would have won glory even beyond the allotment of Zeus, by reason of their might and their strength, had not Apollo himself aroused Aeneas, taking upon him the form of the herald, Periphates, son of Epytus, that in the house of his old father had grown old in his heraldship, and withal was of kindly mind toward him. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo : "Aeneas, how could ye ever guard steep Ilios, in defiance of a god ? In sooth I have seen other men that had trust in their strength and might, in their valour and in their host, and that held their realm even in defiance of Zeus. But for us Zeus willeth the victory far more than for the Danaans ; yet yourselves ye have measureless fear, and fight not."

So spake he, and Aeneas knew Apollo that smiteth afar, when he looked upon his face, and he called aloud, and spake to Hector : "Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, shame verily were this, if before the Achaeans, dear to Ares, we be driven back to Ilios, vanquished in our cowardice. Howbeit even yet, declareth one of the gods that

Ζῆν' ὅπατον μήστωρα μάχης ἐπιτάρροθον εἶναι·  
τῶ δέ τοι θεός Δαναῶν ἕιμεν, μηδ' οἴ γε ἔκηλοι      340  
Πάτροκλον νησὸν πελασαίατο τεθνῆστα."

"Ως φάτο, καὶ ρά πολὺ προμάχων ἔξαλμενος ἔστη.  
οἱ δέ ἐλεῖχθσαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν.  
ἔνθ' αὐτὸς Αἰνείας Λειώκριτον οῦτασε δουρί,  
νιὸν Ἀρίσβαντος, Λυκομήδεος ἐσθλὸν ἐτάρον.      345  
τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηΐφιλος Λυκομήδης,  
στῆ δέ μάλιστας ἔγγυς ἵνων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,  
καὶ βάλεν Ἰππασίδην Ἀπισάνον, ποιμένα λαῶν,  
ἥπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἰθαρ δέ ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐλυσεν,  
ὅς δέ τοι ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει,      350  
καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπάion ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.  
τὸν δέ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρήιος Ἀστεροπάion,  
ἴθυσεν δέ καὶ ὁ πρόφρων Δαναοῖσι μάχεσθαι.  
ἀλλ' οὕτως πᾶς ἔτι εἰχε· σάκεσσοι γάρ ἔρχατο πάντη  
ἔσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλῳ, πρὸ δὲ δούρατ' ἔχοντο.      355  
Αἴας γάρ μάλα πάντας ἐπώχετο πολλὰ κελεύων.  
οὔτε τιν' ἐξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει  
οὔτε τινα προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἔξοχον ἄλλων,  
ἀλλὰ μάλιστας ἀμφὶ αὐτῷ βεβάμεν, σχεδόθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι.  
ὡς Αἴας ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἴματι δὲ χθὼν      360  
δεύετο πορφυρέω, τοι δέ ἀγχιστῖνοι ἐπιπτον  
νεκροὶ ὅμοι Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων  
καὶ Δαναῶν· οὐδέ οἴ γάρ ἀναιμωτί γε μάχοντο,

stood by my side, is Zeus, the counsellor most high, our helper in the fight. Wherefore let us make straight for the Danaans, and let it not be at their ease that they bring to the ships the dead Patroclus."

So spake he, and leapt forth far to the front of the foremost fighters, and there stood. And they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans. Then Aeneas wounded with a thrust of his spear Leocritus, son of Arisbas and valiant comrade of Lycomedes. And as he fell Lycomedes, dear to Ares, had pity for him, and came and stood hard by and with a cast of his bright spear smote Apisaon, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the host, in the liver, below the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees—Apisaon that was come from out of deep-soiled Paeonia, and next to Asteropaeus was pre-eminent above them all in fight. But as he fell warlike Asteropaeus had pity for him, and he too rushed onward, fain to fight with the Danaans; howbeit thereto could he no more avail, for with shields were they fenced in on every side, as they stood around Patroclus, and before them they held their spears. For Aias ranged to and fro among them and straitly charged every man; not one, he bade them, should give ground backward from the corpse, nor yet fight in front of the rest of the Achaeans as one pre-eminent above them all; but stand firm close beside the corpse and do battle hand to hand. Thus mighty Aias charged them, and the earth grew wet with dark blood, and the dead fell thick and fast alike of the Trojans and their mighty allies, and of the Danaans; for these too fought not without shedding of blood, howbeit fewer of them

παυρότεροι δὲ πολὺ φθίνουσι· μέμνητο γὰρ αἰεῖ<sup>1</sup>  
ἀλλήλοις ἀν’ ὅμιλον ἀλέξεμεναι φόνον<sup>2</sup> αἴπον.

365

“Ως οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρός, οὐδέ κε φαίνεις  
οὔτε ποτ’ ἡέλιον σῶν ἔμμεναι οὔτε σελήνην.  
ἡέρι γάρ κατέχοντο μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὅσσοι<sup>3</sup> ἄριστοι  
ἔστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ κατατεθνηώτι.  
οἱ δὲ ἄλλοι Τρῷες καὶ ἔκνημιδες Ἀχαιοὶ 370  
εὔκηλοι πολέμιζον ὑπ’ αἰθέρι, πέπτατο δ’ αὐγὴ  
ἡέλιος ὁξεῖα, νέφος δ’ οὐ φαίνετο πάσης  
γαύης οὐδ’ ὄρέων· μεταπανόμενοι δὲ μάχοντο,  
ἀλλήλων ἀλεείνοντες βέλεα στονόνετα,  
πολλὸν ἀφεστούτες. τοὶ δὲ ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε ἔπασχον 375  
ἡέρι καὶ πολέμῳ, τείροντο δὲ νηλεῖ χαλκῷ  
ὅσσοι ἄριστοι ἦσαν. δύο δὲ οὖ πω φῶτε πεπύσθην,  
ἀνέρε κυδαλίμω, Θρασυμῆδης Ἀντίλοχός τε,  
Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος ἀμύμονος, ἀλλ’ ἔτ’ ἔφαντο  
ζῶντας ἐνὶ πρώτῳ ὅμαδῷ Τρῷεσσι μάχεσθαι. 380  
τὰ δὲ ἐπιοσσομένω θάνατον καὶ φύζαν ἔταιρων  
νόσφιν ἐμαρνάσθην, ἐπεὶ ὡς ἐπετέλλετο Νέστωρ,  
ὅτρύνων πόλεμόνδε μελανάνων ἀπὸ νηῶν.

380

Τοῖς δὲ πανημερίοις ἕριδος μέγα νείκος ὄρωρει  
ἀργαλέης· καμάτῳ δὲ καὶ ἰδρῷ νωλεμές αἰεὶ 385  
γούνατά τε κνήμαι τε πόδες θ’ ὑπένερθεν ἔκάστου  
χειρές τ’ ὀφθαλμοί τε παλάσσετο μαρναμένους  
ἀμφ’ ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰλακίδαο.  
ὡς δὲ ὅτ’ ἀνὴρ ταύροιο βοὸς μεγάλοιο βοείην  
λαοῖσιν δώῃ τανύειν, μεθύονσαν ἀλοιφῇ. 390

<sup>1</sup> Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> φόνον Aristarchus: πόνον.

<sup>3</sup> μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὅσσοι: μάχης ἐπὶ θ’ ὅσσον.

by far were falling; for they ever bethought them  
to ward utter destruction from one another in the  
throng.

So fought they like unto blazing fire, nor wouldst  
thou have deemed that sun or moon yet abode, for  
with darkness were they shrouded in the fight, all  
the chieftains that stood around the slain son of  
Menoetius. But the rest of the Trojans and the well-  
greaved Achaeans fought at their ease under clear  
air, and over them was spread the piercing bright-  
ness of the sun, and on all the earth and the mount-  
ains was no cloud seen; and they fought resting  
themselves at times, avoiding one another's shafts,  
fraught with groaning, and standing far apart. But  
those in the midst suffered woes by reason of the  
darkness and the war, and were sore distressed with  
the pitiless bronze, even all they that were chief-  
tains. Howbeit two men that were famous warriors,  
even Thrasymedes and Antilochus, had not yet learned  
that peerless Patroclus was dead, but deemed that,  
yet alive, he was fighting with the Trojans in the  
forefront of the throng. And they twain, watching  
against the death and rout of their comrades, were  
warring in a place apart, for thus had Nestor bidden  
them, when he roused them forth to the battle from  
the black ships.

So then the whole day through raged the great  
strife of their cruel fray, and with the sweat of  
toil were the knees and legs and feet of each man  
beneath him ever ceaselessly bedewed, and his arms  
and eyes, as the two hosts fought about the goodly  
squire of swift-footed Achilles. And as when a man  
giveth to his people the hide of a great bull for  
stretching, all drenched in fat, and when they have

δεξάμενοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε διαστάντες ταυόνατι  
κυκλόσ', ἅφαρ δέ τε ἵκμὰς ἔβη, δύνει δέ τ' ἀλοιφὴ  
πολλῶν ἐλκόντων, τάνται δέ τε πᾶσα διαπρό·  
ώς οἵ γ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα νέκυν ὀλίγῃ ἐνὶ χώρῃ  
εἴλκεον ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμός, 395  
Τρωσὶν μὲν ἔρνειν πρὸτι Ἱλιον, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοῖς  
νῆσας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· περὶ δ' αὐτοῦ μῶλος ὄρώρει  
ἄγριος· οὐδέ κ' "Ἄρης λαοσσός οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη  
τὸν γε ἴδούσ' ὄνόσαιτ', οὐδέ εἰ μάλα μιν χόλος ἰκοι.

Τοῖον Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἀνδρῶν τε καὶ ἵππων 400  
ῆματι τῷ ἐτάννυσσε κακὸν πόνον. οὐδέ ἄρα πώ τι  
γέδεις Πάτροκλον τεθνήτα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
πολλὸν γάρ ρ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν μάρναντο θοάων,  
τείχει ὑπὸ Τρώων· τό μιν οὐ ποτε ἔλπετο θυμῷ<sup>1</sup> 405  
τεθνάμεν, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ἐνιχριμφθέντα πύλησιν  
ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ τὸ ἔλπετο πάμπαν,  
ἐκπέρσειν πτολίεθρον ἄνευ ἔθεν, οὐδὲ σὺν αὐτῷ·  
πολλάκι γάρ τό γε μητρὸς ἐπεύθετο νόσφιν ἀκούων,  
ἢ οἱ ἀπαγγέλλεσκε Διὸς μεγάλοιο νόημα.  
δὴ τότε γ' οὗ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον ὅσσον ἐτύχθη 410  
μῆτηρ, ὅττι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὥλεθ' ἔταῖρος.

Οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ἀκαχμένα δούρατ' ἔχοντες  
νωλεμὲς ἐγχρίμποντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον.  
ώδε δέ τις εἴπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·  
"ὦ φίλοι, οὐ μάν ἡμιν ἔսκλεές ἀπονέσθαι 415

<sup>1</sup> Lines 404-425 were omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The simile pourtrays a primitive method of preparing hides. The hide was soaked in fat, and then stretched, with the idea, apparently, that the stretching would force the

taken it, they stand in a circle and stretch it, and forthwith its moisture goeth forth and the fat entereth in under the tugging of many hands, and all the hide is stretched to the uttermost;<sup>1</sup> even so they on this side and on that were haling the corpse hither and thither in scant space; and their hearts within them were full of hope, the Trojans that they might drag him to Ilios, but the Achaeans to the hollow ships; and around him the battle waxed wild, nor could even Ares, rouser of hosts, nor Athene, at sight of that strife have made light thereof, albeit their anger were exceeding great.

Such evil toil of men and horses did Zeus on that day strain taut over Patroclus. Nor as yet did goodly Achilles know aught of Patroclus' death, for afar from the swift ships were they fighting beneath the wall of the Trojans. Wherefore Achilles never deemed in his heart that he was dead, but that he would return alive, after he had reached even to the gates; nor yet thought he this in any wise, that Patroclus would sack the city without him, nay, nor with him, for full often had he heard this from his mother, listening to her privily, whensoe she brought him tidings of the purpose of great Zeus. Howbeit then his mother told him not how great an evil had been brought to pass, that his comrade, far the dearest, had been slain.

But the others round about the corpse, with sharp spears in their hands, ever pressed on continually, and slew each other. And thus would one of the brazen-coated Achaeans say: "Friends, no fair fame verily were it for us to return back to the hollow natural moisture (*ἵκμάς*) out of the pores, and make it easy for the fat to enter in.

νῆσας ἔπι γλαφυράς, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα μέλαινα  
πᾶσι χάνοι· τό κεν ἦμιν ἄφαρ πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη,  
εἰ τοῦτον Τρώεσσι μεθήσομεν ἵπποδάμαιοισιν  
ἄστου πότι σφέτερον ἐρύσαι καὶ κύδος ἀρέσθαι.”  
“Ως δέ τις αὖ Τρώων μεγαθύμων αὐδήσασκεν:<sup>1</sup> 420  
“ὦ φίλοι, εἰ καὶ μοῦρα παρ' ἀνέρι τῷδε δαμῆναι  
πάντας ὄμῶς, μή πώ τις ἐρωτώ πολέμῳ.”  
“Ως ἄρα τις εἴπεσκε, μένος δ' ὅρσασκεν ἑκάστου.  
ὦσι οἱ μὲν μάρναντο, σιδήρειος δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς  
χάλκεον οὐρανὸν ἴκε δι' αἰθέρος ἀτρυγέτοι· 425  
ἴπποι δ' Αἰακίδαο μάχης ἀπάνευθεν ἔοντες  
κλαῖον, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα πυθέσθην ἥνιοχοιο  
ἐν κονίσῃ πεσόντος ὑφ' Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνου.  
ἢ μὰν Αὔτομέδων, Διώρεος ἀλκιμος νίος,  
πολλὰ μὲν ἄρ μάστιγι θοῇ ἐπεμαίετο θείνων, 430  
πολλὰ δὲ μειλιχίοισι προστῆδα, πολλὰ δ' ἀρειῇ.  
τὼ δ' οὕτ' ἀψ ἐπὶ νῆσας ἔπι πλατὺν Ἐλλήσποντον  
ἡτελέτην ἰέναι οὕτ' ἐς πόλεμον μετ' Ἀχαιούς,  
ἀλλ' ὡς τε στήλη μένει ἔμπεδον, ἢ τ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ  
ἀνέρος ἐστήκη τεθνητός ἡὲ γυναικός, 435  
ὦσι μένον ἀσφαλέως περικαλλέα δίφρον ἔχοντες,  
οὐδεὶς ἐνισκύμβαντε καρῆσα· δάκρυα δέ σφι  
θερμὰ κατὰ βλεφάρων χαμάδις ρέε μυρομένοισιν  
ἥνιοχοιο πόθῳ· θαλερὴ δ' ἐμαιάνετο χαῖτη  
ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν ἀμφοτέρωθεν. 440  
μυρομένω δ' ὄρα τώ γε ἰδών ἐλέρησε Κρονίων,  
κυνίσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ δὲ μυθήσατο θυμόν.  
“Ἄ δειλώ, τί σφωι δόμεν Πηλῆῃ ἄνακτι  
θνητῷ, ὑμεῖς δ' ἐστὸν ἀγήρω τ' ἀθανάτῳ τε;  
ἢ ἵνα δυστήνοισι μετ' ἀνδράσιν ἄλγε ἔχητον; 445

<sup>1</sup> Line 420 was rejected by Aristarchus.

ships ; nay, even here let the black earth gape for us all. That were for us straightway better far, if we are to yield this man to the Trojans, tamers of horses, to hale to their city, and win them glory.”

And thus in like manner would one of the great-hearted Trojans speak : “ Friends, though it be our fate all together to be slain beside this man, yet let none give backward from the fight.”

Thus would one speak and arouse the might of each. So they fought on, and the iron din went up through the unresting air to the brazen heaven. But the horses of the son of Aeacus being apart from the battle were weeping, since first they learned that their charioteer had fallen in the dust beneath the hands of man-slaying Hector. In sooth Automedon, valiant son of Diores, full often plied them with blows of the swift lash, and full often with gentle words bespeak them, and oft with threatenings ; yet neither back to the ships to the broad Hellespont were the twain minded to go, not yet into the battle amid the Achaeans. Nay, as a pillar abideth firm that standeth on the tomb of a dead man or woman, even so abide they immovably with the beauteous car, bowing their heads down to the earth. And hot tears ever flowed from their eyes to the ground, as they wept in longing for their charioteer, and their rich manes were befouled, streaming from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke on this side and on that. And as they mourned, the son of Cronos had sight of them and was touched with pity, and he shook his head, and thus spake unto his own heart : “ Ah unhappy pair, wherefore gave we you to king Peleus, to a mortal, while ye are ageless and immortal ? Was it that among wretched men ye

οὐ μὲν γάρ τι πού ἔστιν διῆγράτεροι ἀνδρὸς  
πάντων ὅσσα τε γαῖαν ἔπι πνείει τε καὶ ἔρπει.  
ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ὑμῖν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιδαλέοισιν  
Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης ἐποχήσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἔάσω.  
ἢ οὐχ ἄλις ὡς καὶ τεύχε' ἔχει καὶ ἐπείχεται αὐτῶς; 450  
σφῶν δ' ἐν γούνεσσι βαλὼ μένος ἦδ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,  
ὅφρα καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα σαώσετον ἐκ πολέμου  
νῆσας ἔπι γλαφυράς· ἔτι γάρ σφισι κῦδος ὄρέξω,  
κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆσας ἐϋσσέλμους ἀφίκωνται  
δύη τ' ἥέλιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἵερὸν ἐλθῃ.<sup>1</sup> 455

“Ως εἶπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἦν.  
τῷ δ' ἀπὸ χαιτάων κονίην οὐδάσθε βαλόντε  
ρίμφα φέρον θοὸν ἄρμα μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς.  
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αὐτομέδων μάχετ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἔται-

ρού,

ἵπποις ἀτσσων ὡς τ' αἰγυπτίος μετὰ χῆνας. 460  
ρέα μὲν γάρ φεύγεσκεν ὑπὲκ Τρῶων ὄρυμαγδοῦ,  
ρέα δ' ἐπαἴξασκε πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον ὄπάζων.  
ἀλλ' οὐχ ἥρει φῶτας, ὅτε σενάιτο διώκειν.  
οὐ γάρ πως ἦν οἷον ἐόνθ' ἵερῳ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ  
ἔγχει ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπίσχειν ὀκέας ἵππους. 465  
οὐφέ δὲ δή μιν ἔταιρος ἀνὴρ ἴδεν ὄφθαλμοῖσιν  
‘Αλκιμέδων, νιὸς Λαέρκεος Αἴμονίδαο.  
στῇ δ' ὅπιθεν δίφροιο, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα προσηῆδα.  
“Αὐτόμεδον, τίς τοι ὁ θεῶν νηκερδέα βουλήν  
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔθηκε, καὶ ἔξελετο φρένας ἐσθλάς; 470  
οἷον πρὸς Τρῶας μάχεαι πρώτῳ ἐν ὄμιλῳ

<sup>1</sup> ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἦν: μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνῆκεν Zenodotus,  
who also added the line,  
αὐτὸς δ' Οὐλυμπόνδε μετ' ἀθανάτοισι βεβήκει.

too should have sorrows? For in sooth there is naught, I ween, more miserable than man among all things that breathe and move upon earth. Yet verily not upon you and your car, richly-dight, shall Hector, Priam's son, mount; that will I not suffer. Sufficeth it not that he hath the armour and therewithal vaunteth him vainly? Nay, in your knees and in your heart will I put strength, to the end that ye may also bear Automedon safe out of the war to the hollow ships; for still shall I vouchsafe glory to the Trojans, to slay and slay, until they come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on.”

So saying he breathed great might into the horses. And the twain shook the dust from their manes to the ground, and fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans. And behind them fought Automedon, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, swooping with his car as a vulture on a flock of geese, for lightly would he flee from out the battle-din of the Trojans, and lightly charge, setting upon them through the great throng. Howbeit no man might he slay as he hasted to pursue them, for in no wise was it possible for him, being alone in the sacred<sup>1</sup> car, to assail them with the spear, and withal to hold the swift horses. But at last a comrade espied him with his eyes, even Alcimedon, son of Laërces, son of Haemon, and he halted behind the chariot and spake unto Automedon: “Automedon, what god hath put in thy breast unprofitable counsel and taken from thee thy heart of understanding, that thus in the foremost throng thou fightest with the Trojans,

<sup>1</sup> The car is “sacred,” possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.

μοῦνος· ἀτάρ τοι ἔταῖρος ἀπέκτατο, τεύχεα δ'  
“Ἐκτωρ

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὅμοιοιν ἀγάλλεται Αἰλακίδαο.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ἀυτομέδων προσέφη, Διώρεος νιός.  
“Ἀλκίμεδον, τίς γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ὅμοιος 475  
ἴππων ἀθανάτων ἔχεμεν δῆμησίν τε μένος τε,  
εἰ μὴ Πάτροκλος, θεόφιν μήστωρ ἀτάλαντος,  
ζωὸς ἐών; νῦν αὖθανατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.<sup>1</sup>  
ἄλλὰ σὺ μὲν μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία σιγαλόεντα  
δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποβῆσομαι, σφρα μάχωμαι.” 480

“Ως ἔφατ', Ἀλκιμέδων δὲ βοηθόον ἄρι' ἐπορούσας  
καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσόν,  
Ἀυτομέδων δ' ἀπόρουσε. νόησε δὲ φαιδίμος Ἐκ-  
τωρ,

αὐτίκα δ' Αἰνείαν προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἔοντα.  
“Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων, 485  
ἵππω τώδ' ἐνόησα ποδώκεος Αἰλακίδαο  
ἐσ πόλεμον προφανέντε σὸν ἥνιοχοισι κακοῖσι.  
τώ κεν ἑελπούμην αἱρησέμεν, εἰ σύ γε θυμῷ  
σῷ ἐθέλεις, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἀν ἐφορμηθέντε γε νῦν  
τλαῖεν ἐναντίοιν στάντες μαχέσσασθαι “Ἄρη.”” 490

“Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἐν πάϊς Ἀγχίσαο.  
τώ δ' ιθὺς βήτην βοέης εἰλυμένω ὕμους  
αἴγροι στερεῆσι· πολὺς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.  
τοῖσι δ' ἄμα Χρομίος τε καὶ “Ἄρητος θεοειδῆς  
ἢσαν ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἐλπετο θυμὸς  
αὐτώ τε κτενέειν ἐλάαν τ' ἐριανύχενας ἵππους.  
νῆπιοι, οὐδ' ἄδ' ἐμέλλον ἀναμωτί γε νέεσθαι  
αὐτὶς ἀπ' Αὐτομέδοντος. δ' δ' εὐξάμινος Διὺ πατρὶ

<sup>1</sup> κιχάνει: κάλυψεν.

alone as thou art? For thy comrade hath been slain, and his armour Hector weareth on his own shoulders, even the armour of the son of Aeacus, and glorieth therein.”

To him then made answer Automedon, son of Diores: “Alcimedon, what man beside of the Achaeans is of like worth to curb and guide the spirit of immortal steeds, save only Patroclus, the peer of the gods in counsel, while yet he lived? But now death and fate have come upon him. Howbeit take thou the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight.”

So spake he, and Alcimedon leapt upon the car that was swift in battle, and quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins; and Automedon leapt down. And glorious Hector espied them, and forthwith spake to Aeneas, that was near: “Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans, yonder I espy the two horses of the swift-footed son of Aeacus coming forth to view into the battle with weakling charioteers. These twain might I hope to take, if thou in thy heart art willing, seeing the men would not abide the oncoming of us two, and stand to contend with us in battle.”

So spake he, and the valiant son of Anchises failed not to hearken. And the twain went straight forward, their shoulders clad with shields of bull's-hide, dry and tough, and abundant bronze had been welded thereupon. And with them went Chromius, and godlike Aretus both, and their hearts within them were full of hope to slay the men and drive off the horses with high-arched necks—fools that they were! for not without shedding of blood were they to get them back from Automedon. He made prayer to

ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος πλῆτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·  
αὐτίκα δ' Ἀλκιμέδοντα προσηῦδα, πιστὸν ἔταιρον· μηδὲ  
“ Ἀλκίμεδον, μὴ δή μοι ἀπόπροθεν ἵσχεμεν ὑπουρός,  
ἀλλὰ μάλ’ ἐμπνείοντε μεταφρένω· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε  
“ Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην μένεος σχήσεσθαι δίω,  
πρίν γ’ ἐπ’ Ἀχιλῆνος καλλίτριχε βήμεναι ὥππω  
νῶις κατακτείναντα, φοβῆσαι τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν μηδὲ  
‘Αργείων, οὐ κ’ αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισι ἀλοίη·”

“Ως εἰπὼν Αἴαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον.  
“ Αἴαντ’, Αργείων ἡγήτορε, καὶ Μενέλαε,  
ἥ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ’ οἴ περ ἄριστοι,  
ἀμφ’ αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμύνεσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510  
νῶιν δὲ ζωοῖσιν ἀμύνετε νηλεές ἡμαρ·  
τῇδε γὰρ ἔβρισαν πόλεμον κάτα δακρυόεντα  
“ Ἐκτωρ Αἰνείας θ’, οἵ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.  
ἀλλ’ ἥ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται.  
ησσω γὰρ καὶ ἐγώ, τὰ δέ κεν Δὺ πάντα μελίσσει.” 515

“ Ή ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προῖει δολιχόσκιους ἔγχος,  
καὶ βάλεν Ἀρήτοιο κατ’ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ’ ἔτσην.  
ἥ δ’ οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἴσατο χαλκός,<sup>1</sup>  
νεισιρή δ’ ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστῆρος ἔλασσεν.  
ώς δ’ ὅτ’ ἂν ὁξὲν ἔχων πέλεκυν αἰζήνιος ὡνήρ, 520  
κόψας ἔξόπιθεν κεράων βοὸς ἀγραῦλοιο,  
ἶνα τάμη διὰ πᾶσαν, ὃ δὲ προθορῶν ἐρίπησσιν,  
ώς ἄρ’ οὐ γε προθορῶν πέσεν ὑπτιος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἔγχος  
νηδύοισι μάλ’ ὁξὲν κραδαυνόμενον λύε γυῖα.  
“ Ἐκτωρ δ’ Αὐτομέδοντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ. 525

<sup>1</sup> χαλκός: καὶ τῆς.

father Zeus, and his dark heart within him was filled with valour and strength; and forthwith he spake to Alcimedon, his trusty comrade: “ Alcimedon, not afar from me do thou hold the horses, but let their breath smite upon my very back; for I verily deem not that Hector, son of Priam, will be stayed from his fury until he mount behind the fair-maned horses of Achilles, and have slain the two of us, and driven in rout the ranks of the Argive warriors, or haply himself be slain amid the foremost.”

So spake he, and called to the two Aiantes and to Menelaus: “ Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou Menelaus, lo now, leave ye the corpse in charge of them that are bravest to stand firm about it and to ward off the ranks of men; but from us twain that yet live ward ye off the pitiless day of doom, for here are pressing hard in tearful war Hector and Aeneas, the best men of the Trojans. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods: I too will cast, and the issue shall rest with Zeus.”

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote upon the shield of Aretus, that was well-balanced upon every side, and this stayed not the spear, but the bronze passed clean through, and into the lower belly he drove it through the belt. And as when a strong man with sharp axe in hand smiteth behind the horns of an ox of the steading and cutteth clean through the sinew, and the ox leapeth forward and falleth; even so Aretus leapt forward and fell upon his back, and the spear, exceeding sharp, fixed quivering in his entrails loosed his limbs. But Hector cast at Automedon with his bright spear, howbeit he,

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ιδὼν ἡλείατο χάλκεον ἔγχος·  
πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν  
οῦδει ἐνισκίφηθ, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη  
ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὅβριμος "Ἄρης·  
καὶ νῦ κε δὴ ἔιφέεστο" αὐτοσχέδον ὄρμηθήτην      530  
εἰ μῆ σφῶ· Αἴαντε διέκριναν μεμαῶτε,  
οἵ δ' ἥλθον καθ' ὅμιλον ἑταῖρον κικλήσκοντος.  
τὸν ὑποταρβήσαντες ἔχώρησαν πάλιν ἀντις  
"Εκτρω Αἰνέας τ' ἡδὲ Χρομίος θεοειδῆς,  
"Ἄρητον δὲ κατ' αὐθὶ λίπον δεδαΐγμενον ἥτορ,  
κείμενον. Αὐτομέδων δὲ θοῷ ἀτάλαντος "Ἄρης  
τεύχεα τ' ἔξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα·  
"ἡ δὴ μᾶλιν ὀλίγον γε Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος  
κῆρος ἄχεος μεθέγκα χερεόνα περ καταπεφύνων."  
Ως εἰπὼν ἐς δίφρον ἐλῶν ἔναρα βροτόεντα      540  
θῆκ, ἀν δ' αὐτὸς ἔβαινε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν  
αἰματόσις ὡς τίς τε λέων κατὰ ταῦρον ἐδηδώς.  
"Αψ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ τέτατο κρατερὴ ὑσμίνη  
ἀργαλέη πολὺδακρυς, ἔγειρε δὲ νεῦκος, Αθήνη  
οὐρανόθεν καταβᾶσσα· προῆκε γάρ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς<sup>1</sup>      545  
ὄργιμεναι Δαναούς· δὴ γάρ νόος ἐτράπειτ' αὐτοῦ.  
ἥντε πορφυρέην ἵριν θητοῖσι τανύσσου  
Ζεὺς ἔξ οὐρανόθεν, τέρας ἔμμεναι ἡ πολέμοιο,  
ἡ καὶ χειμῶνος δυσθαλπέος, ὃς ρά τε ἔργων  
ἀνθρώπους ἀνέπαινον ἐπὶ χθονί, μῆλα δὲ κτίδει,      550  
ὡς ἡ πορφυρέη νεφέλη πυκάσσασα ἐσ αὐτὴν  
δύσσετ' Αχαιῶν ἔθνος, ἔγειρε δὲ φῶτα ἔκαστον.  
πρῶτον δ' Ἀτρέος οὐνὸν ἐποτρύνουσα προστηύδα,  
ἴφθιμον Μενέλαον, ὃ γάρ ρά οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦν,

<sup>1</sup> Line 545 was rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> In strange contrast to our feeling, the rainbow suggested

looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. And now had they clashed with their swords in close fight but that the twain Aiantes parted them in their fury, for they came through the throng at the call of their comrade, and seized with fear of them Hector and Aeneas and godlike Chromius gave ground again and left Aretus lying there stricken to the death. And Automedon, the peer of swift Ares, despoiled him of his armour, and exulted, saying: "Verily a little have I eased mine heart of grief for the death of Menoetius' son, though it be but a worse man that I have slain."

So saying, he took up the bloody spoils, and set them in the car, and himself mounted thereon, his feet and his hands above all bloody, even as a lion that hath devoured a bull.

Then again over Patroclus was strained taut the mighty conflict, dread and fraught with tears, and Athene roused the strife, being come down from heaven; for Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, had sent her to urge on the Danaans, for lo, his mind was turned. As Zeus stretcheth forth for mortals a lurid<sup>1</sup> rainbow from out of heaven to be a portent whether of war or of chill storm that maketh men to cease from their work upon the face of the earth, and vexeth the flocks; even so Athene, enwrapping herself in a lurid cloud, entered the throng of the Danaans, and urged on each man. First to hearten him she spake to Atreus' son, valiant Menelaus, for he was

to the Greek no thought of cheer; it was rather a portent boding ill; cf. xi. 28.

εἰσαμένη Φοίνικι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν. 555  
 “σοὶ μὲν δῆ, Μενέλας, κατηφεύ καὶ ὄνειδος  
 ἔσσεται, εἴ κ' Ἀχιλῆς ἀγαυοῦ πιστὸν ἑταῖρον  
 τείχει υπὸ Τρώων ταχέες κύνες ἐλκήσουσιν.  
 ἀλλ' ἔχει κρατερώς, ὅτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄπαντα.”

Τὴν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος. 560  
 “Φοῖνιξ, ἄττα γεραιὲ παλαιγενές, εἰ γὰρ Ἀθήνη  
 δοίη κάρτος ἐμοί, βελέων δ' ἀπερύκοι ἐρών.  
 τῷ κεν ἐγώ γ' ἔθελοιμι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν  
 Πατρόκλῳ· μάλα γάρ με θανὼν ἐσεμάσσοτο θυμόν.  
 ἀλλ' “Ἐκτωρ πυρὸς αὖν ἔχει μένος, οὐδὲ ἀπολήγει 565  
 χαλκῷ δηγίσων· τῷ γὰρ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει.”

“Ως φάτο, γῆθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
 ὅτι τι ρά οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἡρήσατο πάντων.  
 ἐν δὲ βίην ὕμοισι καὶ ἐν γούνεσσιν ἔθηκε,  
 καὶ οἱ μυής θάρσος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐνήκεν, 570  
 ἥ τε καὶ ἐργομένη μάλα περ χροὸς ἀνδρομέοι  
 ἴσχανάδα δακέειν, λαρόν τέ οἱ αἷμ' ἀνθρώπου·  
 τοίον μιν θάρσευς πλῆσε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας,  
 βῆ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.  
 ἔσκε δ' ἐνὶ Τρώεσσοι Ποδῆς, νιός Ἡετίωνος, 575  
 ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθὸς τε· μάλιστα δέ μιν τίεν “Ἐκτωρ  
 δήμου, ἐπεί οἱ ἑταῖρος ἔην φίλος εἰλαπιναστής.  
 τόν ρά κατὰ ζωστῆρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος  
 αἴξαντα φόβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·  
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ἀτὰρ Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος 580  
 νεκρὸν υπὲκ Τρώων ἔρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἑταίρων.

nigh to her, likening herself to Phoenix, in form and untiring voice: “To thee, verily, Menelaus, shall there be shame and a hanging of the head, if the trusty comrade of lordly Achilles be torn by swift dogs beneath the wall of the Trojans. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host.”

Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, answered her: “Phoenix, old sire, my father of ancient days, would that Athene may give me strength and keep from me the onrush of darts. So should I be full fain to stand by Patroclus' side and succour him; for in sooth his death hath touched me to the heart. Howbeit, Hector hath the dread fury of fire, and ceaseth not to make havoc with the bronze; for it is to him that Zeus vouchsafeth glory.”

So spake he, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, waxed glad, for that to her first of all the gods he made his prayer. And she put strength into his shoulders and his knees, and in his breast set the daring of the fly, that though it be driven away never so often from the skin of a man, ever persisteth in biting, and sweet to it is the blood of man; even with such daring filled she his dark heart within him, and he stood over Patroclus and hurled with his bright spear. Now among the Trojans was one Podes, son of Eetion, a rich man and a valiant, and Hector honoured him above all the people, for that he was his comrade, a welcome companion at the feast. Him, fair-haired Menelaus smote upon the belt with a spear cast as he started to flee, and drove the bronze clean through; and he fell with a thud. But Menelaus, son of Atreus, dragged the dead body from amid the Trojans into the throng of his comrades.

"Ἐκτορα δ' ἐγγύθεν ιστάμενος ὥτρυνεν Ἀπόλλων,<sup>1</sup>  
 Φαινοπὶ Ασιάδῃ ἐναλίγκιος, ὃς οἱ ἀπάντων  
 ξείνων φίλτατος ἔσκεν, Ἀβυδόθι οἰκία ναίων.  
 τῷ μην ἐεισάμενος προσέφη ἔκαεργος Ἀπόλλων.<sup>2</sup> 585  
 "Ἐκτορ, τίς κέ σ' ἔτ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ταρβήσειεν;  
 οίον δὴ Μενέλαον ὑπέτρεσας, ὃς τὸ πάρος γε  
 μαλθακὸς αἰχμητῆς· νῦν δ' οὐχέται οἷος ἀείρας  
 νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων, σὸν δ' ἔκτανε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον,  
 ἐσθόλον ἐνὶ προμάχοισι, Ποδῆν, υἱὸν Ἡετίωνος."<sup>3</sup> 590

"Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα,  
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.  
 καὶ τότ' ἄρα Κρονίδης ἔλετ' αἰγίδᾳ θυσσανέσσαν  
 μαρμαρέην, "Ιδην δὲ κατὰ νεφέεσσι κάλυψεν,  
 ἀστράφας δὲ μάλα μεγάλ' ἔκτυπε, τὴν<sup>3</sup> δ' ἐτίναξε, 595  
 νίκην δὲ Τρώεσσι δίδουν, ἐφόβησε δ' Ἀχαιούς.

Πρῶτος Πηνέλεως Βοιώτιος ἡρχε φόβῳ.  
 βλήπτο γάρ ὅμον δουρὶ πρόσω τετραμμένος αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
 ἄκρον ἐπιλίγδην· γράψεν δέ οἱ ὁστέον ἄχρις  
 αἰχμὴ Πουλυδάμαντος· ὅ γάρ ρ' ἔβαλε σχεδὸν ἐλθών. 600  
 Λήϊτον αὐθ' "Ἐκτωρ σχεδὸν οὔτασε χειρί· ἐπὶ καρπῷ,  
 νῦν Ἀλεκτρυόνος μεγαθύμου, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης·  
 τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας, ἐπει οὐκέτι ἔλπετο θυμῷ  
 ἔγχος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ μαχήσεοθαι Τρώεσσιν.  
 "Ἐκτορα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς μετὰ Λήϊτον ὄρμηθέντα 605  
 βεβλήκει θώρηκα κατὰ στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν·  
 ἐν καυλῷ δ' ἔάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ, τοι δὲ βόησαν

<sup>1</sup> Line 582 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

"Ἐκτορα δὲ φρένα δῖος Ἀρης δτρυνε μετελθών,"

<sup>2</sup> Line 585 is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>3</sup> τὴν: γῆν Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> There is so little flesh above the shoulder-blade that even a grazing blow would cut "even to the bone."

Then unto Hector did Apollo draw nigh, and urged him on, in the likeness of Asius' son Phaenops, that of all his guest-friends was dearest to him, and had his house at Abydus. In his likeness Apollo that worketh afar spake unto Hector: "Hector, what man beside of the Achaeans will fear thee any more, seeing thou hast thus quailed before Menelaus, who aforetime was a weakling warrior? Now with none to aid him hath he taken the dead from out the ranks of the Trojans and is gone—aye, he hath slain thy trusty comrade, a good man among the foremost fighters, even Podes, son of Eëtion."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Hector, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. And then the son of Cronos took his tasselled aegis, all gleaming bright, and enfolded Ida with clouds, and lightened and thundered mightily, and shook the aegis, giving victory to the Trojans, but the Achaeans he drove in rout.

First to begin the rout was Peneleos the Boeotian. For as he abode ever facing the foe he was smitten on the surface of the shoulder with a spear, a grazing blow, but the spear-point of Polydamas cut even to the bone,<sup>1</sup> for he it was that cast at him from nigh at hand. And Leïtus again, the son of great-souled Alectryon, did Hector wound in close fight, on the hand at the wrist, and made him cease from fighting: and casting an anxious glance about him he shrank back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leïtus, Idomeneus smote him upon the corselet, on the breast beside the nipple; but the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket, and the Trojans shouted aloud. And Hector

Τρῶες. ὁ δ' Ἰδομενῆς ἀκόντιστε Δευκαλίδαο  
δίφρῳ ἐφεσταότος· τοῦ μέν ρ̄ ἀπὸ τυτθὸν ἄμαρτεν·  
αὐτῷ δὲ Μηριόναο ὅπάσονά θ' ἡνίοχόν τε, 610  
Κοίρανον, ὃς ρ̄ ἐκ Λύκου ἐύκτυμένης ἔπειτα αὐτῷ—  
πεζὸς γὰρ τὰ πρώτα λιπῶν νέας ἀμφιελίσσας  
ἥλυθε, καὶ κε Τρωσὶ μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλιξεν,  
εἰ μὴ Κοίρανος ὥκα ποδώκεας ἥλασεν ἵππους·  
καὶ τῷ μέν φάσι ἥλθεν, ἄμυνε δὲ νηλεές ἥμαρ, 615  
αὐτὸς δὲ ὠλεσε θυμὸν ὑφ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο—  
τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὔσατος, ἐκ δὲ ἄρρ' ὁδόντας  
ῶσε δόρυ πρυμνόν, διὰ δὲ γλώσσαν τάμε μέσσην.  
ἥριπε δὲ ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δὲ ἡνία χεῦνεν ἔραζε.  
καὶ τά γε Μηριόνης ἔλαβεν χείρεσσι φίλησι 620  
κύψας ἐκ πεδίοιο, καὶ Ἰδομενῆς προστύδα·  
“μάστις νῦν, ἥτος κε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκηαι.  
γιγνώσκεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὅτ' οὐκέτι κάρτος Ἀχαιῶν.”  
“Ως ἔφατ', Ἰδομενῆς δὲ ἴμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους  
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ δέος ἐμπεσε θυμῷ. 625  
Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Αἴαντα μεγαλήτορα καὶ Μενέλαιον  
Ζεύς, ὅτε δὴ Τρώεσσι δίδου ἐτεραλκέα νίκην.  
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
“ὦ πόποι, ἥδη μέν κε καὶ δις μάλα νήπιός ἔστι  
γνοίη ὅτι Τρώεσσι πατήρ Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ἀρήγει. 630  
τῶν μὲν γὰρ πάντων βέλε' ἄπτεται, ὃς τις ἀφήγη,  
ἢ κακὸς ἢ ἀγαθός· Ζεὺς δὲ ἐμπῆς πάντ' θιύνει·  
ἥμιν δὲ αὐτῶς πᾶσιν ἐτώσια πίπτει ἔραζε.  
ἄλλ' ἄγετ' αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,

<sup>1</sup> This rendering takes πρυμνόν as an adverb. To take it as an adjective in agreement with δορύ and to render “the spear-end,” seems impossible, as the phrase would naturally mean “the butt-end.”

cast at Idomeneus, Deucalion's son, as he stood upon his car, and missed him by but little ; howbeit he smote Coeranus the comrade and charioteer of Meriones that followed him from out of well-built Lycus—for on foot had Idomeneus come at the first from the curved ships, and would have yielded great victory to the Trojans, had not Coeranus speedily driven up the swift-footed horses. Thus to Idomeneus he came as a light of deliverance, and warded from him the pitiless day of doom, but himself lost his life at the hands of man-slaying Hector—this Coeranus did Hector smite beneath the jaw under the ear, and the spear dashed out his teeth by the roots,<sup>1</sup> and clave his tongue asunder in the midst ; and he fell from out the car, and let fall the reins down upon the ground. And Meriones stooped, and gathered them in his own hands from the earth, and spake to Idomeneus : “ Ply now the lash, until thou be come to the swift ships. Lo, even of thyself thou knowest that victory is no more with the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and Idomeneus lashed the fair-maned horses back to the hollow ships ; for verily fear had fallen upon his soul.

Nor were great-hearted Aias and Menelaus unaware how that Zeus was giving to the Trojans victory to turn the tide of battle ; and of them great Telamonian Aias was first to speak, saying : “ Out upon it, now may any man, how foolish so ever he be, know that father Zeus himself is succouring the Trojans. For the missiles of all of them strike home, whosoever hurleth them, be he brave man or coward : Zeus in any case guideth them all aright ; but for us the shafts of every man fall vainly to the ground. Nay, come, let us of ourselves devise the counsel

ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἥδε καὶ αὐτοὶ 635

χάρμα φίλοις ἑτάροισι γενώμεθα νοστήσαντες,  
οἵ που δεῦρ' ὄρόωντες ἀκηχέδατ', οὐδὲ ἔτι φασὶν  
“Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀπότους  
σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νησὶ μελαίνῃσι πεσέεσθαι.

εἴη δ' ὃς τις ἑταῖρος ἀπαγγείλει τάχιστα 640

Πηλεΐδη, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν δύομαι οὐδὲ πεπύθοισι  
λυγῆρης ἀγγελίης, ὅτι οἱ φίλοις ὥλεθ' ἑταῖρος.  
ἀλλ' οὐ πῃ δύναμαι ἴδεειν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαιῶν·  
ἡέρι γάρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.  
Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλὰ σὺ ρῦσαι ὑπ' ἡέρος νίας Ἀχαιῶν, 645  
ποίησον δ' αἴθρην, δός δ' ὀδφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδεσθαι·  
ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὅλεσσον, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὔαδεν οὔτως.”

“Ως φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατήρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα·  
αὐτίκα δ' ἡέρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπώσεν ὁμίχλην,  
ἡέλιος δ' ἐπέλαμψε, μάχη δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσα φαάνθη. 650  
καὶ τότ' ἄρ' Αἴας ἐπειρούσας βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαιον·

“σκέπτεο νῦν, Μενέλαιε διοτρεφές, αἴ κεν ἴδηαι  
ζωὸν ἔτ' Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νιόν,  
ὅτρυνον δ' Ἀχιλῆι δαίφρονι θᾶσσον ἵόντα  
εἰπεῖν ὅττι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὥλεθ' ἑταῖρος.” 655

“Ως ἔφατ', οὐδὲ ἀπίθησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαιος,  
βῆ δ' ιέναι ᾽ως τὶς τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλου,  
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ κε κάμησι κύνας τ' ἄνδρας τ' ἐρεθίζων,  
οἵ τέ μιν οὐκ εἰώσι βοῶν ἐκ πῖαρ ἐλέσθαι  
πάννυχοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρεῶν ἐρατίζων 660  
ιθύει, ἀλλ' οὐ τι πρήσσει· θαμέεις γάρ ἄκοντες  
ἀντίον ἀττουσούσι θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν,

that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves return home for the joy of our dear comrades, who methinks are sore distressed as they look hither-ward, and deem that the fury and the irresistible hands of man-slaying Hector will not be stayed, but will fall upon the black ships. But I would there were some comrade to bear word with all speed to the son of Peleus, for methinks he hath not even heard the woeful tale, that his dear comrade is slain. Howbeit, nowhere can I see such a one among the Achaeans, for in darkness are they all enwrapped, themselves and their horses withal. Father Zeus, deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the Achaeans, and make clear sky, and grant us to see with our eyes. In the light do thou e'en slay us, seeing such is thy good pleasure.”

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and forthwith scattered the darkness and drove away the mist, and the sun shone forth upon them and all the battle was made plain to view. Then Aias spake unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry: “Look forth now, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, if so be thou mayest have sight of Antilochus yet alive, son of great-souled Nestor, and bestir thou him to go with speed unto Achilles, wise of heart, to tell him that his comrade, far the dearest, is slain.”

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but went his way as a lion from a steading when he waxeth weary with vexing dogs and men that suffer him not to seize the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through; but he in his lust for flesh goeth straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands

καιόμεναι τε δεταί, τάς τε τρεῖς ἐσσύμενος περ·  
ἡῶθεν δ' ἀπονόσφιν ἔβη τετιηότι θυμῷ.

ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος  
ἥσε πόλλ' ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ διε μῆ μιν Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>665</sup>  
ἀργαλέου πρὸ φόβοιο ἔλωρ δητοισι λίποιεν.

πολλὰ δὲ Μηριόνη τε καὶ Αἴάντεσσ' ἐπέτελλεν·

“Αἴαντ”, Ἀργείων ἥγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,<sup>670</sup>  
νῦν τις ἐνηήρης Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο  
μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μείλιχος εἶναι  
ζώδης ἐών· νῦν αὖθις θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,  
πάντοσε παπταίνων ὡς τ' αἰετός, ὃν ρά τέ φασιν  
δέξτατον δέρκεσθαι ὑπουρανίων πετεηνῶν,<sup>675</sup>  
οὗν τε καὶ ὑψόθ' ἔοντα πόδας ταχὺς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτώξη  
θάμνῳ ύπ' ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλά τ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
ἔσσυτο, καὶ τέ μιν ὅκα λαβὼν ἔξειλετο θυμόν.  
ὡς τότε σοί, Μενέλαος διοτρεφέσ, ὅσσε φαεινῷ  
πάντοσε δινέισθην πολέων κατὰ ἔθνος ἑταίρων,<sup>680</sup>  
εἴ που Νέστορος νιὸν ἔτι ζώοντα ἴδοιτο.

τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψὺν ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης  
θαρσύνονθ' ἑτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,  
ἀγγοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·

“Ἀντίλοχ”, εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφέσ, ὅφρα πύθηαι<sup>685</sup>  
λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ἢ μὴ ὕφελλε γενέσθαι.  
ἥδη μὲν σὲ καὶ αὐτὸν δῖομαι εἰσορόωντα  
γιγνώσκειν ὅτι πῆμα θεὸς Δαναοῖσι κυλίνδει,  
νίκη δὲ Τρώων· πέφαται δ' ὕριστος Ἀχαιῶν,  
Πάτροκλος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Δαναοῖσι τέτυκται.<sup>690</sup>

withal, before which he qualeth, how eager soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart; even so from Patroclus departed Menelaus, good at the war-cry, sorely against his will; for exceedingly did he fear lest the Achaeans in sorry rout should leave him to be a prey to the foemen. And many a charge laid he on Meriones and the Aiantes, saying: “Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou, Meriones, now let each man remember the kindness of hapless Patroclus; for to all was he ever gentle while yet he lived, but now death and fate have come upon him.”

So saying fair-haired Menelaus departed, glancing warily on every side as an eagle, which, men say, hath the keenest sight of all winged things under heaven, of whom, though he be on high, the swift-footed hare is not unseen as he croucheth beneath a leafy bush, but the eagle swoopeth upon him and forthwith seizeth him, and robbeth him of life. Even so then, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, did thy bright eyes range everywhither over the throng of thy many comrades, if so be they might have sight of Nestor's son yet alive. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight. And drawing nigh fair-haired Menelaus spake to him, saying: “Antilochus, up, come hither, thou nurtured of Zeus, that thou mayest learn woeful tidings, such as I would had never been. Even now, I ween, thou knowest, for thine eyes behold it, how that a god rolleth ruin upon the Danaans, and that victory is with the men of Troy. And slain is the best man of the Achaeans, even Patroclus, and great longing for him is wrought for the Danaans. But do thou with speed run to the

ἀλλὰ σύ γ' αὖθ' Ἀχιλῆς θέων ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν  
εἰπεῖν, αἱ̄ κε τάχιστα νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆσος σαώσῃ  
γυμνόν· ἀτάρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος  
Ἐκτωρ.

‘Ως ἔφατ’, ‘Αντίλοχος δὲ κατέστυγε μῦθον  
ἀκούσας·

δὴν δέ μιν ὀμφασύη ἐπέων λάβε, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε 695  
δακρυόφι πλήσθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.  
ἄλλ’ οὐδ’ ᾧς Μενελάου ἔφημοσύνης ἀμέλησε,  
βῆ δὲ θέειν, τὰ δὲ τεύχε’ ἀμύμονι δῶκεν ἑταίρῳ,  
Λαοδόκῳ, ὃς οἱ σχεδὸν ἔστρεφε μώνυχας ἵππους.

Τὸν μὲν δάκρυ χέοντα πόδες φέρον ἔκ πολέμου, 700  
Πηλεῖδη Ἀχιλῆς κακὸν ἔπος ἀγγελέοντα.

οὐδ’ ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαος διοτρεφές, ἥθελε θυμὸς  
τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν, ἔνθεν ἀπῆλθεν  
‘Αντίλοχος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Πυλίοισιν ἐτύχθη.  
ἄλλ’ ὃ γε τοῖσιν μὲν Θρασυμῆδεα δῖον ἀνῆκεν, 705  
αὐτὸς δ’ αὐτὸν ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωι βεβήκει,  
στῇ δὲ παρ’ Αἴάντεσσι θέων, εἴθαρ δὲ προσηγόριστο.

“κεῖνον μὲν δὴ ηνοὺς ἐπιπροέηκα θοῆσιν,  
ἔλθειν εἰς Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ μιν οἴω  
νῦν ἴέναι μάλα περ κεχολωμένον” Εκτορὶ δίψ.  
οὐ γάρ πως ἂν γυμνὸς ἐών Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.  
ἡμεῖς δ’ αὐτοῖς περ φραζώμεθα μῆτρις ἀρίστηρ,  
ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἡδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ  
Τρώων ἔξ ἐνοπῆς θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγωμεν.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 715  
“πάντα κατ’ αἶσαν ἔειπες, ἀγακλεές ὁ Μενέλαος.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν καὶ Μηριόνης ὑποδύντε μάλ’ ὥκα  
νεκρὸν ἀείραντες φέρετ’ ἔκ πόνου· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε

ships of the Achaeans and bear word unto Achilles,  
in hope that he may forthwith bring safe to his ship  
the corpse—the naked corpse; but his armour is  
held by Hector of the flashing helm.”

So spake he, and Antilochus had horror, as he  
heard that word. Long time was he speechless, and both  
his eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of  
his voice was checked. Yet not even so was he  
neglectful of the bidding of Menelaus, but set him  
to run, and gave his armour to his peerless comrade  
Laodocus, that hard beside him was wheeling his  
single-hoofed horses.

Him then as he wept his feet bare forth from out  
the battle, to bear an evil tale to Peleus’ son Achilles.  
Nor was thy heart, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus,  
minded to bear aid to the sore-pressed comrades  
from whom Antilochus was departed, and great  
longing was wrought for the men of Pylos. Howbeit,  
for their aid he sent goodly Thrasymedes, and him-  
self went again to bestride the warrior Patroclus;  
and he ran, and took his stand beside the Aiantes,  
and forthwith spake to them: “Yon man have I  
verily sent forth to the swift ships, to go to Achilles,  
fleet of foot. Howbeit I deem not that Achilles  
will come forth, how wroth soever he be against  
goodly Hector; for in no wise may he fight against  
the Trojans unarmed as he is. But let us of our-  
selves devise the counsel that is best, whereby we  
may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves escape  
death and fate amid the battle-din of the Trojans.”

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: “All  
this hast thou spoken aright, most glorious Menelaus.  
But do thou and Meriones stoop with all speed beneath  
the corpse, and raise him up, and bear him forth from

νῶι μαχησόμεθα Τρωσίν τε καὶ Ἔκτορι δίω,  
ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντες ὅμώνυμοι, οἵ τὸ πάρος περ 720  
μίμνομεν ὁξέν "Αρηα παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα νεκρὸν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκάζοντο  
ἔψι μάλα μεγάλως· ἐπὶ δ' ἵαχε λαὸς ὅπισθε  
Τρωϊκός, ὡς εἴδοντο νέκυν αἰροντας Ἀχαιούς.  
ἴθυσαν δὲ κύνεσσιν ἑουκότες, οἱ τ' ἐπὶ κάπρῳ 725  
βλημένων ἀτέξωσι πρὸ κούρων θηρητήρων.  
ἔως μὲν γάρ τε θέουσι διαρράῖσαι μεμαῶτες,  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ρ' ἐν τοῖσιν ἐλίξεται ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,  
ἄψ τ' ἀνεχώρησαν διά τ' ἔτρεσαν ἀλλυδις ἄλλος.  
ὡς Τρῶες ἦσαν μὲν ὄμιλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο, 730  
νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ρ' Αἴαντε μεταστρεφθέντες κατ' αὐτοὺς  
σταίσαν, τῶν δὲ τράπετο χρώσ, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη  
πρόσσων αὔξας περὶ νεκροῦ δηριάσθαι.

"Ως οἵ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμου 735  
νῆσαν ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· ἐπὶ δὲ πτόλεμος τέτατό σφι  
ἄγριος ἥντε πῦρ, τό τ' ἐπεσσύμενον πόλιν ἀνδρῶν  
ὅρμενον ἐξαίφνης φλεγέθει, μινύθουσι δὲ οἶκοι  
ἐν σέλαιι μεγάλῳ. τὸ δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἵς ἀνέμοιο.  
ὡς μὲν τοῖς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητάων 740  
ἀξηχής ὄρυμαγδὸς ἐπήγειρ ἐρχομένοισιν.  
οἱ δ' ὡς θ' ἡμίονοι κρατερὸν μένος ἀμφιβαλόντες  
ἔλκωσ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατὰ παιπαλόεσσαν ἀταρπὸν  
ἢ δοκὸν ἥε δόρυ μέγα νήσιον· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς  
τείρεθ' ὄμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἰδρῷ σπευδόντεσσιν. 745

out the toil of war; but behind you we twain will do battle with the Trojans and goodly Hector, one in heart as we are one in name, even we that aforetime have been wont to stand firm in fierce battle, abiding each by the other's side."

So spake he, and the others took in their arms the dead from the ground, and lifted him on high in their great might; and thereat the host of the Trojans behind them shouted aloud, when they beheld the Achaeans lifting the corpse. And they charged straight upon them like hounds that in front of hunting youths dart upon a wounded wild boar: awhile they rush upon him fain to rend him asunder, but whenso he wheeleth among them trusting in his might, then they give ground and shrink in fear, one here, one there; even so the Trojans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but whenso the twain Aiantes would wheel about and stand against them, then would their colour change, and no man dared dart forth and do battle for the dead.

Thus the twain were hastening to bear the corpse forth from out the battle to the hollow ships, and against them was strained a conflict fierce as fire that, rushing upon a city of men with sudden onset, setteth it afame, and houses fall amid the mighty glare, and the might of the wind driveth it roaring on. Even so against them as they went came ever the ceaseless din of chariots and of spearmen. But as mules that, putting forth on either side their great strength, drag forth from the mountain down a rugged path a beam haply, or a great ship-timber, and within them their hearts as they strive are distressed with toil alike and sweat; even so these hasted

ως οἱ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν  
 Αἴαντ' ἵσχανέτην, ὡς τε πρῶν ἵσχάνει ὕδωρ  
 ὑλῆις, πεδίοι διαπρύσιον τετυχηκώς,  
 ὃς τε καὶ ἴφθιμων ποταμῶν ἀλεγεινὰ ρέεθρα  
 ἔχει, ἅφαρ δέ τε πᾶσι ρόον πεδίονδε τίθησι      750  
 πλάζων· οὐδέ τί μιν σθένει ρηγνῦσι ρέοντες.  
 ως αἰεὶ Αἴαντε μάχην ἀνέεργον ὄπίσσω  
 Τρώων· οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο, δύω δ' ἐν τοῖσι μάλιστα,  
 Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ φαιδίμος "Εκτωρ.  
 τῶν δ' ὡς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἡὲ κολοιῶν,      755  
 οὐδον κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προΐδωσιν ιόντα  
 κίρκον, ὃ τε σμικρῆσι φόνον φέρει ὄρνιθεσσιν,  
 ως ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνείᾳ τε καὶ "Εκτορι κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν  
 οὐδον κεκλήγοντες ἵσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάρμης.  
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ πέσον περὶ τ' ἄμφι τε τάφρον      760  
 φευγόντων Δαναῶν· πολέμου δ' οὐ γύγνετ' ἔρωή.

to bear forth the corpse. And behind them the twain Aiantes held back the foe, as a ridge holdeth back a flood—some wooded ridge that chanceth to lie all athwart a plain and that holdeth back even the dread streams of mighty rivers, and forthwith turneth the current of them all to wander over the plain, neither doth the might of their flood avail to break through it; even so the twain Aiantes ever kept back the battle of the Trojans, but these ever followed after, and two among them above all others, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and glorious Hector. And as flieth a cloud of starlings or of daws, shrieking cries of doom, when they see coming upon them a falcon that beareth death unto small birds; so before Aeneas and Hector fled the youths of the Achaeans, shrieking cries of doom, and forgat all fighting. And fair arms full many fell around and about the trench as the Danaans fled; but there was no ceasing from war.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Σ

πλοποιάς "Ως οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο,  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' Ἀχιλῆι πόδας ταχὺς ἄγγελος ἤλθε.  
 τὸν δ' εὑρε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὁρθοκραιράων  
 τὰ φρονέοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἀ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦν.  
 ὃχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὅν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 5  
 ὥς μοι ἔγώ, τί τ' ἄρ' αὐτε κάρη κομδώντες  
 Ἀχαιοῖ

νηυσὶν ἔπι κλονέονται ἀτυζόμενοι πεδίοιο;  
 μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κακὰ κήδεα θυμῷ,  
 ὡς ποτέ μοι μῆτηρ διεπέφραδε, καί μοι ἔειπε  
 Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἄριστον ἔτι ζώοντος ἐμεῖοι<sup>1</sup> 10  
 χερσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώων λείψειν φάσος ἡελίου.  
 ἢ μάλα δὴ τέθνηκε Μενοιτίου ἀλκυμος νιός,  
 σχέτλιος· ἢ τ' ἐκέλευον ἀπωσάμενον δήϊον πῦρ  
 ἀψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἴμεν, μηδ' "Ἐκτορὶ ἵφι μάχεσθαι."

"Hοσ ὁ ταῦθ' ὄρμανε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 15  
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἥλθεν ἀγανοῦ Νέστορος νιός,  
 δάκρυνα θερμὰ χέων, φάτο δ' ἄγγελίην ὀλεγευνήν.  
 " ὡς μοι, Πηλέος νιὲ δαΐφρονος, ἢ μάλα λυγρῆς  
 πεύσεαι ἀγγελίης, ἢ μὴ ὠφελλε γενέσθαι.  
 κεῖται Πάτροκλος, νέκυος δὲ δὴ ἀμφιμάχονται 20

<sup>1</sup> Lines 10f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Rhianus.

<sup>1</sup> The vertical projections at the bow and stern of the Homeric ship (*ἀφλαστα* or *κόρυμβα*) justify here and in xix.

## BOOK XVIII

So fought they like unto blazing fire, but Antilochus, swift of foot, came to bear tidings to Achilles. Him he found in front of his ships with upright horns,<sup>1</sup> boding in his heart the thing that even now was brought to pass; and sore troubled he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me, how is it that again the long-haired Achaeans are being driven toward the ships in rout over the plain? Let it not be that the gods have brought to pass grievous woes for my soul, even as on a time my mother declared unto me, and said that while yet I lived the best man of the Myrmidons should leave the light of the sun beneath the hands of the Trojans! In good sooth the valiant son of Menoetius must now be dead, foolhardy one! Surely I bade him come back again to the ships when he had thrust off the consuming fire, and not to fight amain with Hector."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, there drew nigh unto him the son of lordly Nestor, shedding hot tears, and spake the grievous tidings: "Woe is me, thou son of wise-hearted Peleus, full grievous is the tidings thou must hear, such as I would had never been. Low lies Patroclus, and around his 344 the epithet elsewhere applied to cattle (below 573, and viii. 231).

γυμνοῦ· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος  
Ἔκτωρ.

‘Ως φάτο, τὸν δ’ ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα·  
ἀμφοτέρησι δὲ χερσὶν ἑλῶν κόνιν αἰθαλόσσαν  
χεύατο κὰκ κεφαλῆς, χαρίεν δ’ ἥσχυνε πρόσωπον·  
νεκταρέω δὲ χιτῶνι μέλαινι ἀμφίζανε τέφρη. 25  
αὐτὸς δ’ ἐν κονίῃσι μέγας μεγαλωστὶ τανυσθεὶς  
κέιτο, φίλησι δὲ χερσὶ κόμην ἥσχυνε δαῖζων.  
δυωαὶ δ’ ἀσ ’Αχιλεὺς λησσοστὸ Πάτροκλός τε  
θυμὸν ἀκηχέμεναι μεγάλ’ ἵαχον, ἐκ δὲ θύραζε  
ἔδραμον ἀμφ’ Ἀχιλῆα δαΐφρονα, χερσὶ δὲ πᾶσαι 30  
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, λύθει δ’ ὑπὸ γυναὶ ἔκαστης.  
‘Αντίλοχος δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ὁδύρετο δάκρυα λείβων,  
χείρας ἔχων ’Αχιλῆος· ὁ δ’ ἔστενε κυδάλιμον κῆρ.  
δειδίε γάρ μὴ λαμὸν ἀποτμῆξε<sup>1</sup> σιδήρῳ.  
σμερδαλέον δ’ ὥμωξεν· ἄκουσε δὲ πότινα μήτηρ 35  
ἡμένη ἐν βένθεσσιν ἀλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέρουτι,  
κώκυσέν τ’ ἄρ’ ἔπειτα· θεαὶ δέ μιν ἀμφαγέροντο,  
πᾶσαι ὅσαι κατὰ βένθος ἀλὸς Νηρηῖδες ἦσαν.  
ἔνθ’ ἄρ’ ἔην Γλαύκη τε Θάλειά τε Κυμοδόκη τε,<sup>2</sup>  
Νησαίη Σπειώ τε Θόγ θ’ Ἄλιν τε βοῶπις, 40  
Κυμοθόη τε καὶ Ἀκταίη καὶ Λιμνώρεια  
καὶ Μελίτη καὶ Ἱαιρα καὶ Ἀμφιθόη καὶ Ἀγανή,  
Δωτώ τε Πρωτώ τε Φέρουσά τε Δυναμένη τε,  
Δεξαμένη τε καὶ Ἀμφινόμη καὶ Καλλιάνειρα,  
Δωρὶς καὶ Πανόπη καὶ ἀγακλειτὴ Γαλάτεια, 45  
Νημερτής τε καὶ Ἀφενδής καὶ Καλλιάνασσα·  
ἔνθα δ’ ἔην Κλυμένη Ἰάνειρά τε καὶ Ἰάνασσα,  
Μαῖρα καὶ Ὁρείθυια ἐππλόκαμός τ’ Ἀμάθεια,  
ἄλλαι θ’ αἱ κατὰ βένθος ἀλὸς Νηρηῖδες ἦσαν.

<sup>1</sup> ἀποτμῆξε Zenodotus: ἀπαμήσει Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 39-49 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.  
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corpse are they fighting—his naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm.’

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Achilles, and with both his hands he took the dark dust and strewed it over his head and defiled his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic the black ashes fell. And himself in the dust lay outstretched, mighty in his mightiness, and with his own hands he tore and marred his hair. And the handmaidens, that Achilles and Patroclus had got them as booty, shrieked aloud in anguish of heart, and ran forth around wise-hearted Achilles, and all beat their breasts with their hands, and the knees of each one were loosed beneath her. And over against them Antilochus wailed and shed tears, holding the hands of Achilles, that in his noble heart was moaning mightily; for he feared lest he should cut his throat asunder with the knife. Then terribly did Achilles groan aloud, and his queenly mother heard him as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man her father. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and the goddesses thronged about her, even all the daughters of Nereus that were in the deep of the sea. There were Glauce and Thaleia and Cymodoce, Nesaea and Speio and Thoë and ox-eyed Halië, and Cymothoë and Actaea and Limnoreia, and Melite and Iaera and Amphithoë and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherousa and Dynamene, and Dexamene and Amphinome and Callianeira, Doris and Panope and glorious Galatea, Nemertes and Apseudes and Callianassa, and there were Clymene and Ianeira and Ianassa, Maera and Orithyia and fair-tressed Amatheia, and other Nereids that were in the deep of the sea. With

τῶν δὲ καὶ ἀργύφεον πλῆτο σπέος· αἱ δ' ἄμα πᾶσαι 50  
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, Θέτις δ' ἐξῆρχε γόοιο.  
“κλύτε, κασίγνηται Νηρηΐδες, ὅφρ' ἐν πᾶσαι  
εἴδετ' ἀκούονται ὅσ' ἐμῷ ἔνι κῆδεα θυμῷ.  
ὡ μοι ἔγὼ δειλή, ὡ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,  
ἥ τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέκον νὺὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε, 55  
ἔξοχον ἥρωών ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνει ἵσος.  
τὸν μὲν ἔγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὃς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,  
νησὶν ἐπιπροέκα κορωνίσιν “Ιλιον εἴσω  
Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις  
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηλήϊον εἴσω. 60

ὅφρα δέ μοι ζώει καὶ ὄρῃ φάσι ήλείου  
ἄχνυται, οὐδέ τι οἱ δύναμαι χραισμῆσαι ιοῦσα.  
ἀλλ' εἰμ', ὅφρα ἴδωμι φίλον τέκος, ἥδ' ἐπακούσω  
ὅττι μιν ἵκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πτολέμοιο μένοντα.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ 65  
δακρυόεσσαι ἵσαν, περὶ δέ σφισι κῦμα θαλάσσης  
ρήγνυτο· ταὶ δ' ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἐρίβωλον ἰκούτο,  
ἀκτὴν εἰσανέβαινον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθα θαμειαὶ  
Μυρμιδόνων εἴρυντο νέες ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα.  
τῷ δὲ βαρὺ στενάχοντι παρίστατο πότνια μῆτηρ, 70  
ὅξν δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβε παιδὸς ἑοῖο,<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ ρ̄ ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.  
“τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δέ σε φρένας ἵκετο πένθος;  
ἔξανδα, μὴ κεῦθε· τὰ μὲν δή τοι τετέλεσται  
ἐκ Διός, ὡς ἄρα δὴ πρὶν γ' εὔχεο χεῖρας ἀνασχών, 75  
πάντας ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἀλήμεναι νίας Ἀχαιῶν  
σεῦ ἐπιδευομένους, παθέειν τ' ἀεκήλια ἔργα.”

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἑῆσος.

these the bright cave was filled, and they all alike beat their breasts, and Thetis was leader in their lamenting: “Listen, sister Nereids, that one and all ye may hear and know all the sorrows that are in my heart. Ah, woe is me unhappy, woe is me that bare to my sorrow the best of men, for after I had borne a son peerless and stalwart, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, neither can I anywise help him, though I go to him. Howbeit go I will, that I may behold my dear child, and hear what grief has come upon him while yet he abideth aloof from the war.”

So saying she left the cave, and the nymphs went with her weeping, and around them the waves of the sea were cloven asunder. And when they were come to the deep-soiled land of Troy they stepped forth upon the beach, one after the other, where the ships of the Myrmidons were drawn up in close lines round about swift Achilles. Then to his side, as he groaned heavily, came his queenly mother, and with a shrill cry she clasped the head of her son, and with wailing spake unto him winged words:

“My child, why weepest thou? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart. Speak out; hide it not. Thy wish has verily been brought to pass for thee by Zeus, as aforetime thou didst pray, stretching forth thy hands, even that one and all the sons of the Achaeans should be huddled at the sterns of the ships in sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things.”

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
Αχιλλεύς.

“μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ἄρ μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἔξετέλεσσεν·  
ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἥδος, ἐπεὶ φίλος ὥλεθ’ ἑταῖρος, 80  
Πάτροκλος, τὸν ἐγὼ περὶ πάντων τῶν ἔταιρων,  
ἴσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ· τὸν ἀπώλεσα, τεύχεα δ’ “Εκτωρ  
δηγώσας ἀπέδυσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,  
καλά· τὰ μὲν Πηλῆι θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα  
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε σε βροτοῦ ἀνέρος ἔμβαλον εὐνῇ. 85  
αἱθ’ ὄφελες σὺ μὲν αὖθι μετ’ ἀθανάτης ἀλίγησι  
ναίειν, Πηλεὺς δὲ θυητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἄκοιτιν.  
νῦν δ’ ὅνα καὶ σὸν πένθος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μυρίον εἴη  
παιδὸς ἀποφθιμένου, τὸν οὐχ ὑποδέξει αὐτὶς  
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντ’, ἐπεὶ οὐδ’ ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἄνωγε 90  
ζώειν οὐδ’ ἄνδρεσσι μετέμψεναι, αἴ κε μὴ “Εκτωρ  
πρώτος ἐμῷ ύπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσῃ,  
Πατρόκλοιο δ’ ἔλωρα Μενοιτιάδεω ἀποτίσῃ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτε προσέειπε Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέονσα·  
“ἀκύμορος δή μοι, τέκος, ἔσσεαι, οἵ ἀγορεύεις. 95  
αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἔπειτα μεθ’ “Εκτορα πότμος ἐτοίμος.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ’ ὄχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
Αχιλλεύς.  
“αὐτίκα τεθναΐην, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ’ ἔμελλον ἑταῖρω  
κτεινομένῳ ἐπαμύναι· οἱ μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης  
ἔφθιτ’, ἐμέτο δὲ δῆσεν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα γενέσθαι. 100  
νῦν δ’ ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαί γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,  
οὐδέ τι Πατρόκλῳ γενόμην φάσι οὐδ’ ἑτάροισι

Then groaning heavily swift-footed Achilles answered her : “ My mother, these prayers verily hath the Olympian brought to pass for me ; but what pleasure have I therein, seeing my dear comrade is dead, even Patroclus, whom I honoured above all my comrades, even as mine own self ? Him have I lost, and his armour Hector that slew him hath stripped from him, that fair armour, huge of size, a wonder to behold, that the gods gave as a glorious gift to Peleus on the day when they laid thee in the bed of a mortal man. Would thou hadst remained where thou wast amid the immortal maidens of the sea, and that Peleus had taken to his home a mortal bride. But now—it was thus that thou too mightest have measureless grief at heart for thy dead son, whom thou shalt never again welcome to his home ; for neither doth my own heart bid me live on and abide among men, unless Hector first, smitten by my spear, shall lose his life, and pay back the price for that he made spoil of Patroclus, son of Menoetius.”

Then Thetis again spake unto him, shedding tears the while : “ Doomed then to a speedy death, my child, shalt thou be, that thou speakest thus ; for straightway after Hector is thine own death ready at hand.”

Then, mightily moved, swift-footed Achilles spake to her : “ Straightway may I die, seeing I was not to bear aid to my comrade at his slaying ! Far, far from his own land hath he fallen, and had need of me to be a warder off of ruin. Now therefore, seeing I return not to my dear native land, neither proved anywise a light of deliverance to Patroclus nor to my other comrades, those many that have

τοῖς ἄλλοις, οἱ δὴ πολέες δάμεν “Εκτορὶ δίω,  
ἄλλ’ ἡμαὶ παρὰ νησὶν ἐτώσιον ἀχθος ἀρούρης,  
τοῖος ἔων οἷος οὐ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων 105  
ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀγορῆ δέ τ’ ὀμέινονές εἰσι καὶ ἄλλοι.  
ώς ἔρις ἔκ τε θεῶν ἔκ τ’ ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιτο,  
καὶ χόλος, ὃς τ’ ἐφέκε πολύφρονά περ χαλεπῆναι,  
ὅς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλειθομένοιο  
ἀνδρῶν ἐν στήθεσσιν ἀξέσται ἥντε καπνός. 110  
ώς ἐμὲ νῦν ἔχόλωσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.  
ἄλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχαι εἴσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ,  
θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη.  
νῦν δ’ εἶμ’, ὅφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ὀλετῆρα κυκείω,  
“Εκτορα· κῆρα δ’ ἔγω τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δὴ 115  
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ηδ’ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.  
οὐδὲ γάρ οὐδὲ βίη ‘Ηρακλῆς φύγε κῆρα,  
ὅς περ φίλατος ἔσκε Διὸς Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι.  
ἄλλα ἐ μοῖρ’ ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἀργαλέος χόλος “Ηρῆς.  
ώς καὶ ἔγών, εἰ δή μοι δομοίη μοῖρα τέτυκται, 120  
κείσομ’ ἐπεὶ κε θάνω· νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀρούρην,  
καὶ τινα Τρωϊάδων καὶ Δαρδανίδων βαθυκόλπων  
ἀμφοτέρησιν χερὸς παρειάων ἀπαλάων  
δάκρυ’ ὄμορξαμένην ἀδινὸν στοναχῆσαι ἐφείην,  
γνοῖεν δ’ ὡς δὴ δηρὸν ἔγω πολέμου πέπαιμαι. 125  
μηδέ μ’ ἔρυκε μάχης φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις.”  
Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἐπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.  
“ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήτυμον οὐ κακόν ἐστι,  
τειρομένους ἑτόροισιν ἀμυνέμεν αἰτὶν ὅλεθρον.  
ἄλλα τοι ἔντεα καλὰ μετὰ Τρώεσσιν ἔχονται, 130  
χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα· τὰ μὲν κορυθαίολος “Εκτωρ  
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been slain by goodly Hector, but abide here by the ships a profitless burden upon the earth—I that in war am such as is none other of the brazen-coated Achaeans, albeit in council there be others better—so may strife perish from among gods and men, and anger that setteth a man on to grow wroth, how wise soever he be, and that sweeter far than trickling honey waxeth like smoke in the breasts of men; even as but now the king of men, Agamemnon, moved me to wrath. Howbeit these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts, because we must. But now will I go forth that I may light on the slayer of the man I loved, even on Hector; for my fate, I will accept it whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass, and the other immortal gods. For not even the mighty Heracles escaped death, albeit he was most dear to Zeus, son of Cronos, the king, but fate overcame him, and the dread wrath of Hera. So also shall I, if a like fate hath been fashioned for me, lie low when I am dead. But now let me win glorious renown, and set many a one among the deep-bosomed Trojan or Dardanian dames to wipe with both hands the tears from her tender cheeks, amid ceaseless moaning; and let them know that long in good sooth have I kept apart from the war. Seek not then to hold me back from battle, for all thou lovest me; thou shalt not persuade me.”

Then answered him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis: “Aye, verily, as thou sayest, my child, it is in truth no ill thing to ward utter destruction from thy comrades, that are hard beset. But thy goodly armour is held among the Trojans, thine armour of bronze, all gleaming-bright. This doth Hector of the

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὄμοισιν ἀγάλεται· οὐδέ εἴ φημι  
δηρὸν ἐπαγλαεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ φόνος ἐγγύθεν αὐτῷ.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μή πω καταδύσεο μῶλον "Ἄρηος,  
πρὶν γ' ἔμε δεῦρ' ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν δόφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδηαι· 135  
ἡθεν γάρ νεῦμαι ἄμ' ἡλίῳ ἀνίόντι  
τεύχεα καλὰ φέρουσα παρ' Ἡφαίστου ἄνακτος."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τράπεθ' υἱος ἑοῖο,<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ στρεψθεῖσ' ἀλίγοι κασιγνήτησι μετηρύδα·  
"ἥμεις μὲν νῦν δύτε θαλάσσης εὑρέα κόλπον, 140  
ὅφμουεναι τε γέρονθ' ἄλιον καὶ δώματα πατρός,  
καὶ οἱ πάντ' ἀγορεύσατ· ἔγω δ' ἐς μακρὸν "Ολυμπον  
εἰμι παρ' Ἡφαίστου κλυτοτέχνην, αἵ κ' ἐθέλησιν  
νεῦεν ἐμῷ δόμεναι κλυτὰ τεύχεα παρμανόντα·"

"Ως ἔφαθ', αἱ δ' ὑπὸ κῦμα θαλάσσης αὐτίκ' ἔδυσαν· 145  
ἡ δ' αὐτὴ Ολυμπόνδε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα  
ἥιεν, ὅφρα φίλω παιδὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἐνείκαι.

Τὴν μὲν ἄρ' Ολυμπόνδε πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ  
Ἀχαιοὶ

θεσπεσίω ἀλαλητῷ ύψῳ "Εκτορος ἀνδροφόνου  
φεύγοντες νῆσας τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο. 150  
οὐδέ κε Πάτροκλὸν περ ἐύκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νέκυν, θεράποντ' Ἀχιλῆος.  
αὗτις γάρ δὴ τὸν γε κίχον λαός τε καὶ ἵπποι  
"Εκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο πάις, φλογὶ<sup>2</sup> εἴκελος ἀλκήν.  
τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαίδημος" Εκτωρ<sup>3</sup> 155  
ἔλκεμεναι μεμάως, μέγα δὲ Τρώεσσιν ὁμόκλα.  
τρὶς δὲ δύ' Αἴαντες, θοῦριν ἐπιεμένοι ἀλκήν,

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἑῆσος.

<sup>2</sup> φλογὶ: σὺν Zenodotus.  
<sup>3</sup> In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

ὅς μιν τρὶς μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μέγ' ἀντει  
ἔλκεμεναι μεμάως, κεφαλὴν δέ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει  
πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσος ταμνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς,

flashing helm wear on his own shoulders, and exulteth therein. Yet I deem that not for long shall he glory therein, seeing his own death is nigh at hand. But do thou not enter into the turmoil of Ares until thine eyes shall behold me again coming hither. For in the morning will I return at the rising of the sun, bearing fair armour from the lord Hephaestus."

So saying she turned her to go back from her son, and being turned she spake among her sisters of the sea: "Do ye now plunge beneath the broad bosom of the deep, to visit the old man of the sea, and the halls of our father, and tell him all. But I will get me to high Olympus to the house of Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, if so be he will give to my son glorious shining armour."

So spake she, and they forthwith plunged beneath the surge of the sea, while she, the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, went her way to Olympus, that she might bring glorious armour for her dear son.

Her then were her feet bearing to Olympus, but the Achaeans fled with wondrous shouting from before man-slaying Hector, and came to the ships and the Hellespont. Howbeit Patroclus, the squire of Achilles, might the well-greaved Achaeans not draw forth from amid the darts; for now again there overtook him the host and the chariots of Troy, and Hector, son of Priam, in might as it were a flame. Thrice from behind did glorious Heitor seize him by the feet, fain to drag him away, and called mightily upon the Trojans, and thrice did the two Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, hurl him back from the corpse.

"who thrice seized him from behind by the feet, and shouted mightily, being fain to hale him away, and his heart bade him cut the head from the tender neck and fix it upon the stakes of the wall." (Cf. 176 f.)

νεκροῦ ἀπεστυφέλιξαν. ὁ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀλκὶ πεποιθῶς  
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπαιξασκε κατὰ μόθον, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε  
 στάσκε μέγα ίάχων.<sup>1</sup> ὅπίσω δ' οὐ χάζετο πάμπαν. 160  
 ὡς δ' ἀπὸ σώματος οὐ τι λέοντ' αἴθωνα δύνανται  
 ποιμένες ἄγραυλοι μέγα πεινάοντα δίεσθαι,  
 ὡς ῥά τὸν οὐκ ἐδύναντο δύω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ  
 "Εκτορα Πριαμίδην ἀπὸ νεκροῦ δειδίξασθαι.  
 καὶ νῦ κεν ἔρυσσέν τε καὶ ἀσπετον ἥρατο κῦδος, 165  
 εἰ μὴ Πηλεῖων ποδήνεμος ὥκεα Ἰρις  
 ἄγγελος ἥλθε θέουσ' ἀπ' Ὄλυμπου θωρήσσεσθαι,  
 κρύβθα Διὸς ἄλλων τε θεῶν· πρὸ γὰρ ἥκε μν "Ηρη.  
 ἀγγοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσῆγμα·  
 " ὅρσεο, Πηλεῖδη, πάντων ἑκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν. 170  
 Πατρόκλῳ ἐπάμυνον, οὐδὲ εἴνεκα φύλοπις αὖη  
 ἔστηκε πρὸ νεών. οἱ δ' ἄλλήλους δλέκουσιν  
 οἱ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι νέκυος πέρι τεθνηώτος,  
 οἱ δὲ ἐρύσσασθαι ποτὶ "Ιλιον ἡμερόεσσαν  
 Τρῷας ἐπιθύνοι· μάλιστα δὲ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ 175  
 ἐλκέμεναι μέμονεν· κεφαλὴν δέ ἐ θυμὸς ἄνωγε<sup>2</sup>  
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσοι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς.  
 ἀλλ' ἄνα, μηδ' ἔτι κεῖσο· σέβας δέ σε θυμὸν ἱκέσθω  
 Πάτροκλον Τρῷησι κυσὸν μέλπηθρα γενέονθαι.  
 σοὶ λώβη, αἵ κέν τι νέκυς ἡσχυμμένος ἔλθῃ." 180  
 Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδάρκης δύος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 " Ἰρι θεά, τίς τ' ἄρ' σε θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγγελον ἥκε;"  
 Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε ποδήνεμος ὥκεα Ἰρις.  
 " "Ηρη με προέηκε, Διὸς κυδρὴ παράκοιτις.  
 οὐδὲ οἶδε Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 185  
 ἀθανάτων, οἱ "Ολυμπον ἀγάννιφον ἀμφινέμονται."

<sup>1</sup> láχων: ἄχεων Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 176 f. were omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The word ἡσχυμμένος implies mutilation.

But he, ever trusting in his might, would now charge upon them in the fray, and would now stand and shout aloud; but backward would he give never a whit. And as shepherds of the steading avail not in any wise to drive from a carcase a tawny lion when he hungereth sore, even so the twain warrior Aiantes availed not to affright Hector, Priam's son, away from the corpse. And now would he have dragged away the body, and have won glory unspeakable, had not wind-footed, swift Iris speeding from Olympus with a message that he array him for battle, come to the son of Peleus, all unknown of Zeus and the other gods, for Hera sent her forth. And she drew nigh, and spake to him winged words: "Rouse thee, son of Peleus, of all men most dread! Bear thou aid to Patroclus, for whose sake is a dread strife afoot before the ships. And men are slaying one another, these seeking to defend the corpse of the dead, while the Trojans charge on to drag him to windy Ilios; and above all glorious Hector is fain to drag him away; and his heart biddeth him shear the head from the tender neck, and fix it on the stakes of the wall. Nay, up then, lie here no more! Let awe come upon thy soul that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy. Thine were the shame, if anywise he come, a corpse despitefully entreated.<sup>1</sup>"

Then swift-footed goodly Achilles answered her: "Goddess Iris, who of the gods sent thee a messenger to me?"

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris: "Hera sent me forth, the glorious wife of Zeus; and the son of Cronos, throned on high, knoweth naught hereof, neither any other of the immortals that dwell upon snowy Olympus."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
 Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 "πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἦω μετὰ μᾶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεύχεα κεῖνοι·  
 μήτηρ δ' οὐ με φίλη πρὶν γ' εἴα θωράσσεσθαι,  
 πρὶν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι· 190  
 στεῦτο γὰρ Ἡφαίστου πάρ' οἰστέμεν ἔντεα καλά.  
 ἄλλου δ' οὐ τεν οὐδα τεν ἀν κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύω,  
 εἰ μὴ Αἴαντός γε σάκος Τελαμωνιάδαο.  
 ἄλλα καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ γ', ἔλπομ', ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν ὅμιλετι,  
 ἔγκει δηγίοιν περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος." 195

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέπει ποδῆνεμος ὡκέα Ιρις·  
 "εὖ νυ καὶ ἥμελς ἴδμεν δ τοι κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἔχονται·  
 ἄλλ' αὐτῶς<sup>2</sup> ἐπὶ τάφρον ἵων Τρώεσσι φάνηθι,  
 αἱ κέ σ' ὑποδδείσαντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο  
 Τρῷες, ἀναπνεύσσωι δ' ἀργίοι νίες Ἀχαιῶν 200  
 τειρόμενοι· δλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσ<sup>3</sup> ἀπέβη πόδας ὡκέα Ιρις,  
 αὐτάρ' Ἀχιλλεὺς ὥρτο διύφιλος· ἀμφὶ δ' Ἀθήνη  
 ὕμοις ἰφθιμοῖσι βάλλ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,  
 ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κεφαλῇ νέφος ἔστεφε δῖα θεάων 205  
 χρυσεον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαίε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.  
 ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἵων ἔξ ἀστεος αἰθέρ' ἵκηται,<sup>4</sup>  
 τηλόθεν ἐκ νῆσου, τὴν δῆγοι ἀμφιμάχωνται,  
 οἱ τε πανημέριοι στυγερῷ κρίνονται "Ἄρηϊ  
 ἀστεος ἐκ σφετέρου"<sup>4</sup> ἀμα δ' ἡλίω καταδύντι 210  
 πυροῖ τε φλεγέθουσιν ἐπήτριμοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγὴ

<sup>1</sup> πρώτοισιν: Τρώεσσιν.

<sup>2</sup> αὐτῶς: αὐτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>3</sup> Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his two editions in the form, ὡς δ' ὅτε πιρ ἐπὶ πνύτον ἀριπρεπὲς.

<sup>4</sup> ἀστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: δαστι ποτὶ σφετέρον Zenodotus.

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot :  
 " But how shall I enter the fray ? They yonder hold  
 my battle-gear ; and my dear mother forbade that  
 I array me for the fight until such time as mine eyes  
 should behold her again coming hither ; for she  
 pledged her to bring goodly armour from Hephaestus.  
 No other man know I whose glorious armour I might  
 don, except it were the shield of Aias, son of  
 Telamon. Howbeit himself, I ween, hath dalliance  
 amid the foremost fighters, as he maketh havoc with  
 his spear in defence of dead Patroclus."

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris :  
 " Well know we of ourselves that thy glorious armour  
 is held of them ; but even as thou art go thou to  
 the trench, and show thyself to the men of Troy, if  
 so be that, seized with fear of thee, the Trojans may  
 desist from battle, and the warlike sons of the  
 Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for  
 scant is the breathing-space in war."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris de-  
 parted ; but Achilles, dear to Zeus, roused him, and  
 round about his mighty shoulders Athene flung her  
 tasseled aegis, and around his head the fair goddess  
 set thick a golden cloud, and forth from the man  
 made blaze a gleaming fire. And as when a smoke  
 goeth up from a city and reacheth to heaven from  
 afar, from an island that foes beleaguer, and the men  
 thereof contend the whole day through in hateful  
 war from their city's walls, and then at set of sun  
 flame forth the beacon-fires one after another and  
 high aloft darteth the glare thereof for dwellers

γίγνεται ἀσσούσα περικτιόνεσσιν ἰδέσθαι,  
αἱ̄ κέν πως σὺν νησίν ἄρεω ἀλκτῆρες ἵκωνται·  
ώς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῆς σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε·  
στῇ δ' ἐπὶ τάφρον ἴών ἀπὸ τείχεος, οὐδ' ἐσ' Ἀχαιοὺς 215  
μίσγετο· μητρὸς γὰρ πυκνὴν ὠπίζετ' ἐφετμήν.  
ἔνθα στὰς ἥσσ', ἀπάτερθε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
φθέγξατ· ἀτὰρ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἀσπετον ὥρσε κυδομόν.  
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀριζήλη φωνή, ὅτε τ' ἵαχε σάλπιγξ 220  
ἀστυ περιπλομένων δηϊῶν ὑπὸ θυμοραϊστέων,  
ώς τότ' ἀριζήλη φωνὴ γένετ' Αἰακίδαο.  
οἱ δ' ὡς οὖν ἄιον ὅπα χάλκεον Αἰακίδαο,  
πᾶσιν ὄρινθη θυμός· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχες ἵπποι  
ἄψ ὅχεα τρόπεον· ὅσσοντο γὰρ ἄλγεα θυμῷ.  
ἥνιοχοι δ' ἔκπληγεν, ἐπεὶ ἴδον ἀκάματον πῦρ 225  
δεινὸν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς μεγαθύμου Πηλεῖωνος  
δαιόμενον· τὸ δὲ δαιε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
τρὶς μὲν ὑπὲρ τάφρου μεγάλ' ἵαχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
τρὶς δὲ κυκήθησαν Τρώες κλειτοί τ' ἐπίκουροι.  
ἔνθα δὲ καὶ τότ' ὅλοντο δυώδεκα φῶτες ἄριστοι<sup>1</sup> 230  
ἀμφὶ σφοῖς ὁχέεσσι καὶ ἔγχεσιν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
ἀσπασίως Πάτροκλον ὑπὲκ βελέων ἐρύσαντες  
κάτθεσαν ἐν λεχέεσσι· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἑταῖροι  
μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι ποδώκης εἴπετ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, ἐπεὶ εἴσιδε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον 235  
κείμενον ἐν φέρτρῳ δεδαγμένον ὀξεῖῃ χαλκῷ.  
τόν δέ τοι μὲν ἐπεμπε σὺν ἵππουσιν καὶ ὁχευσφιν  
ἐσ πόλεμον, οὐδ' αὐτὶς ἐδέξατο νοστήσαντα.  
‘Ηέλιον δ' ἀκάμαντα βωπῖς πότνια “Ηρη

<sup>1</sup> Lines 230 f. were given by Zenodotus in the form,

ἔνθα δὲ κοῖροι ὅλοντο δυώδεκα πάντες ἄριστα  
οἷσιν ἐν βελέεσσι.

round about to behold, if so be they may come in their ships to be warders off of bane ; even so from the head of Achilles went up the gleam toward heaven. Then strode he from the wall to the trench, and there took his stand, yet joined him not to the company of the Achaeans, for he had regard to his mother's wise behest. There stood he and shouted, and from afar Pallas Athene uttered her voice ; but amid the Trojans he roused confusion unspeakable. Clear as the trumpet's voice when it soundeth aloud beneath the press of murderous foemen that beleaguer a city, so clear was then the voice of the son of Aeacus. And when they heard the brazen voice of the son of Aeacus the hearts of all were dismayed ; and the fair - maned horses turned their ears backward, for their spirits boded bane. And the chariooteers were stricken with terror when they beheld the unwearyed fire blaze in fearsome wise above the head of the great-souled son of Peleus ; for the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, made it blaze. Thrice over the trench shouted mightily the goodly Achilles, and thrice the Trojans and their famed allies were confounded. And there in that hour perished twelve men of their best amid their own chariots and their own spears. But the Achaeans with gladness drew Patroclus forth from out the darts and laid him on a bier, and his dear comrades thronged about him weeping ; and amid them followed swift-footed Achilles, shedding hot tears, for that he beheld his trusty comrade lying on the bier, mangled by the sharp bronze. Him verily had he sent forth with horses and chariot into the war, but never again did he welcome his returning.

Then was the unwearying sun sent by ox-eyed,

πέμψεν ἐπ' Ὀκεανοῖο ρῷας ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι  
ἡέλιος μὲν ἔδυ, παύσαντο δὲ δῖοι Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>240</sup>  
φυλόπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὄμοιον πολέμοιο.

Τρῶες δ' αὐθὸν ἐτέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης  
χωρήσαντες ἔλυσαν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὥκεις ἵππους,  
ἐς δ' ἀγορὴν ἀγέροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι.<sup>245</sup>  
ὁρθῶν δ' ἐσταότων ἀγορὴ γένεται, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη  
ἔξεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος,<sup>1</sup> οῦνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἔξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.  
τοῖοι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπνυμένος ἦρχ' ἀγορεύειν  
Πανθοῖδης· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὅρα πρόσσων καὶ ὀπίσσων.<sup>250</sup>  
Ἐκτορὶ δ' ἡνεν ἑταῖρος, ιῆτὴ δὲ ἐν νυκτὶ γένοντο,  
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄρη μιθοισιν, ὁ δὲ ἔγχει πολλὸν ἐνίκα.  
ὅ σφιν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορίσατο καὶ μετέειπεν.<sup>255</sup>  
“ἄμφι μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἔγώ γε  
ἄστυδε νῦν ίέναι, μὴ μίμνειν ἡῶ δῖαν  
ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νηυσὶν· ἕκας δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος εἰμεν.  
ὄφρα μὲν οὖτος ἀνὴρ Ἀγαμέμνονι μήνιε δῖω,  
τόφρα δὲ ρήτεροι πολεμίζειν ἥσαν Ἀχαιοὶ.<sup>260</sup>  
χαίρεσκον γὰρ ἔγώ γε θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ιαύων  
ἐλπόμενος νῆας αἴρησμένην ἀμφιείλσσας.  
νῦν δ' αὖνως δεῖδοικα ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα.  
οἶος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπέρβιος, οὐκ ἐθελήσει  
μίμνειν ἐν πεδίῳ, ὅθι περ Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>265</sup>  
ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφότεροι μένος “Ἄρης δατέονται,  
ἀλλὰ περὶ πτόλιος τε μαχήσεται ἡδὲ γυναικῶν.  
νῦν μὲν νῦξ ἀπέπαυσε ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα

<sup>1</sup> τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

queenly Hera to go his way, full loath, to the stream of Ocean. So the sun set and the goodly Achaeans stayed them from the fierce strife and the evil war.

And on their side, the Trojans, when they were come back from the fierce conflict, loosed from beneath their cars their swift horses, and gathered themselves in assembly or ever they bethought them to sup. Upon their feet they stood while the gathering was held, neither had any man heart to sit; for they all were holden of fear, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle. Then among them wise Polydamas was first to speak, the son of Panthous; for he alone looked at once before and after. Comrade was he of Hector, and in the one night were they born: howbeit in speech was one far the best, the other with the spear. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: “On both sides, my friends, bethink you well. For my own part I bid you return even now to the city, neither on the plain beside the ships await bright Dawn, for afar from the wall are we. As long as this man continued in wrath against goodly Agamemnon, even so long were the Achaeans easier to fight against; aye, and I too was glad, when hard by the swift ships I spent the night, in hope that we should take the curved ships. But now do I wondrously fear the swift-footed son of Peleus; so masterful is his spirit, he will not be minded to abide in the plain, where in the midst both Trojans and Achaeans share in the fury of Ares; but it is for our city that he will fight, and for our wives. Nay, let us go to the city; hearken ye unto me, for on this wise shall it be. For this present hath immortal night stayed the

ἀμβροσίη· εἰ δ' ἄμμει κικήσεται ἐνθάδ' ἔόντας  
 αὐριον ὄρμηθεὶς σὺν τεύχεσιν, εὐ νῦ τις αὐτὸν  
 γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται Ἱλιον ἥρην  
 ὃς κε φύγη, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδονται  
 Τρώων· αἱ γάρ δὴ μοι ἀπ' οὐατος ὅδε γένοιτο.  
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηδόμενοί περ,  
 νύκτα μὲν εἰν ἄγορῃ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἀστυ δὲ πύργοι  
 ὑψηλαὶ τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῆς ἀραριαί<sup>275</sup>  
 μακραὶ ἐνέστοι εἴζενγμέναι εἰρύσσονται·  
 πρῶι δ' ὑπηροῖσι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες  
 στησόμεθ' ἄμμ πύργους· τῷ δ' ἀλγιον, αἱ κ' ἐθέλησιν  
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ νηῶν περὶ τείχεος ἄμμι μάχεσθαι.  
 ἂψ πάλιν εἰσ' ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπει κ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους<sup>280</sup>  
 παντοίουν δρόμουν ἀση ὑπὸ πτόλιν ἡλασκάζων.  
 εἴσω δ' οὐ μιν θυμὸς ἐφορμηθῆναι ἐάσει,  
 οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει· πρὶν μιν κύνες ἄργοι ἔδονται.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ιδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος  
 “Εκτωρ·  
 “Ποιλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτη  
 ἀγορεύεις,<sup>285</sup>  
 δος κέλεαι κατὰ ἀστυ ἀλήμεναι αὗτις ιόντας.  
 ἦ οὐ πω κεκόρησθε ἐελμένοι ἔνδοθι πύργων;  
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πόλιν μέροπες ἄνθρωποι  
 πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον.  
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐξαπόλωλε δόμων κειμήλια καλά,<sup>290</sup>  
 πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίην καὶ Μηγονίην ἐρατεωὴν  
 κτήματα περνύμεν' ἵκει, ἐπεὶ μέγας ὠδύσσατο Ζεύς.  
 νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρ μοι ἔδωκε Κρόνου πάις ἀγκυλομήτεω  
 κῦδος ὀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νησί, θαλάσση τ' ἔλσαι Ἀχαιούς,

swift-footed son of Peleus, but if on the morrow he shall come forth in harness and light on us yet abiding here, full well shall many a one come to know him; for with joy shall he that escapeth win to sacred Ilios, and many of the Trojans shall the dogs and vultures devour—far from my ear be the tale thereof. But and if we hearken to my words for all we be loath, this night shall we keep our forces in the place of gathering, and the city shall be guarded by the walls and high gates and by the tall well-polished doors that are set therein, bolted fast. But in the morning at the coming of Dawn arrayed in our armour will we take our stand upon the walls; and the worse will it be for him, if he be minded to come forth from the ships and fight with us to win the wall. Back again to his ships shall he hie him, when he hath given his horses, with high-arched necks, surfeit of coursing to and fro, as he driveth vainly beneath the city. But to force his way within will his heart not suffer him nor shall he lay it waste; ere that shall the swift dogs devour him.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: “Polydamas, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure, seeing thou biddest us go back and be pent within the city. In good sooth have ye not yet had your fill of being pent within the walls? Of old all mortal men were wont to tell of Priam's city, for its wealth of gold, its wealth of bronze; but now are its goodly treasures perished from its homes, and lo, possessions full many have been sold away to Phrygia and lovely Maeonia, since great Zeus waxed wroth. But now, when the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed me to win glory at the ships, and to

νήπιε, μηκέτι ταῦτα νοήματα φᾶν<sup>2</sup> ἐνὶ δῆμῳ. 295  
 οὐ γάρ τις Τρώων ἐπιπέσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἔσσω.  
 ἀλλ᾽ ἄγεθ<sup>3</sup> ὡς ἂν ἐγὼ εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.  
 νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἐλεσθε κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσι,  
 καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε, καὶ ἐγρήγορθε ἔκαστος·  
 Τρώων δ'<sup>4</sup> ὃς κτεάτεσσιν ὑπερφιάλως ἀνίαζει, 300  
 συλλέξας λαοῖσι δότω καταδημοβορῆσαι.  
 τῶν τινὰ βέλτερόν ἔστιν ἐπαυρέμεν ἢ περ Ἀχαιούς.  
 πρῶτος δ' ὑπηροῖσι σὺν τείχεσι θωρηχθέντες  
 νησὸν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγείρομεν οὖν "Αρηα.  
 εἰ δ' ἐτεὸν παρὰ ναῦφιν ἀνέστη δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 305  
 ἄλγιον, αἱ κ' ἔθέλησι, τῷ ἔσσεται· οὐ μιν ἐγὼ γε  
 φεύξομαι ἐκ πολέμοιο δυστηχέος, ἀλλὰ μάλιστα  
 στήσομαι, ἢ κε φέρησοι μέγα κράτος, ἢ κε φεροίμην.  
 ξυνὸς Ἐνναλίος, καὶ τε κτανέοντα κατέκτα."

"Ως "Εκτωρ ἀγόρευ", ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῷες κελάδησαν, 310  
 νήπιοι· ἐκ γάρ σφεων φρένας εἴλετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.  
 "Ἐκτορὶ μέν γάρ ἐπήνησαν κακὰ μητιώντι,  
 Ποιλυδάμαντι δ' ἄρ' οὐ τις, ὃς ἐσθλὴν φράζετο  
 βουλήν.

δόρπον ἐπειθ<sup>5</sup> εἴλοντο κατὰ στρατόν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
 παννύχιοι Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 315  
 τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεῖδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,  
 χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἐταίρου,  
 πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχων ὡς τε λίς ἡγενέιος,  
 ὥς ρά θ' ὑπὸ σκύμνους ἐλαφηβόλος ἀρπάσῃ ἀνήρ  
 ὑλῆς ἐκ πυκινῆς· ὃ δέ τ' ἄχνυται ὑστερος ἐλθῶν, 320

<sup>1</sup> The thought is, if any one, being possessed of wealth, fears to spend the night in bivouac far from the city, let him give his goods outright to the folk, rather than allow them to be seized by the Achaeans—which, Hector implies, would be the inevitable result, if the counsel of Polydamas were followed.

pen the Achaeans beside the sea, no longer, thou fool, do thou show forth counsels such as these among the folk. For not a man of the Trojans will hearken to thee; I will not suffer it. Nay, come; even as I shall bid, let us all obey: for this present take ye your supper throughout the host by companies, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man. And of the Trojans whoso is distressed beyond measure for his goods, let him gather them together and give them to the folk for them to feast thereon in common;<sup>1</sup> better were it that they have profit thereof than the Achaeans! But in the morning, at the coming of Dawn, arrayed in our armour, let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. But if in deed and in truth goodly Achilles is arisen by the ships, the worse shall it be for him, if he so will it. I verily will not flee from him out of dolorous war, but face to face will I stand against him, whether he shall win great victory, or haply I. Alike to all is the god of war, and lo, he slayeth him that would slay."

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud, fools that they were! for from them Pallas Athene took away their wits. To Hector they all gave praise in his ill advising, but Polydamas no man praised, albeit he devised counsel that was good. So then they took supper throughout the host; but the Achaeans the whole night through made moan in lamentation for Patroclus. And among them the son of Peleus began the vehement lamentation, laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade and uttering many a groan, even as a bearded lion whose whelps some hunter of stags hath snatched away from out the thick wood; and the lion coming back there-

πολλὰ δέ τ' ἄγκε' ἐπῆλθε μετ' ἀνέρος ἵχνι' ἔρευνῶν,  
εἴ ποθεν ἔξειροι· μάλα γάρ δρυμὸς χόλος αἰρεῖ·  
ὣς δέ βαρὺ στενάχων μετεφώνεε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν.

“ “Ω πόποι, ή ρ’ ἄλιον ἔπος ἔκβαλον ἥματι κείνῳ  
θαρσύνων ἥρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροισι.” 325

φῆν δέ οἱ εἰς Ὀπόεντα περικλυτὸν νιὸν ἀπάξειν  
“Ιλιον ἐκπέρσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληῆδος αἰσαν.  
ἀλλ’ οὐ Ζεὺς ἄνδρεσσον νοήματα πάντα τελευτὴ·  
ἄμφω γάρ πέπρωται ὅμοιόν γαῖαν ἔρεῦσαι  
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροΐῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδέ ἐμὲ νοστήσαντα 330  
δέξεται ἐν μεγάροισι γέρων ἴππηλάτα Πηλεὺς  
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἀλλ’ αὐτοῦ γᾶνα καθέξει.  
νῦν δ’ ἐπεὶ οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὕστερος εἴμ’ ὑπὸ<sup>τούτου</sup>  
γαῖαν,

οὐ σε πρὶν κτεριῶ, πρὶν γ’ “Εκτορος ἐνθάδ’ ἐνεῖκαι  
τεύχεα καὶ κεφαλήν, μεγαθύμου σεῖο φονῆσον.” 335  
δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε πυρῆς ἀπόδειροτομῆσο  
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείσ.  
τόφρα δέ μοι παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι κείσαι αὕτως,  
ἄμφι δὲ σὲ Τρώαι καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι  
κλαύσονται νύκτας τε καὶ ἥματα δάκρυ χέουσαι, 340  
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφί τε δουρί τε μακρῷ,  
πιείρας πέρθοντε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἑτάροισιν ἐκέλετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἄμφι πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα τάχιστα  
Πάτροκλον λούσειαν ἀπὸ βρότον αἰματόεντα. 345  
οἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ’ ἵστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέω,  
ἐν δ’ ἄρ’ ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δὲ ἔνδια δαῖον ἐλόντες.

after grieveth sore, and through many a glen he rangeth on the track of the footsteps of the man, if so be he may anywhere find him; for anger exceeding grim layeth hold of him. Even so with heavy groaning spake Achilles among the Myrmidons :

“ Out upon it ! Vain in sooth was the word I uttered on that day, when I sought to hearten the warrior Menoetius in our halls ; and said that when I had sacked Ilios I would bring back to him unto Opoeis his glorious son with the share of the spoil that should fall to his lot. But lo, Zeus fulfilleth not for men all their purposes ; for both of us twain are fated to redden the selfsame earth with our blood here in the land of Troy ; since neither shall I come back to be welcomed of the old knight Peleus in his halls, nor of my mother Thetis, but even here shall the earth hold me fast. But now, Patroclus, seeing I shall after thee pass beneath the earth, I will not give thee burial till I have brought hither the armour and the head of Hector, the slayer of thee, the great-souled ; and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans will I cut the throats before thy pyre in my wrath at thy slaying. Until then beside the beaked ships shalt thou lie, even as thou art, and round about thee shall deep-bosomed Trojan and Dardanian women make lament night and day with shedding of tears, even they that we twain got us through toil by our might and our long spears, when we wasted rich cities of mortal men.”

So saying, goodly Achilles bade his comrades set upon the fire a great cauldron, that with speed they might wash from Patroclus the bloody gore. And they set upon the blazing fire the cauldron for filling the bath, and poured in water, and took billets of

γάστρην μὲν τρίποδος πῦρ ἄμφεπε, θέρμετο δ' ὕδωρ·  
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσεν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ,  
καὶ τότε δὴ λοῦσάν τε καὶ ἥλειψαν λίπ' ἐλαίω, 350  
ἐν δ' ὠτειλὰς πλῆσαν ἀλείφατος ἐννεώρῳο·  
ἐν λεχέεσσι δὲ θέντες ἑανῷ λιτί κάλυψαν  
ἔς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, καθύπερθε δὲ φάρεῖ λευκῷ.  
παννύχιοι μὲν ἔπειτα πόδας ταχὺν ἄμφ', Ἀχιλῆα  
Μυρμιδόνες Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 355  
Ζεὺς δ' "Ηρηγ προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἀλοχόν τε·<sup>1</sup>  
" ἔπρηξας καὶ ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη,  
ἀντήσασ', Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· ἦ δέ νυ σεΐο  
ἔξ αὐτῆς ἐγένοντο κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοί."  
Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη· 360  
" αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.  
καὶ μὲν δὴ πού τις μέλλει βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,  
ὅς περ θητός τ' ἔστι καὶ οὐ τόσα μῆδεα οἶδε·  
πῶς δὴ ἐγώ γ', ἦ φῆμι θεάων ἔμμεν ἀρίστῃ,  
ἄμφοτέρον, γενεῇ τε καὶ οῦνεκα σῇ παράκοιτις 365  
κέκλημαι, σὺ δέ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτουσιν ἀνάσσεις,  
οὐκ ὄφελον Τρώεσσι κοτεσσαμένη κακὰ ῥάψαι;"  
"Ος οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγύρενον·  
"Ηφαίστου δ' ἵκανε δόμον Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα  
ἀφθιτον ἀστερόεντα, μεταπρεπέ' ἀθανάτουσι,  
χάλκεον, ὃν δέ τοιούτους ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων.  
τὸν δ' εὑρ' ἰδρώντα ἐλισσόμενον περὶ φύσας  
σπεύδοντα· τρίποδας γὰρ ἐείκοσι πάντας ἔτευχεν  
ἔσταμεναι περὶ τοῖχον ἐυσταθέος μεγάροιο,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 356-367 were rejected by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> The number nine seems not infrequently to be used as a round number (*Odyssey* x. 19; xi. 311), and we must assume that the ointment was thought to improve with age.

wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, then they washed him and anointed him richly with oil, filling his wounds with ointment of nine<sup>1</sup> years old ; and they laid him upon his bed, and covered him with a soft linen cloth from head to foot, and thereover with a white robe. So the whole night through around Achilles, swift of foot, the Myrmidons made moan in lamentation for Patroclus ; but Zeus spake unto Hera, his sister and his wife : " Thou hast then had thy way, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera ; thou hast aroused Achilles, swift of foot. In good sooth must the long-haired Achaeans be children of thine own womb."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : " Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! Lo, even a man, I ween, is like to accomplish what he can for another man, one that is but mortal, and knoweth not all the wisdom that is mine. How then was I, that avow me to be highest of goddesses in twofold wise, for that I am eldest and am called thy wife, and thou art king among all the immortals—how was I not in my wrath against the Trojans to devise against them evil ? "

On this wise spake they one to the other ; but silver-footed Thetis came unto the house of Hephaestus, imperishable, decked with stars, pre-eminent among the houses of immortals, wrought all of bronze, that the crook-foot god himself had built him. Him she found sweating with toil as he moved to and fro about his bellows in eager haste ; for he was fashioning tripods, twenty in all, to stand around

χρύσεα δέ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἔκαστω πυθμένι θῆκεν, 375  
 ὄφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θεῖον δυσαίτας ἀγῶνα  
 ἥδ' αὐτὶς πρὸς δῶμα νεοίατο, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι.  
 οἱ δ' ἡ τοι τόσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὕτα δ' οὐ πω  
 δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τά ρ' ἤρτυε, κόπτε δὲ δε-  
 σμούς.

ὄφρ' ὅ γε ταῦτα πονέιτο ἴδιησι πραπίδεσσι, 380  
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἥλθε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.<sup>1</sup>  
 τὴρ δὲ ὡς προμολούσα Χάρις λιταροκρήδεμνος  
 καλή, τὴν ὕψις περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυνήεις.  
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·  
 “τίππε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἱκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ 385  
 αἰδοίη τε φίλῃ τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὖ τι θαμίζεις.  
 ἀλλ' ἔπει προτέρω, ἵνα τοι πᾶρ ξείνια θείω.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε δῖα θεάων.  
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῖσεν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροήλου  
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἦνεν. 390  
 κέκλετο δ' Ἡφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην εἰπέ τε μῦθον.  
 “Ἡφαιστε, πρόμολ' ὥδε· Θέτις νῦ τι σεῖο χατί-  
 ζει.”

τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυνήεις.  
 “ἢ ρά νῦ μοι δεινή τε καὶ αἰδοίη θεὸς ἔνδον,  
 ἢ μ' ἐσάωσ', ὅτε μ' ἄλγος ἀφίκετο τῇλε πεσόντα 395  
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς ἴότητι κυνώπιδος, ἢ μ' ἐθέλησε  
 κρύψαι χωλὸν ἔόντα· τότ' ἀν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ,  
 εἰ μή μ' Εὐρυνόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ,  
 Εὐρυνόμη, θυγάτηρ ἀφορρόου Ὄκεανοιο.  
 τῆσι παρ' εἰνάετες χάλκευον δαίδαλα πολλά,” 400

<sup>1</sup> Line 381 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>2</sup> πολλά: πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

the wall of his well-builded hall, and golden wheels had he set beneath the base of each that of themselves they might enter the gathering of the gods at his wish and again return to his house, a wonder to behold. Thus much were they fully wrought, that not yet were the cunningly fashioned ears set thereon; these was he making ready, and was forging the rivets. And while he laboured thereat with cunning skill, meanwhile there drew nigh to him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis. And Charis of the gleaming veil came forward and marked her—fair Charis, whom the famed god of the two strong arms had wedded. And she clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her: “Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest, and a welcome? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment.”

So saying the bright goddess led her on. Then she made her to sit on a silver-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly-wrought, and beneath was a footstool for the feet; and she called to Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, and spake to him, saying: “Hephaestus, come forth hither; Thetis hath need of thee.” And the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: “Verily then a dread and honoured goddess is within my halls, even she that saved me when pain was come upon me after I had fallen afar through the will of my shameless mother, that was fain to hide me away by reason of my lameness. Then had I suffered woes in heart, had not Eury nome and Thetis received me into their bosom—Eury nome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them then for nine years' space I

πόρπας τε γναμπτάς θ' ἔλικας κάλυκάς τε καὶ ὄρμους  
 ἐν σπῆῃ γλαφυρῷ· περὶ δὲ ρόσος Ὡκεανοῦ  
 ἀφρῷ μορμύρων ρέεν ἄσπετος· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος  
 γῆδεν οὕτε θεῶν οὕτε θητῶν ἀνθρώπων,  
 ἀλλὰ Θέτις τε καὶ Εὐρυνόμη ἵστην, αἱ μὲν ἐσάσταν. 405  
 ἦν νῦν ἡμέτερον δόμον ἵκει· τῶ με μάλα χρεὼ  
 πάντα Θέτι καλλιπλοκάμω ζωάγρια τίνειν.  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν οἱ παράθες ξεινήγα καλά,  
 ὅφρ' ἀν ἐγὼ φύσας ἀποθείομαι ὅπλα τε πάντα.”  
 “Η, καὶ ἀπ' ἀκμοθέτοι πέλωρ αἰγητον ἀνέστη 410  
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ρώντο ἀραιά.  
 φύσας μέν δὲ ἀπάνευθε τίθει πυρός, ὅπλα τε πάντα  
 λάρνακ' ἔσ ἀργυρέην συλλέξατο, τοῖς ἐπονέιτο·  
 σπόργυγῳ δὲ ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα καὶ ἄμφῳ χειρὶ ἀπομόργυν  
 αὐχένα τε στιβαρὸν καὶ στήθεα λαχνήεντα, 415  
 δῦ δὲ χιτῶν, ἔλε δὲ σκῆπτρον παχύ, βῆ δὲ θύραζε  
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ ἀμφίπολοι ρώντο ἄνακτι  
 χούσειαι, ζωῆσι νεήνισιν εἰοικῦναι.  
 τῆς ἐν μὲν νόος ἐστὶ μετὰ φρεσίν, ἐν δὲ καὶ αὐδὴ  
 καὶ οθένος, ἀθανάτων δὲ θεῶν ἄπο ἔργα ἴσασιν. 420  
 αἱ μὲν ὑπαίθια ἄνακτος ἐποίπυνον· αἰτάρῳ δὲ ἔρρων  
 πλησίον, ἔνθα Θέτις περ, ἐπὶ θρόνου ἵζε φαεινοῦ,  
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζε·  
 “τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἱκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ  
 αἴδοί τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὖ τι θαμίζεις. 425  
 αἴδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν,  
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν.”

<sup>1</sup> The precise meaning of the words denoting the various articles of Hephaestus' fashioning it is impossible to determine with certainty, except in the case of ὄρμοι.

<sup>2</sup> The epithet *aīgēton*, which occurs only here, is wholly obscure.

forged much cunning handiwork, brooches, and spiral arm-bands, and rosettes and necklaces,<sup>1</sup> within their hollow cave ; and round about me flowed, murmuring with foam, the stream of Oceanus, a flood unspeakable. Neither did any other know thereof, either of gods or of mortal men, but Thetis knew and Eury nome, even they that saved me. And now is Thetis come to my house ; wherefore it verily behoveth me to pay unto fair-tressed Thetis the full price for the saving of my life. But do thou set before her fair entertainment, while I put aside my bellows and all my tools.”

He spake, and from the anvil rose, a huge, panting<sup>2</sup> bulk, halting the while, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly. The bellows he set away from the fire, and gathered all the tools wherewith he wrought into a silver chest ; and with a sponge wiped he his face and his two hands withal, and his mighty neck and shaggy breast, and put upon him a tunic, and grasped a stout staff, and went forth halting ; but there moved swiftly to support their lord handmaids wrought of gold in the semblance of living maids. In them is understanding in their hearts, and in them speech and strength, and they know cunning handiwork by gift of the immortal gods. These busily moved to support their lord, and he, limping nigh to where Thetis was, sat him down upon a shining chair ; and he clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her : “ Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest and a welcome ? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy mind ; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείθετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·  
 “Ηφαιστόν, ἡ ἄρα δή τις, ὅσαι θεαὶ εἰσ’ ἐν’ Ολύμ-  
 πω,  
 τοσσάδ’ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥσυν ἀνέσχετο κήδεα λυγρά, 430  
 ὃσσ’ ἐμὸί ἐκ πασέων Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε’ ἔδωκεν;  
 ἐκ μὲν μ’ ἀλλάων ἀλιάων ἀνδρὶ δάμασσεν,  
 Αἰακίδῃ Πηλῆῃ, καὶ ἔτλην ἀνέρος εὐνὴν  
 πολλὰ μάλ’ οὐκ ἐθέλουσα. ὁ μὲν δὴ γήρας λυγρῷ  
 κεῖται ἐνὶ μεγάροις δρημένος, ἀλλὰ δέ μοι νῦν. 435  
 νιὸν ἐπεὶ μοι δῶκε γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε,  
 ἔξοχον ἥρωών ὁ δ’ ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνει ἵσος.  
 τὸν μὲν ἔγῳ θρέψασα φυτὸν ὡς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,  
 νηποὶν ἐπιπροέκα κορωνίσων Ἰλιον εἴσω  
 Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ’ οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὐτὶς 440  
 οἵκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηλήϊον εἴσω.<sup>1</sup>  
 ὅφρα δέ μοι ζώει καὶ ὄρφα φάσος ἡλίοιο,  
 ἀχνυται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύναμαι χραισμῆσαι ιοῦσα.  
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα οἱ γέρας ἔξελον νίες Ἀχαιῶν,<sup>2</sup>  
 τὴν ἄψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. 445  
 ἡ τοι ὁ τῆς ἀχέων φρένας ἔφθιεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
 Τρῶες ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἐείλεον, οὐδὲ θύραζε  
 εἴων ἔξιεναι· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες  
 ‘Αργείων, καὶ πολλὰ περικλυτά δῶρ’ ὄνόμαζον.  
 ἐνθ’ αὐτὸς μὲν ἔπειτ’ ἡναίνετο λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι, 450  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλον περὶ μὲν τὰ ἀ τεύχεα ἔσσε,  
 πέμπε δέ μιν πόλεμούδε, πολὺν δ’ ἄμα λαὸν ὅπασσε.  
 πᾶν δ’ ἡμαρ μάρναντο περὶ Σκαιῆσι πύλησι·  
 καὶ νῦ κεν αὐτῆμαρ πόλιν ἔπραθον, εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων  
 πολλὰ κακὰ ρέξαντα Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον νιὸν 455  
 ἔκταν’ ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἐκτορὶ κῦδος ἔδωκε.

<sup>1</sup> Line 441 was lacking in some ancient editions.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 444-456 were rejected by Aristarchus.

And Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears  
 the while: “Hephaestus, is there now any goddess,  
 of all those that are in Olympus, that hath endured  
 so many grievous woes in her heart as are the  
 sorrows that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath given me  
 beyond all others? Of all the daughters of the  
 sea he subdued me alone to a mortal, even to Peleus,  
 son of Aeacus, and I endured the bed of a mortal  
 albeit sore against my will. And lo, he lieth in his  
 halls fordone with grievous old age, but now other  
 griefs are mine. A son he gave me to bear and to  
 rear, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up  
 like a sapling; then when I had reared him as a  
 tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the  
 beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans; but  
 never again shall I welcome him back to his home,  
 to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth,  
 and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow,  
 nor can I any wise help him, though I go to him.  
 The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for  
 him as a prize, her hath the lord Agamemnon taken  
 back from out his arms. Verily in grief for her was he  
 wasting his heart; but the Achaeans were the Trojans  
 penning at the sterns of the ships, and would not  
 suffer them to go forth. And to him the elders of  
 the Argives made prayer, and named many glorious  
 gifts. Then albeit he refused himself to ward from  
 them ruin, yet clad he Patroclus in his own armour  
 and sent him into the war, and added therewithal  
 much people. All day long they fought around the  
 Scaean gates, and on that selfsame day had laid  
 the city waste, but that, after the valiant son of  
 Menoetius had wrought sore harm, Apollo slew him  
 amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector.

τοῦνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ἵκανομαι, αἴ κ' ἐθέλησθα  
νῦ ἐμῷ ὀκυμόρῳ δόμεν ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν  
καὶ καλὰς κνημῖδας ἐπισφυρίους ἀραρίας,  
καὶ θώρηχ· ὁ γάρ ἦν οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἑταῖρος 460  
Τρωσὶ δαμείς· ὁ δὲ κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀχεύων."

Τὴν δ' ἡμειβέτ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις.  
“Θάρσει· μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆμι μελόντων.  
αἴ γάρ μιν θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ὥδε διναίμην  
νύσφιν ἀποκρύψαι, ὅτε μιν μόρος αἰνὸς ἵκανοι, 465  
ὡς οἱ τεύχεα καλὰ παρέσσεται,<sup>1</sup> οὐά τις αὗτε  
ἀνθρώπων πολέων θαυμάσσεται, ὃς κεν ἰδηται.”

Ως εἰπὼν τὴν μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φύσας.  
τὰς δ' ἐς τὸν ἔτρεψε κέλευσέ τε ἐργάζεσθαι.  
φῦσαι δ' ἐν χοάνοισιν ἐείκοσι πᾶσαι ἐφύσων, 470  
παντοίην εὑπρηστὸν ἀυτημῆν ἔξανιεῖσαι,  
ἄλλοτε μὲν σπεύδοντι παρέμμεναι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὗτε,  
ὅππως “Ηφαιστός τ' ἐθέλοι καὶ ἔργον ἀνοίτο.  
χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλεν ἀτειρέα κασσίτερόν τε  
καὶ χρυσὸν τιμῆντα καὶ ἄργυρον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 475  
θῆκεν ἐν ἀκμοθέτῳ μέγαν ἄκμονα, γέντο δὲ χειρὶ<sup>2</sup>  
ῥαιστῆρα κρατερήν, ἐτέρηφι δὲ γέντο πυράγρην.

Ποίει δέ πρώτιστα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε  
πάντοσε δαιδάλλων, περὶ δ' ἄντυγα βάλλε φαεινὴν  
τρίπλακα μαρμαρέην, ἕκ δ' ἄργυρεον τελαμῶνα. 480  
πέντε δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ ἔσαν σάκεος πτύχες· αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ  
ποίει δαιδαλα πολλὰ ἴδιγησι πραπίδεσσιν.

Ἐν μὲν γαῖαν ἔτευξι<sup>3</sup>, ἐν δ' οὐρανόν, ἐν δὲ θάλασ-  
σαν,<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> παρέσσεται: παρέξομαι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 483-608 were rejected by Zenodotus.

Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if so be  
thou wilt be minded to give my son, that is doomed  
to a speedy death, shield and helmet, and goodly  
greaves fitted with ankle-pieces, and corselet. For  
the harness that was his aforetime his trusty comrade  
lost, when he was slain by the Trojans; and my son  
lieth on the ground in anguish of heart.”

Then the famous god of the two strong arms  
answered her: “Be of good cheer, neither let these  
things distress thy heart. Would that I might so  
surely avail to hide him afar from dolorous death,  
when dread fate cometh upon him, as verily goodly  
armour shall be his, such that in aftertime many a  
one among the multitude of men shall marvel, whoso-  
ever shall behold it.”

So saying he left her there and went unto his  
bellows, and he turned these toward the fire and  
bade them work. And the bellows, twenty in all,  
blew upon the melting-vats, sending forth a  
ready blast of every force, now to further him as  
he laboured hard, and again in whatsoever way  
Hephaestus might wish and his work go on. And  
on the fire he put stubborn bronze and tin and  
precious gold and silver; and thereafter he set on  
the anvil-block a great anvil, and took in one  
hand a massive hammer, and in the other took he  
the tongs.

First fashioned he a shield, great and sturdy,  
adorning it cunningly in every part, and round about  
it set a bright rim, threefold and glittering, and  
therefrom made fast a silver baldric. Five were the  
layers of the shield itself; and on it he wrought  
many curious devices with cunning skill.

Therein he wrought the earth, therein the heavens

ἥλιον τ' ἀκάμαντα σελήνην τε πλήθουσαν,  
ἐν δὲ τὰ τείρεα πάντα, τὰ τ' οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται,<sup>1</sup> 485  
Πληγάδας θ' Ύάδας τε τό τε οθένος Ωρίωνος  
Ἄρκτον θ', ἦν καὶ Ἀμαζαν ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν,  
ἥ τ' αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ' Ωρίωνα δοκεύει,  
οἴη δ' ἄμμορος ἐστὶ λοετρῶν Ὄκεανοιο.  
Ἐν δὲ δύῳ ποίησε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 490  
καλάς. ἐν τῇ μέν ῥα γάμοι τ' ἔσαν εἰλαπίναι τε,  
νύμφας δ' ἐκ θαλάμων δαιδῶν ὅπο λαμπουμενάων  
ἡγίνεον ἀνὰ ἀστυν, πολὺς δ' ὑμέναιος ὄρώρει.  
κοῦροι δ' ὁρχηστῆρες ἔδίνεον, ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν  
αὐλοὶ φόρμιγγές τε βοήν ἔχον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες 495  
ἰστάμεναι θαύμαζον ἐπὶ προθύρουσιν ἕκαστη.  
λαοὶ δ' εἰν ἀγορῇ ἔσαν ἀθρόοι· ἐνθα δὲ νεῖκος  
ώρώρει, δύο δ' ἀνδρες ἐνείκεον εἴνεκα ποιῆς  
ἀνδρὸς ἀποκταμένου<sup>2</sup> ὃ μὲν εὔχετο πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι  
δῆμως πιφανόκων, ὃ δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι· 500  
ἄμφω δ' ἴεσθην ἐπὶ ιστορὶ πεῖραρ ἐλέσθαι.

<sup>1</sup> οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται: οὐρανὸν ἐστεφάνωκε Aristarchus,  
οὐρανὸν ἐστήρικτα Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> ἀποκταμένου Zenodotus: ἀποφθιμένου.

<sup>1</sup> This difficult but interesting passage is fully discussed by Leaf in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. pp. 122 ff., and in his *Iliad*, ii. 610 ff. The question at issue is one of paramount importance in early society: whether or not, namely, the shedder of blood should be allowed to settle with the kinsfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-price. Others prefer to render the clause ὃ δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι, "but the other denied that he had received aught," thus making the debate turn upon a question of fact merely, whether or not the price had been paid—an interpretation which lessens the significance of the scene, and somewhat strains the use of ἀναίνειαι. In either case it is plain that the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire,

therein the sea, and the unwearied sun, and the moon at the full, and therein all the constellations wherewith heaven is crowned—the Pleiades, and the Hyades and the mighty Orion, and the Bear, that men call also the Wain, that circleth ever in her place, and watcheth Orion, and alone hath no part in the baths of Ocean.

Therein fashioned he also two cities of mortal men exceeding fair. In the one there were marriages and feastings, and by the light of the blazing torches they were leading the brides from their bowers through the city, and loud rose the bridal song. And young men were whirling in the dance, and in their midst flutes and lyres sounded continually; and there the women stood each before her door and marvelled. But the folk were gathered in the place of assembly; for there a strife had arisen, and two men were striving about the blood-price of a man slain; the one avowed that he had paid all, declaring his cause to the people, but the other refused to accept aught;<sup>1</sup> and each was fain to win the issue on the word of a daysman. Moreover, the folk were

or "daysman," who in turn, upon learning that it is a question of homicide, refers the matter to "the elders." The two talents of gold (too small a sum to be taken to represent the blood-price itself) are to be understood as a fee, one talent presumably having been deposited by each litigant, for that one among the "judges" whose decision should meet with the most general approbation. The alternative view, that the two talents were to be paid to him "who should best plead his cause," does violence to the meaning both of δίκαιον and θεραπεία. (The relatively small value of the Homeric talent is proved e.g. by xxiii. 262-270, where two talents form only the fourth prize. See Ridgeway, *Journal of Philology*, x. 30, and *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. 133 ff.)

λαοὶ δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήπυνον, ἀμφὶς ἄρωγοι·  
κηρυκες δ’ ἄρα λαὸν ἐρήτυνον· οἱ δὲ γέροντες  
ἥπτ’ ἐπὶ ξεστοῦσι λίθοις ιερῷ ἐνὶ κύκλῳ,  
σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χέρσος ἔχον ἡεροφάνων· 505  
τοῖσιν ἐπειτ’ ἥσσον, ἀμοιβηδίς δὲ δίκαζον.  
κείτο δ’ ἄρ’ ἐν μέσσοισι δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,  
τῷ δόμεν δις μετὰ τοῖσι δίκην ιθύντατα εἴποι.

Τὴν δ’ ἐτέρην πόλιν ἀμφὶ δύω στρατοὶ ἥπτο λαῶν  
τεύχοισι λαμπόμενοι· δίχια δέ σφισιν ἥνδανε βουλή, 510  
ἥτε διαπραθέειν ἢ ἄνδικα πάντα δάσσοσθαι,  
κτῆσιν ὅσην πτολεύθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔεργεν·  
οἱ δ’ οὐ πω πειθοντο, λόχῳ δ’ ὑπεθωρήσοσοντο.  
τεῖχος μέν ρ’ ἄλοχοι τε φίλαι καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
δύνατ’ ἐφεστάστες, μετὰ δ’ ἀνέρες οὓς ἔχε γῆρας· 515  
οἱ δ’ ἵσαν· ἥρχε δ’ ἄρα σφιν "Αρης καὶ Παλλὰς  
Ἄθηνη,

ἀμφω χρυσεία, χρύσεια δὲ εἴματα ἔσθην,  
καλῶ καὶ μεγάλω σὺν τεύχεσιν, ὡς τε θεώ περ  
ἀμφὶς ἀριζήλω· λαοὶ δ’ ὑπ’ ὀλίζοντες ἥσαν.  
οἱ δ’ ὅτε δή ρ’ ἵκανον ὅθι σφίσιν εἰκε λοχῆσαι, 520  
ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι τ’ ἀρδμὸς ἔηγ πάντεσσι βοτοῖσιν,  
ἔνθ’ ἄρα τοι γ’ ἤζοντ’ εἰλυμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.  
τοῖσι δ’ ἐπειτ’ ἀπάνευθε δύω σκοποὶ ἥπτο λαῶν,  
δέγμενοι ὅπποτε μῆλα ἰδούσιοτο καὶ ἔλικας βοῦς.  
οἱ δὲ τάχα προγένοντο, δύω δ’ ἄμ’ ἐποντο νομῆσες 525  
τερπόμενοι σύριγξι· δόλον δ’ οὐ τι προνόησαν.

<sup>1</sup> The thought is that the besiegers might be “bought off,” and led to spare the city, if half the possessions of the townsfolk were handed over to them as ransom. In xxii. 117-121 Hector debates whether he should not make this very proposal to Achilles.

cheering both, shewing favour to this side and to that. And heralds held back the folk, and the elders were sitting upon polished stones in the sacred circle, holding in their hands the staves of the loud-voiced heralds. Therewith then would they spring up and give judgment, each in turn. And in the midst lay two talents of gold, to be given to him whoso among them should utter the most righteous judgment.

But around the other city lay in leaguer two hosts of warriors gleaming in armour. And twofold plans found favour with them, either to lay waste the town or to divide in portions twain all the substance that the lovely city contained within.<sup>1</sup> Howbeit the besieged would nowise hearken thereto, but were arming to meet the foe in an ambush. The wall were their dear wives and little children guarding, as they stood thereon, and therewithal the men that were holden of old age; but the rest were faring forth, led of Ares and Pallas Athene, both fashioned in gold, and of gold was the raiment wherewith they were clad. Goodly were they and tall in their harness, as besemeth gods, clear to view amid the rest, and the folk at their feet were smaller. But when they were come to the place where it seemed good unto them to set their ambush, in a river-bed where was a watering-place for all herds alike, there they sate them down, clothed about with flaming bronze. Thereafter were two scouts set by them apart from the host, waiting till they should have sight of the sheep and sleek cattle. And these came presently, and two herdsmen followed with them playing upon pipes; and of the guile wist they not at all. But the liers-in-wait, when they saw

οἱ μὲν τὰ προϊδόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὥκα δ' ἔπειτα  
τάμνοντ' ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πώεα καλᾶ<sup>1</sup>  
ἀργεννέων οἰών, κτενὸν δ' ἐπὶ μηλοβοτῆρας.  
οἱ δ' ὡς οὖν ἐπύθοντο πολὺν κέλαδον παρὰ βοουσὶν 530  
εἰράων προπάροιθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ' ἐφ' ἵππων  
βάντες ἀεροπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἷψα δ' ἰκοντο.  
στησάμενοι δ' ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ' ὅχθας,  
βάλλον δ' ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείσαν.  
ἐν δ' Ἔρις ἐν δὲ Κυδομὸς ὄμιλεον, ἐν δ' ὀλοὴ Κήρ,  
ἄλλον ζωὸν ἔχουσα νεούνταν, ἄλλον ἀούτον,  
ἄλλον τεθνῶτα κατὰ μόθον ἔλκε ποδοῦν.  
ἔμα δ' ἔχ' ἀμφ' ὕμαισι δαφοινέὸν αἴματι φωτῶν.  
ώμιλευν δ' ὡς τε ζωὶ βροτοὶ ἦδ' ἐμάχοντο,  
νεκρούς τ' ἀλλήλων ἔρυνον κατατεθνῶτας. 540

'Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει νειὸν μαλακήν, πίειραν ἄρουραν,  
εὑρεῖαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ' ἀροτῆρες ἐν αὐτῇ  
ζεύγεα δινεύοντες ἐλάστρεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.  
οἱ δ' ὅποτε στρέψαντες ἱκοίατο τέλσον ἀρούρης,  
τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἐν χεροὶ δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου 545  
δόσκεν ἀνὴρ ἐπιών· τοὶ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν' ὅγμους,  
ἱέμενοι νειὸν βαθεῖης τέλσον ἱκέσθαι.  
ἡ δὲ μελαίνετ' ὅπισθεν, ἀρηρομένη δὲ ἔώκει,  
χρυσείη περ ἔονσα· τὸ δὴ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.  
'Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει τέμενος βασιλήϊον.<sup>2</sup> ἔνθα δ' ἔριθοι 550  
ῆμων ὁξείας δρεπάνας ἐν χερούσιν ἔχοντες.  
δράγματα δ' ἄλλα μετ' ὅγμον ἐπήτριμα πῖπτον ἔραζε,

<sup>1</sup> πώεα καλὰ: πῶν μέγ' οἰών Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> βασιλήϊον: βαθυλήϊον.

<sup>1</sup> The word *eiráων*, occurring here only, was thus interpreted in antiquity.

these coming on, rushed forth against them and speedily cut off the herds of cattle and fair flocks of white-fleeced sheep, and slew the herdsmen withal. But the besiegers, as they sat before the places of gathering<sup>1</sup> and heard much tumult among the kine, mounted forthwith behind their high-stepping horses, and set out thitherward, and speedily came upon them. Then set they their battle in array and fought beside the river banks, and were ever smiting one another with bronze-tipped spears. And amid them Strife and Tumult joined in the fray, and deadly Fate, grasping one man alive, fresh-wounded, another without a wound, and another she dragged dead through the mellay by the feet; and the raiment that she had about her shoulders was red with the blood of men. Even as living mortals joined they in the fray and fought; and they were haling away each the bodies of the others' slain.

Therein he set also soft fallow-land, rich tilth and wide, that was three times ploughed; and ploughers full many therein were wheeling their yokes and driving them this way and that. And whensoever after turning they came to the headland of the field, then would a man come forth to each and give into his hands a cup of honey-sweet wine; and the ploughmen would turn them in the furrows, eager to reach the headland of the deep tilth. And the field grew black behind and seemed verily as it had been ploughed, for all that it was of gold; herein was the great marvel of the work.

Therein he set also a king's demesne-land, wherein labourers were reaping, bearing sharp sickles in their hands. Some handfuls were falling in rows to the ground along the swathe, while others the binders

ἄλλα δ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐν ἐλλεδανοῖσι δέοντο.  
 τρεῖς δ' ἄρ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐφέστασαν· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε  
 παιδεῖς δραγμεύοντες, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι φέροντες, 555  
 ἀσπερχὲς πάρεχον· βασιλεὺς δ' ἐν τοῖσι σιωπῇ  
 σκῆπτρον ἔχων ἐστήκει ἐπ' ὅγμον γηθόσυνος κῆρ.  
 κτήρυκες δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὑπὸ δρυῦ δαῖτα πένοντο,  
 βοῦν δ' ἵερεύσαντες μέγαν ἄμφεπον· αἱ δὲ γυνᾶικες  
 δεῖπνον ἐρίθιοισι λεύκ' ἄλφιτα πολλὰ πάλυνον. 560

'Εν δὲ τίθει σταφυλῆσι μέγα βρίθουσαν ἀλώὴν  
 καλὴν χρυσείην· μέλανες δ' ἀνὰ βότρυνες ἥσαν,  
 ἐστήκει δὲ κάμαξι διαμπερὲς ἀργυρέησιν.  
 ἀμφὶ δὲ κυανέντιν κάπετον, περὶ δ' ἔρκος ἔλασσε  
 κασσιτέρου· μίλα δ' οἴη ἀταρπιτός ἦν ἐπ' αὐτήν, 565  
 τῇ νίσοντι φορῆσ, ὅτε τρυγόων ἀλώην.  
 παρθενικαὶ δὲ καὶ ἡθεῖσι ἀταλὰ φρονέοντες  
 πλεκτοῖς ἐν ταλάροισι φέρον μελιηδέα καρπόν.  
 τοῦν δ' ἐν μέσσοισι πάις φόρμιγγι λιγείη  
 ἴμερόεν κιθάριζε, λίνον<sup>1</sup> δ' ὑπὸ καλὸν ἀειδε  
 λεπταλέῃ φωνῇ· τοὶ δὲ ρήσσοντες ἀμαρτῇ  
 μολπῇ τ' ἴνγμῳ τε ποσὶ σκάριοντες ἔποντο.

'Εν δ' ἄγελην ποίησε βοῶν ὁρθοκραιράσων·  
 αἱ δὲ βόες χρυσοῖο τετεύχατο κασσιτέρου τε,  
 μυκηθμῷ δ' ἀπὸ κόπρου ἐπεσσεύοντο νομόνδε 575  
 πάρ ποταμὸν κελάδοντα, παρὰ ρόδανὸν δονακῆα.  
 χρύσειοι δὲ νομῆσε ἀμ'<sup>2</sup> ἐστιχῶντο βόεσσι  
 τέσσαρες, ἐννέα δέ σφι κύνες πόδας ἀργοὶ ἔποντο.  
 σμερδαλέω δὲ λέοντε δύ' ἐν πρώτῃσι βόεσσι

<sup>1</sup> λίνον: λίνος Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> The Linos-song was a dirge for the departing summer. This rendering follows Aristarchus. Zenodotus read λίνος, which gives the sense, "the string (of the lyre) sang sweetly in accompaniment of his delicate voice."

of sheaves were binding with twisted ropes of straw. Three binders stood hard by them, while behind them boys would gather the handfuls, and bearing them in their arms would busily give them to the binders; and among them the king, staff in hand, was standing in silence at the swathe, joying in his heart. And heralds apart beneath an oak were making ready a feast, and were dressing a great ox they had slain for sacrifice; and the women sprinkled the flesh with white barley in abundance, for the workers' mid-day meal.

Therein he set also a vineyard heavily laden with clusters, a vineyard fair and wrought of gold; black were the grapes, and the vines were set up throughout on silver poles. And around it he drove a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came, whosoever they gathered the vintage. And maidens and youths in childish glee were bearing the honey-sweet fruit in wicker baskets. And in their midst a boy made pleasant music with a clear-toned lyre, and thereto sang sweetly the Linos-song<sup>1</sup> with his delicate voice; and his fellows beating the earth in unison therewith followed on with bounding feet mid dance and shoutings.

And therein he wrought a herd of straight-horned kine: the kine were fashioned of gold and tin, and with lowing hastened they forth from byre to pasture beside the sounding river, beside the waving reed. And golden were the herdsmen that walked beside the kine, four in number, and nine dogs swift of foot followed after them. But two dread lions amid the foremost kine were holding a loud-lowning bull, and

ταῦρον ἐρύγμηλον ἔχέτην· ὁ δὲ μακρὰ μεμυκῶς 580  
 ἥλκετο· τὸν δὲ κύνες μετεκίαθον ἦδ' αἰζηοί.  
 τῷ μὲν ἀναρρήσαντε βοός μεγάλου βοείην  
 ἔγκατα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα λαφύσσετον· οἱ δὲ νομῆες  
 αὐτῶς<sup>1</sup> ἐνδίεσαν ταχέας κύνας ὅτρύνοντες.  
 οἱ δ' ἡ τοι δακέειν μὲν ἀπετρωπώντο λεόντων, 585  
 ἰστάμενοι δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ὑλάκτεον ἔκ τ' ἀλέοντο.  
 'Ἐν δὲ νομὸν ποίησε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις  
 ἐν καλῇ βῆσσῃ μέγαν οἰών ἀργεινδῶν,  
 σταθμούς τε κλισίας τε κατηρεφέας ἵδε σηκούς.  
 'Ἐν δὲ χορὸν ποίκιλλε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις 590  
 τῷ ἱκελον οἴόν ποτ' ἐνὶ Κνωσῷ εὐρέι  
 Δαιδαλος ἥσκησεν καλλιπλοκάμῳ Ἀριάδνῃ.  
 ἔνθα μὲν ἥθεοι καὶ παρθένοι ἀλφεσίβοιαι  
 ὠρχεῦντ', ἀλλήλων ἐπὶ καρπῷ χείρας ἔχοντες.  
 τῶν δ' αἱ μὲν λεπτὰς ὅθόνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ χιτῶνας 595  
 εἴσατ' ἐννήνητους, ἥκα στίλβοντας ἐλαῖω·  
 καὶ ρ' αἱ μὲν καλάς στεφάνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ μαχαίρας<sup>2</sup>  
 ἔλχον χρυσέας ἐξ ἀργυρέων τελαμώνων.  
 οἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν θρέξασκον ἐπισταμένοισι πόδεσσι  
 ρέια μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τις τροχὸν ἄρμενον ἐν παλάμησιν 600  
 ἔζόμενος κεραμεὺς πειρήσεται, αἵ κε θέσου·  
 ἄλλοτε δ' αὖ θρέξασκον ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλλήλοισι.  
 πολλὸς δ' ἴμερόντα χορὸν περιսταθ' ὅμιλος  
 τερπόμενον· δοιώ δὲ κυβιστητῆρε κατ' αὐτοὺς 604, 605  
 μολπῆς ἐξάρχοντες ἐδίνενον κατὰ μέσουσον.

'Ἐν δὲ τίθει ποταμοῖο μέγα σθένος Ὄκεανοῦ  
 ἄντυγα πάρ πυμάτην σάκεος πύκα ποιητοῖο.  
 Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῦξε σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρὸν τε,

<sup>1</sup> αὐτῶς: οὗτος Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 597 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

he, bellowing mightily, was haled of them, while after him pursued the dogs and young men. The lions twain had rent the hide of the great bull, and were devouring the inward parts and the black blood, while the herdsmen vainly sought to fright them, tarring on the swift hounds. Howbeit these shrank from fastening on the lions, but stood hard by and barked and sprang aside.

Therein also the famed god of the two strong arms wrought a pasture in a fair dell, a great pasture of white-fleeced sheep, and folds, and roofed huts, and pens.

Therein furthermore the famed god of the two strong arms cunningly wrought a dancing-floor like unto that which in wide Cnosus Daedalus fashioned of old for fair-tressed Ariadne. There were youths dancing and maidens of the price of many cattle, holding their hands upon the wrists one of the other. Of these the maidens were clad in fine linen, while the youths wore well-woven tunics faintly glistening with oil; and the maidens had fair chaplets, and the youths had daggers of gold hanging from silver baldrics. Now would they run round with cunning feet exceeding lightly, as when a potter sitteth by his wheel that is fitted between his hands and maketh trial of it whether it will run; and now again would they run in rows toward each other. And a great company stood around the lovely dance, taking joy therein; and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them as leaders in the dance.

Therein he set also the great might of the river Oceanus, around the uttermost rim of the strongly-wrought shield.

But when he had wrought the shield, great and

τεῦξ' ὅρα οἱ θώρηκα φαενότερον πυρὸς αὐγῆς, 610  
 τεῦξε δέ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρήν κροτάφοις ἀραρύναι,  
 καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσεον λόφον ἥκε,  
 τεῦξε δέ οἱ κυημίδας ἔανοῦ κασσιτέριο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ' ὅπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυῆεις,  
 μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θῆκε προπάροιθεν ἀείρας. 615  
 ἡ δ' ἵρηξ ὡς ἀλτὸ κατ' Οὐλύμπου νιφόεντος,  
 τεύχεα μαρμαλόντα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο φέρουσα.

sturdy, then wrought he for him a corselet brighter than the blaze of fire, and he wrought for him a heavy helmet, fitted to his temples, a fair helm, richly-dight, and set thereon a crest of gold ; and he wrought him greaves of pliant tin.

But when the glorious god of the two strong arms had fashioned all the armour, he took and laid it before the mother of Achilles. And like a falcon she sprang down from snowy Olympus, bearing the flashing armour from Hephaestus.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Τ

νιδος  
ρρηγνητος  
 'Ηώς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ' Ὀκεανοῦ ροάων  
 ὄρνυθ', ὦν ἀθανάτοισι φόως φέροι ηδὲ βροτοῖσιν.  
 ἡ δ' ἐς νῆσος ἵκανε θεοῦ πάρα δῶρα φέρουσα.  
 εὗρε δὲ Πατρόκλῳ περικείμενον ὃν φίλον νιόν,  
 κλαύοντα λιγέως· πολέες δ' ἀμφὶ αὐτὸν ἔταιροι  
 μύρονθ'. ἡ δ' ἐν τοῖσι παρίστατο δῖα θεάων,  
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζε.  
 "τέκνον ἐμόν, τοῦτον μὲν ἔάσομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ  
 κείσθαι, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα θεῶν ιότητι δαμάσθῃ.  
 τύνη δ' Ἡφαίστοιο πάρα κλυτὰ τεύχεα δέξο, 10  
 καλὰ μάλ', οἵ σε πώ τις ἀνήρ ἀμοισι φόρησεν."  
 'Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεύχε' ἔθηκε  
 πρόσθεν 'Αχιλῆος· τὰ δ' ἀνέβραχε δαίδαλα πάντα.  
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρα πάντας ἔλε τρόμος,<sup>1</sup> οὐδέ τις  
 ἔτλη  
 ἀντηνε εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ' ἔτρεσαν. αὐτὰρ 'Αχιλλεὺς 15  
 ὡς εἴδε', ὡς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδυ χόλος, ἐν δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
 δεινὸν ὑπὸ βλεφάρων ὡς εὶ σέλας ἐξεφάνθεν.  
 τέρπετο δ' ἐν χειρεσσιν ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ φρεσὶν ἥσι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσσων,  
 αὐτίκα μητέρα ἦν ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόρισα. 20  
 "μητέρε ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὅπλα θεὸς πόρεν οἵ ἐπιεικὲς

<sup>1</sup> τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

## BOOK XIX

Now Dawn the saffron-robed arose from the streams of Oceanus to bring light to immortals and to mortal men, and Thetis came to the ships bearing the gifts from the god. And she found her dear son as he lay, clasping Patroclus, and wailing aloud ; and in throngs round about him his comrades were weeping. Then in the midst of them the bright goddess came to his side, and she clasped his hand, and spake and addressed him : " My child, this man must we let be, for all our sorrow, to lie as he is, seeing he hath been slain once for all by the will of the gods. But receive thou from Hephaestus glorious armour, exceeding fair, such as never yet a man bare upon his shoulders."

So saying the goddess set down the arms in front of Achilles, and they all rang aloud in their splendour. Then trembling seized all the Myrmidons, neither dared any man to look thereon, but they shrank in fear. Howbeit, when Achilles saw the arms, then came wrath upon him yet the more, and his eyes blazed forth in terrible wise from beneath their lids, as it had been flame ; and he was glad as he held in his arms the glorious gifts of the god. But when in his soul he had taken delight in gazing on the glory of them, forthwith to his mother he spake winged words : " My mother, the arms that the god hath

ἔργ' ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἄνδρα τελέσσαι.  
νῦν δὲ οὐ μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μάλιστας  
δεῖδω μή μοι τόφρα Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμονούσιον  
μυίαι καδδύσσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὡτειλάς      25  
εὐλάς ἐγγείνωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρόν—  
ἐκ δέ αἰώνων πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χρόα πάντα σαπίη.”

Τὸν δέ ήμειβετ’ ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ὀργυρόπεζα·  
“τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελόντων.  
τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῦν ἄγρια φύλα,      30  
μυίας, αἴ δέ τε φῶτας ἀργηφάτους κατέδουσιν.  
ἥν περ γάρ κεῖται γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτόν,  
αἱὲ τῷ γέ ἔσται χρὼς ἔμπεδος, ηδὲ καὶ ἀρείων.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ γέ εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς,  
μῆνιν ἀποειπάν τις ἀγαμέμνονος, ποιμένι λαῶν,      35  
αἷψα μάλιστας πόλεμον θωρήστεο, δύσεο δέ ἀλκήν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαροῦς ἐνήκε,  
Πατρόκλῳ δέ αὐτῷ ἀμβροσίνην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρὸν  
στάξει κατὰ ρίνῶν, ἵνα οἱ χρὼς ἔμπεδος εἴη.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ βίη παρὰ θύνα θαλάσσης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς      40  
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, ὕρσεν δέ ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.  
καὶ δέ οὖτε περ τὸ πάρος γε νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι μένεσκον,  
οἵ τε κυβερνήται καὶ ἔχον οἰήσα τηνῶν  
καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔσαν, σύτοι δοτῆρες,  
καὶ μήν οἱ τότε γέ εἰς ἀγορὴν ἔσαν, οὕνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς      45  
ἔξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ’ ἀλεγεωῆς.  
τῷ δὲ δύνω σκάζοντε βάτην “Ἄρεος θεράποντε,  
Τυδεῖδης τε μενεπτόλεμος καὶ δῖος Ὄδυσσεύς,

given are such as the works of immortals should fitly be, such as no mortal man could fashion. Now therefore will I array me for battle; yet am I sore afraid lest meantime flies enter the wounds that the bronze hath dealt on the corpse of the valiant son of Menoetius, and breed worms therein, and work shame upon his corpse—for the life is slain out of him—and so all his flesh shall rot.”

Then the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, answered him: “My child, let not these things distress thy heart. From him will I essay to ward off the savage tribes, the flies that feed upon men slain in battle. For even though he lie for the full course of a year, yet shall his flesh be sound continually, or better even than now it is. But do thou call to the place of gathering the Achaean warriors, and renounce thy wrath against Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and then array thee with all speed for battle and clothe thee in thy might.”

So saying, she filled him with dauntless courage, and on Patroclus she shed ambrosia and ruddy nectar through his nostrils, that his flesh might be sound continually.

But goodly Achilles strode along the shore of the sea, crying a terrible cry, and aroused the Achaean warriors. And even they that aforetime were wont to abide in the gathering of the ships—they that were pilots and wielded the steering-oars of the ships, or were stewards that dealt out food—even these came then to the place of gathering, because Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous war. Twain there were, squires of Ares, that came limping, even Tydeus’ son, staunch in fight, and goodly Odysseus, leaning each on his spear,

ἔγχει ἔρειδομένω· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἔλκεα λυγρά·  
κἀδ δὲ μετὰ πρώτη ἀγορῆ ἵζοντο κιόντες. 50  
αὐτὰρ ὁ δεύτατος ἥλθεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,  
ἔλκος ἔχων· καὶ γὰρ τὸν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ  
οὐτα Κόων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκήρει δουρί.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀολλίσθησαν Ἀχαιοῖ,  
τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς. 55  
“Ἀτρεΐδη, ἦ ἄρ τι τόδ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἄρειον  
ἔπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, ὅτε νῦντε περ ἀχνυμένω κῆρ  
θυμοβόρῳ ἔριδι μενεήναμεν εἴνεκα κούρης;  
τὴν δόφελ' ἐν νήσοσι κατακτάμεν "Αρτεμις ἵω,  
ηματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐγὼν ἐλόμην Λυρνησσὸν ὀλέσσας". 60  
τῷ κ' οὐ τόσοις Ἀχαιοὶ ὀδὰξ ἔλον ἀσπετον οὐδας  
δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσίν, ἐμεῦ ἀπομηνίσαντος.  
“Ἐκτορὶ μὲν καὶ Τρωσὶ τὸ κέρδιον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς  
δηρὸν ἐμῆς καὶ σῆς ἔριδος μνήσεοθαι ὁτῖ.  
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔάσομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ, 65  
θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσοι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη.  
νῦν δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παύω χόλον, οὐδέ τί με χρή  
ἀσκελέως αἰὲν μενεαινέμεν· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον  
ὅτρυνον πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιούς,  
δόφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθών, 70  
αἱ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νησὶν ιαίειν· ἀλλά τιν' οἰω  
ἀσπασίως αὐτῶν γόνυ κάμψειν, ὃς κε φύγησι  
δηϊον<sup>1</sup> ἐκ πολέμοιο ὑπ' ἔγχεος ἡμετέροιο.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἔχάρησαν ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>2</sup>  
μῆνιν ἀπειπόντος μεγαθύμου Πηλεύωνος. 75

<sup>1</sup> δῆιον: φεύγων.

for their wounds were grievous still ; and they went and sat them down in the front of the gathering. And last of all came the king of men, Agamemnon, burdened with his wound ; for him too in the fierce conflict had Coön, Antenor's son, wounded with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear. But when all the Achaeans were gathered together, Achilles, swift of foot, arose among them and said : “ Son of Atreus, was this then the better for us twain, for thee and for me, what time with grief at heart we raged in soul-devouring strife for the sake of a girl ? Would that amid the ships Artemis had slain her with an arrow on the day when I took her from out the spoil after I had laid waste Lyrnessus ! Then had not so many Achaeans bitten the vast earth with their teeth beneath the hands of the foemen, by reason of the fierceness of my wrath. For Hector and the Trojans was this the better, but long shall the Achaeans, methinks, remember the strife betwixt me and thee. Howbeit, these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts because we must. Now verily make I my wrath to cease : it beseemeth me not to be wroth for ever unrelentingly ; but come, rouse thou speedily to battle the long-haired Achaeans, to the end that I may go forth against the Trojans and make trial of them yet again, whether they be fain to spend the night hard by the ships. Nay, many a one of them, methinks, will be glad to bend his knees in rest, whosoever shall escape from the fury of war, and from my spear.”

So spake he, and the well-greaved Achaeans waxed glad, for that the great-souled son of Peleus renounced his wrath. And among them spake the

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄνδρῶν 'Αγαμέμνων<sup>1</sup>  
αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἔδρης, οὐδὲ ἐν μέσσοισιν ἀναστάς.<sup>2</sup>  
“ ὁ φίλοι ἥρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες ‘Αρηος,  
ἔσταότος μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οὐδὲ ἔσικεν  
ὑβράλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπισταμένῳ περ ἔοντι. 80  
ἄνδρῶν δ’ ἐν πολλῷ ὅμαδῳ πᾶς κέν τις ἀκούσαι  
ἢ εἴποι; βλάβεται δὲ λιγὺς περ ἔων ἀγορητής.  
Πηλεῖδῃ μὲν ἐγὼν ἐνδείξομαι· αὐτάρ οἱ ἄλλοι  
σύνθεσθ’ ‘Αργεῖοι, μῦθον τ’ εὖ γνῶτε ἔκαστος.  
πολλάκι δή μοι τοῦτον ‘Αχαιοὶ μῦθον ἔειπον,  
καὶ τέ με νεικείεσκον· ἐγώ δ’ οὐκ αἰτίος εἴμι,  
ἄλλα Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῖρα καὶ ἡροφοῖτις ‘Ερινύς,  
οἵ τέ μοι εἰν ἀγορῇ φρεσὶν ἐμβαλον ἀγριον ἀτρην,  
ῆματι τῷ στῷ ‘Αχιλῆος γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπηρύων.  
ἄλλα τί κεν ρέξαιμι; θεὸς διὰ πάντα τελευτῇ. 90  
πρέσβα Διὸς θυγάτηρ ‘Ατη, ἡ πάντας ἀᾶται,  
οὐλομένη· τῇ μέν θ’ ἀπαλοὶ πόδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ’ οὐδεὶς  
πιλναται, ἀλλ’ ἄρα ἡ γε κατ’ ἄνδρῶν κράata βαίνει  
βλάπτουσ’ ἀνθρώπους· κατὰ δ’ οὐν ἔτερόν γε πέδησε.  
καὶ γὰρ δή νῦ ποτε Ζῆν<sup>3</sup> ἀστο, τὸν περ ἄριστον 95  
ἄνδρῶν ἥδε θεῶν φασ’ ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ’ ἄρα καὶ τὸν

<sup>1</sup> Line 76 was given by Zenodotus in the form,  
τοῖσι δ’ ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρείων 'Αγαμέμνων

<sup>2</sup> Line 77 was omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>3</sup> Ζῆν: Zeus Aristarchus.

If the text be correct, we must understand this to mean that Agamemnon (who appears to have come to the assembly with much reluctance, and to have been much embarrassed by the applause so frankly given to Achilles) arose and spoke from the place where he sat without coming forward into the midst of the assembly. It is clearly stated that he came last of all, after Diomedes and Odysseus, of whom it is expressly said that they took their seats μετὰ πρώτη ἀγρῆ,

king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst:<sup>1</sup>  
“ My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, meet is it to give ear to him that standeth to speak, nor is it seemly to break in upon his words ; grievous were that even for one well-skilled. And amid the uproar of many how should a man either hear or speak ? —hampered is he then, clear-voiced talker though he be. To the son of Peleus will I declare my mind, but do ye other Argives give heed, and mark well my words each man of you. Full often have the Achaeans spoken unto me this word, and were ever fain to chide me ; howbeit it is not I that am at fault, but Zeus and Fate and Eriny, that walketh in darkness, seeing that in the midst of the place of gathering they cast upon my soul fierce blindness on that day, when of mine own arrogance I took from Achilles his prize. But what could I do ? it is God that bringeth all things to their issue. Eldest daughter of Zeus is Ate that blindeth all—a power fraught with bane ; delicate are her feet, for it is not upon the ground that she fareth, but she walketh over the heads of men, bringing men to harm, and this one or that she ensnareth. Aye, and on a time she blinded Zeus, albeit men say that he is the greatest among men and gods ; yet even him Hera, and such nervousness on the part of the king is in entire harmony with the tone of his opening words. This view does not necessarily imply the existence of a rostrum from which the speakers habitually spoke, although, if the obscure εἰράον in xviii. 531 really means “ speech-places,” it would indicate something of the sort. Zenodotus rejected line 77, and modern editors have been inclined to follow him, holding that it flatly contradicts the ἔσταότος of line 79. If the interpretation given above (largely after Lendrum, *Classical Review*, iv. 47) be correct, there is no contradiction.

Ἡρη θῆλυς ἔοντα δολοφροσύνης ἀπάτησεν,  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἔμελλε βίην Ἡρακληίνη  
 Ἀλκμήνη τέξεσθαι ἔυστεφάνω ἐνὶ Θήβῃ.  
 ἡ τοι ὁ γ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεῖσι. 100  
 κέκλυτέ μεν, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέαιναι,  
 ὅφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνώγει.  
 στήμερον ἄνδρα φόωσδε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια  
 ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξει,  
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν γενεῆς οἱ θ' αἵματος ἐξ ἔμεῦ εἰσι. 105  
 τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηγόρια πότνια Ἡρη·  
 ψυευστήσεις, οὐδ' αὖτε τέλος μύθῳ ἐπιθήσεις.  
 εἰδ' ἄγε νῦν μοι ὅμοσσον, Ὄλύμπιε, καρτερὸν ὄρκον,  
 ἥ μὲν τὸν πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξειν,  
 ὃς κεν ἐπ' ἥματι τῷδε πέσῃ μετὰ ποσὶ γυναικὸς 110  
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν οἱ σῆς ἐξ αἵματός εἰσι γενέθλης.  
 ὡς ἔφατο· Ζεὺς δ' οὐ τι δολοφροσύνην ἐνόησεν,  
 ἀλλ' ὅμοσεν μέγαν ὄρκον, ἐπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀσθητό.  
 Ἡρη δ' ἀτέσασα λίπει ρίον Οὐλύμπιοιο,  
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἵκετ' Ἀργος Ἀχαιικόν, ἔνθ' ἄρα ἦδη 115  
 ἰφθίμην ἀλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηϊάδαο.  
 ἥ δ' ἐκένει φίλον νιόν, δ' ἔβδομος ἐστήκει μείσ.  
 ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε πρὸ φόωσδε καὶ ἡλιτόμηνον ἔόντα,  
 Ἀλκμήνης δ' ἀπέπανος τόκον, σχέθε δ' Εἰλείθυιας. 120  
 αὐτὴ δ' ἀγγελέοντα Δία Κρονίωνα προσηγόρια·  
 Ζεῦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, ἔπος τι τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θήσω.  
 ἦδη ἀνὴρ γέγον· ἐσθλός, ὃς Ἀργείουσιν ἀνάξει,  
 Εὐρυσθεύς, Σθενέλοιο πάτης Περσηϊάδαο,  
 σὸν γένος· οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀνασσέμεν Ἀργείουσιν.  
 344

that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on the day when Alcmena in fair-crowned Thebe was to bring forth the mighty Heracles. Zeus verily spake vauntingly among all the gods: ‘ Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. This day shall Eileithyia, the goddess of childbirth, bring to the light a man that shall be the lord of all them that dwell round about, even one of the race of those men who are of me by blood.’ But with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him: ‘ Thou wilt play the cheat, and not bring thy word to fulfilment. Nay, come, Olympian, swear me now a mighty oath that in very truth that man shall be lord of all them that dwell round about, whoso this day shall fall between a woman’s feet, even one of those men who are of the blood of thy stock.’ So spake she; howbeit Zeus in no wise marked her craftiness, but sware a great oath, and therewithal was blinded sore. But Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus, and swiftly came to Achaean Argos, where she knew was the stately wife of Sthenelus, son of Perseus, that bare a son in her womb, and lo, the seventh month was come. This child Hera brought forth to the light even before the full tale of the months, but stayed Alcmena’s bearing, and held back the Eileithyiae. And herself spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, to bear him word: ‘ Father Zeus, lord of the bright lightning, a word will I speak for thy heeding. Lo, even now is born a valiant man that shall be lord over the Argives, even Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, the son of Perseus, of thine own lineage; not unmeet is it that he be lord over the Argives.’ So spake she, and

ώς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχος ὀξὺ κατὰ φρένα τύψε βαθεῖαν 125  
 αὐτίκα δ' εἶλ· "Ἄτην κεφαλῆς λιπαροπλοκάμοιο  
 χωρόμενος φρεσὶν ἥσι, καὶ ὥμοσε καρτερὸν ὄρκον  
 μή ποτ' ἐσ Οὐλυμπόν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα  
 αὐτὶς ἐλεύσεσθαι" Αἴτην, ἦ πάντας ἀᾶται.

ώς εἰπὼν ἔρριψεν ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος 130  
 χειρὶ περιστρέψας, τάχα δ' ἵκετο ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων.  
 τὴν αἱὲ στενάχεσχ', ὅθ' ἐόν φίλον υἱὸν ὄρῳτο  
 ἔργον ἀεικὲς ἔχοντα ὑπ' Εὐρυσθῆσος ἀέθλουν.  
 ὡς καὶ ἐγών, ὅτε δὴ αὐτὲς μέγας κορυθαίολος "Εἴκτωρ  
 'Αργείοντς ὀλέκεσκεν ἐπὶ πρυμνῇσι νέεσσιν, 135  
 οὐ δυνάμην λελαθέσθ" Αἴτης, ἦ πρῶτον ἀσθην.  
 ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀστάμην καὶ μεν φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεύς,  
 ἀψ ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι, δόμεναι τ' ἀπερείσοι' ἀπουνα.  
 ἀλλ' ὅρσεν πόλεμονδε, καὶ ἄλλους ὄρυνθι λαούς.  
 δῶρα δ' ἐγών ὅδε πάντα παρασχέμεν, ὅστα τοι ἐλθῶν 140  
 χθῖζος ἐνὶ κλισίγησιν ὑπέσχετο δίος Όδυσσευς.  
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, ἐπίμεινον ἐπειγόμενός περ "Αρηος,  
 δῶρα δέ τοι θεράποντες ἐμῆς παρὰ τηὸς ἐλόντες  
 οἴσουσ', ὅφρα ἴδηαι δὲ τοι μενοεικέα δώσω."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
 λεύς· 145

"Ἄτρεΐδη κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
 δῶρα μὲν αὖ κ' ἐθέλησθα παρασχέμεν, ὡς ἐπιεικές,  
 ἦ τ' ἐχέμεν, παρὰ σοι· νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα χάρημης  
 αἷμα μᾶλ· οὐ γὰρ χρὴ κλοτοπεύειν ἐνθάδ' ἔοντας  
 οὐδὲ διατρίβειν. ἔτι γὰρ μέγα ἔργον ἄρεκτον· 150  
 ὡς κέ τις αὗτ' Ἀχιλῆα μετὰ πρώτουσιν ἴδηται

<sup>1</sup> It was really, of course, the night before the last; a day of fighting and a night of mourning have intervened (xviii. 354).

sharp pain smote him in the deep of his heart, and forthwith he seized Ate by her bright-tressed head, wroth in his soul, and sware a mighty oath that never again unto Olympus and the starry heaven should Ate come, she that blindeth all. So said he, and whirling her in his hand flung her from the starry heaven, and quickly she came to the tilled fields of men. At thought of her would he ever groan, whenso he beheld his dear son in unseemly travail beneath Eurystheus' tasks. Even so I also, what time great Hector of the flashing helm was making havoc of the Argives at the sterns of the ships, could not forget Ate, of whom at the first I was made blind. Howbeit seeing I was blinded, and Zeus robbed me of my wits, fain am I to make amends and to give requital past counting. Nay, rouse thee for battle, and rouse withal the rest of thy people. Gifts am I here ready to offer thee, even all that goodly Odysseus promised thee yesternight,<sup>1</sup> when he had come to thy hut. Or, if thou wilt, abide a while, eager though thou be for war, and the gifts shall squires take and bring thee from my ship, to the end that thou mayest see that I will give what will satisfy thy heart."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, for the gifts, to give them if thou wilt, as is but seemly, or to withhold them, rests with thee. But now let us bethink us of battle with all speed; it beseemeth not to dally here in talk,<sup>2</sup> neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone—to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

<sup>2</sup> The meaning of *κλοτοπεύειν*, which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.

ἔγχει χαλκείῳ Τρώων δλέκοντα φάλαγγας.  
ώδε τις ὑμείων μεμνημένος ἀνδρὶ μαχέσθω.”  
Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-  
σσεύς.  
“ μὴ δὴ οὔτως ἀγαθός περ ἔών, θεοείκελ’ Ἀχιλλεῦ, 155  
νῆστις ὅτρυνε προτὶ Ἰλίου νήσος Ἀχαιῶν  
Τρωσὶ μαχησομένους, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ὀλίγον χρόνον ἔσται  
φύλοπις, ἐντ’ ἂν πρῶτον ὄμιλησωσι φάλαγγες  
ἀνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύσῃ μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν.  
ἄλλὰ πάσασθαι ἄνωχθι θοῆς ἐπὶ νησὸν Ἀχαιοὺς 160  
σίτον καὶ οἶνοι· τὸ γάρ μένος ἔστι καὶ ἀλκή.  
οὐ γάρ ἀνὴρ πρόπταν ἥμαρ ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα  
ἄκμηνος σίτοιο δυνήσεται ἄντα μάχεσθαι·  
εἴ περ γάρ θυμῷ γε μενούναρ πολεμίζειν,  
ἄλλα τε λάθρῃ γυνὰ βαρύνεται, ἥδε κιχάνει 165  
δίψα τε καὶ λυμός, βλάβεται δέ τε γούνατ’ ἴόντι.  
ὅς δέ κ’ ἀνὴρ οἴνοιο κορεσσάμενος καὶ ἐδώδης  
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πανημέριος πολεμίζῃ,  
θαρσαλέον νύ οἱ ἥτορ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν, οὐδέ τι γυῖα  
πρὶν κάμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἐρωθῆσαι πολέμοιο. 170  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε λαὸν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι  
σπλεσθαι· τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων  
οἰδέτω ἐς μέσην ἀγορῆν, ἵνα πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
όφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωσι, σὺ δὲ φρεσὶ σῆσω ἵαθῆς.  
δύμνετω δέ τοι ὄρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισι ἀναστάς, 175  
μή ποτε τῆς εὐնῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἥδε μιγῆναι·  
ἥ θειμίς ἔστιν, ἄναξ, ἥ τ’ ἀνδρῶν ἥ τε γυναικῶν·  
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥλας ἔστω.

<sup>1</sup> Line 177 is omitted in many mss.

the foremost laying waste with his spear of bronze  
the battalions of the men of Troy. Thereon let each  
one of you take thought as he fighteth with his  
man.”

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said : “ Nay, valiant though thou art, godlike Achilles, urge not on this wise the sons of the Achaeans to go fasting against Ilios to do battle with the men of Troy, since not for a short space shall the battle last when once the ranks of men are met and the god breathes might into either host. But bid thou the Achaeans by their swift ships to taste of food and wine ; since therein is courage and strength. For there is no man that shall be able the whole day long until set of sun to fight against the foe, fasting the while from food ; for though in his heart he be eager for battle, yet his limbs wax heavy unawares and thirst cometh upon him and hunger withal, and his knees grow weary as he goeth. But whoso, having had his fill of wine and food, fighteth the whole day long against the foemen, lo, his heart within him is of good cheer, and his limbs wax not weary until all withdraw them from battle. Come then, dismiss thou the host, and bid them make ready their meal. And as touching the gifts, let Agamemnon, king of men, bring them forth into the midst of the place of gathering, that all the Achaeans may behold them with their eyes, and thou be made glad at heart. And let him rise up in the midst of the Argives and swear to thee an oath, that never hath he gone up into the woman’s bed neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and of women ; and let the heart in thine own breast be open to appeasement. Thereafter let him make

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτά σε δαιτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίης ἀρεσάσθω  
πιείρῃ, ὥνα μή τι δίκης ἐπιδενές ἔχησθα. 180  
‘Ατρεῖδη, σὺ δὲ ἔπειτα δικαιότερος καὶ ἐπ’ ἄλλω  
ἔσσεαι. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νεμεσοῦτὸν βασιλῆα  
ἄνδρ’ ἀπαρέσσασθαι, δτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνη.’  
Τὸν δὲ αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.  
“χαίρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδη, τὸν μῆθον ἀκούσας. 185  
ἐν μοίρῃ γάρ πάντα δύκεο καὶ κατέλεξα.  
ταῦτα δὲ ἔγὼν ἐθέλω ὁμόσαι, κέλεται δέ με θυμός,  
οὐδὲ ἐπιορκήσω πρὸς δαίμονος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
μύμνετε δὲ ὄλλοι πάντες ἀδλλέες, ὅφρα κε δῶρα 190  
ἐκ κλισίης ἔλθησι καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.  
σοὶ δὲ αὐτῷ τοδὲ ἔγὼν ἐπιτέλλομαι ἡδὲ κελεύω.  
κρινάμενος κούρητας ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν  
δῶρα ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐνεκέμεν, ὅσσος Ἀχιλῆς  
χθιζὸν ὑπέστημεν δώσεων, ἀγέμεν τε γυναικας. 195  
Ταλθύβιος δέ μοι ὥκα κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν  
κάπρον ἐτουμασάτω, ταμέειν Διύ τ’ Ἡελίῳ τε.”  
Τὸν δὲ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
‘Ἀχιλλεύς.  
“Ατρεῖδη κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
ἄλλοτέ περ καὶ μᾶλλον ὄφελλετε ταῦτα πένεσθαι, 200  
ὅππότε τις μετὰ πανσωλὴ πολέμου γένηται  
καὶ μένος οὐ τόσον ἥσιν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐμοῖσι.  
νῦν δὲ οἱ μὲν κέαται δεδαγμένοι, οὓς ἐδάμασσεν  
“Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης, δτε οἵ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν,  
ἥμεις δὲ ἐς βρωτὺν ὄτρύνετον· ἦ τ’ ἂν ἔγώ γε 205  
νῦν μὲν ἀνώγοιμι πτολεμίζεων νίας Ἀχαιῶν

amends to thee in his hut with a feast full rich, that thou mayest have nothing lacking of thy due. Son of Atreus, towards others also shalt thou be more righteous hereafter; for in no wise is it blame for a king to make amends to another, if so be he wax wroth without a cause.”<sup>1</sup>

To him then spake again the king of men, Agamemnon: “ Glad am I, son of Laertes, to hear thy words, for duly hast thou set forth the whole matter, and told the tale thereof. This oath am I ready to swear, and my heart biddeth me thereto, nor shall I forswear myself before the god. But let Achilles abide here the while, eager though he be for war, and abide all ye others together, until the gifts be brought from my hut, and we make oaths of faith with sacrifice. And to thine own self do I thus give charge and commandment: Choose thee young men, princes of the host of the Achaeans, and bear from my ship the gifts, even all that we promised yesternight to give Achilles, and bring the women withal. And let Talthybius forthwith make me ready a boar in the midst of the wide camp of the Achaeans, to sacrifice to Zeus and to the Sun.”

But swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: “ Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, at some other time were it e'en better that ye be busied thus, when haply there shall come between some pause in war, and the fury in my breast be not so great. Now are they lying mangled, they that Hector, son of Priam, slew, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory, and ye twain are bidding us to meat! Verily for mine own part would I even now bid the

to the object of the preceding infinitive, while here it refers to the subject.

<sup>1</sup> The rendering given above is unobjectionable in point of sense, but does not harmonize with the parallel passages, xxiv. 369, Od. xvi. 72, and xxi. 133. In all of these *tis* refers

νήστιας ἀκμήνους, ἄμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι  
τεῦξασθαι μέγα δόρπον, ἐπὴν τισαίμεθα λώβην.  
πρὶν δ' οὐ πως ἀνὲ ἔμοι γε φίλον κατὰ λαιμὸν ἵείη  
οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρῶσις, ἐταῖρον τεθνῆτος, 210  
ὅς μοι ἐνὶ κλισίῃ δεδαῖγμένος ὅξει χαλκῷ  
κεῖται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι  
μύρονται· τό μοι οὐ τι μετὰ φρεσὶ ταῦτα μέμηλεν,  
ἀλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἷμα καὶ ἀργαλέος στόνος  
ἀνδρῶν..”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-  
σεὺς· 215

“ ὁ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος νέέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,  
κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὀλίγον περ  
ἔγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σένο νοήματί γε προβαλοίμην  
πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα·  
τῶ τοι ἐπιτλήτω κραδίη μύθουσιν ἐμόσιν. 220  
αἵμα τε φυλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώπωισιν,  
ἥς τε πλείστην μὲν καλάμην χθονὶ χαλκὸς ἔχενεν,  
ἄμητος δ' ὀλίγιστος, ἐπὴν κλίνησι τάλαντα  
Ζεύς, ὃς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμου τέτυκται.  
γαστέρι δ' οὐ πως ἔστι νέκυν πειθῆσαι Ἀχαιούς· 225  
λίην γὰρ πολλοὶ καὶ ἐπήτριμοι ἥματα πάντα  
πίπτουσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπεύσει πόνοιο;  
ἀλλὰ χρὴ τὸν μὲν καταθάπτειν ὃς κε θάνησι,  
νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἥματι δακρύσσαντας.  
ὅσσοι δ' ἂν πολέμου περὶ στυγεροῦ λίπωνται,  
μεμνήσθαι πόσιος καὶ ἔδητύος, ὅφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον  
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέσσι παχώμεθα νωλεμὲς αἰεί,  
ἔσσαμενοι χροῦ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα. μηδέ τις ἄλλην

sons of the Achaeans do battle fasting and unfed,  
and at set of sun make them ready a mighty meal,  
when we shall have avenged the shame. Till that  
shall be, down my throat, at least, neither drink nor  
food shall pass, seeing my comrade is dead, who in  
my hut lieth mangled by the sharp bronze, his feet  
turned toward the door,<sup>1</sup> while round about him our  
comrades mourn; wherefore it is nowise on these  
things that my heart is set, but on slaying, and  
blood, and the grievous groanings of men.”

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said: “ O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest  
of the Achaeans, better art thou than I and mightier  
not a little with the spear, howbeit in counsel might  
I surpass thee by far, seeing I am the elder-born and  
know the more; wherefore let thine heart endure  
to hearken to my words. Quickly have men surfeit  
of battle, wherein the bronze streweth most straw  
upon the ground, albeit the harvest is scantiest,  
whenso Zeus inclineth his balance, he that is for men  
the dispenser of battle. But with the belly may it  
nowise be that the Achaeans should mourn a corpse,  
for full many are ever falling one after another day  
by day; when then could one find respite from toil?<sup>2</sup>  
Nay, it behoveth to bury him that is slain, steeling  
our hearts and weeping but the one day's space;  
but all they that are left alive from hateful war must  
needs bethink them of drink and of food, to the end  
that yet the more we may fight with the foemen  
ever incessantly, clothed about with stubborn bronze.

custom in the belief that the position made it more difficult  
for the ghost to come back.

<sup>2</sup> i.e. toilsome fasting for the dead, not, as usually, the  
toil of war.

<sup>1</sup> Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, although Rohde (*Psyche*, p. 22 n.) and others find the origin of the

λαῶν ὄτρυντὸν ποτιδέγμενος ἵσχαναάσθω·  
 ἥδε γὰρ ὄτρυντός· κακὸν ἔσσεται ὅς κε λίπηται      235  
 νησὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἀθρόοι ὄρμηθέντες  
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισιν ἐγείρομεν ὁξὺν "Ἄρηα."  
 Ἡ, καὶ Νέστορος υἱας ὀπάσσατο κυδαλίμιοι,  
 Φυλεῖδην τε Μέγητα Θόαντά τε Μηριόνην τε  
 καὶ Κρειοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνιππον.      240  
 βάν δ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεῖδαο.  
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἄμα μῦθος ἔην, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον·  
 ἐπτὰ μὲν ἐκ κλισίης τρίποδας φέρον, οὓς οἱ ὑπέστη,  
 αἴθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἐείκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους·  
 ἐκ δ' ἄγον αἰψία γυννᾶκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ιδύιας      245  
 ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὁγδοάτην<sup>1</sup> Βρισηῖδα καλλιπάργον.  
 χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας Ὁδυσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα  
 ἥροχ', ἄμα δ' ἄλλοι δῶρα φέρον κούρητες Ἀχαιῶν.  
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσοῃ ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἀν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων  
 ἵστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεῷ ἐναλίγκιος αὐδῆν      250  
 κάπρον ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν.  
 Ἀτρεῖδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χείρεσσι μάχαιραν,  
 ἢ οἱ πάρ ξίφεος μέγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,  
 κάπρου ἀπὸ τρίχας ἀργάμενος, Διὺς χεῖρας ἀνασχῶν  
 εὔχετο· τοὶ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτόφιν ἥπατο σιγῇ      255  
 Ἀργεῖοι κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀκούοντες βασιλῆος.  
 εὐνάμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ιδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·  
 "ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὑπατος καὶ ἄριστος,  
 Γῆ τε καὶ Ἡέλιος καὶ Ἔρινές, αἱ θ' ὑπὸ γαῖαν  
 ἀνθρώπους τίνυνται, δῆτις κ' ἐπίορκον ὄμοσση,  
 μὴ μὲν ἐγὼ κούρη Βρισηῖδι χεῖρ' ἐπένεικα,  
 ἐπτ', ἀτὰρ ὁγδοάτην: ἔξ, ἀτὰρ ἐβδομάτην Zenodotus.      260

And let no man of all the host hold back awaiting other summons beside, for the summons is this: Ill shall it be for him whoso is left at the ships of the Argives. Nay, setting out in one throng let us rouse keen battle against the horse-taming Trojans."

He spake, and took to him the sons of glorious Nestor, and Meges, son of Phyleus, and Thoas and Meriones and Lycomedes, son of Creon, and Melanippus; and they went their way to the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. Then straightway in the one moment was the word said, and the deed fulfilled. Seven tripods bare they from the hut, even as he promised him, and twenty gleaming cauldrons and twelve horses; and forth they speedily led women skilled in goodly handiwork; seven they were, and the eighth was fair-cheeked Briseis. Then Odysseus weighed out ten talents of gold in all, and led the way, and with him the other youths of the Achaeans bare the gifts. These then they set in the midst of the place of gathering, and Agamemnon rose up, and Talthybius, whose voice was like a god's, took his stand by the side of the shepherd of the people, holding a boar in his hands. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut the firstling hairs from the boar, and lifting up his hands made prayer to Zeus; and all the Argives sat thereby in silence, hearkening as was meet unto the king. And he spake in prayer, with a look up to the wide heaven: "Be Zeus my witness first, highest and best of gods, and Earth and Sun, and the Erinyes, that under earth take vengeance on men, whosoever hath sworn a false oath, that never laid I hand upon the girl Briseis

οὗτ' εὐνῆς πρόφασιν κεχρημένος οὔτε τεν ἄλλου.  
ἄλλ' ἔμεν' ἀπροτίμαστος ἐνὶ κλισίγησιν ἐμῆσων.  
εἴ δέ τι τῶνδ' ἐπίορκον, ἐμοὶ θεοὶ ἄλγεα δοῖεν  
πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σφ' ἀλίτηται  
δρόσσας.”

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“Η, καὶ ἀπὸ στόμαχον κάπρου τάμε νηλέῃ χαλκῷ.  
τὸν μὲν Ταλθύβιος πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐσ μέγα λαῖτμα  
ῥῦψ' ἐπιδωήσας, βόσιν ἰχθύσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἀντὸς Ἀργείουσι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηῆδα·

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἥ μεγάλας ἄτας ἀνδρεσσι διδοῖσθα· 270  
οὐκ ἀν δή ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐμαῖσιν  
Ἀτρεΐδης ὥρινε διαμπερές, οὐδέ κε κούρην  
ἥγεν ἐμεῦ ἀέκοντος ἀμήχανος· ἀλλά ποθι Ζεὺς  
ηθελ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν θάνατον πολέεσσι γενέσθαι.  
νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἵνα ἔνναγμων ‘Αρηα.” 275

“Ως ἄρ' ἐφώνησεν, λύσεν δ' ἀγορὴν αἰψυηρήν.  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐὴν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,  
δῶρα δὲ Μυρμιδόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
βὰν δ' ἐπὶ νῆα φέροντες Ἀχιλλῆς θείοι.  
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλισίγησι θέσαν, κάθισαν δὲ γυναῖκας, 280  
ἴππους δ' εἰς ἀγέλην ἔλασαν θεράποντες ἄγανοι.

Βρισῆς δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτ', ἱκέλη χρυσέη ‘Αφροδίτη,  
ώς ἵδε Πάτροκλον δεδαίγμένον δέξει χαλκῷ,  
ἀμφ' αὐτῷ χυμένη λίγ' ἔκώκυε, χεροὶ δ' ἄμυνσσε  
στήθεα τ' ἥδος ἀπαλὴν δειρὴν ἵδε καλὰ πρόσωπα. 285

εἶπε δ' ἄρα κλαίονσα γυνὴ ἔικυνα θεῆσι.  
“Πάτροκλέ μοι δειλῆ πλεῖστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,  
ζωὸν μέν σε ἔλειπον ἐγὼ κλισίγηθεν ἴοντα,  
νῦν δέ σε τεθνητὰ κιχάνομαι, ὅρχαμε λαῶν,  
ἄψ ἀνιοῦσ· ᾥς μοι δέχεται κακὸν ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεί. 290

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either by way of a lover's embrace or anywise else,  
but she ever abode untouched in my huts. And if  
aught of this oath be false, may the gods give me  
woes full many, even all that they are wont to give to  
him whoso sinneth against them in his swearing.”

He spake, and cut the boar's throat with the  
pitiless bronze, and the body Talthybius whirled and  
flung into the great gulf of the grey sea, to be food  
for the fishes ; but Achilles uprose, and spake among  
the war-loving Argives :

“Father Zeus, great in good sooth is the blindness  
thou sendest upon men. Never would the son of  
Atreus have utterly roused the wrath within my  
breast, nor led off the girl ruthlessly in my despite,  
but mayhap it was the good pleasure of Zeus that on  
many of the Achaeans death should come. But now  
go ye to your meal, that we may join in battle.”

So spake he, and hastily brake up the gathering.  
Then the others scattered, each to his own ship, but  
the great-hearted Myrmidons busied themselves  
about the gifts, and bare them forth to the ship of  
godlike Achilles. And they bestowed them in the  
huts, and set the women there, and the horses  
proud squires drove off to the herd.

But Briseis, that was like unto golden Aphrodite,  
when she had sight of Patroclus mangled with the  
sharp bronze, flung herself about him and shrieked  
aloud, and with her hands she tore her breast and  
tender neck and beautiful face. And amid her  
wailing spake the woman like unto the goddesses :  
“Patroclus, dearest to my hapless heart, alive I left  
thee when I went from the hut, and now I find thee  
dead, thou leader of hosts, as I return thereto :  
thus for me doth evil ever follow hard on evil. My

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ἄνδρα μὲν φῶς ἔδοσάν με πατήρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ  
εἴδον πρὸ πτόλιος δεδαίγμένον δξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
τρεῖς τε κασιγνήτους, τούς μοι μίλα γείνατο μῆτηρ,  
κυρδείους, οἵ πάντες ὀλέθριον ἥμαρ ἐπέσπον.  
οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδέ μ' ἄσκες, στ' ἄνδρ' ἐμὸν ὀκὺς

'Αχιλλεύς

295

ἔκτεινεν, πέρσεν δὲ πόλιν θείου Μύνητος,  
κλαίειν, ἀλλά μ' ἔφασκες 'Αχιλλῆς θείου  
κουριδίην ἀλοχον θήσειν, ἀξειν τ' ἐνὶ νησὶν  
ἐς Φθίνην, δαισειν δὲ γάμου μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι.  
τῶ σ' ἄμοτον κλαίω τεθνότα, μείλιχον αἰεί.' 300

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίοντος", ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες,  
Πάτροκλον πρόφασιν, σφῶν δ' αὐτῶν κήδει ἑκάστη.  
αὐτὸν δ' ἀμφὶ γέροντες 'Αχαιῶν ἡγερέθουντο  
λισσόμενοι δειπνῆσαι· ο δ' ἡρεῦντο στεναχίζων  
"λίσσομαι, εἴ τις ἐμοὶ γε φίλων ἐπιπείθεθ' ἐταίρων, 305  
μή με πρὶν σίτοι κελεύετε μηδὲ ποτῆτος  
ἀσσασθαι φίλον ἥτορ, ἐπει μ' ἄχος αἰνὸν ἱκάνει.  
δύντα δ' ἐς ἡέλιον μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι ἔμπτης."

"Ως εἰπὼν ἄλλους μὲν ἀπεσκέδασεν βασιλῆας,  
δοιῶ δ' Ἀτρεῖδα μενέτην καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,  
Νέστωρ Ἰδομενεύς τε γέρων θ' ἵππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,  
τέρποντες πυκνώς ἀκαχήμενον· οὐδέ τι θυμῷ  
τέρπετο, πρὶν πολέμου στόμα δύμεναι αίματόντος.

<sup>1</sup> That Patroclus promised more than it would have been possible for him to perform is in keeping with the kindness of his character which is so often emphasized. As to the question of marriage, however, between a Greek prince and a captive, it must be remembered that Achilles calls Briseis his wife, explicitly in the text of ix. 336 as commonly read, and implicitly in any case. Cf. the note on ix. 336.

<sup>2</sup> It seems more in keeping with the simplicity of Homeric thought to take πρόφασιν of a real cause, rather than to render, as is commonly done, "in semblance for Patroclus,"

husband, unto whom my father and queenly mother gave me, I beheld mangled with the sharp bronze before our city, and my three brethren whom mine own mother bare, brethren beloved, all these met their day of doom. But thou, when swift Achilles slew my husband, and laid waste the city of godlike Mynes, wouldst not even suffer me to weep, but saidest that thou wouldst make me the wedded wife of Achilles,<sup>1</sup> and that he would bear me in his ships to Phthia, and make me a marriage-feast among the Myrmidons. Wherefore I wail for thee in thy death and know no ceasing, for thou wast ever kind."

So spake she wailing, and thereto the women added their laments; Patroclus indeed they mourned,<sup>2</sup> but therewithal each one her own sorrows. But around Achilles gathered the elders of the Achaeans, beseeching him that he would eat; but he refused them, moaning the while: "I beseech you, if any of my dear comrades will hearken unto me, bid me not before the time sate my heart with food or drink, seeing dread grief is come upon me. Till set of sun will I abide, and endure even as I am."

So spake he, and sent from him the other chieftains, but the two sons of Atreus abide, and goodly Odysseus, and Nestor and Idomeneus and the old man Phoenix, driver of chariots, seeking to comfort him in his exceeding sorrow; but no whit would his heart be comforted until he entered the mouth of bloody war. And as he thought thereon he

whereby the pretended lamentation for him covers the expression of the individual woes of the women. As interpreted above the passage is as true psychologically, and we may compare lines 338 f. and xxiv. 167 ff. (Leaf), in which a grief really felt calls up the memory of other and deeper sorrows.

μνησάμενος δ' ἀδινῶς ἀνενείκατο φώνησέν τε·  
“ ἦ ρά νύ μοί ποτε καὶ σύ, δυσάμμορε, φίλταθ'  
έταιρων,

αὐτὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρὸν παρὰ δεῖπνον ἔθηκας  
αἴψα καὶ ὄτραλέως, ὅπότε σπερχοίατ' Ἀχαιοὶ  
Τρωὸν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολύδακρυν "Αρηα.  
νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κεῖσαι δεδαγμένος, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ  
ἄκμηνον πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ἔνδον ἔόντων,  
σῇ ποθῇ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθουμι,  
οὐδὲ εἴ κεν τοῦ πατρὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο πυθούμην,  
ὅς που νῦν Φθίηφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβει  
χήτει τοιοῦδ' νίος· ὁ δ' ἀλλοδαπῷ ἐνὶ δήμῳ  
εἴνεκα ρίγεδανῆς Ἐλένης Τρωὸν πολεμίζω.  
ἡὲ τὸν ὃς Σκύρῳ μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος νιός,  
εἴ που ἔτι ζώει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδῆς.<sup>1</sup>  
πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐόλπει  
οἶον ἐμὲ φθίσεοθαι ἀπ' "Αργεος ἵπποβότοιο  
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σὲ δέ τε Φθίηρδε νέεσθαι,  
ώς ἂν μοι τὸν παῖδα θοῇ ἐνὶ νηῆ μελαնῃ  
Σκυρόθεν ἔξαγάγοις καὶ οἱ δείξειας ἔκαστα,  
κτῆσιν ἐμὴν δμῶάς τε καὶ ὑφερεφὲς μέγα δῶμα.  
ἡδη γὰρ Πηλῆα γ' ὅτομαι ἦ κατὰ πάμπαν  
τεθνάμεν, ἦ που τυτθὸν ἔτι ζώοντ' ἀκάχησθαι  
γήραϊ τε στυγερῷ καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενον αἰεὶ<sup>335</sup>  
λυγρήν ἀγγελίην, ὅτ' ἀποφθιμένοιο πύθηται.”

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γέροντες,  
μνησάμενοι τὰ ἔκαστος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔλειπεν.

<sup>1</sup> Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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heaved a heavy sigh and spake, saying : “ Ah verily  
of old, thou too, O hapless one, dearest of my  
comrades, thyself wast wont to set forth in our hut with  
nimble haste a savoury meal, whenso the Achaeans  
made haste to bring tearful war against the horse-  
taming Trojans. But now thou liest here mangled,  
and my heart will have naught of meat and drink,  
though they be here at hand, through yearning for  
thee. Naught more grievous than this could I suffer,  
not though I should hear of the death of mine own  
father, who now haply in Phthia is shedding round  
tears for lack of a son like me, while I in a land of  
alien folk for the sake of abhorred Helen am warring  
with the men of Troy ; nay, nor though it were he  
that in Scyrus is reared for me, my son<sup>1</sup> well-beloved  
—if so be godlike Neoptolemus still liveth. For until  
now the heart in my breast had hope that I alone  
should perish far from horse-pasturing Argos, here  
in the land of Troy, but that thou shouldest return  
to Phthia, that so thou mightest take my child in  
thy swift, black ship from Scyrus, and show him all  
things—my possessions, my slaves, and my great  
high-roofed house. For by now I ween is Peleus  
either dead and gone, or else, though haply he still  
liveth feebly, is sore distressed with hateful old age,  
and with waiting ever for woeful tidings of me, when  
he shall hear that I am dead.”

So spake he weeping, and thereto the elders added  
their laments, bethinking them each one of what he  
had left at home. And as they mourned the son of

<sup>1</sup> Mention of a son of Achilles—the Neoptolemus so prominent in later developments of the tale of Troy—is made again in xxiv. 467, but seems out of harmony with the *Iliad* as a whole.

μυρομένους δ' ἄρα τούς γε ἵδων ἐλέησε Κρονίων, 340  
αἷμα δ' Ἀθηναῖν ἔπει πτερόεντα προσῆγε.

"τέκνον ἐμόν, δὴ πάμπαν ἀποίχεαι ἀνδρὸς ἑοῖο.  
ἡ νῦ τοι οὐκέτι πάγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ'  
Ἄχιλλεύς;

κενὸς ὁ γε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὄρθοκραυράων  
ἥσται ὀδυρόμενος ἔταρον φίλον· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι 345  
οἴχονται μετὰ δεῦπον, δ' ἀκμηνὸς καὶ ἀπαστος.  
ἄλλ' ἦθι οἱ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν  
στάξον ἐνὶ στήθεσσ', ὥνα μή μιν λιμὸς ἰκηται."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὅρνυτο πάρος μεμανῖαν Ἀθήνην.  
ἡ δ' ἄρπη ἔκυνα τανυπτέρυγι λιγυφάνων 350  
οὐρανοῦ ἔκ κατεπάλτο δι' αἰθέρος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ  
αὐτίκα θωρήσσοντο κατὰ στρατόν. ἡ δ' Ἀχιλῆς  
νέκταρ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν  
στάξ, ὥνα μή μιν λιμὸς ἀτέρπης γούναθ' ἰκοιτο.  
αὐτὴ δὲ πρὸς πατρὸς ἐρισθενέος πυκιὸν δῶ 355  
ῳχέτο, τοι δ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἔχέοντο θοάων.  
ὡς δ' ὅτε ταρφειαὶ νιφάδες Διὸς ἐκποτέονται,  
ψυχραί, ὑπὸ ρίπης αἰθρηγενέος Βορέαο,  
ὡς τότε ταρφειαὶ κόρυθες λαμπρὸν γανώσαι  
νηῶν ἐκφορέοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ὄμφαλόεσσαι 360  
θώρηκές τε κραταγύναλοι καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα.  
αἴγλη δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκε, γέλασσος δὲ πᾶσα περὶ χθῶν  
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροπῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὅρνυτο ποσσὸν  
ἀνδρῶν· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι κορύσσετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
τοῦ καὶ ὀδόντων μὲν καναχὴ πέλε, τῷ δέ οἱ ὕσσε<sup>2</sup> 365

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο Zenodotus: ἑός.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 365-368 were at first rejected by Aristarchus, though he afterwards removed the "obeli" (marks of condemnation).

1 We can go no further than say that the ἄρπη was certainly some bird of prey.

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Cronos had sight of them, and was touched with pity; and forthwith he spake winged words unto Athene:

"My child, lo thou forsakest utterly thine own warrior. Is there then no place in thy thought any more for Achilles? Yonder he sitteth in front of his ships with upright horns, mourning for his dear comrade; the others verily are gone to their meal, but he fasteth and will have naught of food. Nay go, shed thou into his breast nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that hunger-pangs come not upon him."

So saying he urged on Athene, that was already eager: and she like a falcon,<sup>1</sup> wide of wing and shrill of voice, leapt down upon him from out of heaven through the air. Then while the Achaeans were arraying them speedily for battle throughout the camp, into the breast of Achilles she shed nectar and pleasant ambrosia that grievous hunger-pangs should not come upon his limbs; and then herself was gone to the stout-builded house of her mighty sire, and the Achaeans poured forth from the swift ships. As when thick and fast the snowflakes flutter down from Zeus, chill beneath the blast of the North Wind, born in the bright heaven; even so then thick and fast from the ships were borne the helms, bright-gleaming, and the bossed shields, the corslets with massive plates, and the ashen spears. And the gleam thereof went up to heaven, and all the earth round about laughed by reason of the flashing of bronze; and there went up a din from beneath the feet of men; and in their midst goodly Achilles arrayed him for battle. There was a gnashing of his teeth, and his two eyes blazed as it had been a flame

λαμπέσθην ὡς εἴ τε πυρὸς σέλας, ἐν δέ οἱ ἥτορ  
δῦν' ἄχος ἄτλητον· ὁ δὲ ἄρα Τρωὸν μενεαίνων  
δύσετο δῶρα θεοῦ, τά οἱ Ἡφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.  
κυημῆδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κυήμησιν ἔθηκε  
καλάς, ἀργυρέουσιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρύιας. 370  
δεύτερον αὖθις περὶ στήθεσσιν ἔδυνεν.  
ἄμφι δ' ἄρ' ὕμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόθλον  
χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε  
εἴλετο, τοῦ δ' ἀπάνευθε σέλας γένετ' ἡύτε μήνης.  
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ πόντου σέλας ναύτησι φανήῃ 375  
καιομένου πυρός, τό τε καλέται ὑψόθεος φρεσφί<sup>1</sup>  
σταθμῷ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ· τοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντας ἄελλαι  
πόντον ἐπ' ἵχθυέντα φίλων ἀπάνευθε φέρουσιν.  
ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλῆος σάκεος σέλας αἰθέρ', ἵκανε  
καλοῦ δαιδαλέουν· περὶ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἀείρας 380  
κρατὶ θέτο βριαρήν· ή δ' ἀστὴρ ὡς ἀπέλαμπεν  
ἵππουρις τρυφάλεια, περιστείοντο δ' ἔθειραι  
χρύσεαι, ἃς Ἡφαιστος ἵει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.  
πειρήθη δ' ἔοι αὐτοῦ ἐν ἔντεσι διος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
εἰ οἱ ἐφαρμόσσει καὶ ἐντρέχοι ὄγλαα γυνᾶ. 385  
τῷ δ' εὗτε πτερὰ γίγνεται, ἄειρε δὲ ποιμένα λαῶν.  
ἐκ δ' ἄρα σύριγγος πατρῷον ἐσπάσατο ἔγχος,  
βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύναται ἄλλος  
Ἄχαιῶν<sup>2</sup>  
πάλλειν, ἀλλά μιν οἶος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,  
Πηλίαδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλω πόρε Χείρων 390  
Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμινεναι ἡρώεσσιν.  
ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμός ἀμφιέποντες  
ζεύγνυον· ἀμφὶ δὲ καλὰ λέπαδιν ἔσαν, ἐν δὲ χαλινοὺς

<sup>1</sup> γυνᾶ: δῶρα.<sup>2</sup> Lines 388-391 were rejected by Aristarchus.

of fire, and into his heart there entered grief that might not be borne. Thus in fierce wrath against the Trojans he clad him in the gifts of the god, that Hephaestus had wrought for him with toil. The greaves first he set about his legs: beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces, and next he did on the corslet about his chest. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter grasped the shield great and sturdy, wherefrom went forth afar a gleam as of the moon. And as when forth over the sea there appeareth to seamen the gleam of blazing fire, and it burneth high up in the mountains in a lonely steading—but sore against their will the storm-winds bear them over the teeming deep afar from their friends; even so from the shield of Achilles went up a gleam to heaven, from that shield fair and richly-dight. And he lifted the mighty helm and set it upon his head; and it shone as it were a star—the helm with crest of horse-hair, and around it waved the plumes of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. And goodly Achilles made proof of himself in his armour, whether it fitted him, and his glorious limbs moved free; and it became as it were wings to him, and lifted up the shepherd of the people. And forth from its stand he drew his father's spear, heavy and huge and strong, that none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And Automedon and Alcimus set them busily to yoke the horses, and about them they set the fair breast-straps, and cast

γαμφηλῆς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δ' ἡνία τεῦναν ὄπίσσων  
κολλητὸν ποτὶ δίφρον. ὁ δὲ μάστιγα φαεινὴν 395  
χειρὶ λαβὼν ἀραρῦναν ἐφ' ἵππουν ἀνόρουσεν,  
Αὐτομέδων· ὅπιθεν δὲ κορυσσάμενος βῆ 'Αχιλλεύς,  
τεύχοι παμφαίνων ὡς τ' ἥλεκτωρ Ὑπερίων,  
σμερδαλέον δ' ἵπποισιν ἑκέκλετο πατρὸς ἑστο·  
“ Ξάνθε τε καὶ Βαλίε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης, 400  
ἄλλως δὴ φράξεσθε σασθέμεν ἡνιοχῆα  
ἄψ Δαναῶν ἐς ὅμιλον, ἐπεὶ χ' ἔωμεν πολέμοιο,  
μηδ' ὡς Πάτροκλον λίπετ' αὐτόθι τεθνῆστα.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφι προσέφη πόδας αἰόλος  
ἵππος

Ξάνθος, ἄφαρ δ' ἡμυνούσε καρήτι, πᾶσα δὲ χαίτη 405  
ζεύληλης ἔξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν οὐδας ἵκανεν.  
αὐδήνετα δ' ἔθηκε θεά λευκώλενος "Ηρη"<sup>1</sup>  
“ καὶ λίην σ' ἔτι νῦν γε σαώσομεν, ὅβριμ' 'Αχιλλεύν.  
ἄλλα τοι ἐγγύθεν ἥμαρ ὀλέθριον· οὐδέ τοι ἡμεῖς  
αἴτιοι, ἄλλα θεός τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταῖη. 410  
οὐδὲ γάρ ἡμετέρῃ βραδυτῆτι τε νωχελή τε  
Τρῶες ἀπ' ὕμουν Πατρόκλου τεύχε' ἔλοντο.  
ἄλλα θεῶν ὀρυστος, δν ἥνκομος τέκε Λητώ,  
ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ "Ἐκτορὶ κῦδος ἔδωκε.  
νῦν δὲ καὶ κεν ἄμα πνοιῇ Ζεφύρῳ θέοιμεν,  
ἥν περ ἐλαφροτάτην φάσ' ἔμμεναι· ἄλλα σοὶ αὐτῷ<sup>2</sup>  
μόρσιμόν ἔστι θεῶ τε καὶ ἀνέρι ἴφι δαμῆναι.”  
Ως ἄρα φωνήσαντος Ἐρυνές ἔσχεθον αὐδῆν.

<sup>1</sup> Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 416 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

1 There is no parallel in Homer to this episode of the speaking horse, but it is not un-Greek (Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 203 ff.). In any case this splendid passage is its own best justification.

bits within their jaws, and drew the reins behind to the jointed car. And Automedon grasped in his hand the bright lash, that fitted it well, and leapt upon the car ; and behind him stepped Achilles harnessed for fight, gleaming in his armour like the bright Hyperion. Then terribly he called aloud to the horses of his father :

“ Xanthus and Balias, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your chariooteer back safe to the host of the Danaans, when we have had our fill of war, and leave ye not him there dead, as ye did Patroclus.”

Then from beneath the yoke spake to him the horse Xanthus, of the swift-glancing feet ; on a sudden he bowed his head, and all his mane streamed from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke, and touched the ground ; and the goddess, white-armed Hera, gave him speech :<sup>1</sup> “ Aye verily, yet for this time will we save thee, mighty Achilles, albeit the day of doom is nigh thee, nor shall we be the cause thereof, but a mighty god and overpowering Fate. For it was not through sloth or slackness of ours that the Trojans availed to strip the harness from the shoulders of Patroclus, but one, far the best of gods, even he that fair-haired Leto bare, slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector. But for us twain, we could run swift as the blast of the West Wind, which, men say, is of all winds the fleetest ; nay, it is thine own self that art fated to be slain in fight by a god and a mortal.”

When he had thus spoken, the Erinyes checked 367

τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὄχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

“Ξάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρή. 420  
 εὖ νυ τὸ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι,  
 νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης  
 οὐ λήξω πρὸν Τρῶας ἄδην ἐλάσαι πολέμοιο.”

\**Ἡ ρα, καὶ ἐν πρώτοις ίάχων ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.*

his voice. Then, his heart mightily stirred, spake to him swift-footed Achilles:

“Xanthus, why dost thou prophesy my death? Thou needest not at all. Well know I even of myself that it is my fate to perish here, far from my father dear, and my mother; howbeit even so will I not cease, until I have driven the Trojans to surfeit of war.”

He spake, and with a cry drove amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Υ

ομεγχίδ. "Ως οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσσοντο  
ἀμφὶ σέ, Πηλέος νέέ, μάχης ἀκόρητον 'Αχαιοί,  
Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐπέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίοιο.  
Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε καλέσσαι  
κρατὸς ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου πολυπτύχου· ἡ δ' ἄρα πάντῃ 3  
φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι.  
οὕτε τις οὖν ποταμῶν ἀπέγην, νόσφ' Ὡκεανοῖο,  
οὔτ' ἄρα νυμφάων, αἴ τ' ἀλσεα καλὰ νέμονται  
καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίστα ποιήντα.  
ἔλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγγερέταο 10  
ξεστῆς αἰθούσησιν ἐνίζανον, ἃς Διὺς πατρὶ<sup>1</sup>  
"Ηφαιστος ποιησεν ίδνιγσι πραπίδεσσιν.

"Ως οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἔνδον ἀγηγέρατ· οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων  
νηκούστησε θεᾶς, ἀλλ' ἔξ ἀλὸς ἥλθε μετ' αὐτούς,  
ἵζε δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλῆν· 15  
"τίπτ' αὐτ', ἀργικέραυνε, θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε κάλεσ-  
σας;

ἡ τι περὶ Τρώων καὶ 'Αχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις;  
τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἄγχιστα μάχη πόλεμός τε δέδηε."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγγερέτα  
Ζεύς·

"ἔγνως, ἐννοσίγαιε, ἐμὴν ἐν στήθεσι βουλῆν, 20  
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## BOOK XX

So by the beaked ships around thee, O son of Peleus, insatiate of fight, the Achaeans arrayed them for battle ; and likewise the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain. But Zeus bade Themis summon the gods to the place of gathering from the brow of many-ridged Olympus ; and she sped everywhither, and bade them come to the house of Zeus. There was no river that came not, save only Oceanus, nor any nymph, of all that haunt the fair copses, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows. And being come to the house of Zeus they sate them down within the polished colonnades which for father Zeus Hephaestus had builded with cunning skill.

Thus were they gathered within the house of Zeus ; nor did the Shaker of Earth fail to heed the call of the goddess, but came forth from the sea to join their company ; and he sate him in the midst, and made question concerning the purpose of Zeus : " Wherefore, thou lord of the bright lightning, hast thou called the gods to the place of gathering ? Is it that thou art pondering on somewhat concerning the Trojans and Achaeans ? for now is their battle and fighting kindled hard at hand."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, and said : " Thou knowest, O Shaker of Earth, the pur- 371

ων ἔνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσι μοι ὀλλύμενοί περ.  
 ἀλλ' ἡ τοι μὲν ἐγώ μενέω πτυχὶ Οὐλύμποιο  
 ἥμενος, ἐνθ' ὄρόων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι  
 ἔρχεσθ' ὅφρ' ἂν ἵκησθε μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς,  
 ἀμφοτέροισι δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅπῃ νόος ἐστὸν ἔκαστον. 25  
 εἰ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἷος ἐπὶ Τρώοσι μαχεῖται,  
 οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἔξουσι ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα.  
 καὶ δέ τι μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομέεσκον ὄρῶντες·  
 νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἔταιρου χώσεται αἰνῶς,  
 δεῖδω μὴ καὶ τεῖχος ὑπὲρ μόρον ἔξαλαπτέην." 30  
 "Ως ἔφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἀλίαστον ἔγειρε  
 βὰν δ' ἴμεναι πόλεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχοντες.  
 "Ηρη μὲν μετ' ἀγῶνα νεῶν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 ἥδε Ποσειδάων γαιήχος ἥδ' ἐριούνης  
 'Ερμείας, ὃς ἐπὶ φρεσὶ πενκαλίμησι κέκασται. 35  
 "Ηφαιστος δ' ἄμα τοῖσι κίε σθένει βλεμεαίνων,  
 χωλεύων, ὑπὸ δὲ κνῆμαι ρώοντο ἀραιαί.  
 ἐς δὲ Τρῶας "Αρης κορυθαίολος, αὐτὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ  
 Φοῖβος ἀκερσεκόμης ἥδ' Ἀρτεμις ιοχέαρα  
 Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομυειδής τ' Ἀφροδίτη. 40  
 "Hos μέν δ' ἀπάνευθε θεοὶ θυητῶν ἔσαν ἀνδρῶν,  
 τῆσις Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὖνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἔξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγευῆς.  
 Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αἰνὸς ὑπῆλυθε γυναὶ ἔκαστον,  
 δειδιότας, ὅθ' ὄρῶντο ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα 45

pose in my breast, for the which I gathered you hither; I have regard unto them, even though they die. Yet verily, for myself will I abide here sitting in a fold of Olympus, wherefrom I will gaze and make glad my heart; but do ye others all go forth till ye be come among the Trojans and Achaeans, and bear aid to this side or that, even as the mind of each may be. For if Achilles shall fight alone<sup>1</sup> against the Trojans, not even for a little space will they hold back the swift-footed son of Peleus. Nay, even aforetime were they wont to tremble as they looked upon him, and now when verily his heart is grievously in wrath for his friend, I fear me lest even beyond what is ordained he lay waste the wall."

So spake the son of Cronos, and roused war unabating. And the gods went their way into the battle, being divided in counsel: Hera gat her to the gathering of the ships, and with her Pallas Athene, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and the helper Hermes, that was beyond all in the cunning of his mind; and together with these went Hephaestus, exulting in his might, halting, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly; but unto the Trojans went Ares, of the flashing helm, and with him Phoebus, of the unshorn locks, and Artemis, the archer, and Leto and Xanthus and laughter-loving Aphrodite.

Now as long as the gods were afar from the mortal men, even for so long triumphed the Achaeans mightily, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle; but upon the Trojans came dread trembling on the limbs of every man in their terror, when they beheld the swift-footed son of Peleus, flaming in his harness,

<sup>1</sup> i.e. without any interference on the part of the gods.

τεύχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολογιγῷ ἵσον "Αρη̄.  
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ μεθ' ὅμιλον Ὀλύμπιοι ἥλυθον ἀνδρῶν,  
ώρτο δ' "Ερις κρατερή λαοσσόσ, αὖ δ' Ἀθήνη,  
στᾶσ' ὅτε μὲν παρά τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἔκτος,  
ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀκτάν ἐρδούπων μακρὸν ἀντεῖ. 50  
αὖ δ' "Αρης ἑτέρωθεν, ἐρεμνῆ λαιλαπι ἴσος,  
ὅξν κατ' ἀκροτάτης πόλιος Τρώεσσι κελεύων,  
ἄλλοτε πάρ Σιμόεντι θέων<sup>1</sup> ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνῃ.

"Ως τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους μάκαρες θεοὶ ὅτρινοντες  
σύμβαλον, ἐν δ' αὐτοῖς ἕριδα ρίγυνυντο βαρεῖαν. 55  
δεῦνὸν δὲ βρόντησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε  
ὑψόθεν· αὐτὰρ νέρθε Ποσειδάων ἐτίναξε  
γαῖαν ἀπειρεσίην ὀρέων τ' αἴπεινά κάρηνα.  
πάντες δ' ἐσσείοντο πόδες πολυπίδακος "Ιδης  
καὶ κορυφαῖ, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν. 60  
ἔδδεισεν δ' ὑπένερθεν ἄναξ ἐνέρων "Αἰδωνεύς,  
δείσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἀλτο καὶ ἵαχε, μή οἱ ὑπερθε  
γαῖαν ἀναρρίξειε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
οἰκία δὲ θνητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι φανείν  
σμερδαλέ" εὐρώεντα, τά τε στυγέουσι θεοὶ περ. 65  
τόσοσ ἄρα κτύπος ὄρτο θεῶν ἔριδι ἔννιόντων.  
ἥ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἔναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἄνακτος  
ἴστατ· "Απόλλων Φοῖβος, ἔχων ἴα πτερόεντα,  
ἄντα δ' Ἐννυαλίοιο θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
"Ηρη δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινή 70  
"Αρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα, καστιγνήτη ἔκάτοιο.  
Λητοὶ δ' ἀντέστη σῶκος ἐριούνιος "Ερμῆς,

<sup>1</sup> θέων: θεῶν Aristarchus.

the peer of Ares, the bane of men. But when the Olympians were come into the midst of the throng of men, then up leapt mighty Strife, the rouser of hosts, and Athene cried aloud,—now would she stand beside the digged trench without the wall, and now upon the loud-sounding shores would she utter her loud cry. And over against her shouted Ares, dread as a dark whirlwind, calling with shrill tones to the Trojans from the topmost citadel, and now again as he sped by the shore of Simois over Callicolone.<sup>1</sup>

Thus did the blessed gods urge on the two hosts to clash in battle, and amid them made grievous strife to burst forth. Then terribly thundered the father of gods and men from on high; and from beneath did Poseidon cause the vast earth to quake, and the steep crests of the mountains. All the roots of many-fountained Ida were shaken, and all her peaks, and the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans. And seized with fear in the world below was Aidoneus, lord of the shades, and in fear leapt he from his throne and cried aloud, lest above him the earth be cloven by Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and his abode be made plain to view for mortals and immortals—the dread and dank abode, wherefor the very gods have loathing: so great was the din that arose when the gods clashed in strife. For against king Poseidon stood Phoebus Apollo with his winged arrows, and against Enyalius the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene; against Hera stood forth the huntress of the golden arrows, and the echoing chase, even the archer Artemis, sister of the god that smiteth afar; against Leto stood forth the

line 151 of this book, but is otherwise unknown. According to tradition it was the scene of the judgment of Paris.

<sup>1</sup> Callicolone ("Beauty Hill") is mentioned again in  
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ἄντα δ' ἄρ' Ἡφαίστοιο μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,  
ὸν Ξάνθον καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ Σκάμανδρον.  
“Ως οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἄντα θεῶν ἵσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 75  
Ἐκτορος ἄντα μάλιστα λιλαίετο δῦναι ὅμιλον  
Πριαμίδεων· τοῦ γάρ ῥα μάλιστά ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει  
αἴματος ἀσαντούσιον “Ἄρη ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.  
Αἰνείαν δ' ἴθὺς λαοσσός ὁρσεν Ἀπόλλων  
ἀντία Πηλεύωνος, ἐνήκε δέ οἱ μένος ἥν.  
νιέι δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονι εἴσατο φωνήν.  
τῷ μιν ἔεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς νιός Ἀπόλλων·  
“Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαί,  
ἀς Τρώων βασιλεύσων ὑπόχεο οὐνοποτάξων,  
Πηλεύδεων Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξειν;” 85  
Τὸν δ' αὐτὴν Αἰνείαν ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέειπε.  
“Πριαμίδη, τί με ταῦτα καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα κελεύεις,  
ἀντία Πηλεύωνος ὑπερθύμου οὐ μάχεσθαι;  
οὐ μὲν γάρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ’ Ἀχιλῆος  
στήσομαι, ἀλλ’ ἦδη με καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φόβησεν 90  
ἔξ “Ιδης, ὅτε βουνὸν ἐπήλυθεν ἡμετέρησι,  
πέρσε δὲ Λυρνησσὸν καὶ Πήδασον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς  
εἰρύσαθ’, ὃς μοι ἐπώρσε μένος λαυφηρά τε γοῦνα.  
ἥ κ’ ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχιλῆος καὶ Αθήνης,  
ἥ οἱ πρόσθεν ιοῦσα τίθει φάσις ἥδ’ ἐκέλευεν 95  
ἔγχει χαλκείω Λέλεγας καὶ Τρῶας ἐναίρειν.  
τῷ οὐκ ἔστ’ Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίον ἄνδρα μάχεσθαι.  
αἰὲν γάρ πάρα εἴς γε θεῶν, ὃς λοιγὸν ἀμύνει.  
καὶ δ’ ἄλλως τοῦ γ’ ἴθὺ βέλος πέτετ’, οὐδὲ ἀπολίγει

strong helper, Hermes, and against Hephaestus the great, deep-eddying river, that gods call Xanthus, and men Scamander.

Thus gods went forth to meet with gods. But Achilles was fain to meet with Hector, Priam's son, above all others in the throng, for with his blood as with that of none other did his spirit bid him glut Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Howbeit Aeneas did Apollo, rouser of hosts, make to go forth to face the son of Peleus, and he put into him great might: and he likened his own voice to that of Lycaon, son of Priam. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo: “Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, where be now thy threats, wherewith thou wast wont to declare unto the princes of the Trojans over thy wine, that thou wouldest do battle man to man against Achilles, son of Peleus ?”

Then Aeneas answered him, and said: “Son of Priam, why on this wise dost thou bid me face in fight the son of Peleus, high of heart, though I be not minded thereto? Not now for the first time shall I stand forth against swift-footed Achilles; nay, once ere now he drove me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine, and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pegasus withal; howbeit Zeus saved me, who roused my strength and made swift my knees. Else had I been slain beneath the hands of Achilles and of Athene, who ever went before him and set there a light of deliverance, and bade him slay Leleges and Trojans with spear of bronze. Wherefore may it not be that any man face Achilles in fight, for that ever by his side is some god, that warmeth from him ruin. Aye, and of itself his spear fieth straight, and ceaseth not till it have pierced

πρὸν χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο διελθέμεν. εἰ δὲ θεός περ 100  
ἴσον τείνειν πολέμου τέλος, οὐ κε μάλα ρέα  
νικήσει', οὐδ' εἰ παγχάλκεος εὑχεται εἶναι."

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων.  
“ηρως, ἀλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησω  
εὑχεο· καὶ δὲ σέ φασι Διὸς κούρης Ἀφροδίτης 105  
ἐκγεγάμεν, κενὸς δὲ χερεύοντος ἐκ θεοῦ ἔστιν·  
ἡ μὲν γὰρ Διὸς ἔσθ', η δ' ἐξ ἀλλοιο γέροντος.  
ἀλλ' οὗτος φέρε χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδέ σε πάμπαν  
λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσον ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρεῖῃ.”

Ως εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, 110  
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.  
οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀγχίσαο πάις λευκώλενον "Ηρην  
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος ἵων ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν.  
η δ' ἄμυδις στήσασα θεοὺς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·  
“φράξεσθον δὴ σφῶι, Ποσείδαον καὶ Ἀθήνη, 115  
ἐν φρεσὶν ὑμετέρησιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.  
Αἵνειας οὖδ' ἔβη κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ  
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος, ἀνήκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ήμεις πέρ μιν ἀποτρωπῶμεν ὀπίσσω  
αὐτόθεν· η τις ἔπειτα καὶ ήμείων Ἀχιλῆι 120  
παρσταίη, δοίη δὲ κράτος μέγα, μηδέ τι θυμῷ  
δευέσθω, ἵνα εἰδῇ οὖν φιλέουσιν ἄριστοι  
ἀθανάτων, οἱ δ' αὐτὸν ἀνεμώλιοι οἱ τὸ πάρος περ  
Τρωσὸν ἀμύνονται πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτῆτα.  
πάντες δ' Οὐλύμπιοι κατήλθομεν ἀντιώντες<sup>1</sup> 125  
τῆσδε μάχης, ἵνα μή τι μετὰ Τρώεσσι πάθησοι

<sup>1</sup> Lines 125-128 were rejected by Aristarchus.

through the flesh of man. Howbeit were a god to stretch with even hand the issue of war, then not lightly should he vanquish me, nay, not though he vaunt him to be wholly wrought of bronze."

Then in answer to him spake the prince Apollo, son of Zeus : " Nay, warrior, come, pray thou also to the gods that are for ever ; for of thee too men say that thou wast born of Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, while he is sprung from a lesser goddess. For thy mother is daughter of Zeus, and his of the old man of the sea. Nay, bear thou straight against him thy stubborn bronze, nor let him anywise turn thee back with words of contempt and with threatenings."

So saying he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. Nor was the son of Anchises unseen of white-armed Hera, as he went forth to face the son of Peleus amid the throng of men, but she gathered the gods together, and spake among them, saying : " Consider within your hearts, ye twain, O Poseidon and Athene, how these things are to be. Lo, here is Aeneas, gone forth, harnessed in flaming bronze, to face the son of Peleus, and it is Phoebus Apollo that hath set him on. Come ye then, let us turn him back forthwith ; or else thereafter let one of us stand likewise by Achilles' side, and give him great might, and suffer not the heart in his breast anywise to fail ; to the end that he may know that they that love him are the best of the immortals, and those are worthless as wind, that hitherto have warded from the Trojans war and battle. All we are come down from Olympus to mingle in this battle, that Achilles take no hurt among the Trojans for this day's space ; but thereafter shall

σήμερον· ὅστερον αὐτέ τὰ πείσεται ἄσσα οἱ Αἴσου γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λύνω, ὅτε μιν τέκε μῆτηρ. εἰ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πεύσεται ὁμφῆς, δεῖσετ' ἔπειθ', ὅτε κέν τις ἐναντίβιον θεὸς ἔλθῃ 130 ἐν πολέμῳ· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς·”  
 Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.  
 ““Ἡρη, μὴ χαλέπαινε παρὲκ νόον· οὐδέ τί σε χρή.  
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ γ' ἐθέλοιμι θεοὺς ἔριδι ἔννελάσσαι  
 ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ή πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰμεν.<sup>1</sup> 135  
 ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἔπειτα καθεζώμεσθα κιόντες  
 ἐκ πάτου ἐς σκοπήν, πόλεμος δ' ἄνδρεσσι μελήσει.  
 εἰ δέ κ' Ἀρης ἄρχωσι μάχης ἢ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 ἢ Ἀχιλῆς ἵσχωσι καὶ οὐκ εἰώσι μάχεσθαι,  
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἄμμι παρ' αὐτόθι νεῖκος ὁρεῖται 140  
 φυλόπιδος· μάλα δ' ὥκα διακριθέντας ὅως  
 ἀψὶ ἴμεν Οὔλυμπόνδε θεῶν μεθ' ὅμηρυν ἄλλων,  
 ἡμετέρης ὑπὸ χερούν ἀναγκαίηφι δαμέντας.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο κυανοχαίτης  
 τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφίχυτον Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 145  
 ὑψηλόν, τό ρά οι Τρῷες καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη  
 ποίεον, ὅφρα τὸ κῆτος ὑπεκπροφυγὼν ἀλέαιτο,  
 ὅππότε μιν σεύαιτο ἀπ' ἡσόνος πεδίονδε.  
 ἔνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,  
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄρρηκτον νεφέλην ὄμοιοισι ἔσαντο. 150

<sup>1</sup> Line 135 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>1</sup> Line 135, apparently adapted from viii. 221, has been omitted in translating.

<sup>2</sup> Poseidon had built for Laomedon the walls of Troy, but had been defrauded of his pay. He therefore sent a sea-monster to lay waste the land. Laomedon was advised

he suffer whatever Fate spun for him with her thread at his birth, when his mother bare him. But if Achilles learn not this from some voice of the gods, he shall have dread hereafter when some god shall come against him in battle; for hard are the gods to look upon when they appear in manifest presence.”

Then Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered her: “Hera, be not thou wroth beyond what is wise; thou needest not at all. I verily were not fain to make gods clash with gods in strife.<sup>1</sup> Nay, for our part let us rather go apart from the track unto some place of outlook, and sit us there, and war shall be for men. But if so be Ares or Phoebus Apollo shall make beginning of fight, or shall keep Achilles in check and suffer him not to do battle, then forthwith from us likewise shall the strife of war arise; and right soon, methinks, shall they separate them from the battle and hie them back to Olympus, to the gathering of the other gods, vanquished beneath our hands perforce.”

So saying, the dark-haired god led the way to the heaped-up wall of godlike Heracles, the high wall that the Trojans and Pallas Athene had builded for him, to the end that he might flee thither and escape from the monster of the deep, whenso the monster drove him from the seashore to the plain.<sup>2</sup> There Poseidon and the other gods sate them down, and clothed their shoulders round about with a cloud that might not be rent; and they of the other part sat by an oracle to expose his daughter to be a prey of the monster, but offered his immortal horses as a reward to him whoso should slay the beast. Heracles did this, aided by the wall mentioned in the text, but was deceived by Laomedon, who gave him mortal horses.

οἱ δ' ἔτέρωσε καθίζον ἐπ' ὁφρύσιν Καλλικολώνης  
ἀμφὶ σέ, ἦγε Φοῖβε, καὶ "Αρη πτολίπορθον.

"Ως οἱ μέν ῥ' ἕκάτερθε καθήσατο μητιόωντες  
βουλάς· ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλεγέος πολέμου  
οκείον ἀμφότεροι, Ζεὺς δ' ἡμενὸς ὑψὶ κέλευε. 155

Τῶν δ' ἄπαν ἐπλήσθη πεδίον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῷ,  
ἀνδρῶν ἡδ' ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσιν  
ὅρνυμένων ἄμυδις. δύο δ' ἀνέρες ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι  
ἐσ μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,  
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 160

Αἰνείας δὲ πρώτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει,  
νευστάζων κόρυθι βριαρῆ· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδα θοῦριν  
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνοιο, τίνασσε δὲ χάλκεον ἔγχος.  
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἔτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὅρτο λέων ὡς,  
σίντης, ὃν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμάσσων 165

ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· δὲ πρώτον μὲν ἀτίζων  
ἔρχεται, ἀλλ' ὅτε κέν τις ἀρηϊθόν αἰζην  
δουρὶ βάλῃ, ἐάλη τε χανών, περὶ τ' ἀφρὸς ὁδόντας  
γίγνεται, ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίῃ στένει ἄλκιμον ἥτορ,  
οὐρῆ δὲ πλευράς τε καὶ ἰσχία ἀμφοτέρωθεν 170

μαστίεται, ἔει δ' αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι,  
γλαυκιόων δ' ιθὺς φέρεται μένει, ἦν τινα πέφνη  
ἀνδρῶν, ἣ αὐτὸς φθίεται πρώτῳ ἐν ὅμιλῳ.  
ὡς Ἀχιλῆς ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ  
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο. 175

οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἤσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν ἴόντες,  
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

over against them on the brows of Callicolone, round  
about thee, O archer Phoebus, and Ares, sacker of  
cities.

So sat they on either side devising counsels, but  
to make beginning of grievous war both sides were  
loath, albeit Zeus, that sitteth on high, had bidden  
them.

Howbeit the whole plain was filled with men and  
horses, and afame with bronze, and the earth  
resounded beneath their feet as they rushed together;  
and two warriors best by far of all came one against  
the other into the space between the two hosts,  
eager to do battle, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and  
goodly Achilles. Aeneas first strode forth with  
threatening mien, his heavy helm nodding above  
him; his valorous shield he held before his breast,  
and he brandished a spear of bronze. And on the  
other side the son of Peleus rushed against him like  
a lion, a ravening lion that men are fain to slay,  
even a whole folk that be gathered together; and he  
at the first recking naught of them goeth his way,  
but when one of the youths swift in battle hath  
smitten him with a spear-cast, then he gathereth  
himself open-mouthed, and foam cometh forth about  
his teeth, and in his heart his valiant spirit groaneth,  
and with his tail he lasheth his ribs and his flanks on  
this side and on that, and rouseth himself to fight,  
and with glaring eyes he rusheth straight on in his  
fury, whether he slay some man or himself be slain  
in the foremost throng; even so was Achilles driven  
by his fury, and his lordly spirit to go forth to face  
great-hearted Aeneas. And when they were come  
near, as they advanced one against the other, then  
first unto Aeneas spake swift-footed goodly Achilles:

“Αἰνεία, τί σὺ τόσον ὄμιλου πολλὸν ἐπελθὼν  
ἔστης; ή σέ γε θυμὸς ἐμὸς μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει  
ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσον ἀνάξειν ἵπποδάμοισι<sup>1</sup>  
τυμῆς τῆς Πριάμου; ἀτάρ εἴ κεν ἔμ' ἔξεναρίξης,  
οὐ τοι τούνεκά γε Πρίαμος γέρας ἐν χερὶ θήσει·  
εἰσὼν γάρ οἱ παῖδες, δ' ὁ δ' ἐμπεδος οὐδὲ ἀεσίφρων.  
ἡ νῦ τί τοι Τρῶες τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων,  
καλὸν φυταλῆς καὶ ὀρούρης, ὅφρα νέμησαι,  
αὐτοὶ κεν ἐμὲ κτείνης; χαλεπῶς δέ σ' ἔολπα τὸ ρέξειν.  
ἡδὴ μὲν σέ γέ φημι καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φοβῆσαι.  
ἡ οὐ μέμνῃ ὅτε πέρ σε βωῶν ἀπὸ μούνον ἔοντα  
σεῦνα κατ', Ἰδαίων ὄρέων ταχέεσσι πόδεσσι  
καρπαλίμως; τότε δ' οὐ τι μετατροπαλίζεο φεύγων. 190  
ἔνθεν δ' ἐς Λυρνησσὸν ὑπέκφυγε· αὐτάρ ἐγώ τὴν  
πέρσα μεθορμηθεὶς οὖν Ἀθήνη καὶ Διὶ πατρί,  
ληγάδας δὲ γυναικάς ἐλεύθερον ἡμαρ ἀπούρας  
ἡγον· ἀτάρ σὲ Ζεὺς ἐρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι.  
ἄλλ' οὐ νῦ ἐρύσθων οἴομαι, ὡς ἐνὶ θυμῷ<sup>2</sup>  
βάλλεαι· ἄλλα σ' ἐγώ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω  
ἐς πληθὺν ἴεναι, μηδ' ἀντίος ἵστασ' ἐμένοι,  
πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ρέχθεν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγγω.”  
Τὸν δ' αὖτις Αἰνείας ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε.  
“Πηλείδη, μὴ δή μ' ἐπέεσσοι γε τητπύτιον ὡς  
ἐλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς  
ἡμὲν κερτομίλας η' ἀίσιμα<sup>3</sup> μυθήσασθαι.  
ἴδμεν δ' ἄλληλων γενεῖν, ίδμεν δὲ τοκῆας,

180

185

195

200

<sup>1</sup> Lines 180-186 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 195-198 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> αἴσιμα Düntzer: αἰσιλα mss.

<sup>1</sup> I have adopted the conjecture of Düntzer in translating, as the αἰσιλα of the mss. yields no satisfactory sense (*cf.* 433); see the critical note.

“Aeneas, wherefore hast thou sallied thus far forth from the throng to stand and face me? Is it that thy heart biddeth thee fight with me in hope that thou shalt be master of Priam's sovereignty amid the horse-taming Trojans? Nay, but though thou slay me, not for that shall Priam place his kingship in thy hands, for he hath sons, and withal is sound and nowise flighty of mind. Or have the Trojans meted out for thee a demesne pre-eminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, that thou mayest possess it, if so be thou slayest me? Hard, methinks, wilt thou find that deed. Aye, for on another day ere now methinks I drave thee before my spear. Dost thou not remember when thou wast alone, and I made thee run from the kine down with swift steps from Ida's hills in headlong haste? On that day didst thou not once look behind thee in thy flight. Thence thou fleddest forth to Lyrnessus, but I laid it waste, assailing it with the aid of Athene and father Zeus, and the women I led captive and took from them the day of freedom; but thyself thou wast saved by Zeus and the other gods. Howbeit not this day, methinks, shall he save thee, as thou deemest in thy heart; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding.”

Then Aeneas answered him and said: “Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly.<sup>1</sup> We know each other's lineage, and each other's parents, for

πρόκλυτ' ἀκούοντες ἔπεια θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων.  
 ὅφει δ' οὐτ' ἄρ πω σὺ ἐμοὶς ὃνες οὐτ' ἄρ ἐγώ σούς.<sup>1</sup> 205  
 φασὶ σὲ μὲν Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔκγονον εἶναι,  
 μητρὸς δ' ἐκ Θέτιδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἀλοσῦνδρης·  
 αὐτάρ ἐγὼν νιὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαο  
 εὖχομαι ἐκγεγάμεν, μήτηρ δέ μοι ἐστ' Ἀφροδίτη·  
 τῶν δὴ νῦν ἔτεροι γε φίλον παῖδα κλαύσονται 210  
 σύμερον· οὐ γάρ φημι ἐπέεσσι γε νηπυτίοισιν  
 ὅδε διακρινθέντε μαχῆς ἔξι ἀπονέεσθαι.  
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαίμεναι, δόφρ' ἐν εἰδῆς  
 ἥμετέρην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἵσασι·  
 Δάρδανον ὅπερ πρῶτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς, 215  
 κτίσσει δὲ Δαρδανίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω "Ιλιος ἵρη  
 ἐν πεδίῳ πεπόλιστο, πόλις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων,  
 ἀλλ' ἔθ<sup>2</sup> ὑπωρείας ὥκεον πολυπίδακος" Ἰδης.  
 Δάρδανος αὐτὸν τέκεθ' νιὸν Ἐριχθόνιον βασιλῆα,  
 ὃς δὴ ἀφνειότατος γένετο θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων. 220  
 τοῦ τρισχίλαι ἵπποι ἔλος κάτα βουκολέοντο  
 θήλειαι, πώλοισιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἀταλῆσι.  
 τάνω καὶ Βορέης ἡράσσασατο βοσκομενάων,  
 ἵππω δ' εἰσάμενος παρελέξατο κυανοχαίτην.  
 αἱ δὲ ὑποκυνάμεναι ἔτεκον δυοκαΐδεκα πώλους. 225  
 αἱ δὲ ὅτε μὲν σκιρτῷεν ἐπὶ ζειδῶρον ἄρουραν,  
 ἄκρον ἐπ' ἀνθερίκων καρπὸν θέον οὐδὲ κατέκλων.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σκιρτῷεν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,  
 ἄκρον ἐπὶ ρήγμανος ἀλός πολιοῦ θέεσκον.  
 Τρῶα δ' Ἐριχθόνιος τέκετο Τρώεσσιν ἄνακτα· 230  
 Τρωὸς δὲ αὐτὸν τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο,  
 "Ιλός τ' Ἀσσάρακός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γανυμῆδης,  
 ὃς δὴ καλλιστος γένετο θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 205-209 were rejected by Aristarchus.

we have heard the tales told in olden days by mortal men; but with sight of eyes hast thou never seen my parents nor I thine. Men say that thou art son of peerless Peleus, and that thy mother was fair-tressed Thetis, a daughter of the sea; but for me, I declare that I am son of great-hearted Anchises, and my mother is Aphrodite. Of these shall one pair or the other mourn a dear son this day; for verily not with childish words, I deem, shall we twain thus part one from the other and return from out the battle. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage, and many there be that know it: at the first Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, begat Dardanus, and he founded Dardania, for not yet was sacred Ilios builded in the plain to be a city of mortal men, but they still dwelt upon the slopes of many-fountained Ida. And Dardanus in turn begat a son, king Erichthonius, who became richest of mortal men. Three thousand steeds had he that pastured in the marsh-land; mares were they, rejoicing in their tender foals. Of these as they grazed the North Wind became enamoured, and he likened himself to a dark-maned stallion and covered them; and they conceived, and bare twelve fillies. These, when they bounded over the earth, the giver of grain, would course over the topmost ears of ripened corn and break them not, and whenso they bounded over the broad back of the sea, would course over the topmost breakers of the hoary brine. And Erichthonius begat Tros to be king among the Trojans, and from Tros again three peerless sons were born, Ilus, and Assaracus, and godlike Ganymedes that was born the fairest of mortal men;

τὸν καὶ ἀνηρείψαντο θεοὶ Διὸς οὐνοχεύειν  
κάλλεος εὑνέκα οἷο, ὦ ἀθανάτοισι μετείη.. 235  
Ἴλος δ' αὖ τέκεθ' νιὸν ἀμύμονα Λαομέδοντα  
Λαομέδων δ' ἄρα Τιθωνὸν τέκετο Πριάμόν τε  
Δάμπον τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἰκετάονά τ', ὅζον "Αρης.  
Ασσάρακος δὲ Κάπυν, δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίσην τέκε παιδά.  
αὐτὰρ ἔμ' Ἀγχίσης, Πριάμος δὲ τέχ' Ἐκτορα δῖον. 240  
ταῦτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἴματος εὐχομαι εἶναι.  
Ζεὺς δ' ἀρετὴν ἀνδρεσσιν ὄφελει τε μνύθει τε,  
ὅππως κεν ἐθέλῃσον· δὲ γὰρ κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγάμεθα νηπύτιοι ὡς,  
ἔσταότ' ἐν μέσσῃ ὑσμίῃ δηϊοτήτος. 245  
ἔστι γὰρ ἀμφοτέρουσιν ὀνείδεα μυθήσασθαι  
πολλὰ μάλ', οὐδέ ἂν νῆν ἔκατόζυγος ἄχθος ἄροιτο.  
στρεπτὴ δὲ γλῶσσ' ἔστι βροτῶν, πολέες δὲ ἔνι μῆθοι  
παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δὲ πολὺς νομὸς ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.  
ὅπποιόν κ' εἴπησθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἐπακούσαis. 250  
ἀλλὰ τί ή ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα νῶιν ἀνάγκη<sup>1</sup>  
νεικεῦν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντίον, ὡς τε γυναικας,  
αἱ τε χολωσάμεναι ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο  
νεικεῦν ἀλλήλησι μέσην ἐσ ἄγυιαν ἴονσαι,  
πόλλ' ἐτέα τε καὶ οὐκί· χόλος δέ τε καὶ τὰ κελεύει. 255  
ἀλκῆς δ' οὐ μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρέψεις μεμαῶτα  
πρὶν χαλκῷ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον  
γενούμεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκήρεσων ἐγχείησον."

"Η ῥα, καὶ ἐν δεινῷ σάκει ἥλασεν ὅβριμον ἔγχος,  
σμερδαλέω· μέγα δ' ἀμφὶ σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ. 260  
Πηλεΐδης δὲ σάκος μὲν ἀπὸ ἔο χειρὶ παχείῃ

wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be  
cupbearer to Zeus by reason of his beauty, that he  
might dwell with the immortals. And Ilus again  
begat a son, peerless Laomedon, and Laomedon  
begat Tithonus and Priam and Clytius, and Hicetaon,  
scion of Ares. And Assaracus begat Capys, and he  
Anchises; but Anchises begat me and Priam goodly  
Hector. This then is the lineage and the blood  
wherfrom I avow me sprung. But as for valour,  
it is Zeus that increaseth it for men or minisheth it,  
even as himself willeth, seeing he is mightiest of all.  
But come, no longer let us talk thus like children, as  
we twain stand in the midst of the strife of battle.  
Revilings are there for both of us to utter, revilings  
full many; a ship of an hundred benches would not  
bear the load thereof. Glib is the tongue of mortals,  
and words there be therein many and manifold, and  
of speech the range is wide on this side and on that.  
Whatsoever word thou speakest, such shalt thou also  
hear. But what need have we twain to bandy  
strifes and wranglings one with the other like  
women, that when they have waxed wroth in soul-  
devouring strife go forth into the midst of the street  
and wrangle one against the other with words true  
and false; for even these wrath biddeth them speak.  
But from battle, seeing I am eager therefor, shalt  
thou not by words turn me till we have fought with  
the bronze man to man; nay, come, let us forthwith  
make trial each of the other with bronze-tipped  
spears."

He spake, and let drive his mighty spear against  
the other's dread and wondrous shield, and loud  
rang the shield about the spear-point. And the  
son of Peleus held the shield from him with his stout

<sup>1</sup> Lines 251-255 were rejected by Aristarchus.

ἔσχετο ταρβήσας· φάτο γὰρ δολιχόσκιουν ἔγχος  
 ρέα διελεύσεσθαι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνέαο,  
 νήπιος, οὐδὲ ἐνόησε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν  
 ὡς οὐ ρῆιδί ἐστὶ θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα  
 ἀνδράσι γε θητοῖσι δαμήμεναι οὐδὲ ὑποσίκειν.  
 οὐδὲ τότ᾽ Αἰνέαο δαΐφρονος ὅβρυμον ἔγχος  
 ρῆιξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο·  
 ἀλλὰ δύνω μὲν ἔλασσος διὰ πτύχας, αἱ δὲ ἄρρενες<sup>1</sup>  
 ἥσαν, ἐπεὶ πέντε πτύχας ἦλασε κυλλοποδίων,  
 τὰς δύο χαλκείας, δύο δὲ ἔνδοθι κασσιτέροιο,  
 τὴν δὲ μίαν χρυσέην, τῇ δὲ ἔσχετο μείλινον ἔγχος.  
 Δεύτερος αὖτ᾽ Ἀχιλεὺς προϊει δολιχόσκιουν ἔγχος,<sup>2</sup>  
 καὶ βάλεν Αἰνέαο κατ᾽ ἀσπίδα πάντοος ἔτσιν,  
 ἀντνυγὸν πρώτην, ἣ λεπτότατος θέει χαλκός,  
 λεπτοτάτη δὲ ἐπέρην ρινὸς βοός· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ  
 Πηγαὶς ἥξεν μελίην, λάκε δὲ ἀσπὶς ὑπὸ αὐτῆς.  
 Αἰνέας δὲ ἔαλη καὶ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἀσπίδι ἀνέσχε  
 δείσας· ἔγχειη δὲ ἄρρενες ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ  
 ἔστη ἰεμένην, διὰ δὲ ἀμφοτέρους ἔλε κύκλους  
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· ὁ δὲ ἀλευάμενος δόρυ μακρὸν  
 ἔστη, καδὲ δὲ ἄχος οἱ χύτο μυρίον ὀδφαλμοῖσι,  
 ταρβήσας ὁ οἰ ἄγχι πάγη βέλος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἔμμεμας ἐπόρουσεν ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὁξέν,  
 σμερδαλέα ιάχων· δὲ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ<sup>3</sup>  
 Αἰνέας, μέγα ἔργον, δὲ οὐ δύο γένες φέροιεν,

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<sup>1</sup> Lines 269-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> In place of 273 f. Zenodotus read the following:

δεύτερον αὖτ᾽ Ἀχιλλεὺς μελίην ιθυττίων  
 ἀσπίδα νιξέ εὐχαλκον ἀμύμονος Αἰνέαο,

<sup>1</sup> This passage seems based upon a complete misunderstanding of the structure of the shield. The five layers were certainly of hide, the metals being used to give colour and 390

hand, being seized with dread; for he deemed that the far-shadowing spear of great-hearted Aeneas would lightly pierce it through—fool that he was, nor knew in his mind and heart that not easy are the glorious gifts of the gods for mortal men to master or that they give place withal. Nor did the mighty spear of wise-hearted Aeneas then break through the shield, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god. Howbeit through two folds he drove it, yet were there still three, for five layers had the crook-foot god welded, two of bronze, and two within of tin, and one of gold, in the which the spear of ash was stayed.<sup>1</sup>

Then Achilles in his turn hurled his far-shadowing spear and smote upon Aeneas' shield that was well-balanced upon every side, beneath the outermost rim where the bronze ran thinnest, and thinnest was the backing of bull's-hide; and straight through sped the spear of Pelian ash, and the shield rang beneath the blow. And Aeneas cringed and held from him the shield, being seized with fear; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground for all its fury, albeit it tore asunder two circles of the sheltering shield. And having escaped the long spear he stood up, and over his eyes measureless grief was shed, and fear came over him for that the spear was planted so nigh. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and leapt upon him furiously, crying a terrible cry; and Aeneas grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two mortals could bear,

variety to the outer surface. This is but one of a number of indications that the combat between Achilles and Aeneas, together with the Theomachy (battle of the gods), is not an integral part of the *Iliad*.

οῖοι νῦν βροτοί εἰσ'. ὁ δέ μιν ρέα πάλλε καὶ οἶσ. ἔνθα κεν Αἰνείας μὲν ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ  
 ἦ κόρυθ' ἡσάκος, τὸ οἱ ἥρκεσε λυγρὸν ὀλεθρον,  
 τὸν δέ κε Πηλεΐδης σχεδὸν ἄστρι θυμὸν ἀπτήρα, 290  
 εὶ μὴ ἄρ' ὅξεν νόχος Ποσειδάνων ἐνοσίχθων.  
 αὐτίκα δ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν.  
 “ ὦ πόποι, ἡ μοι ἄχος μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο,  
 ὃς τάχα Πηλεῖων δαμεις Ἀϊδόσσδε κάτεισ,  
 πειθόμενος μύθοισιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἔκάτοιο, 295  
 νήπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ χραιστήσει λυγρὸν ὀλεθρον.  
 ἀλλὰ τί ἡ νῦν οὐτος ἀνάτιος ἀλγεα πάσχει,  
 μᾶψ ἐνεκ ἀλλοτρίων ἀχέων, κεχαρισμένα δ' αἰεὶ  
 δῶρα θεοῖσι δίδωσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εύρυν ἔχοντιν;  
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ὑπὲκ θανάτου ἀγάγωμεν, 300  
 μῆ πως καὶ Κρονίδης κεχολώσεται, αἴ κεν Ἄχιλλεὺς  
 τόνδε κατακτείνῃ· μόριμον δέ οἱ ἐστ' ἀλέασθαι,  
 ὅφρα μὴ ἀσπερμος γενεὴ καὶ ἀφαντος ὀληται  
 Δαρδάνον, ὃν Κρονίδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παῖδων,  
 οἵ θεν ἔξεγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θυητάων. 305  
 ἥδη γὰρ Πριάμου γενεὴν ἤχθηρε Κρονίων.  
 νῦν δὲ δὴ Αἰνείαο βίη Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξει  
 καὶ παιδῶν πᾶδες, τοὶ κεν μετόπισθε γένωνται.<sup>1</sup>”  
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια “Ηρη·  
 “ ἐννοσίγαι”, αὐτὸς σὺ μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι νόχοσον  
 Αἰνείαι, ἡ κέν μιν ἐρύσσεαι, ἡ κεν ἔάσης  
 Πηλεΐδη; Ἄχιλῆς δαμῆμεναι, ἐσθλὸν ἔόντα.<sup>2</sup> 310

<sup>1</sup> γένωνται: λίπωνται.  
<sup>2</sup> Line 312 is omitted in most mss.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. Aeneas has no personal interest in the war, not being so directly affected by the distress incidental to it as was Priam; but both the idea and its expression are strange. Beully's *ἀτέων* ("sins") would remove all difficulty.

such as men are now; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Then would Aeneas have smitten him with the stone, as he rushed upon him, either on helm or on the shield that had warded from him woeful destruction, and the son of Peleus in close combat would with his sword have robbed Aeneas of life, had not Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, been quick to see. And forthwith he spake among the immortal gods, saying: "Now look you, verily have I grief for great-hearted Aeneas, who anon shall go down to the house of Hades, slain by the son of Peleus, for that he listened to the bidding of Apollo that smiteth afar—fool that he was! nor will the god in any wise ward from him woeful destruction. But wherefore should he, a guiltless man, suffer woes vainly by reason of sorrows that are not his own? <sup>1</sup>—whereas he ever giveth acceptable gifts to the gods that hold broad heaven. Nay, come, let us lead him forth from out of death, lest the son of Cronos be anywise wroth, if so be Achilles slay him; for it is ordained unto him to escape, that the race of Dardanus perish not without seed and be seen no more—of Dardanus whom the son of Cronos loved above all the children born to him from mortal women. For at length hath the son of Cronos come to hate the race of Priam; and now verily shall the mighty Aeneas be king among the Trojans, and his sons' sons that shall be born in days to come."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Shaker of Earth, of thine own self take counsel in thine heart as touching Aeneas, whether thou wilt save him or suffer him to be slain for all his valour by Achilles, Peleus' son. We twain verily,

ἵ τοι μὲν γάρ νῦν πολέας ὡμόσσαμεν ὄρκους  
πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,  
μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξῆσιν κακὸν ἥμαρ, 315  
μηδ' ὅπότ' ἂν Τροίη μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται  
καιομένη, καίωσι<sup>1</sup> δ' ἀργῆσιν νῦν Ἀχαιῶν."

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἀκούσει Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,  
βῆ ρ' ἴμεν ἄν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἔγχειάων,  
ἴξε δ' ὅθ' Αἰνελας ηδ' ὁ κλυτὸς ἦν τον Αχιλλεύς. 320  
αὐτίκα τῷ μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν χέεν ἀχλύν,  
Πηλεῖδης Ἀχιλῆς· ὁ δὲ μελίνη εὐχαλκον<sup>2</sup>  
ἀσπίδος ἐξέρυσσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο.  
καὶ τὴν μὲν προπάροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆς ἔθηκεν,  
Αἰνείαν δ' ἔσσενεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ' ἀείρας. 325  
πολλὰς δὲ στίχας ἥρωῶν, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἵππων  
Αἰνείας ὑπεράλπο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄροντας,  
ἴξε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατὴν πολυνάικος πολέμου,  
ἔνθα τε Καύκωνες πόλεμον μέτα θωρήσσοντο.  
τῷ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγύθεν ἥλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 330  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.  
“Αἰνεία, τίς σ' ὅδε θεῶν ἀτέοντα κελεύει  
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος ὑπερθύμου μάχεσθαι,  
ὅς σεῦ ἀμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτοισιν;  
ἀλλ' ἀναχωρήσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσεαι αὐτῷ, 335  
μή καὶ ὑπὲρ μοῖραν δόμον “Αἶδος εἰσαφίκηαι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' Ἀχιλεὺς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπηη,  
θαρσήσας δὴ ἔπειτα μετὰ πρώτουι μάχεσθαι·  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τίς σ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἐξεναριζεῖ.”  
“Ως εἰπὼν λίπεν αὐτόθ', ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα. 340

<sup>1</sup> καιομένη, καίωσι: δαιομένη δαιωσι (cf. xxi. 376).

<sup>2</sup> Lines 322-324 were rejected by Aristarchus.

even Pallas Athene and I, have sworn oaths full many among all the immortals never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn in the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

Now when Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, heard this, he went his way amid the battle and the hurling of spears, and came to the place where Aeneas was and glorious Achilles. Forthwith then he shed a mist over the eyes of Achilles, Peleus' son, and the ashen spear, well-shod with bronze, he drew forth from the shield of the great-hearted Aeneas and set it before the feet of Achilles, but Aeneas he lifted up and swung him on high from off the ground. Over many ranks of warriors and many of chariots sprang Aeneas, soaring from the hand of the god, and came to the uttermost verge of the furious battle, where the Caucones were arraying them for the fight. Then close to his side came Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words :

“Aeneas, what god is it that thus biddeth thee in blindness of heart do battle man to man with the high-hearted son of Peleus, seeing he is a better man than thou, and therewithal dearer to the immortals? Nay, draw thou back, whensoever thou fallest in with him, lest even beyond thy doom thou enter the house of Hades. But when it shall be that Achilles hath met his death and fate, then take thou courage to fight among the foremost, for there is none other of the Achaeans that shall slay thee.”

So saying he left him there, when he had told

αἴψια δ' ἔπειτ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀπ' ὁφθαλμῶν σκέδασ' ἄχλὺν  
θεοπεστην· οὐδὲ δ' ἔπειτα μέγ' ἔξιδεν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν,  
οὐχίησας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·  
“ ὦ πόποι, ἡ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ὅρῶμαι.  
ἔγχος μὲν τόδε κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονός, οὐδέ τι φῶτα      345  
λευσσω, τῷ ἐφέκτα κατακτάμεναι μενεάνων.  
ἡ ρὰ καὶ Αἰνείας φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν  
ἥνειν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μᾶψ αὔτως εὐχετάσθαι.  
ἐρρέτω· οὐδὲ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῦ ἔτι πειρηθῆμαι  
ἔσσεται, οὐδὲ καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἄσμενος ἐτί θανάτοιο.      350  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖσι φιλοπτολέμουσι κελεύσας  
τῶν ἀλλων Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίος ἐλθών.”  
“ Ή, καὶ ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἔκάστῳ.  
“ μηκέτι νῦν Τρώων ἕκας ἔστατε, δῖοι Ἀχαιοί,  
ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀνὴρ ἀντ' ἀνδρὸς ἵτω, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι.      355  
ἀργαλέον δέ μοι ἔστι καὶ ἴφθιμώ περ ἔστι  
τόσσουσδ' ἀνθρώπους ἐφέπειν καὶ πᾶσι μάχεσθαι.  
οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης, οὐ περ θεὸς ἄμβροτος, οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη  
τόσσησδ' ὑσμίνης ἐφέποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο.  
ἀλλ' ὅσσον μὲν ἐγὼ δύναμαι χερσὶν τε ποσίν τε      360  
καὶ οθένει, οὐ μ' ἔτι φημὶ μεθησέμεν οὐδὲ ήβαιόν,  
ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχὸς εἴμι διαμπερές, οὐδέ των οἵων  
Τρώων χαρήσεων, οὐ τις σχεδὸν ἔγχεος ἔλθῃ.”  
“ Ως φάτ' ἐποτρύνων· Τρώεσσι δὲ φαιδίμος Ἔκτωρ  
κέκλεθ' ὁμοκλήσας, φάτο δ' ὥμεναι ἀντ' Ἀχιλῆος.      365  
“ Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δείδιτε Πηλεῖωνα.  
καὶ κεν ἐγὼν ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μαχοίμην.  
ἔγχει δ' ἀργαλέον, ἐπεὶ ή πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰσιν.  
396

him all. Then quickly from Achilles' eyes he scattered the wondrous mist; and he stared hard with his eyes, and mightily moved spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: “ Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold. My spear lieth here upon the ground, yet the man may I nowise see at whom I hurled it, eager to slay him. Verily, it seemeth, Aeneas likewise is dear to the immortal gods, albeit I deemed that his boasting was idle and vain. Let him go his way! no heart shall he find to make trial of me again, seeing that now he is glad to have escaped from death. But come, I will call to the war-loving Danaans and go forth against the other Trojans to make trial of them.”

He spake, and leapt along the ranks, and called to each man: “ No longer now stand ye afar from the Trojans, ye goodly Achaeans, but come, let man go forth against man and be eager for the fray. Hard is it for me, how mighty soever I be, to deal with men so many, and to fight them all; not even Ares, for all he is an immortal god, nor Athene could control by dint of toil the jaws of such a fray. Howbeit so far as I avail with hands and feet and might, in no wise, methinks, shall I be slack, nay, not a whit; but straight through their line will I go, nor deem I that any of the Trojans will be glad, whosoever shall draw nigh my spear.”

So spake he, urging them on; and to the Trojans glorious Hector called with a shout, and declared that he would go forth to face Achilles: “ Ye Trojans, high of heart, fear not the son of Peleus. I too with words could fight even the immortals, but with the spear it were hard, for they are mightier

οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς πάντεσσι τέλος μύθους ἐπιθήσει,  
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελέει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὸν κολούσει. 370  
τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ ἀντίος εἶμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χείρας ἔσικεν,  
εἰ πυρὶ χείρας ἔσικε, μένος δ' αἴθωνι σιδήρῳ."

"Ως φάτ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' ἀντίοι ἔγχε' ἀειραν  
Τρῶες· τῶν δ' ἄμυδις μίχθη μένος, ώρτο δ' ἀὔτῃ.  
καὶ τότ' ὅρ' "Εκτορα εἶπε παραστὰς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-  
λων.

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"Ἐκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῆς προμάχιζε,  
ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθύν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοίσθιοι δέδεξο,  
μή πώς σ' ἡὲ βάλῃ ἡὲ σχεδὸν ἄσοι τύψῃ."

"Ως ἔφαθ',"Εκτωρ δ' αὐτὶς ἐδύστετο οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν  
ταρβήσας, ὅτ' ἄκουσε θεοῦ δόπα φωνήσαντος. 380

"Εν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς Τρώεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένος ἀλκήν,  
σμερδαλέα ἵάχων, πρῶτον δ' ἔλεν Ἰφιτίωνα,  
ἐσθλὸν Ὁτρυντεῖδην, πολέων ἥγητορα λαῶν,  
δὸν νύμφῃ τέκε νηῆς Ὁτρυντῇ πτολιπόρθῳ  
Τμώλῳ ὑπὸ νιφόεντι, "Γδῆς ἐν πίονι δήμιῳ. 385  
τὸν δ' ιθὺς μεμαῶτα βάλλ ἔγχει δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
μέσσην κάκ κεφαλῆν· η δ' ἀνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη,  
δούπτησεν δὲ πεσών, ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς.  
"κεῖσαι, Ὁτρυντεῖδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν.  
ἐνθάδε τοι θάνατος, γενεὴ δέ τοι ἔστ' ἐπὶ λίμνῃ 390  
Γυγαίῃ, ὅθι τοι τέμενος πατρώιόν ἔστιν,  
"Γλλω ἐπ' ἵχθυόεντι καὶ "Ερμῷ διηήνετι."

"Ως ἔφατ' ἐύχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε καλυψε.  
τὸν μὲν Ἀχαῶν ἵπποι ἐπισσώτροις δατέοντο  
πρώτη ἐν ὑσμίνῃ· ο δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ Δημολέοντα, 395

far. Neither shall Achilles bring to fulfilment all his words, but a part thereof will he fulfil, and a part leave incomplete. Against him will I go forth, though his hands be even as fire, though his hands be as fire and his fury as the flashing steel."

So spake he, urging them on; and the Trojans with their faces toward the foe lifted their spears on high, and the fury of both sides clashed confusedly, and the battle cry arose. Then Phoebus Apollo drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying: "Hector, no longer do thou anywise stand forth as a champion against Achilles, but in the throng await thou him and from amid the din of conflict, lest so be he smite thee with a cast of his spear or with his sword in close combat."

So spake he, and Hector fell back again into the throng of men, seized with fear, when he heard the voice of the god as he spoke.

But Achilles leapt among the Trojans, his heart clothed about in might, crying a terrible cry, and first he slew Iphition, the valiant son of Otrynteus, the leader of a great host, whom a Naiad nymph bare to Otrynteus, sacker of cities, beneath snowy Timolus in the rich land of Hyde. Him, as he rushed straight upon him, goodly Achilles smote with a cast of his spear full upon the head, and his head was wholly cloven asunder. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Achilles exulted over him: "Low thou liest, Otrynteus, of all men most dread; here is thy death, albeit thy birth was by the Gygaean lake, where is the demesne of thy fathers, even by Hyllus, that teems with fish, and eddying Hermus."

So spake he vauntingly, but darkness enfolded the other's eyes. Him the chariots of the Achaeans tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,

ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξητῆρα μάχης, 'Αντήνορος νιόν,  
νῦξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρῆο.  
οὐδ' ἄρα χαλκείη κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δι' αὐτῆς  
αἷχμῃ ἱεμένη ρῆξ' ὀστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ  
ἔνδον ἄπας πεπύλακτο· δάμασοτε δέ μιν μεμιαῶτα. 400  
'Ιπποδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα καθ' ἵππων ἀιξαντα,  
πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μετάφρενον οὕτασε δουρὶ.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν ἀϊσθε καὶ ἥρυγεν, ὡς ὅτε ταῦρος  
ἥρυγεν ἐλκόμενος 'Ελικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα  
κούρων ἐλκόντων· γάνυται δέ τε τοῖς ἐνοσίχθων. 405  
ὡς ἄρα τὸν γ' ἐρυγόντα λίπ' ὀστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρὶ μετ' ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον  
Πριαμίδην. τὸν δ' οὐ τι πατὴρ εἴασκε μάχεσθαι,  
οὐνεκά οἱ μετὰ παιοὶ νεώτατος ἔσκε γόνοιο,  
καὶ οἱ φίλτατος ἔσκε, πόδεσσοι δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410  
δὴ τότε νηπιέσσι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων  
θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, ἦσαν φίλοιν ἀλεσε θυμόν.  
τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης δῖος 'Αχιλλεὺς  
νῶτα παραίσσοντος, ὅθι ζωστῆρος ὀχῆες  
χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλόος ἥντετο θύρης. 415  
ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε παρ' ὄμφαλον ἔγχεος αἷχμῃ,  
γνὺξ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε  
κυανέη, προτὶ οἱ δ' ἔλαβ' ἐντερα χεροὶ λιασθείσι.  
"Εκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνύόσε κασίγνητον Πολύδωρον  
ἐντερα χεροὶν ἔχοντα, λιαζόμενον ποτὶ γαῖῃ,  
κάρ ρά οἱ ὄφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλύς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη  
δηρὸν ἕκας στρωφᾶσθ', ἀλλ' ἀντίος ἥλθ' 'Αχιλῆι

<sup>1</sup> Helice, in Achaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 203.

and over him Demoleon, Antenor's son, a valiant warder of battle, did Achilles pierce in the temple through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze. Nor did the bronze helm stay the spear, but through it sped the spear-point and brake asunder the bone; and all the brain was scattered about within; so stayed he him in his fury. Hippodamas thereafter, as he leapt down from his car and fled before him, he smote upon the back with a thrust of his spear. And as he breathed forth his spirit he gave a bellowing cry, even as a bull that is dragged belloweth, when young men drag him about the altar of the lord of Helice<sup>1</sup>; for in such doth the Shaker of Earth delight; even so bellowed Hippodamas, as his lordly spirit left his bones. But Achilles with his spear went on after godlike Polydorus, son of Priam. Him would his father nowise suffer to fight, for that among his children he was the youngest born and was dearest in his eyes; and in swiftness of foot he surpassed all. And lo, now in his folly, making show of his fleetness of foot, he was rushing through the foremost fighters, until he lost his life. Him swift-footed goodly Achilles smote full upon the back with a cast of his spear, as he darted past, even where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened, and the corselet overlapped; through this straight on its way beside the navel passed the spear-point, and he fell to his knees with a groan and a cloud of darkness enfolded him, and as he sank he clasped his bowels to him with his hands.

But when Hector beheld his brother Polydorus, clasping his bowels in his hand and sinking to earth, down over his eyes a mist was shed, nor might he longer endure to range apart, but strode against

οξὺ δόρυ κραδάων, φλογὶ εἴκελος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ώς εἶδ', ὡς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα·  
“ ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ ὁς ἐμόν γε μάλιστ' ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν, 425  
ὅς μοι ἔταιρον ἐπεφίνε τετιμένον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν  
ἀλλήλους πτώσοιμεν ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας.”

“ Ή, καὶ ὑπόδρα ἴδων προσεφώνεεν “Εκτορα δῖον·  
“ ἀσσον ἔθ', ὡς κεν θᾶσσον ὀλέθρου πείραθ' ἵκηαι.”  
Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κορυθαίολος “Εκτωρ· 430  
“ Πηλεῖδη, μὴ δή μ' ἐπέεσσι γε νηπύτιον ὡς  
ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς  
ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἥδ' αἰσιμα<sup>1</sup> μυθήσασθαι.  
οἶδα δ' ὅτι σὺ μὲν ἐσθλός, ἐγὼ δὲ σέθεν πολὺ χείρων.  
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται, 435  
αἱ κέ σε χειρότερός περ ἐών ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλωμαι  
δουρὶ βαλών, ἐπεὶ ἦ καὶ ἐμὸν βέλος οξὺ πάροιθεν.”

“ Ήρα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προΐει δόρυ, καὶ τό γ' Ἀθήνη  
πνοιῇ Ἀχιλλῆς πάλιν ἐτραπε κυδαλίμοιο,  
ἥκα μάλα ψύξασ· τὸ δ' ἄψ ἵκεθ' “Εκτορα δῖον, 440  
αὐτοῦ δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἐμμεμάως ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,  
σμερδαλέα ἱάχων· τὸν δ' ἐξήρπαξεν Ἀπόλλων  
ρεῖα μάλ' ὡς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.  
τρὶς μὲν ἐπειτ' ἐπόρουσε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 445  
ἔγχει χαλκείω, τρὶς δ' ἡέρα τύψε βαθεῖαν.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσυντο δαίμονι ἴσος,  
δεινὰ δ' ὄμοκλήσας ἐπει πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·  
“ ἔξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύον· ἦ τέ τοι ἄγχι  
ἥλθε κακόν· νῦν αὐτέ σ' ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 450  
ῳ μέλλεις εὐχεσθαι ἴών εἰς δοῦπον ἀκόντων.

<sup>1</sup> αἰσιμα: αἰσνλα mss.; cf. 202.

Achilles, brandishing his sharp spear, in fashion like a flame. But when Achilles beheld him, even then sprang he up and spake vauntingly : “ Lo, nigh is the man, that above all hath stricken me to the heart, for that he slew the comrade I honoured. Not for long shall we any more shrink one from the other along the dykes of war.”

He said, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto goodly Hector : “ Draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction.”

But with no touch of fear, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : “ Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly. I know that thou art valiant, and I am weaker far than thou. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods, whether I, albeit the weaker, shall rob thee of life with a cast of my spear; for my missile too hath been found keen ere now.”

He spake, and poised his spear and hurled it, but Athene with a breath turned it back from glorious Achilles, breathing full lightly ; and it came back to goodly Hector, and fell there before his feet. But Achilles leapt upon him furiously, fain to slay him, crying a terrible cry. But Apollo snatched up Hector full easily, as a god may, and shrouded him in thick mist. Thrice then did swift-footed, goodly Achilles leap upon him with spear of bronze, and thrice he smote the thick mist. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry he spake to him winged words : “ Now again, thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though verily thy bane came nigh thee ; but once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must

ἢ θήν σ' ἔξανύω γε καὶ ὑστερον ἀντιβολήσας,  
εἴ πού τις καὶ ἐμοί γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.  
νῦν αὖ τὸν ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, δῆν κε κιχείω."

"Ως εἰπὼν Δρύοπ' οὐτα κατ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἄκοντι· 455  
ἡριπε δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν. ὁ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔσσε,  
Δημοῦχον δὲ Φιλητορίδην, ἥντν τε μέγαν τε,  
καὶ γόνυ δουρὶ βαλάν ἡρύκακε· τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα  
οὐτάζων ἔιφε μεγάλῳ ἔξαίνυτο θυμόν.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, νῦν Βίαντος, 460  
ἄμφω ἐφορμηθεὶς ἔξι ἵππων ὥσε χαμᾶζε,  
τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλάν, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄσπι τύφας.  
Τρῶα δ', Αλαστορίδην,—ὁ μὲν ἀντίος ἥλυθε γούνων,  
εἴ πώς εὑν πεφίδοιτο λαβῶν καὶ ζωὸν ἀφείη,  
μηδὲ κατακτείνειν ὁμηλικίην ἐλεήσας, 465  
νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ γῆρα, ὁ οὐ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν.  
οὐ γάρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἀνήρ ήν οὐδὲ ἀγανόφρων,  
ἄλλα μάλ' ἐμεμαώς—οὐ μὲν ἤπτετο χείρεις γούνων  
ιέμενος λίσσεσθ', ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ οὐτα καθ' ἥπαρ·  
ἐκ δέ οἱ ἥπαρ ὅλισθεν, ἀτὰρ μέλαν αἷμα κατ' αὐτοῦ 470  
κόλπον ἐνέπλησεν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε  
θυμοῦ δευόμενον· ὁ δὲ Μούλιον οὐτα παραστάς  
δουρὶ κατ' οὖς· εἰθαρ δὲ δι' οὐατος ἥλθ' ἐτέροιο  
αἰχμῇ χαλκείη. ὁ δ' Ἀγήνορος νιὸν "Ἐχεκλον  
μέσσην κάκ κεφαλὴν ἔιφε ἥλασε κωπήεντι, 475  
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ἔιφος αἷματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε  
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.

make prayer, whenso thou goest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee, when I meet thee hereafter, if so be any god is helper to me likewise. But now will I make after others, whomsoever I may light upon."

So saying he smote Dryops full upon the neck with a thrust of his spear, and he fell down before his feet. But he left him there, and stayed from fight Demuchus, Philetor's son, a valiant man and tall, striking him upon the knee with a cast of his spear; and thereafter he smote him with his great sword, and took away his life. Then setting upon Laogonus and Dardanus, sons twain of Bias, he thrust them both from their chariot to the ground, smiting the one with a cast of his spear and the other with his sword in close fight. Then Tros, Alastor's son—he came to clasp his knees, if so be he would spare him, by taking him captive, and let him go alive, and slay him not, having pity on one of like age, fool that he was! nor knew he this, that with him was to be no hearkening; for nowise soft of heart or gentle of mind was the man, but exceeding fierce—he sought to clasp Achilles' knees with his hands, fain to make his prayer; but he smote him upon the liver with his sword, and forth the liver slipped, and the dark blood welling forth therefrom filled his bosom; and darkness enfolded his eyes, as he swooned. Then with his spear Achilles drew nigh unto Mulius and smote him upon the ear, and clean through the other ear passed the spear-point of bronze. Then smote he Agenor's son Echeclus full upon the head with his hilted sword, and all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Thereafter

Δευκαλίωνα δ' ἔπειθ', ὡν τε ξυρέχοντι τένοντες  
ἀγκῶνος, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειρεν  
αὐχμῆι χαλκείῃ· ὁ δέ μιν μένε χείρα βαρυνθείσι, 480  
πρόσθ' ὄρόων θάνατον· ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ αὐχένα θείνας  
τῇλ' αὐτῇ πήληκι κάρη βάλε· μυελὸς αὐτε  
σφονδυλίων ἔκπαλθ', ὁ δ' ἐπὶ χθονὶ κεῖτο τανυσθείσι.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆτ' οὐέναι μετ' ἀμύμονα Πείρεων νιόν,  
‘Ρίγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θρήκης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει· 485  
τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἀκοντί, πάγη δ' ἐν νηδούι χαλκός,  
ηριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων. ὁ δ' Ἀρείθουν θεράποντα  
ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαντα μετάφρενον ὅξει δουρὶ<sup>νύξ'</sup>, ἀπὸ δ' ἄρματος ὥσε· κυκήθησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι.

‘Ως δ' ἀναμαιμάει βαθέϊ ἄγκεα θεσπιδαὶς πῦρ 490  
οὐρεος ἀζαλέοιο, βαθεῖα δὲ καίεται ὑλη,  
πάντη τε κλονέων ἄνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει,  
ὡς ὃ γε πάντη θῦνε σὺν ἔγχεῃ δαίμονι ίσος,  
κτεινομένους ἐφέπων· ρέει δ' αἴματι γαῖα μέλαινα.  
ὡς δ' ὅτε τις ζεύξῃ βόας ἄρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495  
τριβέμεναι κρι λευκὸν ἐϋκτιμένη ἐν ἀλωῆ,  
ῥίμφα τε λέπτι ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσος ἐριμύκων,  
ὦς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος μεγαθύμου μώνυχες ἵπποι  
στείβον ὄμοιν νέκυνάς τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἴματι δ' ἄξων  
νέρθεν ἄπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἀντυγες αἱ περὶ δίφρον, 500  
ἄς ἄρ' ἀφ' ἵππείων ὀπλέων ραθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον  
αἱ τ' ἀπ' ἐπισσώτρων· ὁ δὲ ἔτοι κῦδος ἀρέσθαι  
Πηλεΐδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀπτούς.

Deucalion, at the point where the sinews of the elbow join, even there pierced he him through the arm with spear-point of bronze ; and he abode his oncoming with arm weighed down, beholding death before him ; but Achilles, smiting him with the sword upon his neck, hurled afar his head and therewithal his helmet ; and the marrow spurted forth from the spine, and the corpse lay stretched upon the ground. Then went he on after the peerless son of Peires, even Rhigmus, that had come from deep-soiled Thrace. Him he smote in the middle with a cast of his spear, and the bronze was fixed in his belly ; and he fell forth from out his car. And Areithous, his squire, as he was turning round the horses, did Achilles pierce in the back with his sharp spear, and thrust him from the car ; and the horses ran wild.

As through the deep glens of a parched mountain-side rageth wondrous-blazing fire, and the deep forest burneth, and the wind as it driveth it on whirleth the flame everywhither, even so raged he everywhither with his spear, like some god, ever pressing hard upon them that he slew ; and the black earth ran with blood. And as a man yoketh bulls broad of brow to tread white barley in a well-ordered threshing-floor, and quickly is the grain trodden out beneath the feet of the loud-bellowing bulls ; even so beneath great-souled Achilles his single-hooved horses trampled alike on the dead and on the shields ; and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, for drops smote upon them from the horses' hooves and from the tires. But the son of Peleus pressed on to win him glory, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Φ

Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἵξον ἐϋπρεπῶς ποταμοῖν,  
Ξάνθου δινήνετος, ὃν ἀθάνατος<sup>1</sup> τέκετο Ζεύς,  
ἔνθα διατμῆξας τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε  
πρὸς πόλιν, ἢ περ Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>2</sup> ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο  
ῆματι τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαίνετο φαιδιμος "Εκτωρ· 5  
τῇ ρ' οἵ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἡέρα δ' "Ηρη  
πίτνα πρόσθε βαθεῖαν ἔρυκέμεν· ἡμίσεες δὲ  
ἐς ποταμὸν εἰλεῦντο βαθύρροον ἀργυροδίνην,  
ἐν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλω πατάγω, βράχε δ' αἰπά ρέεθρα,  
οἳχθαι δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλ' ἵαχον· οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῷ<sup>10</sup>  
ἔννεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, ἐλισσόμενοι περὶ δίνας.  
ώς δ' θὅ διπῆς πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἡερέθονται  
φευγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ  
ὅρμενον ἔξαίφνης, ταὶ δὲ πτώσουσι καθ' ὕδωρ·  
ώς ύπ' Ἀχιλλῆος Ξάνθου βαθυδινήνετο<sup>15</sup>  
πλῆτο ρόος κελάδων ἐπιψίξ ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.

Αὐτὰρ δὲ διογενῆς δόρυ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ', ὥχθῃ  
κεκλιμένον μυρίκησιν, δ' ἔσθορε δαίμονι ἴσος,  
φάσγανον οὖν ἔχων, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα,  
τύπτε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὅρνυτ' ἀεικῆς<sup>20</sup>

<sup>1</sup> ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατος Zenodotus.

<sup>2</sup> Ἀχαιοὶ: οἱ ἄλλοι.

BOOK XXI

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus that immortal Zeus begat, there Achilles cleft them asunder, and the one part he drove to the plain toward the city, even where the Achaeans were fleeing in rout the day before, what time glorious Hector was raging—thitherward poured forth some in rout, and Hera spread before them a thick mist to hinder them; but the half of them were pent into the deep-flowing river with its silver eddies. Therein they flung themselves with a great din, and the sheer-falling streams resounded, and the banks round about rang loudly; and with noise of shouting swam they this way and that, whirled about in the eddies. And as when beneath the onrush of fire locusts take wing to flee unto a river, and the unwearied fire burneth them with its sudden oncoming, and they shrink down into the water; even so before Achilles was the sounding stream of deep-eddying Xanthus filled confusedly with chariots and with men.

But the Zeus-begotten left there his spear upon the bank, leaning against the tamarisk bushes, and himself leapt in like a god with naught but his sword; and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and turning him this way and that he smote and smote; and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were

άστοι θεινομένων, ἐρυθαίνετο δ' αἷματι ὅδωρ.  
ώς δ' ὑπὸ δελφῖνος μεγακήτεος ἵχθνες ἄλλοι  
φεύγοντες πυμπλᾶσι μυχὸν λιμένος εὐόρμου,  
δειδιότες· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει ὁν κε λάβησιν.  
ώς Τρῶες ποταμοῖο κατὰ δεινοῦ ῥέεθρα  
πτῶσσον ὑπὸ κρημνούς. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ κάμε χεῖρας  
ἐναίρων,  
ζωὸν ἐκ ποταμοῦ δυνάδεκα λέξατο κούρους,  
πουνὴν Πατρόκλου Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος.  
τοὺς ἔξῆγηε θύραζε τεθηπότας ἡῦτε νεφρούς,  
δῆσε δ' ὀπίσσω χεῖρας ἐϋτρήτοισιν ἴμασι,  
τοὺς αὐτοὶ φορέσσον ἐπὶ στρεπτοῖσι χτῶσι,  
δῶκε δ' ἑταῖροισιν κατάγειν κούλας ἐπὶ νῆσος.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄψ ἐπόρουσε δαιζέμεναι μενεάνων.

"Ενθ' υἱοῦ Πριάμοιο συνήρτετο Δαρδανίδαο  
ἐκ ποταμοῦ φεύγοντι, Λυκάονι, τόν ρά ποτ' αὐτὸς 35  
ἡγε λαβὼν ἐκ πατρὸς ἀλωῆς οὐκ ἐθέλοντα,  
ἐννύχιος προμολὼν· ὁ δ' ἐρωεὸν ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ  
τάμνε νέοντος ὅρπηκας, ἵν' ἄρματος ἄντυγες εἰεν.  
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνώστον κακὸν ἥλυθε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
καὶ τότε μὲν μιν Λήμνον ἐϋκτιμένην ἐπέρασσε  
νησὸν ἄγων, ἀτάρ νιὸς Ἰήσονος ὕνον ἔδωκε·  
κεῖθεν δὲ ξενός μιν ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκεν,  
"Ιμβριος Ἡετίων, πέμψεν δ' ἐς διαν Ἀρίσβην.  
ἔνθεν ὑπεκπροφυγῶν πατρῶιον ἵκετο δῶμα.  
ἔνδεκα δ' ἥματα θυμὸν ἐτέρπετο οἰσι φίλοισιν  
ἔλθὼν ἐκ Λήμνου· δυναδεκάτῃ δέ μιν αὗτις  
χεροὶν Ἀχιλλῆς θεὸς ἔμβαλεν, ὃς μιν ἔμελλε  
πέμψειν εἰς Ἀΐδαο καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα νέεσθαι.

smitten with the sword, and the water grew red with blood. And as before a dolphin, huge of maw, other fishes flee and fill the nooks of some harbour of fair anchorage in their terror, for greedily doth he devour whatsoever one he catcheth ; even so cowered the Trojans in the streams of the dread river beneath the steep banks. And he, when his hands grew weary of slaying, chose twelve youths alive from out the river as blood-price for dead Patroclus, son of Menoetius. These led he forth dazed like fawns, and bound their hands behind them with shapely thongs, which they themselves wore about their pliant tunics, and gave them to his comrades to lead to the hollow ships. Then himself he sprang back again, full eager to slay.

There met he a son of Dardanian Priam fleeing forth from the river, even Lycaon, whom on a time he had himself taken and brought sore against his will, from his father's orchard being come forth in the night ; he was cutting with the sharp bronze the young shoots of a wild fig-tree, to be the rims of a chariot ; but upon him, an unlooked-for bane, came goodly Achilles. For that time had he sold him into well-built Lemnos, bearing him thither on his ships, and the son of Jason had given a price for him ; but from thence a guest-friend had ransomed him—and a great price he gave—even Eëtion of Imbros, and had sent him unto goodly Arisbe ; whence he had fled forth secretly and come to the house of his fathers. For eleven days' space had he joy amid his friends, being come forth from Lemnos ; but on the twelfth a god cast him once more into the hands of Achilles, who was to send him to the house of Hades, loath though he was to go. When the

τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
γυμνόν, ἀτέρ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδὲ ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50  
ἀλλὰ τὰ μέν ῥ' ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαὶ βάλε· τείρε γὰρ ἤδρας  
φεύγοντ' ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα.  
ὅθιήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·  
“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι.  
ἦ μάλα δὴ Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, οὓς περ ἔπεινον, 55  
αὗτις ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ζόφου ἡρόεντος,  
οἷον δὴ καὶ ὅδ' ἥλθε φυγῶν ὑπὸ νηλεὲς ἥμαρ,  
Λῆμνον ἐς ἡγαθέην πεπερημένος· οὐδέ μιν ἔσχε  
πόντος ἀλὸς πολιῆς, ὃ πολέας ἀέκοντας ἐρύκει.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆς ἥμετέρῳ  
γεύσεται, δόφρα ἰδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥδὲ δαείω 60  
ἢ ἄρ' ὄμως καὶ κείθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἢ μιν ἐρύξει  
γῆ φυσίζοος, ἢ τε κατὰ κρατερόν περ ἐρύκει.”

“Ως ὕρμαινε μένων· ὁ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἥλθε τεθηπώς,  
γούνων ἄφασθαι μεμαώς, περὶ δ' ἥθελε θυμῷ 65  
ἐκφυγέειν θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.  
ἢ τοι οἱ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
οὐτάμεναι μεμαώς, δ' ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων  
κύψας· ἔγχειν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γοιῇ  
ἔστη, ἵεμένη χρόὸς ἀμεναις ἀνδρομέοιο. 70  
αὐτὸρ ὁ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἐλῶν ἐλλίσσετο γούνων,  
τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδὲ μεθίει·  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.<sup>1</sup>  
“γουνοῦμαί σ', Ἀχιλλεῦ· σὺ δέ μ' αἰδεο καὶ με  
ἐλέησον·”

<sup>1</sup> Line 73 was omitted by Aristarchus.

swift-footed, goodly Achilles was ware of him, all unarmed, without helm or shield, nor had he a spear, but had thrown all these from him to the ground ; for the sweat vexed him as he sought to flee from out the river, and weariness overmastered his knees beneath him ; then, mightily moved, Achilles spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : “ Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold ! In good sooth the great-hearted Trojans that I have slain will rise up again from beneath the murky darkness, seeing this man is thus come back and hath escaped the pitiless day of doom, albeit he was sold into sacred Lemnos ; neither hath the deep of the grey sea stayed him, that holdeth back full many against their will. Nay, but come, of the point of our spear also shall he taste, that I may see and know in heart whether in like manner he will come back even from beneath, or whether the life-giving earth will hold him fast, she that holdeth even him that is strong.”

So pondered he, and abode ; but the other drew nigh him, dazed, eager to touch his knees, and exceeding fain of heart was he to escape from evil death and black fate. Then goodly Achilles lifted on high his long spear, eager to smite him, but Lycaon stooped and ran thereunder, and clasped his knees ; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground, albeit fain to glut itself with the flesh of man. Then Lycaon besought him, with the one hand clasping his knees while with the other he held the sharp spear, and would not let it go ; and he spake and addressed him with winged words : “ I beseech thee by thy knees, Achilles, and do thou respect me and have pity ; in thine eyes, O thou

ἀντί τοι εἰμί ἵκέταο, διωτρεφές, αἰδοίουο. 75  
 πάρ γάρ σοὶ πρώτῳ πασάμην Δημήτερος ἀκτήν,  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μ' ἐλλεῖ ἔυκτιμένῃ ἐν ἀλώῃ,  
 καὶ με πέρασσας ἄνευθεν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλων τε  
 Λῆμνον ἐς ἡγαθένην, ἐκατόμβιοιν δέ τοι ἥλφον.  
 νῦν δὲ λύμην τρὶς τόσσα πορών· ἡῶς δέ μοι ἔστιν 80  
 ἥδε δυωδεκάτη, ὅτε ἐς Ἰλιον εἰλήλουθα  
 πολλὰ παθών· νῦν αὖ με τεῆς ἐν χερσὶν ἔθηκε  
 μοιρ' ὀλοή· μέλλω πον ἀπεχθέοναι Δὺ πατρί,  
 ὃς με σοὶ αὐτὶς δῶκε· μινυνθάδιον δέ με μῆτηρ  
 γείνατο Λαοθόη, θυγάτηρ "Ἄλτα γέροντος,  
 "Ἄλτα", ὃς Λελέγενσι φιλοπτολέμοιον ἀνάσσει,  
 Πήδασον αἴτιέσσον ἔχων ἐπὶ Σατνιόντι.  
 τοῦ δ' ἔχε θυγατέρα Πρίαμος, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἄλλας·  
 τῆς δὲ δύω γενόμεσθα, σὺ δ' ἄμφω δειροτομήσεις.  
 ἢ τοι τὸν πρώτουι μετὰ πρυλέεσσοι δάμασσας, 90  
 ἀντίθεον Πολυδώρων, ἐπεὶ βάλες ὁξεῖ δυορί·  
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐντάδ' ἐμοὶ κακὸν ἔσσεται· οὐ γὰρ ὅτι  
 σὰς χείρας φεύξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ ρ' ἐπέλασσέ γε δαίμων.  
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·  
 μή με κτενίων, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ὁμογάστριος<sup>1</sup> "Εκτορός εἴμι, 95  
 ὃς τοι ἔταῖρον ἐπεφνεν ἐνήέ τε κρατερόν τε."

"Ως ἄρα μιν Πριάμοιο προσηγόρια φαίδιμος οὐδός  
 λισσόμενος ἐπέεσσιν, ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἄκουσε·  
 "νήπιε, μή μοι ἀποινα πιφαύσκεο μηδ' ἀγόρευε·  
 πρὸν μὲν γὰρ Πάτροκλον ἐπισπεῖν αἴσιμον ἥμαρ, 100  
 τόφρα τί μοι πεφιδέσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φίλτερον ἦεν  
 Τρώων, καὶ πολλοὺς ζωώσις ἔλον ἥδε πέρασσα·  
 νῦν δ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὃς τις θάνατον φύγη, ὃν κε θεός γε

<sup>1</sup> ὁμογάστριος: ἴσογάστριος.

nurtured of Zeus, am I even as a sacred suppliant, for at thy table first did I eat of the grain of Demeter on the day when thou didst take me captive in the well-ordered orchard, and didst lead me afar from father and from friends, and sell me into sacred Lemnos; and I fetched thee the price of an hundred oxen. Lo, now have I bought my freedom by paying thrice as much, and this is my twelfth morn since I came to Ilios, after many sufferings; and now again has deadly fate put me in thy hands; surely it must be that I am hated of father Zeus, seeing he hath given me unto thee again; and to a brief span of life did my mother bear me, even Laothoe, daughter of the old man Altes,—Altes that is lord over the war-loving Leleges, holding steep Pegasus on the Satnroeis. His daughter Priam had to wife, and therewithal many another, and of her we twain were born, and thou wilt butcher us both. Him thou didst lay low amid the foremost foot-men, even godlike Polydorus, when thou hadst smitten him with a cast of thy sharp spear, and now even here shall evil come upon me; for I deem not that I shall escape thy hands, seeing a god hath brought me nigh thee. Yet another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: slay me not; since I am not sprung from the same womb as Hector, who slew thy comrade the kindly and valiant."

So spake to him the glorious son of Priam with words of entreaty, but all ungentle was the voice he heard: "Fool, tender not ransom to me, neither make harangue. Until Patroclus met his day of fate, even till then was it more pleasing to me to spare the Trojans, and full many I took alive and sold oversea; but now is there not one that shall escape death,

'Ιλίου προπάροιθεν ἐμῆς ἐν χερσὶ βάλησι,  
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, πέρι δ' αὐτὸν Πριάμοιό γε παιδῶν. 105  
ἀλλά, φίλος, θάνε καὶ σὺ· τί δὴ ὀλοφύρεαι οὕτως;  
κάτθανε καὶ Πάτροκλος, ὁ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.  
οὐχ ὄρδας οἶος καὶ ἔγω καλός τε μέγας τε;  
πατρὸς δὲ εἴμ' ἀγαθοῖο, θεὰ δέ με γείνατο μήτηρ.  
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τοι καὶ ἐμοὶ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή. 110  
ἔσσεται δὴ ηὑώς δὴ δεῖλη δὴ μέσον ἡμαρ,  
ὅππότε τις καὶ ἐμεῖο "Ἄρη ἐκ θυμὸν ἔληται,  
ἡ ὅ γε δουρὶ βαλὼν δὴ ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν δύστω."

"Ως φάτο, τοῦδ' αὐτοῦ λύτογοννατακαὶ φίλον ἥτορ.  
ἔγχος μέν ρ' ἀφέκεν, δ' ἔζετο χείρε πεπάσσας 115  
ἀμφοτέρας. Ἀχιλεὺς δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος δέξὺ<sup>1</sup>  
τύψει κατὰ κλῆδα παρ' αὐχένα, πᾶν δέ οἱ εἴσω  
δυν ξίφος ἀμφηκες· δ' ἄρα πρηνής ἐπὶ γαίῃ  
κεῖτο ταθείς, ἐκ δ' αἷμα μέλαν ρέε, δεῦε δὲ γαῖαν.  
τὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ποταμὸνδε λαβών ποδὸς ἤκε φέρεσθαι, 120  
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἐπειά πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν.

"Ἐνταυθῷ νῦν κεῖσο μετ' ἰχθύσιν, οἵ σ' ὀτειλὴν  
αἷμι ἀπολιχμήσονται ἀκηδέες· οὐδέ σε μήτηρ  
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ἀλλὰ Σκάμανδρος  
οἶσει δινήεις εἴσω ἀλός εὐρέα κόλπον. 125  
Θρώσκων τις κατὰ κύμα μέλαιναν φρῖχ' ὑπαίξει  
ἰχθύς, ὃς κε φάγησι Λυκάονος ἀργέτα δημόν.  
φθείρεσθ', εἰς δὲ κεν ἀστυν κιχείομεν Ἰλίου ἵρης,  
ὑμέτες μὲν φεύγοντες, ἔγω δὲ διπιθεν κεραΐζων.  
οὐδὲ νῦν ποταμός περ ἐύρροος ἀργυροδίνης<sup>1</sup>. 130  
ἀρκέσει, φῇ δη δηθὰ πολέας ιερεύετε ταύρους,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 130-135 were rejected by Aristophanes and perhaps by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> Or we may, with Monro, assume that ἀκηδέες has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.

whomsoever before the walls of Ilios God shall deliver  
into my hands—aye, not one among all the Trojans,  
and least of all among the sons of Priam. Nay,  
friend, do thou too die; why lamentest thou thus?  
Patroclus also died, who was better far than thou.  
And seest thou not what manner of man am I, how  
comely and how tall? A good man was my father,  
and a goddess the mother that bare me; yet over me  
too hang death and mighty fate. There shall come  
a dawn or eve or mid-day, when my life too shall  
some man take in battle, whether he smite me with  
cast of the spear, or with an arrow from the string."

So spake he, and the other's knees were loosened  
where he was and his heart was melted. The spear  
he let go, but crouched with both hands outstretched.  
But Achilles drew his sharp sword and smote him  
upon the collar-bone beside the neck, and all the  
two-edged sword sank in; and prone upon the earth  
he lay outstretched, and the dark blood flowed forth  
and wetted the ground. Him then Achilles seized  
by the foot and flung into the river to go his way,  
and vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Lie there now among the fishes that shall lick  
the blood from thy wound, nor reck aught of thee,<sup>1</sup>  
neither shall thy mother lay thee on a bier and make  
lament; nay, eddying Scamander shall bear thee  
into the broad gulf of the sea. Many a fish as he  
leapeth amid the waves, shall dart up beneath the  
black ripple to eat the white fat of Lycaon. So  
perish ye, till we be come to the city of sacred Ilios,  
ye in flight, and I making havoc in your rear. Not  
even the fair-flowing river with his silver eddies shall  
aught avail you, albeit to him, I ween, ye have long  
time been wont to sacrifice bulls full many, and to

ζωοὺς δ' ἐν δίνησι καθίετε μώνυχας ἵππους.  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ὀλέεσθε κακὸν μόρον, εἰς δὲ πάντες  
τίσετε Πατρόκλοιο φόνον καὶ λοιγὸν Ἀχαιῶν,  
οὓς ἐπὶ νησὶ θοῆσιν ἐπέφνετε νόσφιν ἐμεῖον.” 135

“Ως ἄρ' ἔφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χολώσατο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,  
ὅρμην δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως παύσει πόνοιο<sup>1</sup>  
δίον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.  
τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος νιὸς ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος  
Ἀστεροπαίω ἐπάλτο κατακτάμεναι μενεάνων, 140  
νιεῖ τὴν Πηλεγόνον· τὸν δὲ Ἄξιος εὐρυρέεθρος  
γείνατο καὶ Περίβοια, Ἀκεσσαμενοῦ θυγατρῶν  
πρεσβυτάτη· τῇ γάρ ῥα μίγη ποταμὸς βαθυδάνης.  
τῷ δέ τοι Ἀχιλλεὺς ἐπόρουσεν, οὐδὲ ἀντίος ἐκ ποταμοῖο  
ἔστη ἔχων δύο δοῦρε· μένος δέ οἱ ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε 145  
Ξάνθος, ἐπεὶ κεχόλωτο δαϊκταμένων αἰζηῶν,  
τοὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς ἔδαιζε κατὰ ρόν οὐδέ ἐλέαιρεν.  
οἱ δέ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἤσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ιόντες,  
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
“τίς πόθεν εἰς ἄνδρῶν, οὐ μεν ἔτλης ἀντίος ἐλθεῖν; 150  
δυστήνων δέ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιώσαι.”

Τὸν δέ αὖ Πηλεγόνος προσεφώνεε φαῖδμος νιὸς.  
“Πηλεῖδη μεγάθυμε, τί δὲ γενεὴν ἔρεενεις;  
εἴμι ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλου, τηλόθι<sup>2</sup> ἔουσης,  
Παιόνας ἄνδρας ἄγων δολιχεγχέας· ηδε δέ μοι νῦν 155  
ἡώς ἐνδεκάτη, ὅτε “Ιλιον εἰλήλουθα,  
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεὴ ἐξ Ἄξιοῦ εὐρὺν ρέοντος,  
Ἄξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἤησεν.”

<sup>1</sup> πόνοιο: φόνοιο.

<sup>2</sup> Line 158 is omitted in the best MSS.

cast single-hooved horses while yet they lived,<sup>1</sup> into his eddies. Howbeit even so shall ye perish by an evil fate, till ye have all paid the price for the slaying of Patroclus and for the woe of the Achaeans, whom by the swift ships ye slew while I tarried afar.”

So spake he, and the river waxed the more wroth at heart, and pondered in mind how he should stay goodly Achilles from his labour and ward off ruin from the Trojans. Meanwhile the son of Peleus bearing his far-shadowing spear leapt, eager to slay him, upon Asteropaeus, son of Pelegon, that was begotten of wide-flowing Axius and Periboea, eldest of the daughters of Acessamenus; for with her lay the deep-eddying River. Upon him rushed Achilles, and Asteropaeus stood forth from the river to face him, holding two spears; and courage was set in his heart by Xanthus, being wroth because of the youths slain in battle, of whom Achilles was making havoc along the stream and had no pity. But when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Asteropaeus spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: “Who among men art thou, and from whence, that thou darest come forth against me? Unhappy are they whose children face my might.”

Then spake unto him the glorious son of Pelegon: “Great-souled son of Peleus, wherefore enquirest thou of my lineage? I come from deep-soiled Paeonia, a land afar, leading the Paeonians with their long spears, and this is now my eleventh morn, since I came to Ilios. But my lineage is from wide-flowing Axius—Axius, the water whereof flows the fairest

<sup>1</sup> This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbaric, but see Paus. viii. 7, 2, with Frazer's note.

ὅς τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτὸν ἔγχει· τὸν δ' ἐμέ φασι  
γείνασθαι· νῦν αὐτὲ μαχώμεθα, φαῖδμον' Ἀχιλλεῦν.<sup>1</sup> 160  
 “Ως φάτ’ ἀπειλήσας, ὁ δ' ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
Πηλιάδα μελίνη· ὁ δ' ἀμαρτῆδος δούρασιν ἀμφὶς  
ῆρως Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξιος ἦεν.  
 καὶ ρ' ἔτέρῳ μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ  
ρήξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γάρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖσι. 165  
 τῷ δ' ἔτέρῳ μιν πῆχυν ἐπιγράβδην βάλε χειρὸς  
δεξιτερῆς, σύτο δ' ἀλμα κελαινεφές· ἡ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ  
γαίη ἐνεστήρικτο, λιλαιομένη χροὸς ἀσαι.  
 δεύτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλλεὺς μελίνη ιθυπτίωνα  
 Ἀστεροπαῖω ἐφῆκε κατακτάμεναι μενεάνων. 170  
 καὶ τοῦ μέν ρ' ἀφάμαρτεν, ὁ δ' ὑψηλὴν βάλεν ὥχθην,  
 μεσσοπαγὲ<sup>1</sup> δ' ἄρ' ἔθηκε κατ' ὥχθης μειλινον ἔγχος.  
 Πηλεῖδης δ' ἄστορ δέν ἐρυσσαμένος παρὰ μηροῦ  
 ἀλτ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαώς· δ' ἄρα μελίνην Ἀχιλῆος  
 οὐ δύνατ' ἐκ κρημνοῦ ἐρύσσαι χειρὶ παχείῃ. 175  
 τρὶς μέν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρύσσασθαι μενεάνων,  
 τρὶς δὲ μεθῆκε βίης· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἥθελε θυμῷ  
 ἔξαι ἐπιγνάμψας δόρυ μειλινον Αἰακίδαο,  
 ἀλλά ἐ πρὶν Ἀχιλλεὺς σχεδὸν ἄστοι θυμὸν ἀπηγύρα.  
 γαστέρα γάρ μιν τύψε παρ' ὄμφαλόν, ἐκ δ' ἄρα πᾶσαι 180  
 χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὕσσε κάλυψεν  
 ἀσθμαίνοντ<sup>2</sup>· Ἀχιλλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρούσας  
 τεύχεα τ' ἔξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα·  
 “κεῖσθαι οὐτως· χαλεπόν τοι ἐρισθενέος Κρονίωνος  
 παισὶν ἐριζέμενα ποταμοῖσι περ ἐκγεγαῶτι. 185

<sup>1</sup> μεσσοπαγὲς: μεσσοπαλὲς Aristarchus.

over the face of the earth—who begat Pelegon famed  
for his spear, and he, men say, was my father. Now  
let us do battle, glorious Achilles.”

So spake he threatening, but goodly Achilles  
raised on high the spear of Pelian ash; howbeit the  
warrior Asteropaeus hurled with both spears at once,  
for he was one that could use both hands alike. With  
the one spear he smote the shield, but it brake  
not through, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the  
god; and with the other he smote the right fore-  
arm of Achilles a grazing blow, and the black blood  
gushed forth; but the spear-point passed above  
him and fixed itself in the earth, fain to glut itself  
with flesh. Then Achilles in his turn hurled at  
Asteropaeus his straight-flying spear of ash, eager to  
slay him, but missed the man and struck the high  
bank, and up to half its length he fixed in the bank  
the spear of ash. But the son of Peleus, drawing his  
sharp sword from beside his thigh, leapt upon him  
furiously, and the other availed not to draw in his  
stout hand the ashen spear of Achilles forth from out  
the bank. Thrice he made it quiver in his eagerness  
to draw it, and thrice he gave up his effort; but the  
fourth time his heart was fain to bend and break the  
ashen spear of the son of Aeacus; howbeit ere that  
might be Achilles drew nigh and robbed him of life  
with his sword. In the belly he smote him beside  
the navel, and forth upon the ground gushed all his  
bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes as he lay  
gasping. And Achilles leapt upon his breast and  
despoiled him of his arms, and exulted saying:  
 “Lie as thou art! Hard is it to strive with the  
children of the mighty son of Cronos, albeit for one  
begotten of a River. Thou verily declarest that thy

φῆσθα σὺ μὲν ποταμοῦ γένος ἔμμεναι εὐρὺ ρέοντος,  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γενεὴν μεγάλου Διὸς εὔχομαι εἶναι.  
τίκτε μ' ἀνὴρ πολλῶν ἀνάσσων Μυρμιδόνεσσι,  
Πηλεὺς Αἰακίδης· ὁ δ' ἄρ' Αἰακὸς ἐκ Διὸς ἦν.  
τῷ κρείσσων μὲν Ζεὺς ποταμῶν ἀλιμυρθέντων, 190  
κρείσσων αὗτε Διὸς γενεὴν ποταμοῖο τέτυκται.  
καὶ γὰρ σοὶ ποταμός γε πάρα μέγας, εἰ δύναται τι  
χραισμέν· ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι Διὺς Κρονίωνι μάχεσθαι,  
τῷ οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀχελώιος ἴσοφαρίζει, 195  
οὐδὲ βαθυρρέιτα μέγα σθένος Ωκεανοῦ,  
ἔξ οὖ περ πάντες ποταμοὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα  
καὶ πᾶσαι κρήναι καὶ φρεάτα μακρὰ νάουσιν.  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς δεῖδοικε Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνὸν  
δεινήν τε βροντήν, ὅτ' ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν σμαραγδῆσῃ.  
“Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ἐκ κρημνοῦ ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 200  
τὸν δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι λεῖπεν, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἡτορ ἀπηύρα,  
κείμενον ἐν φαμάθοισι, δίαινε δέ μιν μέλαν ὕδωρ,  
τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐγχέλυνές τε καὶ ἰχθύες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
δημὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐπινεφρίδιον κείρουντες.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆρ' ἵέναι μετὰ Παιόνας ἵπποκορυστάς, 205  
οἵ τοι ἔτι πάρ ποταμὸν πεφοβήσατο δινήεντα,  
ώς εἴδον τὸν ἄριστον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμινῇ  
χέρο' ὑπὸ Πηλεῖδα καὶ ἄστρι ἕψι δαμέντα.  
ἔνθ' ἔλε Θερσίλοχόν τε Μύδωνά τε Ἀστύπυλον τε  
Μνήσόν τε Θρασίον τε καὶ Αἴνιον ἥδ' Οφελέστην· 210  
καὶ νῦ κ' ἔτι πλέονας κτάνε Παιόνας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς,  
εἰ μὴ χωσάμενος προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδύνης,  
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, βαθέης δ' ἐκφέγξατο δίνης.  
“ὦ Αχιλλεῦ, περὶ μὲν κρατέεις, περὶ δ' αἰσυλα ρέεις  
ἀνδρῶν· αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἀμύνουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοί.

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1 Line 195 was omitted by Zenodotus.

birth is from the wide-flowing River, whereas I avow me to be of the lineage of great Zeus. The father that begat me is one that is lord among the many Myrmidons, even Peleus, son of Aeacus; and Aeacus was begotten of Zeus. Wherefore as Zeus is mightier than rivers that murmur seaward, so mightier too is the seed of Zeus than the seed of a river. For lo, hard beside thee is a great River, if so be he can avail thee aught; but it may not be that one should fight with Zeus the son of Cronos. With him doth not even king Achelous vie, nor the great might of deep-flowing Ocean, from whom all rivers flow and every sea, and all the springs and deep wells; howbeit even he hath fear of the lightning of great Zeus, and his dread thunder, whenso it crasheth from heaven.”

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropaeus where he was, when he had robbed him of his life, lying in the sands; and the dark water wetted him. With him then the eels and fishes dealt, plucking and tearing the fat about his kidneys; but Achilles went his way after the Paeonians, lords of chariots, who were still huddled in rout along the eddying river, when they saw their best man mightily vanquished in the fierce conflict beneath the hands and sword of the son of Peleus. There slew he Thersilochus and Mydon and Astypylus and Mnesus and Thrasius and Aenius and Ophelestes; and yet more of the Paeonians would swift Achilles have slain, had not the deep-eddying River waxed wroth and called to him in the semblance of a man, sending forth a voice from out the deep eddy: “O Achilles, beyond men art thou in might, and beyond men doest deeds of evil; for ever do the very

εἴ τοι Τρῶας ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς πάντας ὄλέσσαι,  
ἔξι ἐμέθεν γ' ἐλάσας<sup>1</sup> πεδίον κάτα μέρμερα ρέεζε.  
πλήθει γὰρ δῆ μοι νεκύων ἑρατεινὰ ρέεθρα,  
οὐδὲ τί πη δύναμαι προχέειν ρόον εἰς ἄλλα  
στενούμενος νεκύεσσι, σὺ δὲ κτείνεις ἀιδήλως. 220  
ἄλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ ἕσσον· ἄγη μ' ἔχει, ὅρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
'Αχιλλεύς.

"Ἱσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διοτρεφέσ, ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.  
Τρῶας δ' οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,  
πρὶν ἔλσαι κατὰ ἄστον καὶ "Ἐκτορὶ πειρηθῆναι 225  
ἀντιβίην, ἢ κέν με δαμάσσεται, ἢ κεν ἐγὼ τόν."

"Ως εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐπέσυντο δαίμονι Ἰσος·  
καὶ τότ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης.  
"Ὦ πόποι, ἀργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σύ γε βουλὰς  
εἰρύσσω Κρονίωνος, ὃ τοι μάλα πόλλα ἐπέτελλε 230  
Τρωῖ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἐλθῃ  
δειέλος ὄψὲ δύων, σκιδησῃ δ' ἐρίβωλον ἄρουραν."

"Η, καὶ 'Αχιλλεὺς μὲν δουρικλυτὸς ἔνθορε μέσσω  
κρημοῦ ἀπαίξας· ὃ δ' ἐπέσυντο οἴδματι θύων,  
πάντα δ' ὄρως ρέεθρα κυκώμενος, ὥσε δὲ νεκροὺς 235  
πολλούς, οἵ τα κατ' αὐτὸν ἀλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν·  
'Αχιλλεύς.

τοὺς ἔκβαλλε θύραζε, μεμυκῶς ἡῦτε ταῦρος,  
χέρσονδε· ζωὸς δὲ σάω κατὰ καλὰ ρέεθρα,  
κρύπτων ἐν δίνησι βαθείησι μεγάλησι.  
δεινὸν δ' ἀμφ' 'Αχιλῆα κυκώμενον ἵστατο κῦμα, 240  
ἄθει δ' ἐν σάκει πίπτων ρόος· οὐδὲ πόδεσσιν

<sup>1</sup> γ' ἐλάσας: πελάσας.

gods give thee aid. If so be the son of Cronos hath granted thee to slay all the men of Troy, forth out of my stream at least do thou drive them, and work thy direful work on the plain. Lo, full are my lovely streams with dead men, nor can I anywise avail to pour my waters forth into the bright sea, being choked with dead, while thou ever slayest ruthlessly. Nay, come, let be; amazement holds me, thou leader of hosts."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, saying: "Thus shall it be, Scamander, nurtured of Zeus, even as thou biddest. Howbeit the proud Trojans will I not cease to slay until I have pent them in their city, and have made trial of Hector, man to man, whether he shall slay me or I him."

So saying he leapt upon the Trojans like a god. Then unto Apollo spake the deep-eddying River: "Out upon it, thou lord of the silver bow, child of Zeus, thou verily hast not kept the commandment of the son of Cronos, who straitly charged thee to stand by the side of the Trojans and to succour them, until the late-setting star of even shall have come forth and darkened the deep-soiled earth."

He spake, and Achilles, famed for his spear, sprang from the bank and leapt into his midst; but the River rushed upon him with surging flood, and roused all his streams tumultuously, and swept along the many dead that lay thick within his bed, slain by Achilles; these he cast forth to the land, bellowing the while like a bull, and the living he saved under his fair streams, hiding them in eddies deep and wide. In terrible wise about Achilles towered the tumultuous wave, and the stream as it beat upon his shield thrust him backward, nor might he avail to stand

εἶχε στηρίξασθαι. ὁ δὲ πτελέην ἔλε χερσὸν  
εὐφυέα μεγάλην· ἡ δὲ ἐκ ριζῶν ἐριποῦσα  
κρημνὸν ἄπαντα διώσεν, ἐπέσχε δὲ καλὰ ῥέεθρα  
ὅλοισιν πυκνοῖσι, γεφύρωσεν δέ μιν αὐτὸν      245  
εἴσω πᾶσ' ἐριποῦσ'· ὁ δὲ ἄρ' ἐκ δίνης<sup>1</sup> ἀνορούσας  
ῆγεν πεδίοιο ποσὶ κραυπνοῖσι πέτεσθαι,  
δεῖσας. οὐδέ τ' ἔλληγε θεὸς μέγας, ὥρτο δὲ ἐπ' αὐτῷ  
ἀκροκελαινιόων, ἵνα μιν παύσειε πόνοιο<sup>2</sup>  
δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.      250  
Πηλεὺδῆς δὲ ἀπόρουσεν ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρώῃ,  
αἰετοῦ οἵματ' ἔχων μέλανος, τοῦ θηρητῆρος,  
ὅς θ' ἄμα κάρτιστός τε καὶ ὕκιστος πετετηνῶν.  
τῷ ἔκκως ἦγεν, ἐπὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς  
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζεν. ὑπαίθα δὲ τοῦ λιασθεὶς      255  
φεῦγ', ὁ δὲ ὅπισθε ρέων ἔπειτο μεγάλῳ ὄρυμαγδῷ.  
ὡς δὲ ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ὀχετηγὸς ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου  
ἄμφι φυτὰ καὶ κήπους ὑδατὶ ρόον ἡγεμονεύῃ  
χερσὶ μάκελλαν ἔχων, ἀμάρης ἐξ ἔχματα βάλλων.  
τοῦ μέν τε προρέοντος ὑπὸ ψηφίδες ἄπασαι      260  
όχλεῦνται· τὸ δέ τ' ὥκα κατειβόμενον κελαρύζει  
χώρῳ ἔνι προαλεῖ, φθάνει δέ τε καὶ τὸν ἄγοντα.  
ὡς αἱεὶ Ἀχιλλῆα κικήσατο κύμα ρόοιο  
καὶ λαυψηρὸν ἔόντα· θεοὶ δέ τε φέρτεροι ἀνδρῶν.  
όσσακι δὲ ὄρμήσει ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς      265  
στήναι ἐναντίβιον καὶ γνώμεναι εὖ μιν ἄπαντες  
ἀθάνατοι φοβέονται, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχονται,  
τοσσάκι μιν μέγα κύμα διπετέος ποταμοῦ  
πλάξ<sup>3</sup> ὤμους καθύπερθεν· ὁ δὲ ὑψόσε ποσσὸν ἐπήδα  
θυμῷ ἀνιάζων· ποταμὸς δὲ ὑπὸ γούνατ<sup>4</sup> ἐδάμνα      270

<sup>1</sup> δίνης Aristarchus: λίμνης.<sup>2</sup> πόνοιο: φόνοιο Aristophanes.

firm upon his feet. Then grasped he an elm, shapely and tall, but it fell uprooted and tore away all the bank, and stretched over the fair streams with its thick branches, and dammed the River himself, falling all within him; but Achilles, springing forth from the eddy, hasted to fly with swift feet over the plain, for he was seized with fear. Howbeit the great god ceased not, but rushed upon him with dark-crested wave, that he might stay goodly Achilles from his labour, and ward off ruin from the Trojans. But the son of Peleus rushed back as far as a spear-cast with the swoop of a black eagle, the mighty hunter, that is alike the strongest and swiftest of winged things; like him he darted, and upon his breast the bronze rang terribly, while he swerved from beneath the flood and fled ever onward, and the River followed after, flowing with a mighty roar. As when a man that guideth its flow leadeth from a dusky spring a stream of water amid his plants and garden-plots, a mattock in his hands, and cleareth away the dams from the channel—and as it floweth all the pebbles beneath are swept along therewith, and it glideth swiftly onward with murmuring sound down a sloping place and outstrippeth even him that guideth it;—even thus did the flood of the River ever overtake Achilles for all he was fleet of foot; for the gods are mightier than men. And oft as swift-footed, goodly Achilles strove to make stand against him and to learn if all the immortals that hold broad heaven were driving him in rout, so often would the great flood of the heaven-fed River beat upon his shoulders from above; and he would spring on high with his feet in vexation of spirit, and the River was ever tiring his knees with its violent flow beneath,

λάβρος ὑπαίθα ρέων, κονίην δ' ὑπέρεπτε ποδοῖν.  
Πηλεΐδης δ' ὥμωξεν ιδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εύρυν·  
“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὡς οὖ τίς με θεῶν ἐλεεινὸν ὑπέστη  
ἐκ ποταμοῦ σαῶσαι· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τι πάθοιμι.  
ἄλλος δ' οὐ τίς μοι τόσον αἴτιος Οὐρανιώνων,      275

ἀλλὰ φίλη μήτηρ, ἣ με φεῦδεσσιν ἔθελγεν.

ἢ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τείχεϊ θωρηκτάων  
λαιψηροῖς ὀλέεσθαι· Ἀπόλλωνος βελέεσσιν.

ὡς μ' ὄφελ' “Εκτωρ κτεῖναι, δις ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφ'  
ἄριστος.

τῷ κ' ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἔπειφν, ἀγαθὸν δέ κεν ἐξενάριξε·      280  
νῦν δέ με λευγαλέω θανάτῳ εἴμαρτο ἄλωναι  
ἔρχθεντ' ἐν μεγάλῳ ποταμῷ, ὡς πᾶδα συφορβόν,  
ὅν ρά τ' ἔναυλος ἀπόρεσῃ χειμῶνι περῶντα.”

“Ως φάτο, τῷ δὲ μάλ' ὀκα Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀθήνη  
στήτην ἔγγυς ἴοντε, δέμας δ' ἄνδρεσσιν ἔκτην,      285  
χειρὶ δὲ χεῖρα λαβόντες ἐπιστώσαντ' ἔπεισσοι.  
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.

“ Πηλεΐδη, μήτ' ἄρ τι λίγην τρέε μήτε τι τάρβει.  
τοίω γάρ τοι νῦν θεῶν ἐπιταρρόθω εἰμέν,  
Ζηνὸς ἐπαινήσαντος, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.<sup>1</sup>      290  
ὡς οὖ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμήμεναι αἰσιμόν ἐστιν,  
ἄλλ' ὅδε μὲν τάχα λωφήσει, σὺ δὲ εἴσεαι αὐτός.  
αὐτάρ τοι πυκνῶς ὑποθῆσόμεθ', αἴ κε πίθηαι.  
μὴ πρὶν παύειν χεῖρας ὁμοίουν πολέμοιο,  
πρὶν κατὰ Ἰλίοφι κλυτὰ τείχεα λαὸν ἔέλσαι  
Τρωϊκόν, ὃς κε φύγησοι. σὺ δ' “Εκτορι θυμὸν ἀπούρας  
ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἴμεν· δίδομεν δέ τοι εὐχός ἀρέσθαι.”

<sup>1</sup> Line 290 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and was snatching away the ground from under his feet. Then the son of Peleus uttered a bitter cry, with a look at the broad heaven: “ Father Zeus, how is it that no one of the gods taketh it upon him in my pitiless plight to save me from out the River! thereafter let come upon me what may. None other of the heavenly gods do I blame so much, but only my dear mother, that beguiled me with false words, saying that beneath the wall of the mail-clad Trojans I should perish by the swift missiles of Apollo. Would that Hector had slain me, the best of the men bred here; then had a brave man been the slayer, and a brave man had he slain. But now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off, pent in the great river, like a swineherd boy whom a torrent sweepeth away as he maketh essay to cross it in winter.”

So spake he, and forthwith Poseidon and Pallas Athene drew nigh and stood by his side, being likened in form to mortal men, and they clasped his hand in theirs and pledged him in words. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak: “ Son of Peleus, tremble not thou overmuch, neither be anywise afraid, such helpers twain are we from the gods—and Zeus approveth thereof—even I and Pallas Athene. Therefore is it not thy doom to be vanquished by a river; nay, he shall soon give respite, and thou of thyself shalt know it. But we will give thee wise counsel, if so be thou wilt hearken. Make not thine hands to cease from evil battle until within the famed walls of Ilios thou hast pent the Trojan host, whosoever escapeth. But for thyself, when thou hast bereft Hector of life, come thou back to the ships; lo, we grant thee to win glory.”

Τώ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντε μετ' ἀθανάτους ἀπεβήτην·  
 αὐτάρ ὁ βῆ, μέγα γάρ ῥα θεῶν ὅτρυνεν ἐφετμή,  
 ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πλῆθ' ὕδατος ἐκχυμένοιο, 300  
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαϊκταμένων αἰζῆων  
 πλῶν καὶ νέκυες· τοῦ δ' ὑψόσε γούνατ' ἐπήδα  
 πρὸς ρόον ἀτσσοντος ἀν' ιθύν, οὐδέ μιν ἵσχεν  
 εὐρὺ ρέων ποταμός· μέγα γάρ σθένος ἔμβαλ· Αθήνη.  
 οὐδὲ Σκάμανδρος ἔληγε τὸ δν μένος, ἀλλ' ἔτι μᾶλλον 305  
 χώετο Πηλεῖων, κόρυσσε δὲ κῦμα ρόοιο  
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρόμενος, Σιμόεντι δὲ κέκλετ' ἀντασ.  
 “ φίλε καστύγητε, σθένος ἀνέρος ἀμφότεροι περ  
 σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα ἀστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος  
 ἐκπέρσει, Τρῷας δὲ κατὰ μόθον οὐ μενέουσιν. 310  
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπίπληθι ρέεθρα  
 ὕδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ' ὁρόθυνον ἐναύλους,  
 ἵστη δὲ μέγα κῦμα, πολὺν δ' ὁρυμαγδὸν ὅρινε  
 φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, ἵνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,  
 ὃς δὴ νῦν κρατέει, μέμονεν δ' ὅ γε ίσα θεοῖσι. 315  
 φημὶ γάρ οὕτε βίην χραισμησέμεν οὔτε τι εἶδος,  
 οὔτε τὰ τεύχεα καλά, τά που μάλα νειόθι λίμνης  
 κείσεθ' ὑπ' ἰλὸν κεκαλυμμένα· καὶ δέ μιν αὐτὸν  
 εἰλύσω ψαμάθοισιν ἄλις χέραδος περιχεύας  
 μυρίον, οὐδέ οἱ ὀστέ ἐπιστήσονται 'Αχαιοὶ 320  
 ἀλλέξαι· τόσσην οἱ ἄσων καθύπερθε καλύψῳ.  
 αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεύξεται, οὐδέ τι μιν χρεὼ  
 ἔσται τυμβοχόης, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσιν 'Αχαιοῖ·”  
 “Η, καὶ ἐπωρτ' 'Αχιλῆι κυκώμενος, ὑψόσε θύων,

When the twain had thus spoken, they departed to the immortals, but he went on toward the plain, for mightily did the bidding of the gods arouse him; and the whole plain was filled with a flood of water, and many goodly arms and corpses of youths slain in battle were floating there. But on high leapt his knees, as he rushed straight on against the flood, nor might the wide-flowing River stay him; for Athene put in him great strength. Nor yet would Scamander abate his fury, but was even more wroth against the son of Peleus, and raising himself on high he made the surge of his flood into a crest, and he called with a shout to Simois: “ Dear brother, the might of this man let us stay, though it need the two of us, seeing presently he will lay waste the great city of king Priam, neither will the Trojans abide him in battle. Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and fill thy streams with water from thy springs, and arouse all thy torrents; raise thou a great wave, and stir thou a mighty din of tree-trunks and stones, that we may check this fierce man that now prevaileth, and is minded to vie even with the gods. For I deem that his strength shall naught avail him, neither anywise his comeliness, nor yet that goodly armour, which, I ween, deep beneath the mere shall lie covered over with slime; and himself will I enwrap in sands and shed over him great store of shingle past all measuring; nor shall the Achaeans know where to gather his bones, with such a depth of silt shall I enshroud him. Even here shall be his sepulchre, nor shall he have need of a heaped-up mound, when the Achaeans make his funeral.”

He spake, and rushed tumultuously upon Achilles,

μορμύρων ἀφρῷ τε καὶ αἷματι καὶ νεκύεσσι. 325  
 πορφύρεον δ' ἄρα κῦμα διπετέος ποταμοῦ  
 ἵστατ' ἀειρόμενον, κατὰ δ' ἥρες Πηλεῖῶνα.  
 "Ηρη δὲ μέγ' ἄυσε περιῳδείσας Ἀχιλῆι,  
 μή μιν ἀποέρσει μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,  
 αὐτίκα δ' "Ηφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον νιόν. 330  
 "ὅρσεο, κυλλοπόδιον, ἐμὸν τέκος· ἄντα σέθεν γάρ  
 Ξάνθον δινήντα μάχῃ ἡσκομεν εἴναι.  
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, πιφαύσκεο δὲ φλόγα πολλήν.  
 αὐτάρ ἐγὼ Ζεφύροιο καὶ ἀργεστᾶο Νότοιο  
 εἴσομαι ἐξ ἀλόθεν χαλεπῆν ὅρσουσα θύελλαν, 335  
 ἢ κεν ἀπὸ Τρώων κεφαλὰς καὶ τεύχεα κήαι,  
 φλέγμα κακὸν φορέοντα· σὺ δὲ Ξάνθοιο παρ' ὅχθας  
 δένδρεα καὶ, ἐν δ' αὐτὸν ἰει πυρί· μηδέ σε πάμπαν  
 μειλιχίους ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρεῖῃ.  
 μηδὲ πρὶν ἀπόπανε τεὸν μένος, ἀλλ' ὅπότ' ἂν δὴ, 340  
 φθέγξομ' ἐγὼν ίάχονσα, τότε σχεῖν ἀκάματον πῦρ."  
 "Ως ἔφαθ", "Ηφαιστος δὲ τιτύσκετο θεσπιδαὶς πῦρ.  
 πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πεδίῳ πῦρ δαίτο, καὶς δὲ νεκροὺς  
 πολλούς, οἵ δα κατ' αὐτὸν ἀλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν·  
 Ἀχιλλεὺς.  
 πᾶν δ' ἐξηράνθη πεδίον, σχέτο δ' ἀγλαὸν ὅδωρ. 345  
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ὀπωρινὸς Βορέης νεοαρδεῖ ἀλωὴν  
 αἰλὺ ἀγηράνη· χαίρει δέ μιν ὃς τις ἐθείρη.  
 ὡς ἐξηράνθη πεδίον πᾶν, καὸ δ' ἄρα νεκροὺς  
 κῆνεν ὁ δ' ἐς ποταμὸν τρέψε φλόγα παμφανόσαν.  
 καίσαντο πτελέαι τε καὶ ἴτεαι ἥδε μυρῖκαι, 350  
 καίσαντο δὲ λωτός τε ἴδε θρύον ἥδε κύπειρον,  
 τὰ περὶ καλὰ ρέεθρα ἀλις ποταμοῖο πεφύκει.  
 τείροντ' ἐγχέλυνές τε καὶ ιχθύνες οἵ κατὰ δίνας,

raging on high and seething with foam and blood and dead men. And the dark flood of the heaven-fed River rose towering above him, and was at point to overwhelm the son of Peleus. But Hera called aloud, seized with fear for Achilles, lest the great deep-eddying River should sweep him away. And forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son : "Rouse thee, Crook-foot, my child ! for it was against thee that we deemed eddying Xanthus to be matched in fight.<sup>1</sup> Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and put forth thy flames unstintedly. But I will hasten and rouse from the sea a fierce blast of the West Wind and the white South, that shall utterly consume the dead Trojans and their battle gear, ever driving on the evil flame ; and do thou along the banks of Xanthus burn up his trees, and beset him about with fire, nor let him anywise turn thee back with soft words or with threatenings ; neither stay thou thy fury, save only when I call to thee with a shout ; then do thou stay thy unwearied fire."

So spake she, and Hephaestus made ready wondrous-blazing fire. First on the plain was the fire kindled, and burned the dead, the many dead that lay thick therein, slain by Achilles ; and all the plain was parched, and the bright water was stayed. And as when in harvest-time the North Wind quickly parcheth again a freshly-watered orchard, and glad is he that tilleth it ; so was the whole plain parched, and the dead he utterly consumed ; and then against the River he turned his gleaming flame. Burned were the elms and the willows and the tamarisks, burned the lotus and the rushes and the galingale, that round the fair streams of the river grew abundantly ; tormented were the eels and the fishes in the eddies,

<sup>1</sup> A reference to the pairing of the gods in xx. 73 f.

οἱ κατὰ καλὰ ρέεθρα κυβίστων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα  
πνοιῇ τειρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἡφαίστοιο. 355

καλέστο δ' ἵς ποταμοῦ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν.  
“ Ἡφαιστός, οὗ τις σοί γε θεῶν δύνατ’ ἀντιφερίζειν,  
οὐδὲ ἄν ἐγὼ σοί γ’ ὀδε πυρὶ φλεγέθοντι μαχοῖμην.  
λῆγ’ ἔριδος, Τρῶας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἀστεος ἐξελάσει· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἀρωγῆς; ” 360

Φῆ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνὰ δ’ ἔφλυε καλὰ ρέεθρα.  
ώς δὲ λέβης ζεῖ ἔνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,  
κνίσην μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφέος σιάλοιο,  
πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα κεῖται,  
ώς τοῦ καλὰ ρέεθρα πυρὶ φλεγέτο, ζέε δ’ ὕδωρ. 365  
οὐδὲ ἔθελε προρέειν, ἀλλ’ ἵσχετο· τείρε δ’ ἀὔτμῃ  
‘Ἡφαιστοιο βίνθι πολύφρονος. αὐτὰρ ὅ γ’ “ Ἡρην  
πολλὰ λισσόμενος ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.

“ “ Ἡρη, τίπτε σὸς νιὸς ἐμὸν ρόον ἔχρας κήδειν  
ἔξ ἄλλων; οὐ μέν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αἴτιός εἰμι, 370  
ὅσσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, δσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί.  
ἄλλ’ ἡ τοι μὲν ἐγών ἀποπαύσομαι, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις;  
πανέσθω δὲ καὶ οὐτος· ἐγὼ δ’ ἐπὶ καὶ τόδ’ ὄμοῦμαι,  
μή ποτ’ ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν κακὸν ἥμαρ,  
μηδ’ ὅπτ’ ἄν Τροίη μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάγηται 375  
καιομένη, καίωσι δ’ ἀρήιοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.”

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ’ ἄκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη,  
αὐτίκ’ ἄρ’ “ Ἡφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, δν φίλον νιόν.  
“ “ Ἡφαιστε, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλεέες· οὐ γὰρ ἔοικεν  
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὀδε βροτῶν ἔνεκα στυφελίζειν.” 380

and in the fair streams they plunged this way and that, sore distressed by the blast of Hephaestus of many wiles. Burned too was the mighty River, and he spake and addressed the god: “ Hephaestus, there is none of the gods that can vie with thee, nor will I fight thee, ablaze with fire as thou art. Cease thou from strife, and as touching the Trojans, let goodly Achilles forthwith drive them forth from out their city; what part have I in strife or in bearing aid?”

So spake he, burning the while with fire, and his fair streams were seething. And as a cauldron boileth within, when the fierce flame setteth upon it, while it melteth the lard of a fatted hog, and it bubbleth in every part, and dry faggots are set thereunder; so burned in fire his fair streams, and the water boiled; nor had he any mind to flow further onward, but was stayed; for the blast of the might of wise-hearted Hephaestus distressed him. Then with instant prayer he spake winged words unto Hera: “ Hera, wherefore hath thy son beset my stream to afflict it beyond all others? I verily am not so much at fault in thine eyes, as are all those others that are helpers of the Trojans. Howbeit I will refrain me, if so thou biddest, and let him also refrain. And I will furthermore swear this oath, never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn with the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof.”

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, heard this plea, forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son: “ Hephaestus, withhold thee, my glorious son; it is nowise seemly thus to smite an immortal god for mortals’ sake.”

"Ως ἔφαθ", "Ηφαιστος δὲ κατέσβεσε θεσπιδαὶς πῦρ,

ἀφορρον δ' ἄρα κῦμα κατέσσυντο καλὰ ρέεθρα.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Ξάνθιο δάμη μένος, οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα πανσάσθην. "Ηρη γάρ ἐρύκακε χωμένη περ· εν δ' ἄλλοισι θεοῖσιν ἔρις πέσε βεβριθῦνα ἀργαλέη, δίχα δέ σφιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἄγτο. σὺν δ' ἔπεισον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' εὐρεῖα

χθών,

ἀμφὶ δὲ σάλπιγξεν μέγας οὐρανός. αἵε δὲ Ζεὺς μένος Οὐλύμπω· ἐγέλασσε δέ οἱ φίλον ἥτορ γηθοσύνη, ὅθ' ὄρατο θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνιόντας. 390 ἐνθ' οἱ γ' οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀφέστασαν ἥρχε γάρ "Αρης ρινοτόρος, καὶ πρῶτος Αθηναῖη ἐπόρουσε χάλκεον ἔγχος ἔχων, καὶ ὀνειδειον φάτο μῦθον. "τίππ' αὖτ', ω κυνάμνια, θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελαύνεις θάρσος ἄγτον ἔχοντα, μέγας δέ σε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν; 395 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε Τυδεῖδην Διομῆδε' ἀνήκας οὐτάμεναι, αὐτὴ δὲ πανόφιον ἔγχος ἐλούσα ιθὺς ἐμεῦ ὠσας, διὰ δὲ χρόα καλὸν ἔδαιψας; τῷ σ' αὖτιν ὅτια ἀποτισάμεν οὅσσα ἔօργας."

"Ως εἰπὼν οὕτης κατ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν σμερδαλένην, ἦν οὐδὲ Διὸς δάμνησι κεραυνός. τῇ μιν "Αρης οὕτης μιαιφόνος ἔγχει μακρῷ. η δ' ἀναχασσαμένη λίθον εἴλετο χειρὶ παχεῖῃ κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα, τρηχῦν τε μέγαν τε, τὸν δέ ἄνδρες πρότεροι θέσαν ἔμεναι οὐρον ἀρούρης. 405 τῷ βάλε θοῦρον "Αρης κατ' αὐχένα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.

<sup>1</sup> ἄγτον is an obscure word. The rendering given above assumes connexion with ἄγμι. Whether there is any relationship between this word and the equally obscure αἴγτον (xviii. 410) is uncertain.

So spake she, and Hephaestus quenched his wondrous-blazing fire, and once more in the fair river-bed the flood rushed down.

But when the fury of Xanthus was quelled, the twain thereafter ceased, for Hera stayed them, albeit she was wroth; but upon the other gods fell strife heavy and grievous, and in diverse ways the spirit in their breasts was blown. Together then they clashed with a mighty din, and the wide earth rang, and round about great heaven pealed as with a trumpet. And Zeus heard it where he sat upon Olympus, and the heart within him laughed aloud in joy, as he beheld the gods joining in strife. Then no more held they long aloof, for Ares, piercer of shields, began the fray, and first leapt upon Athene, brazen spear in hand, and spake a word of reviling: "Wherefore now again, thou dog-fly, art thou making gods to clash with gods in strife, in the fierceness<sup>1</sup> of thy daring, as thy proud spirit sets thee on? Rememberest thou not what time thou movedst Diomedes, Tydeus' son, to wound me, and thyself in the sight of all didst grasp the spear and let drive straight at me, and didst rend my fair flesh? Therefore shalt thou now, methinks, pay the full price of all that thou hast wrought."

So saying he smote upon her tasselled aegis—the awful aegis against which not even the lightning of Zeus can prevail—thereon blood-stained Ares smote with his long spear. But she gave ground, and seized with her stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great, that men of former days had set to be the boundary mark of a field. Therewith she smote furious Ares on the neck, and loosed his limbs. Over seven rods he stretched in

έπτὰ δ' ἐπέσχε πέλεθρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χάίτας,  
τεύχεα τ' ἀμφαράβησε· γέλασσε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,  
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηύδα.  
“ νηπύτι”, οὐδέ νῦ πώ περ ἐπεφράσω ὅσσον ἀρείων 410  
εὔχομ’ ἔγων ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἰσοφαρίζεις.  
οὗτῳ κεν τῆς μητρὸς ἐρινύας ἔξαποτίνους,  
ἢ τοι χωμένη κακὰ μῆδεται, οὐνεκ’ Ἀχαιοὺς  
κάλλιπες, αὐτὰρ Τρωσὶν ὑπερφιάλοισιν ἀμίνεις.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινώ· 415  
τὸν δ’ ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλοῦστα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη  
πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχοντα· μόγις δ’ ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν.  
τὴν δ’ ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος “Ηρη,  
αὐτίκ’ Ἀθηναίην ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηύδα.  
“ ὡς πόποι, αἰγιοχοὶ Διὸς τέκοι, Ἀτρυτώνη,  
καὶ δὴ ἀνθ’ ἡ κυνάμυνα ἄγει βροτολογὸν “Αρη  
δητὸν ἐκ πολέμοιο κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ μέτελθε.”

“Ως φάτ’, Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσυντο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,  
καὶ ρὸς ἐπιεισαμένη πρὸς στήθεα χειρὶ παχείῃ  
ῆρλασε· τῆς δ’ αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἥτορ. 425  
τὼ μὲν ἄρ’ ἄμφῳ κεύντο ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,  
ἢ δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπευχομένη ἔπει πτερόεντ’ ἀγόρευε.  
“ τοιοῦτοι νῦν πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί,  
εἴεν, ὅτ’ Ἀργείοισι μαχοίατο θωρηκτῆσιν,  
ῳδέ τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλήμονες, ὡς Ἀφροδίτη 430  
ἥλθεν “Αρη ἐπίκουρος ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόσωσα.  
τῶ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμες ἐπανοσάμεθα πτολέμοιο,  
Ιλίου ἐκπέρσαντες ἔυκτίμενον πτολίεθρον.”

his fall, and besouled his hair with dust, and about him his armour clang'd. But Pallas Athene broke into a laugh, and vaunting over him she spake winged words : “ Fool, not even yet hast thou learned how much mightier than thou I avow me to be, that thou matchest thy strength with mine. On this wise shalt thou satisfy to the full the Avengers invoked of thy mother, who in her wrath deviseth evil against thee, for that thou hast deserted the Achaeans and bearest aid to the overweening Trojans.”

When she had thus spoken, she turned from Ares her bright eyes. Him then the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, took by the hand, and sought to lead away, as he uttered many a moan, and hardly could he gather back to him his spirit. But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of her, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene : “ Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one, lo, there again the dog-fly is leading Ares, the bane of mortals, forth from the fury of war amid the throng ; nay, have after her.”

So spake she, and Athene sped in pursuit, glad at heart, and rushing upon her she smote Aphrodite on the breast with her stout hand ; and her knees were loosened where she stood, and her heart melted. So the twain lay upon the bounteous earth, and vaunting over them Athene spake winged words : “ In such plight let all now be that are aiders of the Trojans when they fight against the mail-clad Argives, and on this wise bold and stalwart, even as Aphrodite came to bear aid to Ares, and braved my might. Then long ere this should we have ceased from war, having sacked Ilios, that well-peopled city.”

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη',  
αὐτὸρ 'Απόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων. 435  
"Φοῖβε, τί ἡ δὴ νῷ διέσταμεν; οὐδὲ ἔουκεν  
ἀρξάντων ἑτέρων· τὸ μὲν αἰσχιον, αἴ κ' ἀμαχητὶ<sup>1</sup>  
ἰομεν Οὐλυμπόνδε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατές δῶ.  
ἄρχε· σὺ γάρ γενεῆφι νεώτερος· οὐ γάρ ἐμοὶ γε  
καλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα. 440  
υηπύτι', ως ἄνοον κραδίην ἔχες· οὐδέ νυ τῶν περ  
μέμνηαι, ὅσα δὴ πάθομεν κακὰ "Ιλιον ἀμφὶ<sup>2</sup>  
μοῦνοι νῷ θεῶν, ὅτ' ἀγήνορι Λαομέδοντι  
πάρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν  
μισθῶ ἐπὶ ρήτῳ· ὃ δὲ σημαίνων ἐπέτελλεν.  
ἡ τοι ἔγώ Τρώεσσι πόλιν πέρι τεῖχος ἔδειμα  
εὑρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλόν, ὃν' ἄρρηκτος πόλις εἴη.  
Φοῖβε, σὺ δ' εἰλίποδας ἐλικας βοῦς βουκολέεσκες  
"Ιδης ἐν κυνηγοῖσι πολυπτύχουν ὑληέσσης.  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ μισθοῖο τέλος πολυγγθέες ὥραι  
ἔξεφερον, τότε νῷ βιήσατο μισθὸν ἄπαντα  
Λαομέδων ἔκπαγλος, ἀπειλήσας δ' ἀπέπεμπε.  
σὺν μὲν ὃ γ' ἡπείλησε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθε  
δῆσεων, καὶ περάαν νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάων.  
στεῦτο δ' ὃ γ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολεψέμεν οὐσατα χαλκῷ. 455  
νῷ δέ τ' ἄφοροι κιομεν κεκοτηρότι θυμῷ,  
μισθοῦ χώρμενοι, τὸν ὑποστὰς οὐκ ἐτέλεσσε.  
τοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοῖσι φέρεις χάριν, οὐδὲ μεθ' ἡμέων  
πειρᾶ ὡς κε Τρώες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται  
πρόχυν κακῶς, σὺν παισὶ καὶ αἰδοίης ἀλόχοισι." 460

Tὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἕκάεργος 'Απόλλων.  
<sup>1</sup> Line 434 is omitted in the best MSS.

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera  
smiled thereat. But unto Apollo spake the lord  
Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Phoebus, wherefore  
do we twain stand aloof ? It beseemeth not, seeing  
others have begun. Nay, it were the more shameful,  
if without fighting we should fare back to Olympus,  
to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze.  
Begin, since thou art the younger ; it were not meet  
for me, seeing I am the elder-born and know the  
more. Fool, how witless is the heart thou hast !  
Neither rememberest thou all the woes that we  
twain alone of all the gods endured at Ilios, what  
time we came at the bidding of Zeus and served the  
lordly Laomedon for a year's space at a fixed wage,  
and he was our taskmaster and laid on us his  
commands. I verily built for the Trojans round  
about their city a wall, wide and exceeding fair, that  
the city might never be broken ; and thou, Phoebus,  
didst herd the sleek kine of shambling gait amid the  
spurs of wooded Ida, the many-ridged. But when  
at length the glad seasons were bringing to its end  
the term of our hire, then did dread Laomedon  
defraud us twain of all hire, and send us away with  
a threatening word. He threatened that he would  
bind together our feet and our hands above, and would  
sell us into isles that lie afar. Aye, and he made as  
if he would lop off with the bronze the ears of us both.  
So we twain fared aback with angry hearts, wroth  
for the hire he promised but gave us not. It is to  
his folk now that thou shovest favour, neither seekest  
thou with us that the overweening Trojans may  
perish miserably in utter ruin with their children  
and their honoured wives."

Then spake unto him lord Apollo, that worketh

“ ἐννοσίγαι”, οὐκ ἄν με σαόφρονα μυθήσαιο  
ἔμμεναι, εἰ δὴ σοί γε βροτῶν ἔνεκα πτολεμίξω  
δειλῶν, οἱ φύλλοισιν ἐοικότες ἄλλοτε μέν τε  
ζαφλεγέες τελέθουσιν, ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδοντες, 465  
ἄλλοτε δὲ φθινύθουσιν ἀκήριοι. ἀλλὰ τάχιστα  
πανώμεσθα μάχης· οἱ δ' αὐτοὶ δηριασθῶν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας πάλιν ἑτράπετ· αἴδετο γάρ ρα  
πατροκαστιγνήτοι μιγήμεναι ἐν παλάμησι.  
τὸν δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεσε, πότνια θηρῶν,  
“Αρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ ὀνειδειον φάτο μῦθον.<sup>1</sup>  
“φεύγεις δή, ἐκάεργε, Ποσειδάνῳ δὲ νίκην  
πᾶσαν ἐπέτρεψας, μέλεον δέ οἱ εὐχος ἔδωκας.  
νηπύτιε, τί νυ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμώλιον αὕτως;  
μή σεν νῦν ἔτι πατρὸς ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀκούσω<sup>2</sup> 475  
εὐχομένου, ὡς τὸ πρὶν ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν,  
ἄντα Ποσειδάνων ἐναντίον πολεμύσειν.”

“Ως φάτο, τὴν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη ἕκαέργος Ἀπόλλων,  
ἀλλὰ χολωσαμένη Διὸς αἰδοίη παράκοιτις  
νείκεσεν ιοχέαιραν ὀνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι.<sup>3</sup> 480  
“ πῶς δὲ σὺ νῦν μέμονας, κύνον ἀδδεές, ἀντὶ ἐμεῖο  
στήσεοθαι; χαλεπῆ τοι ἔγω μένος ἀντιφέρεοθαι  
τοξοφόρῳ περ ἐούσῃ, ἐπεὶ σὲ λέοντα γνωξὶν  
Ζεὺς θῆκεν, καὶ ἔδωκε κατακτάμεν ἦν κ' ἐθέλησθα.  
ἢ τοι βέλτερόν ἔστι κατ' οὔρεα θῆρας ἐνάρειν 485  
ἀγροτέρας τ' ἐλάφους ἢ κρείσσοσιν ἵφι μάχεσθαι.  
εἰ δὲ ἐθέλεις, πολέμου δαήμεναι, ὅφρ' ἐν εἰδῆς  
ὅσσον φερτέρη εἴμ', ὅτι μοι μένος ἀντιφερίζεις.”

<sup>1</sup> Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 475-477 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 480 was omitted by Aristarchus and is lacking in most MSS.

afar: “Shaker of Earth, as nowise sound of mind  
wouldest thou count me, if I should war with thee for  
the sake of mortals, pitiful creatures, that like unto  
leaves are now full of flaming life, eating the fruit  
of the field, and now again pine away and perish.  
Nay, with speed let us cease from strife, and let them  
do battle by themselves.”

So saying he turned him back, for he had shame  
to deal in blows with his father's brother. But his  
sister railed at him hotly, even the queen of the wild  
beasts, Artemis of the wild wood, and spake a word  
of reviling: “Lo, thou fleest, thou god that workest  
afar, and to Poseidon hast thou utterly yielded the  
victory, and given him glory for naught! Fool,  
why bearest thou a bow thus worthless as wind?  
Let me no more hear thee in the halls of our father  
boasting as of old among the immortal gods that  
thou wouldest do battle in open combat with  
Poseidon.”

So spake she, but Apollo, that worketh afar,  
answered her not. Howbeit the revered wife of  
Zeus waxed wroth, and chid the archer queen with  
words of reviling: “How now art thou fain, thou  
bold and shameless thing, to stand forth against me?  
No easy foe, I tell thee, am I, that thou shouldst  
vie with me in might, albeit thou bearest the bow,  
since it was against women that Zeus made thee a  
lion, and granted thee to slay whomsoever of them  
thou wilt. In good sooth it is better on the mountains  
to be slaying beasts and wild deer than to fight  
amain with those mightier than thou. Howbeit if thou  
wilt, learn thou of war, that thou mayest know full  
well how much mightier am I, seeing thou matchest  
thy strength with mine.”

\**Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμφοτέρας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔμαρπτε  
σκαιῆ, δεξιτερῆ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὕμων αἴνυτο τόξα,* 490  
*αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔθεινε παρ' οὔτα μειδιόωσα  
ἐντροπαλιζομένην· ταχέες δ' ἔκπιπτον διστοί.  
δακρυόεσσα δ' ὑπαιθα<sup>1</sup> θεὰ φύγεν ὡς τε πέλεια,  
ἢ ῥά θ' ὑπ' ἵρηκος κοίλην εἰσέπτατο πέτρην,  
χηραμόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἰσιμον ἦν.* 495  
*ὡς ἡ δακρυόεσσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτόθι τόξα.  
Λητώ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης·  
“Ἄητοι, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οὖ τι μαχήσομαι· ἀργαλέον δὲ  
πληκτίζεσθ’ ἀλόχοισι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο.  
ἀλλὰ μάλα πρόφρασσα μετ’ ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν* 500  
*εὑχεσθαι ἐμὲ νικῆσαι κρατερῆφι βίγιφιν.”*

“Ως ἄρ’ ἔφη, Λητώ δὲ συναίνυτο καμπύλα τόξα  
πεπτεῶτ’ ἄλλοδις ἄλλα μετὰ στροφάλιγγι κονίης.  
ἡ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κἱε θυγατέρος ἦσ.  
ἡ δ’ ἄρ’ “Ολυμπον ἴκανε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ, 505  
δακρυόεσσα δὲ πατρὸς ἐφέζετο γούνασι κούρη,  
ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ἀμβρόσιος ἕανὸς τρέμε· τὴν δὲ προτὶ οἱ  
εἱλε πατὴρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἥδὺ γελάσσας.  
“τίς νύ σε τοιάδ’ ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανιώνων  
μακιδίως, ὡς εἴ τι κακὸν ρέζουσαν ἐνωπῆ;”<sup>2</sup> 510  
Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἐϋστέφανος κελαδεωή.  
“σοὶ μ’ ἄλοχος στυφέλιξε, πάτερ, λευκώλενος Ἡρη,  
ἔξ ἡς ἀθανάτοισιν ἔρις καὶ νεῦκος ἔφῆπται.”

<sup>1</sup> ὑπαιθα: ἐπειτα.

<sup>2</sup> Line 510 is omitted in most mss.

Therewith she caught both the other's hands by the wrist with her left hand, and with her right took the bow and its gear from her shoulders, and with these self-same weapons, smiling the while, she beat her about the ears, as she turned this way and that ; and the swift arrows fell from out the quiver. Then weeping the goddess fled from before her even as a dove that from before a falcon flieth into a hollow rock, a cleft—nor is it her lot to be taken ; even so fled Artemis weeping, and left her bow and arrows where they lay. But unto Leto spake the messenger Argeiphontes : “Leto, it is not I that will anywise fight with thee ; a hard thing were it to bandy blows with the wives of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer ; nay, with a right ready heart boast thou among the immortal gods that thou didst vanquish me with thy great might.”

So spake he, and Leto gathered up the curved bow and the arrows that had fallen hither and thither amid the whirl of dust. She then, when she had taken her daughter's bow and arrows, went back ; but the maiden came to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze, and sat down weeping upon her father's knees, while about her the fragrant robe quivered ; and her father, the son of Cronos, clasped her to him, and asked of her, laughing gently : “Who now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath entreated thee thus wantonly as though thou wert working some evil before the face of all ?”

Then answered him the fair-crowned huntress of the echoing chase : “Thy wife it was that buffeted me, father, even white-armed Hera, from whom strife and contention have been made fast upon the immortals.”

Ὥς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἄλλιλους ἀγόρευον·  
αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐδύσετο "Ιλιον ἵρην·      515  
μέμβλετο γάρ οἱ τεῖχος ἐϋδμήτοι πόλησος,  
μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπὲρ μόρον ἥματι κείνῳ.  
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πρὸς "Ολυμπον ἵσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔοντες,  
οἱ μὲν χώμενοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες.  
καὶ δ' ἵζον παρὰ πατρὶ κελαινεφεῖ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς      520  
Τρῶας ὁμῶς αὐτούς τ' ὅλεκεν καὶ μώνυχας ἵππους.  
ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἵων εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἵκηται  
ἄστεος αἰθομένοιο, θεῶν δέ ἐει μῆνις ἀνῆκε,  
πᾶσι δ' ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοῖσι δὲ κήδε' ἔφῆκεν,  
ὣς Ἀχιλλεὺς Τρώεσσι πόνοι· καὶ κήδε' ἔθηκεν.      525

"Εστήκει δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος θείου ἐπὶ πύργου,  
ἔς δ' ἐνόρος" Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ  
Τρῶες ἄφαρ κλονέοντο πεφυζότες, οὐδέ τις ἀλκὴ  
γίγνεθ<sup>3</sup>. δ' οἰκυάξας ἀπὸ πύργου βαῖνε χαμάζε,  
ὅτρύνων παρὰ τεῖχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς.      530

"πεπταμένας ἐν χεροὶ πύλας ἔχετ", εἰς δέ κε λαοὶ  
ἔλθωσι προτὶ ἄστυ πεφυζότες· ή γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἐγγὺς ὅδε κλονέων· νῦν οἴω λογίῃ" ἔσεσθαι.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἐει τεῖχος ἀναπνεύσωσιν ἀλέντες,  
αὐτις ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκινῶς ἀραρύιας.      535

δεῖδια γὰρ μὴ οὐλος ἀνὴρ ἐει τεῖχος ἀληται."

"Ὥς ἔφαθ", οἱ δ' ἄνεσάν τε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσαν ὁχῆας·  
αἱ δὲ πετασθεῖσαι τεῦξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων<sup>2</sup>  
ἀντίος ἐξέθορε, Τρώων ἵνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.  
οἱ δ' ιθὺς πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο,      540

<sup>1</sup> πόνον: φόνον.<sup>2</sup> Lines 538 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

On this wise spake they one to the other; but Phoebus Apollo entered into sacred Ilios, for he was troubled for the wall of the well-builted city, lest the Danaans beyond what was ordained should lay it waste on that day. But the other gods that are for ever went unto Olympus, some of them in wrath and some exulting greatly, and they sate them down beside the Father, the lord of the dark clouds. But Achilles was still slaying alike the Trojans themselves and their single-hooved horses. And as when smoke riseth and reacheth the wide heaven from a city that burneth, and the wrath of the gods driveth it on—it causeth toil to all and upon many doth it let loose woes—even so caused Achilles toil and woes for the Trojans.

And the old man Priam stood upon the heaven-built wall, and was ware of monstrous Achilles, and how before him the Trojans were being driven in headlong rout, and help there was none. Then with a groan he gat him down to the ground from the wall, calling the while to the glorious keepers of the gate along the wall: "Wide open hold ye the gates with your hands until the folk shall come to the city in their rout, for lo, here at hand is Achilles, as he driveth them on; now methinks shall there be sorry work. But whenso they have found respite, being gathered within the wall, then close ye again the double doors, close fitted; for I am adread lest yon baneful man leap within the wall."

So spake he, and they undid the gates and thrust back the bars; and the gates being flung wide wrought deliverance. But Apollo leapt forth to face Achilles, that so he might ward off ruin from the Trojans. And they, the while, were fleeing straight

δίψη καρχαλέοι, κεκονιμένοι ἐκ πεδίου  
φεῦγον· ὁ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεπ' ἔγχει, λύσσα δέ οἱ κῆρ  
αἰὲν ἔχει κρατερή, μενέανε δέ κῦndος ἀρέσθαι.

Ἐνθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον νῖες Ἀχαιῶν,  
εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήνορα δῖον ἀνῆκε, 545  
φῶτ' Ἀντήνορος νίδν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε.  
ἐν μέν οἱ κραδίῃ θάρσος βάλε, πάρ δέ οἱ αὐτὸς  
ἔστη, ὅπως θανάτοιο βαρείας χεῖρας<sup>1</sup> ἀλάλκοι,  
φηγῷ κεκλιμένος· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὡς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλῆα πτολίπορθον,  
ἔστη, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίη πόρφυρε μένοντι·  
ἀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἴπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν.

“Ω μοι ἐγών· εἰ μέν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλῆος  
φεύγω, τῇ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι κλονέονται,  
αἵρησει με καὶ Ᾰ, καὶ ἀνάλκιδα δειροτομήσει. 555  
εἰ δ' ἀν ἐγὼ τούτους μὲν ὑποκλονέσθαι ἔάσω  
Πηλεῖδῃ Ἀχιλῆῃ, ποσὸν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλῃ  
φεύγω πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλίουν, ὅφερ' ἀν ἵκωμαι  
“Ιδης τε κυνημοὺς κατά τε ρωπήγια δύω.  
ἔσπεριος δ' ἀν ἔπειτα λοεσσάμενος ποταμοῖο  
ἰδρῶ ἀποψυχθεὶς προτὶ Ἰλίουν ἀπονεόμην·  
ἄλλα τί η μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;  
μή μ' ἀπαειρόμενον πόλιος πεδίονδε νοήσῃ  
καὶ με μεταΐξεις μάρψη ταχέεσσι πόδεσσιν.  
οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔσται θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξαι.  
λίγην γὰρ κρατερὸς περὶ πάντων ἔστ' ἀνθρώπων.

<sup>1</sup> χεῖρας: κῆρας.

for the city and the high wall, parched with thirst, and begrimed with dust from the plain, while Achilles pressed upon them furiously with his spear; for fierce madness ever possessed his heart, and he was eager to win him glory.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy, had not Phoebus Apollo aroused goodly Agenor, Antenor's son, a peerless warrior and a stalwart. In his heart he put courage, and himself stood by his side, that he might ward from him the heavy hands of death; against the oak<sup>1</sup> he leaned, and he was enfolded in deep mist. So when Agenor was ware of Achilles, sacker of cities, he halted, and many things did his heart darkly ponder as he abode; and mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit:

“Ah, woe is me; if I flee before mighty Achilles, there where the rest are being driven in rout, even so shall he overtake and butcher me in my cowardice. But what if I leave these to be driven before Achilles, son of Peleus, and with my feet flee from the wall elsewhither, toward the Ilean plain, until I be come to the glens and the spurs of Ida, and hide me in the thickets? Then at even, when I have bathed me in the river and cooled me of my sweat, I might get me back to Ilios. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that he mark me as I turn away from the city toward the plain, and darting after me overtake me by his fleetness of foot. Then will it no more be possible to escape death and the fates, for exceeding mighty is he

<sup>1</sup> An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark; see vi. 937; ix. 354; xi. 170.

εὶ δέ κέ οἱ προπάροιθε πόλεος κατεναντίον ἔλθω·  
καὶ γάρ θην τούτῳ τρωτὸς χρὼς ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
ἐν δὲ ἵα ψυχή, θυντὸν δέ ἐ φασ' ἄνθρωποι  
ἔμμεναι· αὐτάρ οἱ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει.”<sup>1</sup> 570

“Ως εἰπὼν Ἀχιλῆα ἀλεις μένεν, ἐν δέ οἱ ἥτορ  
ἄλκιμον ὄρματο πτολεμίζειν ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι.  
ἡύτε πάρδαλις εἴσι βαθείης ἐκ ἔυλοχύιο  
ἀνδρὸς θηρητῆρος ἐναντίον, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ  
ταρβεῖ οὐδὲ φοβεῖται, ἐπεὶ κεν ὑλαγμὸν ἀκούσῃ· 575  
εἴ περ γάρ φθάμενός μιν ἡ οὐτάσῃ ἡὲ βάλησιν,  
ἄλλα τε καὶ περὶ δουρὶ πεπαρμένη οὐκ ἀπολήγει  
ἄλκης, πρὶν γ' ἡὲ ἔυμβλημαν ἡὲ δαμῆναι·  
ῶς Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς ἀγανοῦ, δῖος Ἀγήνωρ,  
οὐκ ἔθελεν φεύγειν, πρὶν πειρήσατ' Ἀχιλῆος, 580  
ἄλλ' ὁ γ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδα μὲν πρόσθ' ἔσχετο πάντος  
ἔτσην,

ἐγχείη δ' αὐτοῦ τιτύσκετο, καὶ μέγ' ἀττει·  
“ἡ δὴ που μάλ' ἔολπας ἐνὶ φρεσὶ, φαΐδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
ἥματι τῷδε πόλιν πέρσειν Τρώων ἀγεράχων,  
νηπύτι· ἦ τ' ἔπι πολλὰ τετεύξεται ἄλγε 'ἐπ' αὐτῇ. 585  
ἐν γάρ οἱ πολέες τε καὶ ἀλκιμοὶ ἀνέρες εἰμένι,  
οἱ καὶ πρόσθε φίλων τοκέων ἀλόχων τε καὶ νιῶν  
Ἴλιον εἰρυόμεσθα· σὸν δ' ἐνθάδε πότμον ἐφέψεις,  
ἄδ' ἔκπαγλος ἐὼν καὶ θαρσαλέος πολεμιστῆς.”

“Ἡ ρά, καὶ ὁξὺν ἄκοντα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφῆκε, 590  
καὶ β' ἔβαλε κυνήμην ὑπὸ γούνατος, οὐδὲ ἀφάμαρτεν.  
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κυνῆμις νεοτεύκτου κασσιτέρῳ  
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε· πάλιν δ' ἀπὸ χαλκὸς ὅρουσε  
βλημένου, οὐδὲ ἐπέρησε, θεοῦ δ' ἡρύκακε δῶρα.

<sup>1</sup> Line 570 was rejected by Aristarchus.

above all mortal men. What then if in front of the city I go forth to meet him? Even his flesh too, I ween, may be pierced with the sharp bronze, and in him is but one life, and mortal do men deem him to be; howbeit Zeus, son of Cronos, giveth him glory.”

So saying he gathered himself together to abide Achilles' oncoming, and within him his valiant heart was fain to war and to do battle. Even as a pard goeth forth from a deep thicket before the face of a huntsman, neither is anywise afraid at heart, nor fleeth when she heareth the baying of the hounds; for though the man be beforehand with her and smite her with thrust or with dart, yet even pierced through with the spear she ceaseth not from her fury until she grapple with him or be slain; even so lordly Antenor's son, goodly Agenor, refused to flee till he should make trial of Achilles, but held before him his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, and aimed at Achilles with his spear, and shouted aloud: “Verily, I ween, thou hopest in thy heart, glorious Achilles, on this day to sack the city of the lordly Trojans. Thou fool! in sooth many be the woes that shall yet be wrought because of her. Within her are we, many men and valiant, that in front of our dear parents and wives and sons guard Ilios; nay, it is thou that shalt here meet thy doom, for all thou art so dread and so bold a man of war.”

He spake, and hurled the sharp spear from his heavy hand, and smote him on the shin below the knee, and missed him not; and the greave of new-wrought tin rang terribly upon him; but back from him it smote leapt the bronze, and pierced not through, for the gift of the god stayed it. And the

Πηλεῖδης δ' ὁρμήσατ' Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο 595  
 δεύτερος· οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔσεν Ἀπόλλων κῦδος ἀρέσθαι,  
 ἀλλά μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῆ,  
 ἥσυχιον δ' ἄρα μιν πολέμου ἔκπεμπε νέεσθαι.  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πηλεῖωνα δόλῳ ἀπέργαθε λαοῦ.  
 αὐτῷ γάρ ἐκάεργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα ἔοικώς 600  
 ἔστη πρόσθε ποδῶν, δ' ἐπέσσυτο ποσσὶ διώκειν.  
 ἦος δ' τὸν πεδίον διώκετο πυροφόροιο,  
 τρέφας πάρ ποταμὸν βαθυδινήντα Σκάμανδρον,  
 τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέοντα· δόλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἔθελγεν  
 Ἀπόλλων,  
 ὡς αἱεὶ ἔλποιτο κιχήσεσθαι ποσὶν οἰσι· 605  
 τόφρ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες<sup>1</sup> πεφοβημένοι ἥλθον ὅμιλῳ  
 ἀσπάσιοι προτὶ ἀστυν, πόλις δ' ἔμπλητο ἀλέντων.  
 οὐδ' ἄρα τοι γ' ἔτλαν πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ἔκτὸς  
 μεῖναι ἔτ' ἀλλήλους, καὶ γνώμεναι ὃς τε πεφεύγοι  
 ὃς τ' ἔθαν' ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως ἐσέχυντο 610  
 ἐς πόλιν, ὃν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γοῦνα σαώσατ.

<sup>1</sup> Τρῶες: πάντες.

son of Peleus in his turn set upon godlike Agenor; howbeit Apollo suffered him not to win glory, but snatched away Agenor, and shrouded him in thick mist, and sent him forth from the war to go his way in peace. But Apollo by craft kept the son of Peleus away from the folk, for likened in all things to Agenor's self the god that worketh afar took his stand before his feet; and Achilles rushed upon him swiftly to pursue him. And while he pursued him over the wheat-bearing plain, turning him toward the river, deep-eddying Scamander, as he by but little outran him—for by craft did Apollo beguile him, that he ever hoped to overtake him in his running—meanwhile the rest of the Trojans that were fleeing in rout came crowding gladly toward the city, and the town was filled with the throng of them. Neither dared they longer to await one another outside the city and wall, and to know who perchance was escaped and who had been slain in the figlit; but with eager haste they poured into the city, whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.

## ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Χ

κτορος Ως οι μὲν κατὰ ἄστυ πεφυζότες ἤδη τε νεφροὶ<sup>5</sup>  
 οἴρων ἀπεψύχοντο πίον τ' ἀκέοντό τε δίψαν,  
 κεκλιμένοι καλῆσιν ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ<sup>6</sup>  
 τείχεος ἀσσον ἵσαν, σάκε' ὥμοισι κλίναντες.  
 "Εκτορα δ' αὐτοῦ μεῖναι ὀλοὶ μοῖρ' ἐπέδησεν  
 Ἰλίου προπάροιθε πυλάων τε Σκαιάων.  
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεύτανα προστύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
 "Τίπτε με, Πηλέος νύέ, ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκεις,  
 αὐτὸς θυητὸς ἐὼν θεὸν ἄμβροτον; οὐδέ νῦ πώ με  
 ἔγνως ὡς θεός εἰμι, σὺ δ' ἀσπερχές μενεαίνεις.<sup>10</sup>  
 ἦ νῦ τοι οὕτι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὓς ἔφόβησας,  
 οἵ δή τοι εἰς ἄστυ ἀλεν, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιάσθης.  
 οὐ μέν με κτενέεις, ἐπεὶ οὕτι μόρσιμός εἰμι."  
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὁχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
 λεύς.  
 "Ἐβλαψάς μ', ἔκαρηγε, θεῶν ὀλούτατε πάντων,<sup>15</sup>  
 ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ἢ κ' ἔτι πολλοὶ<sup>16</sup>  
 γαῖαν ὀδᾶξ εἶλον πρὶν Ἱλιον εἰσαφικέσθαι.  
 νῦν δ' ἐμὲ μὲν μέγα κῦδος ἀφείλεο, τοὺς δὲ σάωσας

## BOOK XXII

So they throughout the city, huddled in rout like fawns, were cooling their sweat and drinking and quenching their thirst, as they rested on the fair battlements ; while the Achaeans drew near the wall leaning their shields against their shoulders. But Hector did deadly fate ensnare to abide there where he was in front of Ilios and the Scaean gates. Then unto the son of Peleus spake Phoebus Apollo : " Wherefore, son of Peleus, dost thou pursue me with swift feet, thyself a mortal, while I am an immortal god ? Not even yet hast thou known me that I am a god, but thou ragest incessantly ! Hast thou in good sooth no care for thy toil regarding the Trojans whom thou dravest in rout, who now are gathered into the city, while thou hast turned thee aside hitherward ? Thou shalt never slay me, for lo, I am not one that is appointed to die."

Then with a mighty burst of anger spake to him swift-footed Achilles : " Thou hast foiled me, thou god that workest afar, most cruel of all gods, in that thou hast now turned me hither from the wall ; else had many a man yet bitten the ground or ever they came into Ilios. Now hast thou robbed me of great glory, and them hast thou saved full easily, seeing

ρήγιδίως, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι πίσιν γ' ἔδεισας ὀπίσσω.  
ἢ σ' ἄν τισάμην, εἴ μοι δύναμίς γε παρείη.”

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“Ως εἰπὼν προτὶ ἀστυ μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,  
σενάμενος ὡς θ' ἵππος ἀεθλοφόρος σὺν ὅχεσφι,  
ὅς ρά τε ρέια θέησι τιτανόμενος πεδίοιο.  
ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς λαυηρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

Τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἵδεν ὄφθαλμοῖσι, 25  
παμφαίνονθ' ὡς τ' ἀστέρ' ἐπεσσύμενον πεδίοιο,  
ὅς ρά τ' ὀπώρης εἶσιν, ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαὶ  
φαίνονται πολλοῖσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ.  
ὄν τε κύν' Ὁρίωνος ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσι.  
λαμπρότατος μὲν ὃ γ' ἔστι, κακὸν δέ τε σῆμα τέ-  
τυκται,

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καὶ τε φέρει πολλὸν πυρετὸν δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν.  
ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θέοντος.  
ἄμμωξεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὃ γε κόψατο χερσὶν  
ὑψόστ' ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οὐμώξας ἐγεγώνει  
λισσόμενος φίλον νιόν· ὅ δὲ προπάροιθε πυλάων 35  
ἔστήκει, ἀμοτον μεμαῶς Ἀχιλῆι μάχεσθαι.  
τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἐλειώνα προσηγύδα χειρας ὀρεγνύς.

“Εκτορ, μή μοι μίμινε, φίλον τέκος, ἀνέρα τοῦτον  
οἷος ἀνευθ' ἄλλων, ἵνα μὴ τάχα πότμον ἐπίσπης  
Πηλεῖων δαμείσι, ἐπεὶ δὲ πολὺ φέρτερός ἔστι, 40  
σχέτλιος· αἴθε θεοῖσι φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο  
ὅσσον ἐμοί· τάχα κέν ἐ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδοιεν  
κείμενον· δέ τοι μοι αἰνὸν ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἄχος ἐλθοι·  
ὅς μ' νιῶν πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν εὗνων ἔθηκε,  
κτείνων καὶ περνᾶς νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάνων. 45  
καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παῖδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολύδωρον,

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thou hadst no fear of vengeance in the aftertime.  
Verily I would avenge me on thee, had I but the  
power.”

So spake he, and was gone toward the city in pride  
of heart, speeding as speedeth with a chariot a horse  
that is winner of prizes, one that lightly courseth  
at full speed over the plain; even so swiftly plied  
Achilles his feet and knees.

Him the old man Priam was first to behold with  
his eyes, as he sped all-gleaming over the plain, like  
to the star that cometh forth at harvest-time, and  
brightly do his rays shine amid the host of stars in  
the darkness of night, the star that men call by name  
the Dog of Orion. Brightest of all is he, yet withal  
is he a sign of evil, and bringeth much fever upon  
wretched mortals. Even in such wise did the bronze  
gleam upon the breast of Achilles as he ran. And  
the old man uttered a groan, and beat upon his  
head with his hands, lifting them up on high, and  
with a groan he called aloud, beseeching his dear son,  
that was standing before the gates furiously eager  
to do battle with Achilles. To him the old man  
spake piteously, stretching forth his arms :

“Hector, my dear child, abide not, I pray thee,  
yon man, alone with none to aid thee, lest forthwith  
thou meet thy doom, slain by the son of Peleus,  
since verily he is far the mightier—cruel that he is.  
I would that he were loved by the gods even as by  
me! Then would the dogs and vultures speedily  
devour him as he lay unburied; so would dread  
sorrow depart from my soul, seeing he hath made  
me bereft of sons many and valiant, slaying them and  
selling them into isles that lie afar. For even now  
there be twain of my sons, Lycaon and Polydorus,

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οὐ δύναμαι ἴδειν Τρώων εἰς ἀστυ ἀλέντων,  
 τούς μοι Λαοθόη τέκετο, κρέονσα γυναικῶν.  
 ἀλλ' εὶ μὲν ζώνουσι μετὰ στρατῷ, ἢ τ' ἂν ἔπειτα  
 χαλκοῦ τε χρυσοῦ τ' ἀπολυσόμεθ'. ἔστι γὰρ ἔνδον· 50  
 πολλὰ γάρ ὥπασε παιδὶ γέρων ὄνομάκλυτος "Αλτης.  
 εὶ δ' ἦδη τεθνᾶσι καὶ εἰν 'Αΐδαο δόμοισιν,  
 ἄλγος ἐμῷ θυμῷ καὶ μητέρι, τοὶ τεκόμεσθα.  
 λαοῖσι δ' ἄλλοισι μιννθαδιώτερον ἄλγος  
 ἔσσεται, ἦν μὴ καὶ σὺ θάνης 'Αχλῆῃ δαμασθείσ. 55  
 ἀλλ' εἰσέρχεο τεῖχος, ἐμὸν τέκος, ὅφρα σαώσης  
 Τρώας καὶ Τρωάς, μηδὲ μέγα κῦδος ὄρέξῃς  
 Πηλεῖδῃ, αὐτὸς δὲ φίλης αἰῶνος ἀμερθῆς.  
 πρὸς δ' ἐμὲ τὸν δύστρηνον ἔπι φρονέοντ' ἐλέησον,  
 δύσμορον, ὃν Ῥα πατήρ Κρονίδης ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῷ 60  
 αἴσῃ ἐν ἀργαλέῃ φθίσει, κακὰ πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα,  
 νῖλας τ' ὀλλυμένους ἐλκηθείσας τε θύγατρας,  
 καὶ θαλάμους κεραιζομένους, καὶ νήπια τέκνα  
 βαλλόμενα προτὶ γαίῃ ἐν αὐτῇ δηϊοτήτῃ,  
 ἐλκομένας τε νυοὺς ὀλοῆς ὑπὸ χερὸν 'Αχαιῶν. 65  
 αὐτὸν δ' ἂν πύματόν με κύνες πρώτης θύρησιν  
 ὡμησταὶ ἐρύσουσιν, ἐπεὶ κέ τις ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ  
 τύφας ἡὲ βαλὼν ρέθεων ἐκ θυμὸν ἔληται,  
 οὓς τρέφον ἐν μεγάροισι τραπεζῆσας θυρωρούς,<sup>1</sup>  
 οἵ κ' ἐμὸν αἷμα πιόντες ἀλύσσοντες περὶ θυμῷ 70  
 κείσοντ' ἐν προθύροισι. νέω δέ τε πάντ' ἐπέοικεν  
 ἀργικταμένω, δεδαγμένω ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
 κεῖσθαι· πάντα δὲ καλὰ θανόντι περ, ὅττι φανήῃ.  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολιόν τε κάρη πολιόν τε γένειον

<sup>1</sup> θυρωρούς: πυλαωρούς.

that I cannot see amid the Trojans that are gathered into the city, even they that Laothoë bare me, a princess among women. But if they be yet alive in the camp of the foe, then verily will we ransom them with bronze and gold, seeing there is store thereof in my house; for gifts full many did the old Altes, of glorious name, give to his daughter. But and if they be even now dead and in the house of Hades, then shall there be sorrow to my heart and to their mother, to us that gave them birth; but to the rest of the host a briefer sorrow, if so be thou die not as well, slain by Achilles. Nay, enter within the walls, my child, that thou mayest save the Trojan men and Trojan women, and that thou give not great glory to the son of Peleus, and be thyself reft of thy dear life. Furthermore, have thou compassion on me that yet can feel—on wretched me whom the father, son of Cronos, will slay by a grievous fate on the threshold of old age, when I have beheld ills full many, my sons perishing and my daughters haled away, and my treasure chambers laid waste, and little children hurled to the ground in the dread conflict, and my sons' wives being haled away beneath the deadly hands of the Achaeans. Myself then last of all at the entering in of my door shall ravening dogs rend, when some man by thrust or cast of the sharp bronze hath reft my limbs of life—even the dogs that in my halls I reared at my table to guard my door, which then having drunk my blood in the madness of their hearts, shall lie there in the gateway. A young man it besemeth wholly, when he is slain in battle, that he lie mangled by the sharp bronze; dead though he be, all is honourable whatsoever be seen. But when dogs work shame upon the hoary head and hoary beard

αἰδῶ τ' αἰσχύνωσι κύνες κταμένοι γέροντος, 75  
τοῦτο δὴ οἴκτιστον πέλεται δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν."

\*<sup>Η</sup> ρ' ὁ γέρων, πολιὰς δ' ἄρ' ἀνὰ τρίχας ἔλκετο  
χεροὶ

τιλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οὐδὲ "Εἰκτορὶ θυμὸν ἔπειθε.  
μήτηρ δ' αὐθ' ἐτέρῳθεν ὁδύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,  
κόλπον ἀνιεμένη, ἐτέρηφι δέ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε· 80  
καὶ μιν δάκρυ χέουσ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόρα·  
"Εἰκτορ, τέκνον ἐμόν, τάδε τ' αἴδεο καὶ μ' ἐλέησον  
αὐτήν, εἴ ποτε τοι λαθικηδέα μαζὸν ἐπέσχον·  
τῶν μνήσαι, φίλε τέκνον, ἀμυνε δὲ δήϊον ἄνδρα  
τείχεος ἐντὸς ἔών, μηδὲ πρόμος ἵστασο τούτω· 85  
σχέτλιος· εἴ περ γάρ σε κατακτάνῃ, οὐσ' ἔτ' ἔγώ γε  
κλαύσομαι ἐν λεχέεσσι, φίλον θάλος,<sup>1</sup> δὸν τέκον αὐτή,  
οὐδὲ ἄλοχος πολύδωρος· ἀνευθε δέ σε μέγα νῶν  
Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνες ταχέες κατέδονται."

"Ως τώ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην φίλον νίόν, 90  
πολλὰ λισσομένω· οὐδὲ "Εἰκτορὶ θυμὸν ἔπειθον,  
ἀλλ' ὅ γε μίμν· Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον ἀσσον ιόντα.  
ώς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χειῇ ὁρέστερος ἄνδρα μένησι,  
βεβρωκώς κακὰ φάρμακ', ἔδυ δέ τέ μιν χόλος αἰνός,  
σμερδαλέον δὲ δέδορκεν ἐλισσόμενος περὶ χειῇ· 95  
ώς "Εἰκτωρ ἀσβεστον ἔχων μένος οὐχ ὑπεχώρει,  
πύργῳ ἐπι προῦχοντι φαειήνη ἀσπίδ' ἐρείσας·  
δόχθησας δ' ἄρα εἴπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·  
"ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἴ μέν κε πύλας καὶ τείχεα δύω,  
Πουνδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχείην ἀναθήσει,  
ὅς μ' ἐκέλευε Τρωσὶ ποτὶ πτόλιν ἡγήσασθαι 100

<sup>1</sup> θάλος: τέκος.

and on the nakedness of an old man slain, lo, this  
is the most piteous thing that cometh upon wretched  
mortals."

Thus spake the old man, and with his hands he  
plucked and tore the hoary hairs from his head ;  
but he could not persuade the heart of Hector.  
And over against him the mother in her turn wailed  
and shed tears, loosening the folds of her robe,  
while with the other hand she showed her breast,  
and amid shedding of tears she spake unto him  
winged words : " Hector, my child, have thou re-  
spect unto this and pity me, if ever I gave thee the  
breast to lull thy pain. Think thereon, dear child,  
and ward off yon foemen from within the wall,  
neither stand thou forth to face him. Cruel is he ; for  
if so be he slay thee, never shall I lay thee on a bier  
and bewail thee, dear plant, born of mine own self,  
nay, nor shall thy bounteous wife ; but far away from  
us by the ships of the Argives shall swift dogs devour  
thee."

So the twain with weeping spake unto their dear  
son, beseeching him instantly ; howbeit they could not  
persuade the heart of Hector, but he abode Achilles  
as he drew nigh in his mightiness. And as a serpent  
of the mountain awaiteth a man at his lair, having  
fed upon evil herbs, and dread wrath hath entered  
into him, and terribly he glareth as he coileth him  
about within his lair ; even so Hector in his courage  
unquenchable would not give ground, leaning his  
bright shield against the jutting wall. Then, mightily  
moved, he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit :  
" Ah, woe is me, if I go within the gates and the  
walls Polydamas will be the first to put reproach  
upon me, for that he bade me lead the Trojans to

κύχθ<sup>3</sup> ὅπο τήνδ' ὄλοην, ὅτε τ' ὥρετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην· ἦ τ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦνεν.  
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ ὠλεσα λαὸν ἀτασθαλίησαν ἐμῆσιν,  
αἰδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάδας ἐλκεσιτέπλους,  
μή ποτέ τις εἴπησι κακώτερος ἄλλος ἐμεῖο·

“Εκτωρ ἦφι βίηφι πιθήσας ὠλεσε λαόν.  
ὡς ἔρεουσιν ἐμοὶ δὲ τότ’ ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη  
ἄντην ἦ Ἀχιλῆς κατακτείναντα νέεσθαι,  
ἥε κεν αὐτῷ ὀλέσθαι ἐγκλειώς πρὸ πόληος.  
εἰ δέ κεν ἀσπίδα μὲν καταθείομαι ὄμφαλόεσσαν  
καὶ κόρυθα βριαρήν, δόρυ δὲ πρὸς τεῖχος ἔρείσας  
αὐτὸς ἴών Ἀχιλῆς ἀμύμονος ἀντίος ἔλθω  
καὶ οἱ ὑπόσχωμαι Ἐλένην καὶ κτήμαθ’ ἄμ’ αὐτῇ,  
πάντα μάλ’ ὅσσα τ’ Ἀλέξανδρος κοίλης ἐνὶ νηυσὶν  
ἡγάγετο Τροΐηρδ<sup>1</sup>, ἦ τ’ ἐπλετο νείκεος ἀρχή,  
δωσέμεν Ἀτρετῆδησιν ἄγειν, ἀμα δ’ ἀμφὶς Ἀχαιοῖς  
ἄλλ’ ἀποδάσσεσθαι, ὅσα τε πτόλις ἥδε κέκευθε.  
Τρωῶν δ’ αὐτὸπισθε γερούσιον ὄρκον ἔλωμαι  
μή τι κατακρύψειν, ἀλλ’ ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσσοσθαι  
κτῆσιν ὅσην πτολείθρον ἐπίρατον ἐντὸς ἔέργει.<sup>2</sup>  
ἄλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;  
μή μιν ἐγὼ μὲν ἵκωμαι ἴών, ὁ δέ μ’ οὐκ ἐλέγεισε  
οὐδέ τι μ’ αἰδέσεται, κτενέει δέ με γυμνὸν ἔοντα  
αὐτῶς ὡς τε γυναικα, ἐπεὶ κ’ ἀπὸ τεύχεα δύω.  
οὐ μέν πως νῦν ἔστω ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδ’ ἀπὸ πέτρης  
τῷ ὀριζέμεναι, ἢ τε παρθένος ἡῆθεός τε,  
παρθένος ἡῆθεός τ’ ὀριζέτον ἀλλήλουν.

<sup>1</sup> Line 121 is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>2</sup> This phrase (for which see *Od.* xix. 163) recurs a number of times in Greek literature, and appears to be a quotation from an old folk-tale dealing with the origin of mankind from trees or stones.

the city during this fatal night, when goodly Achilles arose. Howbeit I hearkened not—verily it had been better far! But now, seeing I have brought the host to ruin in my blind folly, I have shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives with trailing robes, lest haply some other baser man may say: 'Hector, trusting in his own might, brought ruin on the host.' So will they say; but for me it were better far to meet Achilles man to man and slay him, and so get me home, or myself perish gloriously before the city. Or what if I lay down my bossed shield and my heavy helm, and leaning my spear against the wall, go myself to meet peerless Achilles, and promise him that Helen, and with her all the store of treasure that Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy—the which was the beginning of strife—will we give to the sons of Atreus to take away, and furthermore and separate therefrom will make due division with the Achaeans of all that this city holdeth; and if thereafter I take from the Trojans an oath sworn by the elders that they will hide nothing, but will divide all in twain, even all the treasure that the lovely city holdeth within? But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that I go and draw nigh him, but he then pity me not nor anywise have reverence unto me, but slay me out of hand all unarmed, as I were a woman, when I have put from me mine armour. In no wise may I now from oak-tree or from rock<sup>1</sup> hold dalliance with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden!<sup>2</sup>—hold dalliance one with the other. Better were it

<sup>2</sup> The repetition of the phrase seems best understood as intended to mark the grim contrast between the real and the imagined situation. It is not a mere trick of style.

βέλτερον αὐτ' ἔριδι ἔνυελανέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα·  
εἴδομεν ὄπιοτέρω κεν 'Ολύμπιος εὐχος ὁρέζῃ.' 130  
 "Ως ὅρμαινε μένων, δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἥλθεν 'Αχιλλεὺς  
Ἴσος 'Ενυαλίω, κορυθάκι πτολεμιστῆ,  
σείων Πηλιάδα μελίην κατὰ δεξιὸν ὡμον  
δεινήν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο εἴκελος αὐγῇ  
ἡ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἡ ἡλίου ἀνιόντος.  
 "Ἐκτορα δ', ὡς ἐνόσσεν, ἐλε τρόμος· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ'  
ἔτλη  
 αῦθι μένειν, ὀπίσω δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθεῖς.  
 Πηλεῖδης δ' ἐπόρουσε ποσὶ κραιπνοῦσι πεποιθώς.  
 ἥντε κίρκος ὄρεσφι, ἐλαφρότατος πετενῶν,  
 ρήϊδίως οἵμησε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 140  
 ἡ δέ θ' ὑπαίθια φοβεῖται, δ' ἐγγύθεν ὁξὺ λεληκὼς  
 ταρφέ ἐπαίσσει, ἐλέειν τέ ἐθυμὸς ἀνώγει.  
 ὡς ἄρ' ὅ γ' ἐμμεμαῶς ιθὺς πέτετο, τρέσε δ' "Ἐκτωρ  
 τείχος ὑπὸ Τρώων, λαιψηρὸς δὲ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.  
 οἱ δὲ παρὰ σκοπιήν καὶ ἐρυνεὸν ἡμερόντα 145  
 τείχεος αἰὲν ὑπέκιντον κατ' ἀμαξιτὸν ἐσσεύοντο,  
 κρουνῷ δ' ἵκανον καλλιρρόω· ἔνθα δὲ πηγαὶ  
 δοιαὶ ἀνατσούσοι Σκαμάνδρου δινήντος.  
 ἡ μὲν γάρ θ' ὑδατὶ λιαρῷ ρέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς  
 γίγνεται ἐξ αὐτῆς ὡς εἰ πυρὸς αἰθομένοι. 150  
 ἡ δ' ἐπέρη θέρεϋ προρέει ἔϊκυῖα χαλάζῃ,  
 ἡ χόνι ψυχρῆ, ἡ ἐξ ὑδατος κρυστάλλῳ.  
 ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' αὐτάων πλυνοὶ εὐρέεις ἐγγὺς ἔσσοι  
 καλοὶ λαῖνεοι, ὅθι εἴματα σιγαλόεντα  
 πλύνεσκον Τρέων ἀλοχοὶ καλαὶ τε θύγατρες 155  
 τὸ πρὸν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὸν ἐλθεῖν νιᾶς 'Αχαιῶν.  
 τῇ ρὰ παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, δέ δ' ὅπισθε διώκων.

to clash in strife with all speed ; let us know to  
which of us twain the Olympian will vouchsafe  
glory."

So he pondered as he abode, and nigh to him came Achilles, the peer of Enyalius, warrior of the waving helm, brandishing over his right shoulder the Pelian ash, his terrible spear ; and all round about the bronze flashed like the gleam of blazing fire or of the sun as he riseth. But trembling gat hold of Hector when he was ware of him, neither dared he any more abide where he was, but left the gates behind him, and fled in fear ; and the son of Peleus rushed after him, trusting in his fleetness of foot. As a falcon in the mountains, swiftest of winged things, swoopeth lightly after a trembling dove : she fleeth before him, and he hard at hand darteth ever at her with shrill cries, and his heart biddeth him seize her ; even so Achilles in his fury sped straight on, and Hector fled beneath the wall of the Trojans, and plied his limbs swiftly. Past the place of watch, and the wind-waved wild fig-tree they sped, ever away from under the wall along the waggon-track, and came to the two fair-flowing fountains, where well up the two springs that feed eddying Scamander. The one floweth with warm water, and round about a smoke goeth up therefrom as it were from a blazing fire, while the other even in summer floweth forth cold as hail or chill snow or ice that water formeth. And there hard by the selfsame springs are broad washing-tanks, fair and wrought of stone, where the wives and fair daughters of the Trojans were wont to wash bright raiment of old in the time of peace, before the sons of the Achaeans came. Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing.

πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔφευγε, δίωκε δέ μιν μέγ' ἀμείνων  
 καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ἵερήιον οὐδὲ βοείην  
 ἀρνύσθην, ἃ τε ποσὸν ἀέθλια γίγνεται ἀνδρῶν, 160  
 ἀλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θέον "Εκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.  
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι  
 ρίμφα μάλα τρωχῶσι· τὸ δὲ μέγα κεῖται ἀεθλον,  
 ἦ τρίπος ἡὲ γυνή, ἀνδρὸς κατατεθνηώτος.  
 ὡς τὰ τρὶς Πριάμοιο πόλιν πέρι δωνηθήτην 165  
 καρπαλίμοισι πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐς πάντες ὄρῳντο.  
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
 "ὦ πόποι, ἡ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τεῖχος  
 ὀδφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἥτορ  
 "Εκτορος, ὃς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρὶ ἔκηνε 170  
 "Ιδης ἐν κορυφῇσι πολυπτύχου, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε  
 ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ· νῦν αὐτέ ἐ διος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 ἄστυ πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσὸν ταχέεσσι διώκει.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοί, καὶ μητιάσθε  
 ἡὲ μιν ἐκ θανάτου σαύσομεν, ἡὲ μιν ἥδη  
 Πηλεῖδη Ἀχιλῆς δαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα." 175  
 Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
 "ὦ πάτερ ἀργυκέραυνε, κελαινεφές, οἰον ἔειπες·  
 ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἔοντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,  
 ἀψ ἔθέλεις θανάτου δυσηχέος ἔξαναλῦσαι; 180  
 ἔρδο· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι."  
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
 Ζεύς.  
 "Θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νῦ τι θυμῷ  
 466

In front a good man fled, but one mightier far pursued him swiftly ; for it was not for beast of sacrifice or for bull's hide that they strove, such as are men's prizes for swiftness of foot, but it was for the life of horse-taming Hector that they ran. And as when single-hooved horses that are winners of prizes course swiftly about the turning-points, and some great prize is set forth, a tripod haply or a woman, in honour of a warrior that is dead ; even so these twain circled thrice with swift feet about the city of Priam ; and all the gods gazed upon them. Then among these the father of men and gods was first to speak : "Look you now, in sooth a well-loved man do mine eyes behold pursued around the wall ; and my heart hath sorrow for Hector, who hath burned for me many thighs of oxen on the crests of many-ridged Ida, and at other times on the topmost citadel ; but now again is goodly Achilles pursuing him with swift feet around the city of Priam. Nay then, come, ye gods, be-think you and take counsel whether we shall save him from death, or now at length shall slay him, good man though he be, by the hand of Achilles, son of Peleus."

Then spake unto him the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : "O Father, Lord of the bright lightning and of the dark cloud, what a word hast thou said ! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death ? Do as thou wilt ; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : "Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of

πρόφρονι μυθέομαι, ἔθελω δέ τοι ἥπιος εἶναι·  
ἔρξον ὅπῃ δή τοι νόος ἐπλετο, μηδ' ἔτ' ἐρώει.” 185  
“Ος εἴπων ὅτρυνε πάρος μεμανίαν Ἀθήνην·  
βῆ δὲ κατ’ Οὐλύμπιον καρήνων ἀτέξασα.  
Ἐκτορα δ’ ἀσπερχές κλονέων ἔφεπ’ ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-  
λεὺς.

ώς δ’ ὅτε νεβρὸν ὄρεσφι κύων ἐλάφῳ δίηται,  
ὅρσας ἐξ εὐνῆς, διά τ’ ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήσσας· 190  
τὸν δ’ εἰ πέρ τε λάθρησι καταπτῆξας ὑπὸ θάμνω,  
ἀλλά τ’ ἀνιχνεύων θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρα κεν εῦρῃ.  
ώς “Ἐκτωρ οὐ λῆθε ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα.  
οσσάκι δ’ ὁρμήσει πυλάων Δαρδανίδων  
ἀντίον ἀτέξασθι ἐϋδμήτους ὑπὸ πύργους,  
εἴ πώς οἱ καθύπερθεν ἀλάλκοιεν βελέεσσι,  
τοσσάκι μν προπάροιθεν ἀποστρέψασκε παραφθᾶς  
πρὸς πεδίον· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτόλιος πέτετ’ αἰεί.  
ώς δ’ ἐν ὀνείρῳ οὐ δύναται φεύγοντα διώκειν· 200  
οὐτ’ ἄρ’ ὁ τὸν δύναται ὑποφεύγειν οὔθ’ ὁ διώκειν·  
ώς δ’ τὸν οὐ δύνατο μάρψαι ποσίν, οὐδ’ ὁς ἀλύξαι.  
πῶς δέ κεν “Ἐκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν” θανάτοιο,  
εἰ μή οἱ πύματόν τε καὶ ὑστατὸν ἤντετ· Ἀπόλλων  
ἐγγύθεν, ὃς οἱ ἐπώρε μένος λαυφῆρά τε γοῦνα;  
λαοῖσιν δ’ ἀνένευε καρήται δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
οὐδ’ ἔα ιέμεναι ἐπὶ “Ἐκτορι πικρὰ βέλεμνα,  
μή τις κῦδος ἄροιτο βαλῶν, δέ δεινύτερος ἔλθοι.  
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπὶ κρουνοὺς ἀφίκοντο,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 199-201 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ὑπεξέφυγεν : ὑπεξέφερεν.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. “escaped thus far.” “The first stage of the catastrophe has ended; there is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase—the very

heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee. Do as thy pleasure is and hold thee back no more.”

So saying he urged on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting.

But hard upon Hector pressed swift Achilles in ceaseless pursuit. And as when on the mountains a hound rouseth from his covert the fawn of a deer and chaseth him through glens and glades, and though he escape for a time, cowering beneath a thicket, yet doth the hound track him out and run ever on until he find him; even so Hector escaped not the swift-footed son of Peleus. Oft as he strove to rush straight for the Dardanian gates to gain the shelter of the well-built walls, if so be his fellows from above might succour him with missiles, so oft would Achilles be beforehand with him and turn him back toward the plain, but himself sped on by the city's walls. And as in a dream a man availeth not to pursue one that fleeth before him—the one availeth not to flee, nor the other to pursue—even so Achilles availed not to overtake Hector in his fleetness, neither Hector to escape. And how had Hector escaped <sup>1</sup> the fates of death, but that Apollo, albeit for the last and latest time, drew nigh him to rouse his strength and make swift his knees? And to his folk goodly Achilles made sign with a nod of his head, and would not suffer them to hurl at Hector their bitter darts, lest another might smite him and win glory, and himself come too late. But when for the fourth time they were come to the springs, lo then field where the πόδας ὠκύς would have expected most easily to surpass him. This is discreditable to Achilles if not explained—the Greek poet must save the honour of the Greek hero” (Leaf, *Iliad* ii. 615).

καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατήρ ἐτίταινε τάλαντα,  
ἐν δ' ἐτίθει δύο κῆρε τανηλεγέος θανάτου, 210  
τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δ' Ἔκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,  
ἔλκε δὲ μέσσα λαβών· ρέπε δ' Ἔκτορος αἰσιμον  
ἡμαρ,  
ἄχετο δ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο, λίπεν δέ ἐ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
Πηλεῖωνα δ' ὕκανε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηγύνα. 215  
“νῦν δὴ νῷοι ἔολπα, διῦφιλε φαῖδμον” Ἀχιλλεῖ,  
οἴσεσθαι μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιοῖσι προτὶ νῆσα,  
“Ἐκτορα δηώσαντε μάχης ἀπόν περ ἔοντα.  
οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἔστι πεφυγμένον ἄμμε γενέσθαι,  
οὐδὲ εἴ κεν μάλα πολλὰ πάθοι ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων 220  
προπροκυλινδόμενος πατρὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχου.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στῆθι καὶ ἅμπνυε, τόνδε δ' ἐγώ τοι  
οἰχομένη πεπιθήσω ἐναντίθιον μαχέσασθαι.”

“Ως φάτ’ Ἀθηναίη, ὁ δ' ἐπείθετο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,  
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ μελίνης χαλκογλώχινος ἐρεισθείσ. 225  
ἡ δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κιχήσατο δ' Ἔκτορα δῖον  
Δηϊφόβῳ ἔικνια δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν.  
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηγύνα.

“Ητεῖ, ἡ μάλα δή σε βιάζεται ὥκνς Ἀχιλλεύς,  
ἀστον πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκων. 230  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες.”

Τὴν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.  
“Δηϊφόβ”, ἡ μέν μοι τὸ πάρος πολὺ φίλτατος ἥσθα  
γνωτῶν, οὓς Ἐκάβῃ ἡδὲ Πρίαμος τέκε παῖδας.  
νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ μᾶλλον νοέω φρεσὶ τιμήσασθαι, 235

the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for Achilles, and one for horse-taming Hector; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it; and down sank the day of doom of Hector, and departed unto Hades;<sup>1</sup> and Phoebus Apollo left him. But unto Peleus' son came the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words:

“Now in good sooth, glorious Achilles, dear to Zeus, have I hope that to the ships we twain shall bear off great glory for the Achaeans, having slain Hector, insatiate of battle though he be; for now is it no more possible for him to escape us, nay, not though Apollo, that worketh afar, should travail sore, grovelling before Father Zeus, that beareth the aegis. But do thou now stand, and get thy breath; myself will I go and persuade yon warrior to do battle with thee man to man.”

So spake Athene, and he obeyed and was glad at heart, and stood leaning upon his bronze-barbed spear of ash. But she left him, and came to goodly Hector in the likeness of Deiphobus both in form and untiring voice; and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words:

“Dear brother, full surely fleet Achilles doeth violence unto thee, chasing thee with swift feet around the city of Priam. But come, let us stand, and abiding here ward off his onset.”

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm: “Deiphobus, verily in time past thou wast far the dearest of my brethren, that were born of Hecabe and Priam, but now I deem that I shall honour thee in my heart even more, seeing thou

<sup>1</sup> Apparently as a symbol of his own death, Hector's fate is said to depart to the world of the dead.

ὅς ἔτλης ἐμεῦ εἶνεκ', ἐπεὶ ἴδεις ὁφθαλμοῖσι,  
τείχεος ἐξελθεῖν, ἄλλοι δ' ἔντοσθε μένουσι."

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
“ἡθεῖ”, ἦ μὲν πολλὰ πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ  
λίσσονθ' ἐξείης γουνούμενοι, ἀμφὶ δ' ἔταιροι,  
αὖθι μένειν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομέοντιν ἅπαντες·  
ἄλλ' ἐμὸς ἔνδοθι θυμὸς ἐτείρετο πένθει λυγρῷ.  
νῦν δ' οἴτης μεμαῶτε μαχώμεθα, μηδέ τι δούρων  
ἔστω φειδωλή, ἵνα εἴδομεν εἰς κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
νῶι κατακτείνας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φέρηται  
νῆσας ἔπι γλαφυράς, ἦ κεν σῷ δουρὶ δαμῆη.”

240

245

“Ως φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνη ἡγήσατ’ Ἀθήνη.  
οἵ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχέδον ἥσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ιόντες,

τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίλος “Εκτωρ·

“οὗσ' ἔτι, Πηλέος νιέ, φοβήσομαι, ὡς τὸ πάρος περ  
τρὶς περὶ ἀστυ μέγα Πριάμον δίον, οὐδέ ποτ' ἔτλην  
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον· νῦν αὐτέ με θυμὸς ἀνῆκε  
στήμεναι ἀντία σενο· ἔλοιμι κεν, ἦ κεν ἀλοίνην.  
ἄλλ' ἄγε δενρὸ θεοὺς ἐπιδώμεθα· τοὶ γὰρ ἄριστοι  
μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἀρμονιάων.  
οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ σ' ἔκπαγλον ἀεικιῶ, αἴ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς  
δῶῃ καμμονίην, σὴν δὲ ψυχὴν ἀφέλωμαι.

255

ἄλλ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τε σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε', Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοῖσιν δώσω πάλιν· ὡς δὲ σὺ ρέζειν.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ τὸ πόδρα ἴδων προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς.

260

<sup>1</sup> Lit. “let us give one another our gods.”

hast dared for my sake, when thine eyes beheld me,  
to come forth from out the wall, while the others  
abide within.”

To him then spake again the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: “Dear brother, in sooth my father and queenly mother, yea, and my comrades round about me, besought me much, entreating me each in turn that I should abide there, in such wise do they all tremble before Achilles; but my heart within me was sore distressed with bitter grief. Howbeit now let us charge straight at him and do battle, neither let there be anywise a sparing of spears, to the end that we may know whether Achilles shall slay us twain, and bear our bloody spoils to the hollow ships, or whether he shall haply be vanquished by thy spear.”

By such words and by guile Athene led him on. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Achilles spake great Hector of the glancing helm: “No longer, son of Peleus, will I flee from thee, as before I thrice fled around the great city of Priam, nor ever had the heart to abide thy onset; but now again my spirit biddeth me stand and face thee, whether I slay or be slain. But come hither, let us call the gods to witness,<sup>1</sup> for they shall be the best witnesses and guardians of our covenant: I will do unto thee no foul despite, if Zeus grant me strength to outstay thee, and I take thy life; but when I have stripped from thee thy glorious armour, Achilles, I will give thy dead body back to the Achaeans; and so too do thou.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles, swift of foot:

“ “Εκτορ, μή μοι, ἄλαστε, συνημοσύνας ἀγόρευε.  
ώς οὐκ ἔστι λέουσι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὄρκια πιστά,  
οὐδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὁμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν,  
ἄλλα κακὰ φρονέουσι διαιμπερὲς ἀλλήλουσιν,  
ώς οὐκ ἔστ’ ἐμὲ καὶ σὲ φιλήμεναι, οὐδὲ τι νῦν  
ὄρκια ἔσσονται, πρίν γ’ ή ἔτερόν γε πεσόντα  
αἷματος ἀσαι “Αρηα, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.  
παντοίης ἀρετῆς μιμηήσκεο· νῦν σε μάλα χρὴ  
αἰχμητήν τ’ ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.  
οὐ τοι ἔτ’ ἔσθ’ ὑπάλυξις, ἄφαρ δέ σε Παλλὰς  
’Αθήνη

265

270

ἔγχει ἐμῷ δαμάᾳ· νῦν δ’ ἀθρόα πάντ’ ἀποτίσεις  
κήδε’ ἐμῶν ἔτάρων, οὓς ἔκτανες ἔγχει θύων.”

“ Ή ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·  
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἡλεύατο φαΐδυμος “Εκτωρ·  
ἔζετο γὰρ προϊδών, τὸ δ’ ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 275  
ἐν γαίῃ δ’ ἐπάγη· ἀνὰ δ’ ἥρπασε Παλλὰς ’Αθήνη,  
ἄψ δ’ Ἀχιλῆι δίδουν, λάθε δ’ “Εκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.  
“Εκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμύμονα Πηλεῖνα·  
“ ἦμβροτες, οὐδ’ ἄρα πώ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλ-  
λεῦ,

έκ Διὸς ἡείδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ή τοι ἔφης γε· 280  
ἄλλα τις ἀρτειπής καὶ ἐπίκλωπος ἐπλεο μύθων,  
ὅφρα σ’ ὑποδδείσας μένεος ἀλκῆς τε λάθωματι.  
οὐ μέν μοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρυ πήξεις,  
ἄλλ’ ιθὺς μεμαῶτι διὰ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσον,  
εἴ τοι ἔδωκε θεός· νῦν αὐτ’ ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἄλεναι  
χάλκεον· ώς δή μιν σῷ ἐν χροῖ πᾶν κομίσαιο.

285

474

“ Hector, talk not to me, thou madman, of covenants.  
As between lions and men there are no oaths of  
faith, nor do wolves and lambs have hearts of concord  
but are evil-minded continually one against the  
other, even so is it not possible for thee and me to  
be friends, neither shall there be oaths between us  
till one or the other shall have fallen, and glutted  
with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield  
of hide. Bethink thee of all manner of valour:  
now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as  
a spearman and a dauntless warrior. No more is  
there any escape for thee, but forthwith shall Pallas  
Athene lay thee low by my spear. Now shalt thou  
pay back the full price of all my sorrows for my  
comrades, whom thou didst slay when raging with  
thy spear.”

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and  
hurled it; howbeit glorious Hector, looking steadily  
at him, avoided it; for he was ware of it in time  
and crouched, and the spear of bronze flew over, and  
fixed itself in the earth; but Pallas Athene caught  
it up, and gave it back to Achilles, unseen of Hector,  
shepherd of the host. And Hector spake unto the  
peerless son of Peleus: “ Thou hast missed, neither  
in any wise, as it seemeth, O Achilles like to the gods,  
hast thou yet known from Zeus of my doom, though  
verily thou thoughtest it. Howbeit thou wast but  
glib of tongue and a cunning knave in speech, to the  
end that seized with fear of thee I might be forgetful  
of my might and my valour. Not as I flee shalt thou  
plant thy spear in my back; nay, as I charge upon  
thee drive thou it straight through my breast, if a  
god hath vouchsafed thee this. Now in turn avoid  
thou my spear of bronze. Would that thou mightest

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καὶ κεν ἐλαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο  
σεῖο καταφθιμένου· σὺ γάρ σφιστ πῆμα μέγυστον."

"Η ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προτεί δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,  
καὶ βάλε Πηλεῖδα μέσον σάκος οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε· 290  
τῆλε δ' ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ. χώσατο δ'

"Εκτωρ

ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὡκὺ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,  
στῇ δὲ κατηφήσας, οὐδ' ἀλλ' ἔχε μείλινον ἔγχος.  
Δηῆφοβον δ' ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν ἄνσας.  
ἥτεέ μιν δόρυ μακρόν· δ' οὐ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦνεν. 295  
"Εκτωρ δ' ἔγνω ἥσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·  
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δῆ με θεοὶ θάνατόνδες κάλεσσαν.  
Δηῆφοβον γάρ ἐγώ γ' ἐφάμην ἥρωα παρεῖναι·  
ἀλλ' οὐ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμὲ δ' ἐξαπάτησεν Ἀθήνη.  
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀνευθεν, 300  
οὐδὲ ἀλέη· ἦ γάρ ῥα πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦνεν  
Ζηνί τε καὶ Διὸς νῦν ἑκιβόλω, οἵ με πάρος γε  
πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὐτέ τε με μοῖρα κιχάνει.  
μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλειῶς ἀπολοιμην;  
ἀλλὰ μέγα ρέεται τι καὶ ἐσσομένοισι πυθέοθαι." 305

"Ως ἄρα φωνῆσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον δέξυ,  
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,  
οἴμησεν δὲ ἀλεῖς ὡς τ' αἰετὸς ὑψηπετήεις,  
ὅς τ' εἰσω πεδίονδε διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννῶν  
ἀρπάξων ἦ ἄρν' ἀμαλὴν ἦ πτῶκα λαγών.  
ὦς "Εκτωρ οἴμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον δέξυ.  
ὅρμήθη δ' Ἀχιλεύς, μένεος δ' ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν  
ἀγρίου, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στέρνοιο κάλυψε  
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take it all into thy flesh! So would war be lighter  
for the Trojans, if thou wert but dead; for thou art  
their greatest bane."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and  
hurled it, and smote full upon the shield of the son  
of Peleus, and missed him not; but far from the  
shield the spear leapt back. And Hector waxed  
wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from  
his hand, and he stood confounded, for he had no  
second spear of ash. Then he shouted aloud, and  
called to Deiphobus of the white shield, and asked of  
him a long spear; but he was nowise nigh. And  
Hector knew all in his heart, and spake, saying:  
"Out upon it, in good sooth have the gods called me  
to my death. For I deemed that the warrior  
Deiphobus was at hand, but lo, he is within the wall,  
and Athene hath beguiled me. Now of a surety is  
evil death nigh at hand, and no more afar from me,  
neither is there way of escape. So I ween from of  
old was the good pleasure of Zeus, and of the son of  
Zeus, the god that smiteth afar, even of them that  
aforetime were wont to succour me with ready  
hearts; but now again is my doom come upon me.  
Nay, but not without a struggle let me die, neither  
ingloriously, but in the working of some great deed  
for the hearing of men that are yet to be."

So saying, he drew his sharp sword that hung  
beside his flank, a great sword and a mighty, and  
gathering himself together swooped like an eagle  
of lofty flight that darteth to the plain through the  
dark clouds to seize a tender lamb or a cowering  
hare; even so Hector swooped, brandishing his  
sharp sword. And Achilles rushed upon him, his  
heart full of savage wrath, and before his breast he

καλὸν δαιδάλεον, κόρυθι δ' ἐπένευε φαεινῆ  
 τετραφάλῳ· καλὰ δὲ περισσεόντο ἔθειραν      315  
 χρύσεαν, ἃς "Ηφαιστος ἵει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.<sup>1</sup>  
 οἵος δ' ἀστήρ ἐστι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ  
 ἐσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἰσταται ἀστήρ,  
 ὡς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπ' εὐήκεος, ἦν ἄρ' Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 πάλλεν δεξιτερῇ φρονέων κακὸν "Εκτορὶ δίω,  
 εἰσορών χρόα καλόν, ὅπη εἴξειε μάλιστα.  
 τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχει χρόα χάλκεα τεύχεα,  
 καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλου βίην ἐνάριξε κατακτός.  
 φαίνετο δ' ἥ κλητίδες ἀπ' ὕμων αὐχέν' ἔχουσι,  
 λαυκαίην, ἵνα τε ψυχῆς ἄκιστος ὀλεθρος.      325  
 τῇ ρ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶτ' ἔλασ' ἔγχει δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῦ δι' αὐχένος ἥλυθ' ἀκωκή.  
 οὐδ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ἀσφάραγον μελίῃ τάμε χαλκοβάρεια,  
 ὅφρα τί μιν προτιείτοι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσιν?<sup>2</sup>  
 ἥριπε δ' ἐν κονίῃς· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.      330  
 "Εκτορ, ἀτάρ που ἔφης Πατροκλῆ̄ ἐξεναρίζων  
 σῶς ἔσσεοθ', ἐμὲ δ' οὐδὲν ὅπίζεο νόσφιν ἔόντα,  
 νήπιε· τοῦ δ' ἀνευθεν ἀσσητήρ μέγ' ἀμείνων  
 νησούν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγὼ μετόπισθε λελείμμην,  
 ὃς τοι γούνατ' ἔλινσα. σὲ μὲν κύνες ἥδ' οἴωνοι      335  
 ἐλκήσουσ' ἀϊκῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριοῦσαν Ἀχαιοί."  
 Τὸν δ' ὀλυγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος "Εκ-  
 τωρ·  
 "λίσσομ" ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκήων,  
 μή με ἔα παρὰ νησὶ κύνας καταδάψαι Ἀχαιῶν,

<sup>1</sup> Line 316 (=xix. 383) is omitted in the best mss.

<sup>2</sup> Line 329 was rejected by Aristarchus.

made a covering of his shield, fair and richly-dight, and tossed his bright four-horned helm; and fair about it waved the plumes wrought of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. As a star goeth forth amid stars in the darkness of night, the star of evening, that is set in heaven as the fairest of all; even so went forth a gleam from the keen spear that Achilles poised in his right hand, as he devised evil for goodly Hector, looking the while upon his fair flesh to find where it was most open to a blow. Now all the rest of his flesh was covered by the armour of bronze, the goodly armour that he had stripped from mighty Patroclus when he slew him; but there was an opening where the collar bones part the neck and shoulders, even the gullet, where destruction of life cometh most speedily; even there, as he rushed upon him, goodly Achilles let drive with his spear; and clean out through the tender neck went the point. Howbeit the ashen spear, heavy with bronze, clave not the windpipe, to the end that he might yet make answer and speak unto his foe. Then fell he in the dust, and goodly Achilles exulted over him; "Hector, thou thoughtest, I ween, whilst thou wast spoiling Patroclus, that thou wouldest be safe, and hadst no thought of me that was afar, thou fool. Far from him a helper, mightier far, was left behind at the hollow ships, even I, that have loosed thy knees. Thee shall dogs and birds rend in unseemly wise, but to him shall the Achaeans give burial."

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "I implore thee by thy life and knees and parents, suffer me not to be devoured of dogs by the ships of the Achaeans; nay, take

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν χαλκόν τε ἄλις χρυσόν τε δέδεξο, 340  
δῶρα τά τοι δώσουσι πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,  
σῶμα δὲ οἰκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὅφρα πυρός με  
Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχωσι θανόντα.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἵδων προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
Ἄχιλλεύς.

“μὴ με, κύον, γούνων γουνάζεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 345  
αἱ γάρ πως αὐτόν με μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνεί  
ῶμ' ἀποταμνόμενον κρέα ἔδμεναι, οἷα ἔοργας,  
ὡς οὐκ ἔσθ' ὁ σῆς γε κύνας κεφαλῆς ἀπαλάκοι,  
οὐδὲ εἴ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσινήριτ' ἄποινα  
στήσωσ' ἐνθάδ' ἄγοντες, ὑπόσχωνται δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350  
οὐδὲ εἴ κεν σ' αὐτὸν χρυσῷ ἐρύσασθαι ἀνώγοι  
Δαρδανίδης Πρίλαμος· οὐδὲ ὡς σέ γε πότνια μήτηρ  
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, δὸν τέκεν αὐτῆ,  
ἄλλα κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσονται.”

Τὸν δὲ καταθνήσκων προσέφη κορυθαίολος “Ἐκ-  
τωρ.” 355

“ἡ σ' εὖ γιγνώσκων προτιόσσομαι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον  
πείσειν· ἡ γὰρ σοί γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσὶ<sup>1</sup> θυμός.  
φράξεο νῦν, μή τοι τι τι θώων μήνυμα γένωμαι  
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων  
ἐσθλὸν ἔοντ' ὀλέσωσιν ἐνὶ Σκαιῆσι πύλησον.” 360

“Ὦς ἄρα μων εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε,  
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ρεθέων πταμένη ”Αἰδόσδε βεβήκει,  
δὸν πότμον γούώσα, λιποῦσ’ ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ηβῆν.  
τὸν καὶ τεθνητὰ προστύδα δῖος Ἄχιλλεύς.  
“τέθναθι· κῆρα δ' ἐγώ τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δὴ 365  
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ἥδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.”

<sup>1</sup> ἐν φρεσὶ: ἔνδοθι.

thou store of bronze and gold, gifts that my father  
and queenly mother shall give thee, but my body  
give thou back to my home, that the Trojans and  
the Trojans' wives may give me my due meed of fire  
in my death.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows  
spake unto him Achilles swift of foot : “Implore  
me not, dog, by knees or parents. Would that in  
any wise wrath and fury might bid me carve  
thy flesh and myself eat it raw, because of what  
thou hast wrought, as surely as there lives no man  
that shall ward off the dogs from thy head; nay,  
not though they should bring hither and weigh out  
ransom ten-fold, aye, twenty-fold, and should promise  
yet more; nay, not though Priam, son of Dardanus,  
should bid pay thy weight in gold; not even so shall  
thy queenly mother lay thee on a bier and make  
lament for thee, the son herself did bear, but dogs  
and birds shall devour thee utterly.”

Then even in dying spake unto him Hector of the  
flashing helm : “Verily I know thee well, and for-  
bode what shall be, neither was it to be that I should  
persuade thee; of a truth the heart in thy breast  
is of iron. Bethink thee now lest haply I bring the  
wrath of the gods upon thee on the day when Paris  
and Phoebus Apollo shall slay thee, valorous though  
thou art, at the Scaean gate.”

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded  
him and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to  
Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and  
youth. And to him even in his death spake goodly  
Achilles : “Lie thou dead; my fate will I accept  
whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass and the other  
immortal gods.”

‘Η ῥα, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῦ ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,  
καὶ τὸ γ' ἄνευθεν ἔθηχ', δ' ἀπ' ὕμιν τεύχε' ἐσύλα  
αἰματόεντ'. ἄλλοι δὲ περιδραμον ὑες Ἀχαιῶν,  
οἵ καὶ θηῆσαντο φυὴν καὶ εἶδος ἀγητὸν      370

“Εκτορος· οὐδ' ἄρα οἱ τις ἀνουτητή γε παρέστη.  
ἀδε δέ τις εἴπεσκεν ἴδων ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον.  
“ ὡς πόποι, ἢ μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἀμφαφάσσθαι  
“Εκτωρ ἢ ὅτε νῆσας ἐνέπρησεν<sup>1</sup> πυρὶ κηλέω.”  
ὡς ἄρα τις εἴπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστά·      375

τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξενάριξε ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
στὰς ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσιν ἐπεια πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν.  
“ ὡς φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,<sup>2</sup>  
ἐπεὶ δὴ τούδ' ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσσασθαι ἔδωκαν,  
ὅς κακὰ πόλλ' ἔρρεξεν, ὅσ' οὐ σύμπαντες οἱ ἄλλοι,      380

εἰ δ' ἄγετ' ἀμφὶ πόλιν σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθῶμεν,  
ὅφρα κ' ἔτι γνῶμεν Τρώων νόον, ὃν τιν' ἔχουσιν,  
ἢ καταλείψουσιν πόλιν ἀκρην τοῦδε πεσόντος,  
ἢ μένειν μεμάσαι καὶ “Εκτορος οὐκέτ' ἔόντος.  
ἄλλα τί ἢ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;      385

κεῖται πάρ νήεσσι νέκυς ἄκλαντος ἄθαπτος,  
Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσσομαι, ὅφρ' ἂν ἐγώ γε  
ζωῶσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὄρώρῃ.<sup>3</sup>  
εἰ δέ θανόντων περ καταλήθοντ' εἴν 'Αἴδαο,  
αὐτὰρ ἐγώ καὶ κεῖθι φίλου μεμνήσομι ἔταιρον.      390

νῦν δ' ἄγ' ἀείδοντες παιήνοντα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,  
νημὸν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσι νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἄγωμεν.

<sup>1</sup> ἐνέπρησεν: ἐνέπρηθεν.<sup>2</sup> Line 378 was given by Zenodotus in the form,  
Ἄτρειδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν,

He spake, and from the corpse drew forth his spear of bronze and laid it aside, and set him to strip from the shoulders the blood-stained armour. And the other sons of the Achaeans ran up round about, and gazed upon the stature and wondrous comeliness of Hector, neither did any draw nigh but dealt him a wound. And thus would one speak, with a look at his neighbour: “Look you, in good sooth softer is Hector for the handling now than when he burned the ships with blazing fire.” Thus would one speak, and drawing nigh would deal a wound. But when goodly Achilles, swift of foot, had despoiled him, then stood he up among the Achaeans and spake winged words: “My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, seeing the gods have vouchsafed us to slay this man, that hath wrought much evil beyond all the host of the others, come, let us make trial in arms about the city, to the end that we may yet further know what purpose the Trojans have in mind, whether they will leave their high city now that this man is fallen, or whether they are minded to abide, even though Hector be no more. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? There lieth by the ships a dead man unwept, unburied, even Patroclus; him will I not forget so long as I abide among the living, and my knees are quick. Nay, if even in the house of Hades men forget their dead, yet will I even there remember my dear comrade. But come, singing our song of victory, ye sons of the Achaeans, let us go back to the hollow ships and bring thither this corpse. We have won us great

<sup>3</sup> Line 388 is given by some mss. in the form,  
ζωὸς ἐν Ἀργείοισι φιλοποτέμοισι μετεῖν.

ἡράμεθα μέγα κύδος· ἐπέφνομεν "Εκτόρα δῖον,<sup>1</sup>  
ὦ Τρῶες κατὰ ἄστυ θεῷν ὡς εὐχετόωντο."

"Ἡ ρά, καὶ "Εκτόρα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα. 395  
ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τέτρην τένοντε  
ἐς σφυρὸν ἐκ πτέρωντος, βοέους δ' ἐξῆπτεν ἵμάντας,  
ἐκ δίφροιο δ' ἔδησε, κάρη δ' ἔλκεσθαι ἔσσεν.  
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβάς ἀνά τε κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀείρας  
μάστιξέν τούτην ἐλάαν, τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην. 400  
τοῦ δ' ἦν ἐλκομένοιο κονίσαλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται  
κυάνεαι πίναντο, κάρη δ' ἄπαν ἐν κονίσῃ  
κεῖτο πάρος χαρίεν· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς δυσμενέεσσι  
δῶκεν ἀεικύσσασθαι ἐῇ ἐν πατρίδι γαῖῃ.

"Ως τοῦ μὲν κεκόνιτο κάρη ἄπαν· ἡ δέ νν μήτηρ 405  
τίλλε κόμην, ἀπὸ δὲ λιπαρήν ἔρρυψε καλύπτρην  
τηλόσσε, κώκυσεν δὲ μάλα μέγα παῖδ' ἐσιδοῦσα.  
ἄψωξεν δ' ἐλεεωνὰ πατὴρ φίλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ  
κωκυτῷ τ' εἴχοντο καὶ οἰμωγῇ κατὰ ἄστυ.  
τῷ δὲ μάλιστ' ἄρ' ἔην ἐναλίγκιον, ὡς εἰς ἄπασα 410  
"Ιλίος ὄφρυσέσσα πυρὶ σμύχοιτο κατ' ἀκρητός.  
λαοὶ μέν ρα γέροντα μόγις ἔχον ἀσχαλόωντα,  
ἔξελθεν μεμαῶτα πυλάων Δαρδανίαν.  
πάντας δὲ λιτάνενε κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον,  
ἔξι ὄνομακλήδην ὄνομάζων ἄνδρα ἔκαστον. 415  
"σχέσθε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἶον ἔάσατε κηδόμενοι<sup>2</sup> περ  
ἔξελθόντα πόληος ἱκέσθ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.  
λίσσωμ' ἀνέρα τοῦτον ἀτάσθαλον ὄβρυμοεργόν,  
ἥν πως ἥλκίην αἰδέσσεται ἥδ' ἐλεήσῃ

<sup>1</sup> Lines 393 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> κηδόμενοι Aristarchus: κηδόμενον.

glory; we have slain goodly Hector, to whom the Trojans made prayer throughout their city, as unto a god."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector. The tendons of both his feet behind he pierced from heel to ankle, and made fast therethrough thongs of oxhide, and bound them to his chariot, but left the head to trail. Then when he had mounted his car and had lifted therein the glorious armour, he touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. And from Hector as he was dragged the dust rose up, and on either side his dark hair flowed outspread, and all in the dust lay the head that was before so fair; but now had Zeus given him over to his foes to suffer foul entreatment in his own native land.

So was his head all befouled with dust; but his mother tore her hair and from her flung far her gleaming veil and uttered a cry exceeding loud at sight of her son. And a piteous groan did his father utter, and around them the folk was holden of wailing and groaning throughout the city. Most like to this was it as though all beetling Ilios were utterly burning with fire. And the folk had much ado to hold back the old man in his frenzy, fain as he was to go forth from the Dardanian gates. To all he made prayer, grovelling the while in the filth, and calling on each man by name: "Withhold, my friends, and suffer me for all your love to go forth from the city alone, and hie me to the ships of the Achaeans. I will make prayer to yon ruthless man, yon worker of violence, if so be he may have shame before his fellows and have pity on my old age. He too, I

γῆρας· καὶ δέ νυ τῷ γε πατὴρ τοιόσδε τέτυκται, 420  
 Πηλεύς, ὃς μιν ἔτικτε καὶ ἔτρεφε πῆμα γενέσθαι  
 Τρωσί· μάλιστα δ' ἐμοὶ περὶ πάντων ἄλγε' ἔθηκε·  
 τόσσους γάρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάοντας.  
 τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχνύμενος περ  
 ώς ἐνός, οὐδὲ μ' ἄχος ὁξὺ κατοίσεται "Αἴδος εἶσω, 425  
 Ἔκτορος· ώς ὅφελεν θανέειν ἐν χερσὶν ἐμῆσι·  
 τῷ κε κορεσσάμεθα κλαίοντέ τε μυρομένω τε,  
 μήτηρ θ', ἦ μιν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἥδ' ἐγὼ αὐτός."

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο πολῖται·  
 Τρωῆσιν δ' Ἐκάβῃ ἄδινον ἔξηρχε γόοιο. 430  
 "τέκνον, ἐγὼ δειλή· τί νυ βείομαι αἰνὰ παθοῦσα,<sup>1</sup>  
 σεῦ ἀποτεθνῶτος; ὃ μοι νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ  
 εὐχαλὴ κατὰ ἄστυ πελέσκεο, πᾶσι τ' ὄνειρα  
 Τρωσὶ τε καὶ Τρωῆσι κατὰ πτόλιν, οἵ σε θεὸν ώς  
 δειδέχατ· ἦ γάρ καὶ σφὶ μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἔησθα 435  
 ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖθις θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κικάνει."

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίοντο, ἄλοχος δ' οὕ πώ τι πέπυστο  
 Ἔκτορος· οὐ γάρ οἴ τις ἐτήτυμος ἄγγελος ἐλθὼν  
 ἥγγειλ' ὅπτι ρά οἱ πόσις ἔκτοθι μίμνε πυλάων,  
 ἀλλ' ἦ γ' ἵστον ὑφαινε μυχῷ δόμουν ὑψηλοῖο 440  
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην, ἐν δὲ θρόνα ποικίλ' ἔπασσε.  
 κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἐϋπλοκάμοις κατὰ δῶμα  
 ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα πέλοιτο  
 Ἔκτορι θερμὰ λοετρὰ μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντι,  
 νηπίη, οὐδὲ ἐνόσσεν ὃ μιν μάλα τῆλε λοετρῶν  
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆσ δάμασε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.  
 κωκυτοῦ δ' ἥκουσε καὶ οἰμωγῆς ἀπὸ πύργου·

<sup>1</sup> παθοῦσα: τεκοῦσα Aristarchus.

ween, hath a father such as I am, even Peleus, that begat him and reared him to be a bane to Trojans; but above all others hath he brought woe upon me, so many sons of mine hath he slain in their prime. Yet for them all I mourn not so much, despite my grief, as for one only, sharp grief for whom will bring me down to the house of Hades—even for Hector. Ah, would he had died in my arms; then had we taken our fill of weeping and wailing, the mother that bare him to her sorrow, and myself."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the townsfolk added their laments. And among the women of Troy Hecabe led the vehement lamentation: "My child, ah woe is me! How shall I live in my sore anguish, now thou art dead?—thou that wast my boast night and day in the city, and a blessing to all, both to the men and women of Troy throughout the town, who ever greeted thee as a god; for verily thou wast to them a glory exceeding great, while yet thou livedst; but now death and fate are come upon thee."

So spake she weeping; but the wife knew naught as yet—the wife of Hector—for no true messenger had come to tell her that her husband abode without the gates; but she was weaving a web in the innermost part of the lofty house, a purple web of double fold, and therein was broidering flowers of varied hue. And she called to her fair-tressed handmaids through the house to set a great tripod on the fire, to the end that there should be a hot bath for Hector whenso he returned from out the battle—unwitting one, neither wist she anywise that far from all baths flashing-eyed Athene had laid him low by the hand of Achilles. But the shrieks she heard and the groan-

τῆς δ' ἐλελίχθη γυνα, χαμαὶ δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε κερκίς.  
 ἦ δ' αὐτὶς δμωῆσιν ἐϋπλοκάμουις μετηύδα·  
 "δεῦτε, δύω μοι ἔπεσθον, ἕδωμ' ὅτιν' ἔργα τέτυκται. 450  
 αἰδοίης ἐκυρῆς ὅπὸς ἔκλυον, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ  
 στήθεσι πάλλεται ἥτορ ἀνὰ στόμα, νέρθε δὲ γοῦνα  
 πήγνυται· ἔγγυς δή τι κακὸν Πριάμοι τέκεσσιν.  
 αἱ γὰρ ἀπ' οὐατος εἴη ἐμεῦ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μᾶλ' αἰνῶς  
 δεῖδω μὴ δή μοι θραυσὺν "Ἐκτόρα δίος Ἀχιλλεὺς 455  
 μοῦνον ἀποτμήξας πόλιος πεδίονδε δίηται,  
 καὶ δή μιν καταπαύσῃ ἀγηνορίης ἀλεγεινῆς,  
 ἦ μιν ἔχεσκ', ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ' ἐνὶ πληθυνī μένεν ἀνδρῶν,  
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε, τὸ δὲ μένος οὐδενὶ εἰκων·"

"Ως φαμένη μεγάροιο διέσουντο μανάδι ἵση, 460  
 παλλομένη κραδίην· ἄμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ.  
 αὐτὸρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἴξεν ὅμιλον,  
 ἔστη παπτήνασ' ἐπὶ τείχει, τὸν δὲ ἐνόησεν  
 ἐλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιος· ταχέες δέ μιν ἵπποι  
 ἔλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν. 465  
 τὴν δὲ κατ' ὁβθαλμῶν ἐρεβευνὴ νῦξ ἐκάλυψεν,  
 ἥριπε δ' ἔξοπίσω, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχὴν ἐκάπυσσε.  
 τῆλε δ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βάλε<sup>1</sup> δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,  
 ἀμπυκα κεκρύφαλον τε ἵδε πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμην  
 κρήδεμνόν θ<sup>2</sup>, ὃ ρά οἱ δῶκε χρυσέη Ἀφροδίτη  
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μιν κορυθαίολος ἡγάγεθ<sup>3</sup> "Ἐκτωρ  
 ἐκ δόμου Ἡετίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα.  
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν γαλώψ τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἄλις ἔσταν,

<sup>1</sup> βάλε Aristarchus: χέε.

ings from the wall, and her limbs reeled, and from her hand the shuttle fell to earth. Then she spake again among her fair-tressed handmaids : " Come hither two of you, and follow me, let me see what deeds have been wrought. It was the voice of my husband's honoured mother that I heard, and in mine own breast my heart leapeth to my mouth, and beneath me my knees are numbed ; verily hard at hand is some evil thing for the children of Priam. Far from my ear be the word, but sorely am I afraid lest to my sorrow goodly Achilles may have cut off from the city bold Hector by himself alone, and have driven him to the plain, aye, and have by now made him to cease from the baneful valour that possessed him ; seeing he would never abide in the throng of men, but would ever charge far to the front, yielding to no man in his might."

So saying she hasted through the hall with throbbing heart as one beside herself, and with her went her handmaidens. But when she was come to the wall and the throng of men, then on the wall she stopped and looked, and was ware of him as he was dragged before the city ; and swift horses were dragging him ruthlessly toward the hollow ships of the Achaeans. Then down over her eyes came the darkness of night, and enfolded her, and she fell backward and gasped forth her spirit. Far from off her head she cast the bright attiring thereof, the frontlet and coif and kerchief and woven band, and the veil that golden Aphrodite had given her on the day when Hector of the flashing helm led her as his bride forth from the house of Eëtion, after he had brought bride-gifts past counting. And round about her came thronging her husband's sisters and his brothers' wives, who bare

αἱ̄ ἐ μετὰ σφίσιν εἶχον ἀτυζομένην ἀπολέσθαι.  
 ἡ δὲ ἐπεὶ οὖν ἔμπνυτο καὶ ἐς φρένα θυμὸς ἀγέρθη, 475  
 ἀμβλήδην γούσωσα μετὰ Τρωῆσιν ἔειπεν.  
 “Ἐκτορ, ἐγὼ δύστηνος· οἴη ἄρα γιγνόμεθ’ αἰσῃ  
 ἀμφότεροι, σὺ μὲν ἐν Τροΐῃ Πριάμου κατὰ δῶμα,  
 αὐτὸρ ἐγὼ Θήβησιν ὑπὸ Πλάκων ὑλησσοῦ  
 ἐν δόμῳ· Ἡετίωνος, οὐ μὲν ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἔօδσαν, 480  
 δύσμορος αἰνόμορον· ὡς μὴ ἄφελλε τεκέσθαι.  
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν Αἴδαο δόμους ὑπὸ κεύθεσι γαῖς  
 ἔρχεαι, αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στυγερῷ ἐνὶ πένθει λείπεις  
 χήρην ἐν μεγάροισι· πάις δὲ ἐτὶ νήπιος αὐτῶς,  
 ὃν τέκομεν σύ τ’ ἐγώ τε δυσάμμοροι· οὔτε σὺ τούτῳ 485  
 ἔσσεαι, “Ἐκτορ, ὄνειρα, ἐπεὶ θάνεις, οὔτε σοὶ οὗτος.  
 ἦν περ γάρ πόλεμον γε φύγη πολύδακρων· Ἀχαιῶν,<sup>1</sup>  
 αἰεὶ τοι τούτῳ γε πόνος καὶ κῆδε ὅπισσω  
 ἔσσοντ· ἄλλοι γάρ οἱ ἀπουρήσουσιν<sup>2</sup> ἀρούρας.  
 ἥμαρ δὲ ὄρφανικὸν παναφῆλικα παῖδα τίθησι· 490  
 πάντα δὲ ὑπομήμυκε, δεδάκρυνται δὲ παρειαί,  
 δευόμενος δέ τ’ ἄνεισι πάις ἐς πατρὸς ἑταίρους,  
 ἄλλον μὲν χλοιόντης ἐρύων, ἄλλον δὲ χιτῶνος·  
 τῶν δὲ ἐλεησάντων κοτύλην τις τυτθὸν ἐπέσχε,  
 χείλεα μέν τε δίην, ὑπερῷην δὲ οὐκ ἔδίηνε. 495  
 τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμφιθαλῆς ἐκ δαιτύνος ἔστυφειξε,  
 χερσὶν πεπληγώς καὶ ὀνειδείοισιν ἐνίσσων.  
 ‘ἔρρ’ οὕτως· οὐ σός γε πατήρ μεταδαίνυνται ἡμῖν.’  
 δακρυόεις δέ τ’ ἄνεισι πάις ἐς μητέρα χήρην,  
 ‘Αστυνάξ, δος πρὶν μὲν ἔον ἐπὶ γούνασι πατρὸς 500  
 μυελὸν οἴον ἔδεσκε καὶ οἰῶν πίονα δημόν·  
 αὐτὰρ ὅθ’ ὑπνος ἔλοι, παύσαιτο τε νηπιαχεύων,

<sup>1</sup> Lines 487-499 were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ἀπουρήσουσιν: ἀπουρίσσουσιν.

<sup>1</sup> Possibly, “wailing with deep sobs.”

her up in their midst, distraught even unto death. But when she revived, and her spirit was returned into her breast, then she lifted up her voice in wailing,<sup>1</sup> and spake among the women of Troy: “ Ah Hector, woe is me! to one fate, it seemeth, were we born, both of us twain, thou in Troy in the house of Priam, and I in Thebe beneath wooded Placus in the house of Eëtion, who reared me when I was a babe, hapless father of a cruel-fated child; would God he had never begotten me. Now thou unto the house of Hades beneath the deeps of earth art departing, but me thou leavest in bitter grief, a widow in thy halls, and thy son is still a mere babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness; nor shalt thou be any profit to him, Hector, seeing thou art dead, neither he to thee. For even though he escape the woeful war of the Achaeans, yet shall his portion be labour and sorrow in the aftertime, for others will take away his lands. The day of orphanhood cutteth a child off from the friends of his youth; ever is his head bowed low, and his cheeks are bathed in tears, and in his need the child hieth him to his father’s friends, plucking one by the cloak and another by the tunic; and of them that are touched with pity, one holdeth forth his cup for a moment: his lips he wetteth, but his palate he wetteth not. And one whose father and mother yet live thrusteth him from the feast with smiting of the hand, and chideth him with words of reviling: ‘ Get thee gone, even as thou art! No father of thine feasteth in our company.’ Then in tears unto his widowed mother cometh back the child—Astyanax, that aforetime on his father’s knees ate only marrow and the rich fat of sheep; and when sleep came upon him and he ceased from

εῦδεσκ' ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι τιθήνης,  
εὐνῇ ἔνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.  
νῦν δ' ἄν πολλὰ πάθησι, φίλου ἀπὸ πατρὸς ἀμαρτών, 505  
Ἄστυαναξ, ὃν Τρῶες ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν·  
οῖος γάρ σφιν ἔρυσο πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.  
νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι νόσφι τοκήων  
αιόλαι εὐλαὶ ἔδονται, ἐπεὶ κε κύνες κορέωνται,  
γυμνόν· ἀτάρ τοι εὔματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κέονται 510  
λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυγμένα χερσὶ γυναικῶν.  
ἀλλ' ἡ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξω πυρὶ κηλέω,  
οὐδὲν σοί γ' ὅφελος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσεαι αὐτοῖς,  
ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι.”  
“Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσ”, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες. 515

his childish play, then would he slumber on a couch in the arms of his nurse in his soft bed, his heart satisfied with good things. But now, seeing he has lost his dear father, he will suffer ills full many—my Astyanax, whom the Trojans call by this name<sup>1</sup> for that thou alone didst save their gates and their high walls. But now by the beaked ships far from thy parents shall writhing worms devour thee, when the dogs have had their fill, as thou liest a naked corpse; yet in thy halls lieth raiment, finely-woven and fair, wrought by the hands of women. Howbeit all these things will I verily burn in blazing fire—in no wise a profit unto thee, seeing thou shalt not lie therein, but to be an honour unto thee from the men and women of Troy.”

So spake she weeping, and thereto the women added their laments.

<sup>1</sup> See the note on vi. 403.

## ΙΑΙΑΔΟΣ Φ

Ἰλα ἔπι "Ως οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πτόλιν· αὐτὰρ  
 τρόικων Ἀχαιοῖ  
 ἐπεὶ δὴ νῆσάς τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκοντο,  
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐνὶ ἐπὶ νῆα ἔκαστος,  
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' οὐκ εἴα ἀποσκίδνασθαι Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε οἰς ἑτάροισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηγόδα. 5  
 "Μυρμιδόνες ταχύπωλοι, ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,  
 μὴ δὴ πω ὑπ' ὅχεσφι λυώμεθα μάνυχας ἵππους,  
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῖς ἵπποισι καὶ ἀρμασιν ἁσσον ιόντες  
 Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· ὃ γάρ γέρας ἔστι θανόντων.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ὀλοῦντο τεταρπώμεσθα γόνιοι, 10  
 ἵππους λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἐνθάδε πάντες."  
 "Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὄμμαξαν ἀολλέες, ἥρχε δ'  
 Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 οἱ δὲ τρὶς περὶ νεκρὸν ἐντριχας ἥλασαν ἵππους  
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι Θέτις γόνου ἴμερον ὡρσε.  
 δεύοντο φάμαθοι, δεύοντο δὲ τεύχεα φωτῶν 15  
 δάκρυσι· τοῖον γάρ πόθεον μῆστωρα φόβῳο.  
 τοῖοι δὲ Πηλεῖδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόνιο,  
 χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἑταίρουν.  
 "χαῖρέ μοι, ὡς Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι.  
 πάντα γάρ ἥδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην, 20  
 "Εκτορα δεῦρ' ἐρύσας δώσειν κυσὶν ὡμὰ δάσασθαι,

## BOOK XXIII

Thus they made lamentation throughout the city; but the Achaeans, when they were come to the ships and the Hellespont, scattered each man to his own ship; howbeit the Myrmidons would Achilles nowise suffer to be scattered, but spake among his war-loving comrades, saying : " Ye Myrmidons of fleet steeds, my trusty comrades, let us not yet loose our single-hooved horses from their cars, but with horses and chariots let us draw nigh and mourn Patroclus; for that is the due of the dead. Then when we have taken our fill of dire lamenting, we will unyoke our horses and sup here all together."

So spake he, and they raised the voice of wailing all with one accord, and Achilles was leader thereof. Then thrice about the corpse they drove their fair-maned steeds, mourning the while; and among them Thetis roused desire of wailing. Wetted were the sands and wetted the armour of the warriors with their tears; so mighty a deviser of rout was he for whom they mourned. And among them the son of Peleus was leader in the vehement lamentation; laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade : " Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for even now am I bringing to fulfilment all that aforetime I promised thee: that I would drag Hector hither and give him raw unto

δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσειν  
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείς.

"Η ῥα, καὶ Ἐκτόρα δίον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα,  
πρηνέα πάρ λεχέσσοι Μενοιτιάδο τανύσσας 25  
ἐν κονῆς· οἱ δὲ ἐντεῖ ἀφοπλίζοντο ἔκαστος  
χάλκεα μαρραίροντα, λύνον δὲ ὑψηχέας<sup>1</sup> ἵππους,  
καὸς δὲ ἵζον παρὰ νηὶ ποδῶκεος Αἰακίδαο  
μυρίοι· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσι τάφον μενοεικέα δαίνυν.  
πολλοὶ μὲν βόες ἄργοι ὀρέχθεον ἀμφὶ σιδήρῳ<sup>2</sup>  
σφαζόμενοι, πολλοὶ δὲ δῖες καὶ μηκάδες αἴγες.  
πολλοὶ δὲ ἀργύροδοντες ὕες, θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῇ,  
εὐόμενοι τανύοντο διὰ φλογὸς 'Ηφαιστοιο·  
πάντη δὲ ἀμφὶ νέκους κοτυλήρυτον ἔρρεεν αἷμα.

Αὐτὰρ τὸν γε ἄνακτα ποδῶκεα Πηλεῖῶνα 35  
εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δίον ἄγον βασιλῆς Ἀχαῶν,  
σπουδῇ παρπεπιθόντες ἔταιρους χωόμενον κῆρο.  
οἱ δὲ ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος ἵζον ίόντες,  
αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσαν  
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, εἰ πεπίθουεν  
Πηλεῖδην λούσασθαι ἀπὸ βρότον αἵματοέντα.  
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἡρνεῖτο στερεῶς, ἐπὶ δὲ ὄρκον ὅμοσσεν.  
"οὐ μὰ Ζῆν", ὅς τις τε θεῶν ὑπατος καὶ ἄριστος,  
οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ λοετρὰ καρήστας ἀσσον ἱκέσθαι,  
πρὸν γ' ἐνὶ Πάτροκλον θέμεναι πυρὶ σῆμα τε χεῦαι 45  
κείρασθαι τε κούμην, ἐπεὶ οὐ μὲν ἔτι δεύτερον ὀδε  
ἵξετ' ἄχος κραδίην, ὅφρα ζωῖσι μετείω.  
ἀλλ' ἡ τοι νῦν μὲν στυγερῇ πειθώμεθα δαιτί·

<sup>1</sup> λύνον δὲ ὑψηχέας: λύνοντο δὲ μώνυχας.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 30 f. were rejected by some ancient critics.

<sup>1</sup> Others render "plunged."

dogs to devour, and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans would I cut the throats before thy pyre, in my wrath at thy slaying."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector, stretching him on his face in the dust before the bier of the son of Menoetius. And they put off, each man of them, their shining harness of bronze, and loosed their loud-neighing horses, and themselves sat down beside the ship of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, a countless host; and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek bulls bellowed<sup>1</sup> about the knife, as they were slaughtered, many sheep and bleating goats, and many white-tusked swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus; and everywhere about the corpse the blood ran so that one might dip cups therein.

But the prince, the swift-footed son of Peleus, was led unto goodly Agamemnon by the chiefs of the Achaeans, that had much ado to persuade him thereto, so wroth at heart was he for his comrade. But when, as they went, they were come to the hut of Agamemnon, forthwith they bade clear-voiced heralds set upon the fire a great cauldron, if so be they might persuade the son of Peleus to wash from him the bloody gore. But he steadfastly denied them, and sware an oath thereto: "Nay, verily by Zeus, that is highest and best of gods, it may not be that water should come nigh my head, until such time as I have laid Patroclus on the fire, and have heaped him a barrow, and shorn my hair withal, since never more shall a second grief thus reach my heart, while yet I abide among the living. Howbeit for this present let us yield us to the banquet we

ἡῶθεν δ' ὅτρυνον, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,  
ἄλην τ' ἀξέμεναι παρά τε σχένιν ὅσσ' ἐπιεικὲς  
νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ζόφου ἡερόεντα,  
ὅφρ' ἡ τοι τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγῃ ἀκάματον πῦρ  
θᾶσσον ἀπ' ὁφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ' ἐπὶ ἔργα τράπωνται."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἥδ'  
ἐπίθοντο.

ἔστημένως δ' ἄρα δόρπον ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἔκαστοι 55  
δαίννητ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἔδεινετο δαιτὸς ἔτσης.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
οἱ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν κλισίηνδε ἔκαστος,  
Πηλεῖδης δ' ἐπὶ θυὶ πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης  
κείτο βαρὺ στενάχων, πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν, 60  
ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κύματ' ἐπ' ἥσονος κλύζεσκον.  
εὗτε τὸν ὑπνος ἔμαρπτε, λύων μελεδήματα θυμοῦ,  
νήδυμος ἀμφιχνθείς—μάλα γάρ κάμε φαιδίμα γυῖα  
"Εκτόρ" ἐπαίσσων προτὶ "Ιλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν—  
ἥλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴ Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο, 65  
πάντ' αὐτῷ μέγεθός τε καὶ ὅμματα κάλ' ἔϊκνα,  
καὶ φωνὴν, καὶ τοῦα περὶ χροῦ εἴματα ἔστο.  
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
"εῦδεις, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο λελασμένος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.  
οὐ μέν μεν ζώοντος ἀκήδεις, ἀλλὰ θανόντος. 70  
θάπτε με ὅττι τάχιστα, πύλας Ἀΐδαο περήσω.  
τῆλέ με εἴργουσι ψυχαί, εἰδωλα καμόντων,  
οὐδέ μέ πω μίσγεσθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῦ ἔῶσιν,  
ἀλλ' αὐτῶς ἀλάλημαι ἀν' εὐρυπυλές "Αἴδος δῶ.  
καὶ μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ', ὀλοφύρομαι· οὐ γάρ ἔτ' αὐτις 75  
νίσομαι ἐξ Ἀΐδαο, ἐπήν με πυρὸς λελάχητε.

needs must loathe ; but in the morning rouse thou the folk, king of men Agamemnon, to bring wood, and to make ready all that it beseemeth a dead man to have, whenso he goeth beneath the murky darkness, to the end that unwearied fire may burn him quickly from sight, and the host betake it to its tasks."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and speedily making ready each man his meal they supped, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, they went each man to his hut to take his rest ; but the son of Peleus upon the shore of the loud-resounding sea lay groaning heavily amid the host of the Myrmidons, in an open space where the waves plashed upon the shore. And when sleep seized him, loosening the cares of his heart, being shed in sweetness round about him—for sore weary were his glorious limbs with speeding after Hector unto windy Ilios—then there came to him the spirit of hapless Patroclus, in all things like his very self, in stature and fair eyes and in voice, and in like raiment was he clad withal ; and he stood above Achilles' head and spake to him, saying : "Thou sleepest, and hast forgotten me, Achilles. Not in my life wast thou unmindful of me, but now in my death ! Bury me with all speed, that I pass within the gates of Hades. Afar do the spirits keep me aloof, the phantoms of men that have done with toils, neither suffer they me to join myself to them beyond the River, but vainly I wander through the wide-gated house of Hades. And give me thy hand, I pitifully entreat thee, for never more again shall I come back from out of Hades, when once ye

οὐ μὲν γάρ ζωοί γε φίλων ἀπάνευθεν ἔταιρον  
βουλὰς ἔζόμενοι βουλεύσομεν, ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν κήρ  
ἀμφέχανε στυγερή, ἡ περ λάχε γεννόμενον περ·  
καὶ δέ σοι αὐτῷ μοῦρα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 80  
τείχει υπὸ Τρώων εὐνηφενέων<sup>1</sup> ἀπολέσθαι.  
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρεω καὶ ἐφήσομαι, αἴ κε πίθηαι·  
μὴ ἐμὰ σῶν ἀπάνευθε τιθήμεναι ὅστε,<sup>2</sup> Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
ἄλλ' ὄμοι, ὡς τράφομέν περ ἐν ὑμετέροισι δόμοισι,  
εὗτέ με τυτθὸν ἔοντα Μενοίτιος ἐξ Ὀπόεντος 85  
ἥγαγεν ὑμέτερον<sup>3</sup> ἀνδροκτασῆς υπὸ λυγρῆς,  
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε παῖδα κατέκτανον Ἀμφιδάμαντος,  
νήπιος, οὐκ ἐθέλων, ἀμφ' ἀστραγάλοισι χολωθείς·  
ἔνθα με δεξάμενος ἐν δώμασιν ἵπποτά Πηλεὺς  
ἔτραφε τ'<sup>4</sup> ἐνδυκέως καὶ σὸν θεράποντ<sup>5</sup> ὀνόμηνεν. 90  
ὡς δὲ καὶ ὅστεα νῷν ὄμη σορὸς ἀμφικαλύπτοι  
χρύσεος ἀμφιφορεύς, τόν τοι πόρε πότυα μῆτηρ.<sup>6</sup>

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὥκὺς  
Ἀχιλλεύς.

“τίπτε μοι, ήθείη κεφαλή, δεῦρ' εἰλήλουθας,  
καὶ μοι ταῦτα ἔκαστ'<sup>7</sup> ἐπιτέλλεαι; αὐτάρ ἐγώ τοι 95  
πάτοι μάλ<sup>8</sup> ἔκτελέω καὶ πείσομαι ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.  
ἄλλα μοι ἀσσον στῆθι· μίνυνθά περ ἀμφιβαλόντε  
ἀλλήλους ὀλοοῦ τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ὠρέξατο χερσὶ φίλησιν,  
οὐδ' ἔλαβε· ψυχὴ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς ἥντε καπνὸς 100  
ῳχετο τετριγῦνα· ταφὼν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
χερσὶ τε συμπλατάγησεν, ἔπος δ' ὀλοφυνδὸν ἔειπεν.  
“ὦ πόποι, ή ρά τι ἔστι<sup>9</sup> καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι

have given me my due of fire. Never more in life  
shall we sit apart from our dear comrades and take  
counsel together, but for me hath loathly fate  
opened its maw, the fate that was appointed me even  
from my birth. Aye, and thou thyself also, Achilles  
like to the gods, art doomed to be brought low  
beneath the wall of the wealthy Trojans. And  
another thing will I speak, and charge thee, if so be  
thou wilt hearken. Lay not my bones apart from  
thine, Achilles, but let them lie together, even as  
we were reared in your house, when Menoetius  
brought me, being yet a little lad, from Opoeis to  
your country, by reason of grievous man-slaying, on  
the day when I slew Amphidamus' son in my folly,  
though I willed it not, in wrath over the dice. Then  
the knight Peleus received me into his house and  
reared me with kindly care and named me thy squire ;  
even so also let one coffer enfold our bones, a golden  
coffer with handles twain, the which thy queenly  
mother gave thee.”

Then in answer spake to him Achilles, swift of  
foot : “ Wherefore, O head beloved, art thou come  
hither, and thus givest me charge about each thing ?  
Nay, verily I will fulfil thee all, and will hearken  
even as thou biddest. But, I pray thee, draw thou  
nigher ; though it be but for a little space let us  
clasp our arms one about the other, and take our  
fill of dire lamenting.”

So saying he reached forth with his hands, yet  
clasped him not ; but the spirit like a vapour was  
gone beneath the earth, gibbering faintly. And  
seized with amazement Achilles sprang up, and  
smote his hands together, and spake a word of  
wailing : “ Look you now, even in the house of

<sup>1</sup> εὐηφενέων Aristophanes : εὐηγενέων mss. ; cf. xi. 427.

<sup>2</sup> Line 92 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> τι ἔστι : τις ἔστι.

ψυχὴ καὶ εἴδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἔνι πάμπαν<sup>1</sup>  
 παννυχίη γάρ μοι Πατροκλῆς δειλοῦ      105  
 ψυχὴ ἐφεστήκει γούσωσά τε μυρομένη τε,  
 καὶ μοι ἔκαστ’ ἐπέτελλεν, ἔκτο δὲ θέσκελον αὐτῷ.  
 “Ως φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ’ ἵμερον ὕρσε γόοιο·  
 μυρομένοισι δὲ τοῖσι φάνῃ ρόδοδάκτυλος ’Ηώς  
 ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλεεινόν. ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων      110  
 οὐρῆς τ’ ὅτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀξέμενος ὕλην  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κλισῶν· ἐπὶ δ’ ἀνὴρ ἐσθλὸς ὄρώρει,  
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆς.  
 οἱ δὲ ἵσαν ὑλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες  
 σειράς τ’ εὐπλέκτους· πρὸ δ’ ἄρ’ οὐρῆς κίονας αὐτῶν·      115  
 πολλὰ δ’ ἄναντα κάταντα πάραυτά τε δόχυμιά τ’ ἥλθον.  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ κυημοὺς προσέβαν πολυπίδακος Ἰδης,  
 αὐτίκ’ ἄρα δρῦς ὑψικόμοις τανάήκει χαλκῷ  
 τάμνον ἐπειγόμενοι· ταὶ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσαι  
 πῖπτον. τὰς μὲν ἔπειτα διαπλήσσοντες Ἀχαιοὶ      120  
 ἔκδεον ἡμιόνων· ταὶ δὲ χθόνα ποσσὶ δατεῦντο  
 ἐλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ρωπῆγια πυκνά.  
 πάντες δὲ ὑλοτόμοι φύτροντο φέρον· ὡς γὰρ ἀνώγει  
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆς.  
 καὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπ’ ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθ’ ἄρ’  
 Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 φράσσοτο Πατρόκλῳ μέγα ἡρίον ἥδε οἰ αὐτῷ.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντη παρακάββαλον ἀσπετον ὕλην,  
 ἦσαντ’ ἄρ’ αὖθι μένοντες ἀολλέες. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κέλευσε  
 χαλκὸν ζώννυσθαι, ζεῦξαι δὲ ὑπ’ ὅχεσφιν ἔκαστον      130

<sup>1</sup> Line 104 was rejected by Aristophanes.

Hades is the spirit and phantom somewhat, albeit the mind be not anywise therein; for the whole night long hath the spirit of hapless Patroclus stood over me, weeping and wailing, and gave me charge concerning each thing, and was wondrously like his very self.”

So spake he, and in them all aroused the desire of lament; and rosy-fingered Dawn shone forth upon them while yet they wailed around the piteous corpse. But the lord Agamemnon sent forth mules and men from all sides from out the huts to fetch wood; and a man of valour watched thereover, even Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. And they went forth bearing in their hands axes for the cutting of wood and well-woven ropes, and before them went the mules; and ever upward, downward, sideward, and aslant they fared. But when they were come to the spurs of many-fountained Ida, forthwith they set them to fell high-crested oaks with the long-edged bronze in busy haste; and with a mighty crash the trees kept falling. Then the Achaeans split the trunks asunder and bound them behind the mules, and these tore up the earth with their feet as they hastened toward the plain through the thick underbrush. And all the woodcutters bare logs; for so were they bidden of Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. Then down upon the shore they cast them, man after man, where Achilles planned a great barrow for Patroclus and for himself. But when on all sides they had cast down the measureless wood, they sate them down there and abode, all in one throng. And Achilles straightway bade the war-loving Myrmidons gird them about with bronze, and yoke each man his horses to his

ἱππους· οἱ δ' ὅρνυντο καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἔδυνον,  
ἄν δ' ἔβαν ἐν δίφροισι παραιθάται ήμίοχοι τέ,  
πρόσθε μὲν ἵππης, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἴπετο πεζῶν,  
μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι φέρον Πάτροκλον ἑταῖροι.  
θριξὶ δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταείνυσαν, ἀς ἐπέβαλλον  
κειρόμενοι· ὅπιθεν δὲ κάρη ἔχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἀχνύμενος· ἔταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπ· "Αἰδόσδε.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε χώρον ἵκανον ὅθι σφισι πέφραδ'

'Αχιλλεὺς,

κάτθεσαν, αἷψα δέ οἱ μενοεικέα νήεον ὅλην.  
ἐνθ' οὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 140  
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ἔανθην ἀπεκείρατο χαίτην,  
τὴν ἥα Σπερχειῷ ποταμῷ τρέφε τηλεθώσαν.  
ὅχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἰπεν ἴδων ἐπὶ οὐνοπα πόντον.  
"Σπερχεῖ", ἄλλως σοὶ γε πατὴρ ἡρήσατο Πηλεύς,  
κεῖσέ με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν 145  
σοὶ τε κόμην κερέειν ρέξειν θ' ἱερήν ἐκατόμβην,  
πεντήκοντα δ' ἔνορχα παρ' αὐτόθι μῆλ' ἱερεύσειν  
ἐς πηγάς, ὅθι τοι τέμενος βωμός τε θυήεις.  
ὡς ἡρᾶθ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δέ οἱ νόον οὐκ ἐτέλεσσας.  
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, 150  
Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ κόμην ὀπάσαιμι φέρεσθαι."

"Ως εἰπών ἐν χεροὶ κόμην ἐτάροιο φίλοιο  
θῆκεν, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑψὸν ὕμερον ὥρσε γόοιο.  
καὶ νῦ κ' ὁδυρομένοισιν ἔδυν φάος ἡλίοιο,  
εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αἷψ' Ἀγαμέμνονι εἶπε παραστάς. 155

car. And they arose and did on their armour and mounted their chariots, warriors and charioteers alike. In front fared the men in chariots, and thereafter followed a cloud of footmen, a host past counting; and in the midst his comrades bare Patroclus. And as with a garment they wholly covered the corpse with their hair that they shore off and cast thereon; and behind them goodly Achilles clasped the head, sorrowing the while; for peerless was the comrade whom he was speeding to the house of Hades.

But when they were come to the place that Achilles had appointed unto them, they set down the dead, and swiftly heaped up for him abundant store of wood. Then again swift-footed goodly Achilles took other counsel; he took his stand apart from the pyre and shore off a golden lock, the rich growth whereof he had nursed for the river Spercheüs, and, his heart mightily moved, he spake, with a look over the wine-dark sea: "Spercheüs, to no purpose did my father Peleus vow to thee that when I had come home thither to my dear native land, I would shear my hair to thee and offer a holy hecatomb, and on the selfsame spot would sacrifice fifty rams, males without blemish, into thy waters, where is thy demesne and thy fragrant altar. So vowed that old man, but thou didst not fulfil for him his desire. Now, therefore, seeing I go not home to my dear native land, I would fain give unto the warrior Patroclus this lock to fare with him."

He spake and set the lock in the hands of his dear comrade, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. And now would the light of the sun have gone down upon their weeping, had not Achilles drawn nigh to Agamemnon's side and said: "Son of

“ Ἀτρεῖδη, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν πείσονται μύθοισι, γόνῳ μὲν ἔστι καὶ ἀσα, νῦν δ’ ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς σκέδασον καὶ δεῦπον ἄνωχθι ὅπλεσθαι· τάδε δ’ ἀμφὶ πονησόμεθ’ οἵσι μάλιστα κῆδεός ἔστι νέκυς· παρὰ δ’ οἴ τ’ ἄγοι ἄμμι μενόντων.”

160      Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ’ ἄκουσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-

μέμνων,  
ἀντίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας ἔτσας,  
κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ’ αὐθὶ μένον καὶ νήεον ὑλην,  
ποίησαν δὲ πυρὴν ἑκατόμπεδον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,  
ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν ἀχνύμενοι κῆρο. 165  
πολλὰ δὲ ἵψα μῆλα καὶ εὐλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς  
πρόσθε πυρῆς ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον· ἐκ δ’ ἄρα  
πάντων

δημὺν ἐλών ἐκάλυψε νέκυν μεγάθυμος Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἔς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νήει.  
ἐν δ’ ἐτίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆας, 170  
πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων· πίσυρας δ’ ἐριαύχενας ἵππους  
ἐσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ μεγάλα στεναχίζων.  
ἐννέα τῷ γε ἄνακτι τραπεζῆσε κύνες ἥσαν,  
καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ δύο δειροτομήσας,  
δώδεκα δὲ Τρώων μεγαθύμων νιέας ἐσθλοὺς 175  
χαλκῷ δηγόων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα.  
ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἥκε σιδήρεον, ὄφρα νέμοιτο.  
ἄμωξέν τ’ ἄρ’ ἐπειτα, φίλον δ’ ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·  
“ χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι·  
πάντα γὰρ ἥδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. 180  
δώδεκα μὲν Τρώων μεγαθύμων νιέας ἐσθλοὺς

Atreus—for to thy words as to those of none other will the host of the Achaeans give heed—of lamenting they may verily take their fill, but for this present disperse them from the pyre, and bid them make ready their meal; for all things here we to whom the dead is nearest and dearest will take due care; and with us let the chieftains also abide.”

Then when the king of men Agamemnon heard this word, he forthwith dispersed the folk amid the shapely ships, but they that were nearest and dearest to the dead abode there, and heaped up the wood, and made a pyre of an hundred feet this way and that, and on the topmost part thereof they set the dead man, their hearts sorrow-laden. And many goodly sheep and many sleek kine of shambling gait they flayed and dressed before the pyre: and from them all great-souled Achilles gathered the fat, and enfolded the dead therein from head to foot, and about him heaped the flayed bodies. And thereon he set two-handled jars of honey and oil, leaning them against the bier; and four horses with high-arched necks he cast swiftly upon the pyre, groaning aloud the while. Nine dogs had the prince, that fed beneath his table, and of these did Achilles cut the throats of twain, and cast them upon the pyre. And twelve valiant sons of the great-souled Trojans slew he with the bronze—and grim was the work he purposed in his heart—and thereto he set the iron might of fire, to range at large. Then he uttered a groan, and called on his dear comrade by name: “ Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for now am I bringing all to pass, which aforetime I promised thee. Twelve valiant sons of the great-

τοὺς ἄμα σοὶ πάντας πῦρ ἐσθίει· "Εκτόρα δ' οὐ τι  
δώσω Πριαμίδην πυρὶ δαπτέμεν, ἀλλὰ κύνεσσιν."

"Ως φάτ' ἀπειλήσας· τὸν δ' οὐ κύνες ἀμφεπένοντο,  
ἀλλὰ κύνας μὲν ἄλαλκε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη 185  
ῆματα καὶ νύκτας, ρόδοεντι δὲ χρῖεν ἐλαίω  
ἀμβροσίω, ὥνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.  
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ κυάνεον νέφος ἥγαγε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων  
οὐρανόθεν πεδίονδε, κάλυψε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα  
ὅσσον ἐπεῖχε νέκυς, μὴ πρὶν μένος ἡελίοιο 190  
σκήλει' ἀμφὶ περὶ χρόα ἔνεσιν ἡδὲ μέλεσσιν.

Οὐδὲ πυρὴ Πατρόκλου ἐκαίετο τεθνῶτος.  
ἐνθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόσης ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς δοιοῖς ἥρᾶτ' ἀνέμοισι,  
Βορέη καὶ Ζεφύρω, καὶ ὑπίσχετο ἵερα καλά. 195  
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ σπένδων χρυσέω δέπαι λιτάνευεν  
ἔλθεμεν, ὅφρα τάχιστα πυρὶ φλεγεθόλατο νεκροί,  
ῦλη τε σενάιτο καήμεναι. ὥκα δὲ Ἰρις  
ἀράων ἀΐουσα μετάγγελος ἥλθ' ἀνέμοισιν.  
οἱ μὲν ἄρα Ζεφύρου δυσαέος ἀθρόοι ἔνδον 200  
εἰλαπίνην δαίνυντο· θέουσα δὲ Ἰρις ἐπέστη  
βηλῷ ἐπὶ λιθέῳ. τοὶ δ' ὡς ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,  
πάντες ἀνήξαν, κάλεόν τέ μιν εἰς ἐκαστος.  
ἡ δ' αὐθ' ἔζεσθαι μὲν ἀνήνατο, εἶπε δὲ μῦθον.  
"οὐχ ἔδος· εἴμι γὰρ αὐτις ἐπ' Ὡκεανοῦν ρέεθρα, 205  
Αἰθιόπων ἐς γαῖαν, ὃθι ῥέζουσ' ἐκατόμβας  
ἀθανάτοις, ὥνα δὴ καὶ ἔγώ μεταδαίσομαι ἵρων.  
ἄλλ' Ἀχιλλεὺς Βορέην ἡδὲ Ζέφυρον κελαδειών  
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souled Trojans, lo all these together with thee the flame devoureth; but Hector, son of Priam, will I nowise give to the fire to feed upon, but to dogs."

So spake he threatening, but with Hector might no dogs deal; nay, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, kept dogs from him by day alike and by night, and with oil anointed she him, rose-sweet, ambrosial, to the end that Achilles might not tear him as he dragged him. And over him Phoebus Apollo drew a dark cloud from heaven to the plain, and covered all the place whereon the dead man lay, lest ere the time the might of the sun should shrivel his flesh round about on his sinews and limbs.

Howbeit the pyre of dead Patroclus kindled not. Then again did swift-footed goodly Achilles take other counsel; he took his stand apart from the pyre, and made prayer to the two winds, to the North Wind and the West Wind, and promised fair offerings, and full earnestly, as he poured libations from a cup of gold, he besought them to come, to the end that the corpses might speedily blaze with fire, and the wood make haste to be kindled. Then forthwith Iris heard his prayer, and hied her with the message to the winds. They in the house of the fierce-blown West Wind were feasting all together at the banquet, and Iris halted from her running on the threshold of stone. Soon as their eyes beheld her, they all sprang up and called her each one to himself. But she refused to sit, and spake saying: "I may not sit, for I must go back unto the streams of Oceanus, unto the land of the Ethiopians, where they are sacrificing hecatombs to the immortals, that I too may share in the sacred feast. But Achilles prayeth the North Wind and the noisy West Wind to come,

ελθεῖν ἀρᾶται, καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἴερὰ καλά,  
ὅφρα πυρὴν ὅρσητε καήμεναι, ή ἔνι κέται  
Πάτροκλος, τὸν πάντες ἀναστενάχουσιν Ἀχαιοί.”

“Η μὲν ἄρ’ ὡς εἰποῦσ’ ἀπεβήστο, τοὶ δ’ ὁρέοντο  
ἡχῆ θεσπεσίῃ, νέφεα κλονέοντε πάροιθεν.  
αἷψα δὲ πόντον ἵκανον ὀήμεναι, ὥρτο δὲ κῦμα  
πνοιῇ ὑπὸ λιγυρῇ. Τροίην δ’ ἐρίβωλον ἱκέσθην, 215  
ἐν δὲ πυρῇ πεσέτην, μέγα δ’ ἵαχε θεσπιδαὶς πῦρ.  
παννύχιοι δ’ ἄρα τοί γε πυρῆς ἄμυδις φλόγυ ἔβαλλον,  
φυσῶντες λιγέως· οὐ δὲ πάνυνχος ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς  
χρυσέον ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἐλών<sup>1</sup> δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον,  
οἶνον ἀφυσσόμενος χαμάδις χέε, δεῦνε δὲ γαῖαν, 220  
ψυχὴν κυκλήσκων Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο.  
ὡς δὲ πατὴρ οὐ παιδὸς ὁδύρεται ὀστέα καίων,  
νυμφίου, ὃς τε θανὼν δειλοὺς ἀκάχησε τοκῆας,  
ὡς Ἀχιλλεὺς ἔταροιο ὁδύρετο ὀστέα καίων,  
ἔρπυζων παρὰ πυρκαϊήν, ἀδινὰ στεναχίζων. 225

“Ημος δ’ ἑωσφόρος εἴσι φόως ἐρέων ἐπὶ γαῖαν,  
οὗ τε μέτα κροκόπεπλος ὑπείρ ἄλλα κίδναται ἡώς,  
τῆμος πυρκαϊή ἐμαραίνετο, παύσατο δὲ φλόξ.  
οἱ δ’ ἄνεμοι πάλιν αὖτις ἔβαν οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι  
Θρηϊκιον κατὰ πόντον· οὐ δ’ ἔστενεν οἴδματι θύων. 230  
Πηλεῖδης δ’ ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς ἔτέρωσε λιασθεὶς  
κλίνθη κεκυηώς, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκὺς ὑπνος ὄρουσεν.  
οἱ δ’ ἀμφ’ Ἀτρεῖωνα ὀλλέες ἡγερέθοντο.  
τῶν μιν ἐπερχομένων ὅμαδος καὶ δοῦπος ἔγειρεν,  
ἔζετο δ’ ὁρθωθεὶς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μυθον ἔειπεν. 235

<sup>1</sup> ἐλών: ἔχων.

and promiseth them fair offerings, that so ye may rouse the pyre to burn whereon lieth Patroclus, for whom all the Achaeans groan aloud.”

When she had thus spoken, she departed, and they arose with a wondrous din, driving the clouds tumultuously before them. And swiftly they came to the sea to blow thereon, and the wave swelled beneath the shrill blast; and they came to deep-soiled Troy-land, and fell upon the pyre, and mightily roared the wondrous-blazing fire. So the whole night long as with one blast they beat upon the flame of the pyre, blowing shrill; and the whole night long swift Achilles, taking a two-handled cup in hand, drew wine from a golden bowl and poured it upon the earth, and wetted the ground, calling ever upon the spirit of hapless Patroclus. As a father waileth for his son, as he burneth his bones, a son newly wed whose death hath brought woe to his hapless parents, even so wailed Achilles for his comrade as he burned his bones, going heavily about the pyre with ceaseless groaning.

But at the hour when the star of morning goeth forth to herald light over the face of the earth—the star after which followeth saffron-robed Dawn and spreadeth over the sea—even then grew the burning faint, and the flame thereof died down. And the winds went back again to return to their home over the Thracian sea, and it roared with surging flood. Then the son of Peleus withdrew apart from the burning pyre, and laid him down sore-wearied; and sweet sleep leapt upon him. But they that were with the son of Atreus gathered in a throng, and the noise and din of their oncoming aroused him; and he sat upright and spake to them saying: “Son of

“Ατρεῖδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆρες Παναχαιῶν,  
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσατ’ αἴθοπι οἴνῳ  
πᾶσαν, ὅπόσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτάρ ἐπειτα  
ὅστεα Πατρόκλου Μενοιτιάδαο λέγωμεν  
εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀρφραδέα δὲ τέτυκται·      240  
ἐν μέσσῃ γὰρ ἔκειτο πυρῆ, τοῦ δὲ ἄλλοι ἄνευθεν  
ἔσχατην καίοντ’ ἐπιμὺξ ἵπποι τε καὶ ἄνδρες.  
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσέῃ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακι δημῷ  
θείομεν, εἰς δὲ κεν αὐτὸς ἐγών “Ἄδι κεύθωμαι.<sup>1</sup>  
τύμβον δὲ οὐ μάλα πολλὸν ἐγώ πονέεσθαι ἄνωγα,      245  
ἄλλ’ ἐπιεικέα τοῖον· ἐπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοῖ  
εὐρὺν θ’ ὑψηλὸν τε τιθήμεναι, οἵ κεν ἐμείο  
δεύτεροι ἐν νήσοι πολυκλήσι λίπησθε.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ ἐπίθοντο ποδώκει Πηλεῖων.  
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνῳ,      250  
ὅσσον ἐπὶ φλὸξ ἥλθε, βαθεῖα δὲ κάππεσε τέφρη·  
κλαίοντες δὲ ἐτάροιο ἐνηέος ὁστέα λευκὰ  
ἄλλεγον ἐς χρυσέην φιάλην καὶ δίπλακα δημόν,  
ἐν κλισίσῃ δὲ θέντες ἕανῳ λιτὶ κάλυψαν.  
τορνύσαντο δὲ σῆμα θεμέιλια τε προβάλοντο      255  
ἀμφὶ πυρῆν· εἰθαρ δὲ χυτὴν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔχεναν,  
χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον. αὐτάρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
αὐτοῦ λαὸν ἔρυκε καὶ ἤζανεν εὐρὺν ἀγῶνα,  
νηῶν δὲ ἔκφερ ἀεθλα, λέβητάς τε τρίποδάς τε<sup>2</sup>  
ἵππους θ’ ἡμίόνους τε βοῶν τ’ ἵθιμα κάρηνα,  
ἡδὲ γυναικας ἔүζώνους πολιόν τε σίδηρον.

“Ιππεῦσιν μὲν πρώτα ποδώκεσιν ἀγλά’ ἀεθλα  
θῆκε γυναικα ἄγεσθαι ἀμύμονα ἔργα ιδίαν

<sup>1</sup> κεύθωμαι: κλεύθωμαι Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 259-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

Atreus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaea,  
first quench ye with flaming wine the burning pyre,  
even all whereon the might of the fire hath come,  
and thereafter let us gather the bones of Patroclus,  
Menoetius' son, singling them out well from the rest;  
and easy they are to discern, for he lay in the midst  
of the pyre, while the others burned apart on the  
edges thereof, horses and men mingled together.  
Then let us place the bones in a golden urn wrapped  
in a double layer of fat, until such time as I myself  
be hidden in Hades. Howbeit no huge barrow do I  
bid you rear with toil for him, but such a one only  
as beseemeth; but in aftertime do ye Achaeans build  
it broad and high, ye that shall be left amid the  
benched ships when I am gone.”

So spake he, and they hearkened to the swift-footed son of Peleus. First they quenched with flaming wine the pyre, so far as the flame had come upon it, and the ash had settled deep; and with weeping they gathered up the white bones of their gentle comrade into a golden urn, and wrapped them in a double layer of fat, and placing the urn in the hut they covered it with a soft linen cloth. Then they traced the compass of the barrow and set forth the foundations thereof round about the pyre, and forthwith they piled the up-piled earth. And when they had piled the barrow, they set them to go back again. But Achilles stayed the folk even where they were, and made them to sit in a wide gathering; and from his ships brought forth prizes; cauldrons and tripods and horses and mules and strong oxen and fair-girdled women and grey iron.

For swift charioteers first he set forth goodly prizes, a woman to lead away, one skilled in goodly

καὶ τρίποδ' ὡτώεντα δυωκαιεικοσίμετρον,  
τῷ πρώτῳ· ἀτὰρ αὐτῷ δευτέρῳ ἵππον ἔθηκεν      265  
ἔξετε ἄδμήτην, βρέφος ἥμιονον κυέουσαν·  
αὐτὰρ τῷ τριτάτῳ ἄπυρον κατέθηκε λέβητα  
καλόν, τέσσαρι μέτρα κεχανδότα, λευκὸν ἐτ' αὗτως.  
τῷ δὲ τετάρτῳ θῆκε δύνα χρυσοῦν τάλαντα,  
πέμπτῳ δ' ἀμφίθετον φιάλην ἀπύρωτον ἔθηκε.      270  
στῇ δ' ὄρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

“Ατρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐύκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,<sup>1</sup>  
ἱππῆας τάδ' ἀεθλα δεδεγμένα κεῖτ' ἐν ἀγώνι.  
εἰ μὲν νῦν ἐπὶ ἄλλῳ ἀεθλεύομεν Ἀχαιοί,  
ἡ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ τὰ πρώτα λαβὼν κλιώνηδε φεροίμην.      275  
ἴστε γάρ οὅσσον ἐμοὶ ἀρετῆ περιβάλλετον ἵπποι·  
ἀθάνατοι τε γάρ εἰσι, Ποσειδάων δὲ πόρ' αὐτοὺς  
πατρὶ ἐμῷ Πηλῆῃ, δ' αὐτὸς ἐγγυάλιξεν.  
ἄλλ' ἡ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι·  
τοίου γὰρ κλέος<sup>2</sup> ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσαν ἥνιοχοι,  
ἡπίου, οὅσ σφῶν μάλα πολλάκις ὑγρὸν ἐλαιον  
χαιτάων κατέχευε, λοέσσας ὕδατι λευκῷ.  
τὸν τῷ γ' ἑσταότες πενθείετον, οὔδει δέ σφι  
χαῖται ἐρηρέδαται, τῷ δ' ἑστατον ἀχνυμένω κῆρ.  
ἄλλοι δὲ στέλλεσθε κατὰ στρατόν, οὅσ τις Ἀχαιῶν      285  
ἱπποισίν τε πέποιθε καὶ ἅρμασι κολλητοῖσιν.”

“Ως φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ταχέες δ' ἵππης ἔγερθεν.<sup>3</sup>  
ώρτο πολὺ πρώτος μὲν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὔμηλος,  
Ἄδμήτου φίλος νιός, οὅς ἵπποσύνη ἐκέκαστο·  
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδης ὥρτο κρατερὸς Διομήδης,  
ἱπποις δὲ Τρωῶν ὑπαγε ζυγόν, οὓς ποτ' ἀπηύρα

<sup>1</sup> ἐύκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί: ὀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν.

<sup>2</sup> κλέος: σθένος.

<sup>3</sup> ἔγερθεν: ἀγερθεν.

<sup>1</sup> The μέτρον is here evidently some definite, if unknown, standard of liquid measurement.

handiwork, and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures<sup>1</sup> for him that should be first; and for the second he appointed a mare of six years, unbroken, with a mule foal in her womb; and for the third he set forth a cauldron untouched of fire, a fair cauldron that held four measures, white even as at the first; and for the fourth he appointed two talents of gold; and for the fifth a two-handled urn, yet untouched of fire. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying :

“Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for the charioteers these prizes lie waiting in the lists. If for some other's honour we Achaeans were now holding contests, surely it were I that should win the first prize, and bear it to my hut; for ye know how far my horses twain surpass in excellence, seeing they are immortal, and it was Poseidon that gave them to my father Peleus, and he gave them to me. Howbeit I verily will abide, I and my single-hooved horses, so valiant and glorious a charioteer have they lost, and one so kind, who full often would pour upon their manes soft oil when he had washed them in bright water. For him they stand and mourn, and on the ground their manes are trailing, and the twain stand there, grieving at heart. But do ye others make yourselves ready throughout the host, whosoever of the Achaeans hath trust in his horses and his jointed car.”

So spake the son of Peleus, and the swift charioteers bestirred them. Upsprang, far the first, Eumeles, king of men, Admetus' dear son, a man well-skilled in horsemanship; and after him upsprang Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and led beneath the yoke the horses of Tros, even them that on a time he had

Αἰνείαν, ἀτὰρ αὐτὸν ὑπεξεσάωσεν Ἀπόλλων.  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδης ὥρτο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος  
 διογενῆς, ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἡγαγεν ὠκέας ἵππους,  
 Αἴθην τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονέν τὸν ἔον τε Πόδαργον. 295  
 τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονι δῶκ' Ἀγχιστάδης Ἐχέπωλος  
 δῶρο, ἵνα μή οἱ ἐποιθ' ὑπὸ Ἰλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν,  
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποιτο μένων· μέγα γάρ οἱ ἔδωκε  
 Ζεὺς ἄφενος, ναῖεν δ' ὅ γ' ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Σικυωνί·  
 τὴν δ' γ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἦγε, μέγα δρόμου ἴσχανόωσαν. 300  
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος ἐντριχας ὁπλίσαθ' ἵππους,  
 Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο ἄνακτος,  
 τοῦ Νηληγάδαο· Πυλοιγενέες δὲ οἱ ἵπποι  
 ὠκύποδες φέρον ἄρμα. πατήρ δέ οἱ ἄγχι παραστὰς  
 μυθέτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονέων νοέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ. 305  
 “Ἀντίλοχ”, ἦ τοι μέν σε νέον περ ἔοντα φίλησαν  
 Ζεύς τε Ποσειδάων τε, καὶ ἵπποσύνας ἐδίδαξαν  
 παντοίας· τῷ καὶ σε διδασκέμεν οὐ τι μάλα χρεώ·  
 οἰσθα γὰρ εὐ περὶ τέρμαθ' ἐλισσέμεν· ἀλλά τοι ἵπποι  
 βάρδιστοι θείεν· τῷ τ' οἵω λοιγίῃ ἔσεσθαι. 310  
 τῶν δ' ἵπποι μὲν ἔσων ἀφάρτεροι, οὐδὲ μὲν αὐτοὶ  
 πλείονα ἴσασιν σέθεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαι.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ σύ, φίλος, μῆτιν ἐμβάλλεο θυμῷ  
 παντοίην, ἵνα μή σε παρεκπροφύγησιν ἄεθλα.  
 μῆτι τοι δρυτόμος μέγ' ἀμείνων ἡε βίηφι· 315  
 μῆτι δ' αὐτε κυβερνήτης ἐνὶ οὖνοι πόντῳ  
 νῆα θοὴν ιθύει ἐρέχθομένην ἀνέμοισι.  
 μῆτι δ' ἡνίοχος περιγίγνεται ἡνιόχῳ.  
 ἄλλος μέν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν οἷσι πεποιθῶς  
 ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 320

taken from Aeneas, albeit Apollo snatched away Aeneas' self ; and after him uprose Atreus' son, fair-haired Menelaus, sprung from Zeus, and led beneath the yoke swift steeds, Aethe, Agamemnon's mare, and his own horse Podargus. The mare had Anchises' son Echepolus given to Agamemnon without price, to the end that he might not follow him to windy Ilios, but might abide at home and take his joy ; for great wealth had Zeus given him, and he dwelt in spacious Sicyon : her Menelaus led beneath the yoke, and exceeding fain was she of the race. And fourth Antilochus made ready his fair-maned horses, he the peerless son of Nestor, the king high of heart, the son of Neleus ; and bred at Pylos were the swift-footed horses that drew his car. And his father drew nigh and gave counsel to him for his profit—a wise man to one that himself had knowledge. “Antilochus, for all thou art young, yet have Zeus and Poseidon loved thee and taught thee all manner of horsemanship ; wherefore to teach thee is no great need, for thou knowest well how to wheel about the turning-post ; yet are thy horses slowest in the race : therefore I deem there will be sorry work for thee. The horses of the others are swifter, but the men know not how to devise more cunning counsel than thine own self. Wherefore come, dear son, lay thou up in thy mind cunning of every sort, to the end that the prizes escape thee not. By cunning, thou knowest, is a woodman far better than by might ; by cunning too doth a helmsman on the wine-dark deep guide aright a swift ship that is buffeted by winds ; and by cunning doth charioteer prove better than charioteer. Another man, trusting in his horses and car, heedlessly wheeleth wide to this side and that,

ἴπποι δὲ πλανώνται ἀνὰ δρόμον, οὐδὲ κατίσχει·  
ὅς δέ κε κέρδεα εἰδῆ ἐλαύνων ἥσσονας ἵππους,  
αἱὲ τέρμ' ὄρών στρέφει ἐγγύθεν, οὐδέ ἐ λήθει  
ὅππως τὸ πρώτον τανύση βοέοισυν ἴμάσιν,  
ἄλλ' ἔχει ἀσφαλέως καὶ τὸν προῦχοντα δοκεύει. 325  
σῆμα δέ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφραδές, οὐδέ σε λήσσει.  
ἔστηκε ἔνδον αὖν ὅσον τ' ὄργυι' ὑπὲρ αἴης,  
ἢ δρυὸς ἢ πεύκης· τὸ μὲν οὐ καταπύθεται ὅμβρῳ,  
λᾶς δὲ τοῦ ἕκατέρθεν ἐρηρέδαται δύο λευκῷ  
ἐν ἔνυοχῆσιν ὄδοιν, λεῖος δ' ἵπποδρομος ἀμφίς. 330  
ἢ τεν σῆμα βροτοῦ πάλαι κατατεθνήτως,  
ἢ τό γε νύσσα τέτυκτο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων,<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ νῦν τέρματ' ἔθηκε ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
τῷ σὺ μάλ' ἐγχρίμψας ἐλάσαν σχεδὸν ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους,  
αὐτὸς δὲ κλινθῆναι ἐϋπλέκτῳ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ 335  
ἥκ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ τοῦν· ἀτὰρ τὸν δεξιὸν ἵππον  
κένσαι ὁμοκλήσας, εἶξαί τέ οἱ ἡρία χερσίν.  
ἐν νύσσῃ δέ τοι ἵππος ἀριστερὸς ἐγχριμφθήτω,  
ὡς ἂν τοι πλήμνη γε δοάσσεται ὄκρον ἱκέσθαι  
κύκλου ποιητοῦ· λίθον δ' ἀλέασθαι ἐπαυρεῖν, 340  
μή πως ἵππους τε τρώσῃς κατά θ' ἄρματα ἀξης.  
χάρμα δὲ τοῖς ἀλλοισιν, ἐλέγχειν δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ  
ἔσσεται· ἀλλά, φίλος, φρονέων πεφύλαγμένος εἶναι.  
εἰ γάρ κ' ἐν νύσσῃ γε παρεξελάσσοθα διώκων,  
οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς κέ σ' ἐλῆσηι μετάλμενος οὐδὲ παρέλθῃ, 345

<sup>1</sup> In the place of lines 332 f. Aristarchus read,  
ἢ σκίρος ἔην, νῦν αὐθέτο τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.

<sup>1</sup> The meaning seems to be that the cunning driver, instead of allowing his horses to run without control and set their own pace, keeps them constantly in hand, and "stretches" them to just the right degree from the very start.

and his horses roam over the course, neither keepeth he them in hand; whereas he that hath a crafty mind, albeit he drive worse horses, keepeth his eye ever on the turning-post and wheeleth close thereby, neither is unmindful how at the first to force his horses with the ox-hide reins,<sup>1</sup> but keepeth them ever in hand, and watcheth the man that leadeth him in the race. Now will I tell thee a manifest sign that will not escape thee. There standeth, as it were a fathom's height above the ground, a dry stump, whether of oak or of pine, which rotteth not in the rain, and two white stones on either side thereof are firmly set against it at the joinings of the course, and about it is smooth ground for driving. Haply it is a monument of some man long ago dead, or haply was made the turning-post of a race in days of men of old; and now hath swift-footed goodly Achilles appointed it his turning-post. Pressing hard thereon do thou drive close thy chariot and horses, and thyself lean in thy well-plaited<sup>2</sup> car a little to the left of the pair, and to the off horse do thou give the goad, calling to him with a shout, and give him rein from thy hand. But to the post let the near horse draw close, that the nave of the well-wrought wheel seem to graze the surface thereof—but be thou ware of touching the stone, lest haply thou wound thy horses and wreck thy car; so should there be joy for the rest, but reproach for thyself. Nay, dear son, be thou wise and on thy guard; for if at the turning-post thou shalt drive past the rest in thy course, there is no man that shall catch thee by a burst of speed, neither pass thee by, nay, not

<sup>2</sup> That the platform on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the Homeric chariot was plaited of thongs appears from v. 727 f.

οὐδ' εἴ κεν μετόπισθεν Ἀρίονα δῖον ἐλαύνοι,  
Ἄδρηστου ταχὺν ἵππον, ὃς ἐκ θεόφιν γένος ἦν,  
ἢ τοὺς Λαιομέδοντος, οἵ ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφεν ἐσθλοῖ·"

"Ως εἰπὼν Νέστωρ Νηλήγιος ἄψ ἐνὶ χώρῃ  
ἔζετ', ἐπει φι παιδὶ ἐκάστου πείρατ' ἔειπε.  
Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα πέμπτος ἐντριχας ὡπλίσαθ'  
ἵππους.

ἄν δ' ἔβαν ἐς δίφρους, ἐν δὲ κλήρους ἐβάλοντο.  
πάλλ' Ἀχιλλεύς, ἐκ δὲ κλήρου θόρε Νεστορίδαο  
Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τὸν δὲ λάχε κρείων Εὔμηλος·  
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης, δουρικλευτός Μενέλαος, 355  
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνης λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν· ύστατος αὐτεῖ  
Τυδεΐδης ὅχ' ἄριστος ἐὼν λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν ἵππους.  
οτάν δὲ μεταστοιχί, σῆμην δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς  
τηλόθεν ἐν λείᾳ πεδίῳ· παρὰ δὲ σκοπὸν εἶσεν  
ἀντίθεον Φοίνικα, ὀπάσαν πατρὸς ἑοῖο,  
ώς μεμνέωτο δρόμου<sup>1</sup> καὶ ἀληθείην ἀποείποι. 360

Οἱ δ' ἀμά πάντες ἐφ' ἵππουιν μάστιγας ἀειραν,  
πέπληγγόν θ' ἴμασιν, ὥμοκλησάν τ' ἐπέεσσιν  
ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ' ὥκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο  
νόσφι νεῶν ταχέως· ὑπὸ δὲ στέρνοισι κονίῃ 365  
ἴστατ' ἀειρομένη ὡς τε νέφος ἡὲ θύελλα,  
χαῖται δ' ἐρρώντο μετὰ πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.  
ἄρματα δ' ἀλλοτε μὲν χθονὶ πίλνατο πουλυβοτείρῃ,  
ἀλλοτε δ' ἀτέξασκε μετήρα· τοὶ δ' ἐλατῆρες  
ἴστασαν ἐν δίφρουσι, πάτασσε δὲ θυμὸς ἐκάστου 370  
νίκης ἰεμένων· κέκλοντο δὲ οὖσιν ἔκαστος  
ἵππουις, οἱ δ' ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.

'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμου ὠκέες ἵπποι  
ἄψ ἐφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς, τότε δὴ ἀρετῇ γε ἐκάστου

<sup>1</sup> δρόμου: δρόμου Aristarchus.

though in pursuit he were driving goodly Arion, the swift horse of Adrastus, that was of heavenly stock, or those of Laomedon, the goodly breed of this land."

So saying Nestor, son of Neleus, sate him down again in his place, when he had told his son the sum of every matter.

And fifth Meriones made ready his fair-maned horses. Then they mounted their cars, and cast in the lots; and Achilles shook them, and forth leapt the lot of Nestor's son, Antilochus; after him had the lord Eumelus a place, and next to him Atreus' son, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and next to him Meriones drew his place; and last of all the son of Tydeus, albeit far the best, drew a place for his chariot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles shewed them the turning-post afar off in the smooth plain; and thereby he set as an umpire godlike Phoenix, his father's follower, that he might mark the running and tell the truth thereof.

Then they all at one moment lifted the lash each above his yoke of horses, and smote them with the reins, and called to them with words, full eagerly; and forthwith they sped swiftly over the plain away from the ships; and beneath their breasts the dust arose and stood, as it were a cloud or a whirlwind, and their manes streamed on the blasts of the wind. And the chariots would now course over the bounteous earth, and now again would bound on high; and they that drove stood in the cars, and each man's heart was athrob as they strove for victory; and they called every man to his horses, that flew in the dust over the plain.

But when now the swift horses were fulfilling the last stretch of the course, back toward the grey sea,

φαίνετ', ἄφαρ δ' ἵπποισι τάθη δρόμος· ὥκα δ' ἔπειτα 375  
 αἱ Φηρητιάδαι ποδώκεες ἔκφερον ἵπποι.  
 τὰς δὲ μετ' ἔξεφερον Διομήδεος ἄρσενες ἵπποι,  
 Τρώιοι, οὐδέ τι πολλὸν ἀνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐγγύς·  
 αἰεὶ γὰρ δίφρου ἐπιβησομένοισιν ἔκτην,  
 πνοιῇ δ' Εὐμήλοιο μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὥμω 380  
 θέρμετ· ἐπ' αὐτῷ γὰρ κεφαλὰς καταθέντε πετέσθην.  
 καὶ νῦ κεν ἡ παρέλασσ' ἡ ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν,  
 εἰ μὴ Τυδέος νῦν κοτέσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,  
 ὃς ρά οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔβαλεν μάστιγα φαεινήν.  
 τοῦ δ' ἀπ' ὄφθαλμῶν χύτο δάκρυα χωματένοιο, 385  
 οὕνεκα τὰς μὲν ὅρα ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον ίούσας,  
 οἱ δ' ἐοὶ ἐβλάφθησαν ἀνευ κέντροιο θέοντες.  
 οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίην ἐλεφηράμενος λάθ' Ἀπόλλων  
 Τυδεῖδην, μάλα δ' ὥκα μετέσσυτο ποιμένα λαῶν,  
 δῶκε δέ οἱ μάστιγα, μένος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐνῆκεν. 390  
 ἡ δὲ μετ' Ἄδμητον νῦν κοτέουσα βεβήκει,  
 ἵππειον δέ οἱ ἥξε θεὰ ζυγόν· αἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι  
 ἀμφὶς ὅδοῦ δραμέτην, ρύμῳς δ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἐλύσθη.  
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφρου παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη,  
 ἀγκῶνάς τε περιδρύθη στόμα τε ρῦνάς τε, 395  
 θρυλίχθη δὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὄφρύσι· τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε  
 δακρυόφι πλῆσθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἐσχετο φωνή.  
 Τυδεῖδης δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους,  
 πολλὸν τῶν ἄλλων ἐξάλμενος· ἐν γὰρ Ἀθήνῃ  
 ἵπποις ἥκε μένος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκε. 400  
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδης ἐλχε ἔανθὸς Μενέλαος.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Pheres, but the patronymic is often thus used.

then verily was made manifest the worth of each, and the pace of their horses was forced to the uttermost. And forthwith the swift-footed mares of the son of Pheres <sup>1</sup> shot to the front, and after them Diomedes' stallions of the breed of Tros; not far behind were they, but close behind, for they seemed ever like to mount upon Eumelus' car, and with their breath his back waxed warm and his broad shoulders, for right over him did they lean their heads as they flew along. And now would Tydeus' son have passed him by or left the issue in doubt, had not Phoebus Apollo waxed wroth with him and smitten from his hand the shining lash. Then from his eyes ran tears in his wrath for that he saw the mares coursing even far swifter still than before, while his own horses were hampered, as running without goad. But Athene was not unaware of Apollo's cheating of the son of Tydeus, and right swiftly sped she after the shepherd of the host, and gave him back the lash and put strength into his horses. Then in wrath was she gone after the son of Admetus, and the goddess brake the yoke of his steeds, and to his cost the mares swerved to this side and that of the course, and the pole was swung from out the car beside the wheel, and from his elbows and his mouth and nose the skin was stripped, and his forehead above his brows was bruised; and both his eyes were filled with tears and the flow of his voice was checked. Then Tydeus' son turned his single-hooved horses aside and drove on, darting out far in advance of the rest; for Athene put strength in his horses and gave glory to himself. And after him drove the son of Atreus, fair-haired Menelaus. But Antilochus called

Αντίλοχος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέλετο πατρὸς ἑοῖο  
“ ἔμβητον καὶ σφῶι· τιταύετον ὅττι τάχιστα.  
ἡ τοι μὲν κείνοισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐ τι κελεύω,  
Τυδεῖδεω ἵπποισι δαιφρονος, οἶσιν Ἀθήνη<sup>1</sup> 405  
νῦν ὥρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκεν.  
ἵπποις δ' Ἀτρεῖδαο κιχάνετε, μηδὲ λίπησθον,  
καρπαλίμως, μὴ σφῶιν ἐλεγχείην καταχεύῃ  
Αἴθη θῆλυς ἔοῦσα· τί ἡ λείπεσθε, φέριστοι;  
ἄδε γὰρ ἔξερέω, καὶ μήν τετελεσμένον ἔσται. 410  
οὐ σφῶιν κομιδὴ παρὰ Νέστορι ποιμένι λαῶν  
ἔσσεται, αὐτίκα δ' ὑμμες κατακτενεῖ ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ,  
αἴ κ' ἀποκηδήσαντε φερώμεθα χειρον ἀεθλον.  
ἄλλ' ἐφομαρτεῖτον καὶ σπεύδετον ὅττι τάχιστα.  
ταῦτα δ' ἔγών αὐτὸς τεχνήσομαι ἡδὲ νοήσω, 415  
στεινωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ παραδύμεναι, οὐδέ με λήσει.”

“Ως ἔφαθ”, οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδείσαντες ὄμοκλήν  
μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνον· αἴψα δ' ἔπειτα  
στείνος ὁδοῦ κοιλης ἴδεν Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης.  
ρώχμος ἦν γαῖς, ἥ χειμέριον ἀλὲν ὕδωρ 420  
ἔξερρηξεν ὁδοῖο, βάθυνε δὲ χῶρον ἀπαντα.<sup>2</sup>  
τῇ ρ' εἶχεν Μενέλαος ἀματροχιὰς ἀλεείνων.  
‘Ἀντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους  
ἐκτὸς ὁδοῦ, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἐδίωκεν.  
‘Ἀτρεῖδης δ' ἔδεισε καὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ ἔγεγώνει. 425  
“ ‘Ἀντίλοχ’, ἀφραδέως ἵππάζεαι· ἀλλ' ἀνεχ' ἵππους.  
στεινωπὸς γὰρ ὁδός, τάχα δ' εὐρυτέρη παρελάσσαι·  
μή πως ἀμφοτέρους δηλήσεαι ἄρματι κύρσας.”

<sup>1</sup> Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> ἀπαντα: ἐνερθεν.

to the horses of his father : “ Go in now, ye twain as well ; strain to your utmost speed. With yon steeds verily I nowise bid you strive, with the horses of wise-hearted Tydeus to the which Athene hath now given speed and vouchsafed glory to him that driveth them. But the horses of the son of Atreus do ye overtake with speed, and be not outstripped of them, lest shame be shed on you by Aethe that is but a mare. Why are ye outstripped, good steeds ? For thus will I speak out to you, and verily it shall be brought to pass : no tendance shall there be for you twain with Nestor, the shepherd of the host, but forthwith will he slay you with the sharp bronze, if through your heedlessness we win but a worse prize. Nay, have after them with all speed ye may, and this will I myself contrive and plan, that we slip past them in the narrow way ; it shall not escape me.”

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on for a little time, and then quickly did Antilochus, staunch in fight, espy a narrow place in the hollow road. A rift there was in the ground, where the water, swollen by winter rains, had broken away a part of the road and had hollowed all the place. There drove Menelaus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses, and drove on outside the track, and followed after him, a little at one side. And the son of Atreus was seized with fear, and shouted to Antilochus : “ Antilochus, thou art driving recklessly ; nay, rein in thy horses ! Here is the way straitened, but presently it will be wider for passing ; lest haply thou work harm to us both by fouling my car.”

‘Ως ἔφατ’, ‘Αντίλοχος δ’ ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον  
ἔλαυνε  
κέντρων ἐπισπέρχων, ὡς οὐκ ἀἴοντι ἐοικώς. 430  
δόσσα δὲ δίσκου οὐρά κατωμαδίοιο πέλονται,  
οὗ τ’ αἰζήδος ἀφῆκεν ἀνήρ πειρώμενος ἥβης,  
τόσσον ἐπιδραμέτην· αἱ δ’ ἡρώησαν ὅπισσων  
‘Ατρεῖδεων· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἑκὼν μεθέηκεν ἐλαύνειν,  
μή πως συγκύρσειαν ὁδῷ ἔνι μῶνυχες ἵπποι, 435  
δίφρους τ’ ἀνστρέψειαν ἐντπλεκέας, κατὰ δ’ αὐτοὶ<sup>1</sup>  
ἐν κονίησι πέσοιεν ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης.  
τὸν καὶ νεικείων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·  
“‘Αντίλοχ’, οὐ τις σεῦ βροτῶν ὀλοώτερος ἄλλος.  
ἔρρ, ἐπεὶ οὐ σ’ ἔτυμόν γε φάμεν πεπνῦσθαι ‘Αχαιοί. 440  
ἄλλ’ οὐ μὰν οὐδὲ ὡς ἀτερ ὄρκου οἰσῃ ἀεθλον.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἑκέκλετο φώνησέ τε·  
“μή μοι ἐρύκεσθον μηδ’ ἔστατον ἀχνυμένω κῆρ.  
φθῆσονται τούτοισι πόδεσι καὶ γοῦνα καμόντα  
ἢ ὑμῖν· ἂμφω γὰρ ἀτέμβονται νεότητος.” 445

“Ως ἔφαθ”, οἵ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδδείσαντες ὄμοκλὴν  
μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην, τάχα δέ σφισιν ἄγχι γένοντο.

‘Αργεῖοι δ’ ἐν ἄγωνι καθήμενοι εἰσορόωτο  
ἱππους· τοὶ δ’ ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.  
πρῶτος δ’ Ἰδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἄγος ἐφράσαθ’ ἵππους. 450  
ἥστο γὰρ ἐκτὸς ἄγωνος ὑπέρτατος ἐν περιπηῇ·  
τοῖο δ’ ἄνευθεν ἔοντος ὄμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας  
ἔγνω, φράσσατο δ’ ἵππον ἀριπρεπέα προῦχοντα,  
ὅς τὸ μὲν ἄλλο τόσον φοινιξ ἦν, ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ  
λευκὸν σῆμα τέτυκτο περίτροχον ἡύτε μήνη. 455  
στῇ δ’ ὄρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν ‘Αργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

<sup>1</sup> Without giving an oath, i.e. that he had used no trickery in the race; cf. 585. This of course Antilochus could not do.

So spake he, but Antilochus drove on even the more hotly, and plied the goad, as he were one that heard not. And far as is the range of a discus swung from the shoulder, which a young man hurleth, making trial of his strength, even so far ran they on; but the mares of the son of Atreus gave back, for of his own will he forbare to urge them, lest haply the single-hooved horses should clash together in the track, and overturn the well-plaited cars, and themselves be hurled in the dust in their eager haste for victory. Then fair-haired Menelaus chid Antilochus, and said: “Antilochus, than thou is none other of mortals more malicious. Go, and perdition take thee, since falsely did we Achaeans deem thee wise. Howbeit even so shalt thou not bear off the prize without an oath.”<sup>1</sup>

So said he, and called to his horses, saying: “Hold not back, I bid you, neither stand ye still with grief at heart. Their feet and knees will grow weary before yours, for they both are lacking in youth.”

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on, and quickly came close anigh the others.

But the Argives sitting in the place of gathering were gazing at the horses, that flew amid the dust over the plain. And the first to mark them was Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, for he sat without the gathering, the highest of all, in a place of outlook, and when he heard the voice of him that shouted, albeit afar off, he knew it; and he was ware of a horse, shewing clear to view in front, one that was a bay all the rest of him, but on his forehead was a white spot round like the moon. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying: “My friends,

"ῳ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες" ἥδε μέδοντες,  
οἷος ἔγὼν ἵππους αὐγάζομαι ἦε καὶ ὑμεῖς;  
ἄλλοι μοι δοκέουσι παρούτεροι ἔμμεναι ἵπποι,  
ἄλλος δ' ἡνίοχος ἴνδαλλεται· αἱ δέ που αὐτοῦ  
ἔβλαψεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἱ κείσε γε φέρτεραι ἥσαν.  
ἥ τοι γὰρ τὰς πρώτα ἴδον περὶ τέρμα βαλούσας,  
νῦν δ' οὐ πῃ δύναμαι ἴδειν, πάντη δέ μοι ὅσσε  
Τρωϊκὸν ἄμφι πεδίον παπταίνετον εἰσορόωντι.  
ἥτε τὸν ἡνίοχον φύγον ἡνία, οὐδὲ δυνάσθη 465  
εὖ σχεθέειν περὶ τέρμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχησεν ἐλίξας.  
ἔνθα μιν ἐκπεσέειν δῖω σύν θ' ἄρματα ἀξια,  
αἱ δ' ἔξηρώησαν, ἐπεὶ μένος ἔλλαβε θυμόν.  
ἄλλὰ ἴδεσθε καὶ υἱμες ἀνασταδόν· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε  
εὖ διαγιγνώσκω· δοκέει δέ μοι ἔμμεναι ἀνήρ 470  
Αἰτωλὸς γενεήν, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισι ἀνάσσει,<sup>1</sup>  
Τυδέος ἵπποδάμου νίσι, κρατερὸς Διομήδης."  
Τὸν δ' αἰσχρῶς ἐνένιπεν Ὁὐλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας.  
"Ίδομενεῦ, τί πάρος λαβρεύεαι; αἱ δ' ἔτ' ἀνευθεν  
ἵπποι ἀερσίποδες πολέος πεδίοιο δίενται. 475  
οὔτε νεώτατός ἐσσι μετ' Ἀργείοισι τοσοῦτον,  
οὔτε τοι δέξυταν κεφαλῆς ἐκ δέρκεται ὅσσε.  
ἄλλ' αἰεὶ μύθοις λαβρεύεαι· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ  
λαβραγόρην ἔμεναι· πάρα γὰρ καὶ ἀμείνονες ἄλλοι.<sup>2</sup>  
ἵπποι δ' αὐταὶ ἔσσι παρούτεραι, αἱ τὸ πάρος περ,<sup>480</sup>  
Εὐμήλου, ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἔχων εὐληρα βέβηκε."

Τὸν δὲ χολωσάμενος Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἀντίον ηῦδα.  
"Ἄλαν, νεῖκος ἄριστε, κακοφραδές, ἄλλα τε πάντα

<sup>1</sup> Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.<sup>2</sup> Line 479 was rejected by Aristarchus.

leaders and rulers of the Argives, is it I alone that discern the horses, or do ye as well? Other are they, meseemeth, that be now in front, and other is the charioteer that appeareth; and the mares will have come to harm out yonder on the plain, they that were in front on the outward course. For in truth I marked them sweeping first about the turning-post, but now can I nowhere spy them, though mine eyes glance everywhither over the Trojan plain, as I gaze. Did the reins haply slip from the charioteer, and was he unable to guide the course aright about the post, and did he fail in the turn? Even there, methinks, must he have been hurled to earth, and have wrecked his car, and the mares must have swerved from the course in wild terror of heart. Howbeit stand ye up also, and look; for myself I discern not clearly, but the man seemeth to me to be an Aetolian by race, and is king among the Argives, even the son of horse-taming Tydeus, mighty Diomedes."

Then shamefully chid him swift Aias, son of Oileus: "Idomeneus, why art thou a braggart from of old? Nay, still afar off are the high-stepping mares speeding over the wide plain. Neither art thou so far the youngest among the Argives, nor do thine eyes look forth from thy head so far the keenliest; yet thou ever pratest loudly. It beseemeth thee not to be loud of speech, for here be others better than thou. The selfsame mares are in the lead, that led of old, even they of Eumelus, and himself he standeth firmly in the car and holdeth the reins."

Then the leader of the Cretans waxed wroth, and spake in answer: "Aias, thou master of railing, witless in counsel, in all things else thou faltest

δεύεαι Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής.

δεῦρο νυν, ἦ τρίποδος περιδώμεθα ἡὲ λέβητος, 485

ἴστορα δ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θείομεν ἄμφω,

ὅππότεραι πρόσθ' ἵπποι, ὥνα γνώης ἀποτίνων."

"Ως ἔφατ', ὄρυντο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὁἰλῆνος ταχὺς Αἴας  
χωμόμενος χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείψασθαι ἐπέεσσι·

καὶ νῦ κε δὴ προτέρω ἔτ' ἔρις γένετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, 490

εὶ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον·

"μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείβεσθον ἐπέεσσιν,

Ἄλαν' Ἰδομενεῦ τε, κακοῦς, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε.

καὶ δ' ἄλλων νεμεσάτον, ὅτις τοιαῦτά γε ῥέζοι.

ἄλλ' ὑμεῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράσθε 495

ἵππους· οἱ δὲ τάχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης

ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσονται· τότε δὲ γνώσεσθε ἔκαστος

ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἱ δεύτεροι οἱ τε πάροιθεν."

"Ως φάτο, Τυδεΐδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἥλθε διώκων,

μάστι δ' αἰὲν ἔλαυνε κατωμαδόν· οἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι 500

ὑψόσ' ἀειρέσθην ρύμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.

αἰὲν δ' ἡνίοχον κονίης ράθαμιγγες ἔβαλλον,

ἄρματα δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσιτέρῳ τε

ἵπποις ὠκυπόδεσσιν ἐπέτρεχον· οὐδέ τι πολλὴ

γίγνετ' ἐπισσώτρων ἄρματροχὴ κατόπισθεν

505

ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῃ· τὼ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέσθην.

στῇ δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἀγῶνι, πολὺς δ' ἀνεκήκιεν ἰδρὼς

ἵππων ἔκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χαμᾶξε.

αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο χαμὰ θύρε παμφανόωντος,

κλίνε δ' ἄρα μάστιγα ποτὶ ζυγόν. οὐδὲ μάτησεν 510

ἴφθιμος Σθένελος, ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβ' ἀεθλον.

530

behind the other Argives, for thy mind is stubborn. Come now, let us wager a tripod or a cauldron, and as umpire betwixt us twain let us choose Atreus' son Agamemnon, as to which mares are in the lead—that thou mayest learn by paying the price."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose in wrath swift Aias, son of Oileus, to answer him with angry words; and yet further would the strife between the twain have gone, had not Achilles himself stood up, and spoken, saying: "No longer now, O Aias and Idomeneus, answer ye one another with angry words, with evil words, for that were unseemly. Ye have indignation with another, whoso should act thus. Nay, sit ye down in the place of gathering, and watch ye the horses; full soon in their eager haste for victory will they come hither, and then shall ye know, each man of you, the horses of the Argives, which be behind, and which in the lead."

So spake he, and Tydeus' son came hard anigh as he drove, and with his lash dealt many a stroke down from the shoulder; and his horses leapt on high as they swiftly sped on their way. And ever did flakes of dust smite the charioteer, and his chariot overlaid with gold and tin ran on behind the swift-footed horses, and small trace there was of the wheel tires behind in the light dust, as the twain flew speeding on. Then he drew up in the midst of the place of gathering, and in streams the sweat flowed from the necks and chests of the horses to the ground. And Diomedes himself leapt to the ground from his gleaming car, and leaned the goad against the yoke. Neither did mighty Sthenelus anywise tarry, but speedily took the prize, and gave

δῶκε δ' ἄγειν ἔταροισιν ὑπερθύμοισι γυναικα  
καὶ τρίποδ' ὡτώντα φέρειν· δ' ἔλενον ύφ' ἵππους.  
Τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀντιλόχος Νηλήιος ἥλασεν ἵππους,  
κέρδεσιν, οὐ τι τάχει γε, παραφθάμενος Μενέλαιον· 515  
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Μενέλαιος ἔχ' ἐγγύθεν ὠκέας ἵππους·  
ὅσσον δὲ τροχοῦ ἵππος ἀφίσταται, ὅς ρα ἀνακτα  
ἔλκησιν πεδίοιο τιτανόμενος σὺν ὅχεσφι·  
τοῦ μέν τε φαύνουσιν ἐπισωτρού τρίχες ἄκραι  
οὐραῖαι· δέ δέ τ' ἄγχι μάλα τρέχει, οὐδέ τι πολλὴ 520  
χώρη μεσσηγνύς, πολέος πεδίοιο θέοντος·  
τόσσον δὴ Μενέλαιος ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχῳ  
λείπετ· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρώτα καὶ ἐς δίσκουρα λέλειπτο,  
ἀλλά μιν αἴψα κίχανεν· διφέλλετο γάρ μένος ἦν  
ἵππου τῆς Ἀγαμεμνονέης, καλλίτριχος Αἴθης· 525  
εἰ δέ κ' ἔτι προτέρω γένετο δρόμος ἀμφοτέρουσι,  
τῷ κέν μιν παρέλασσ' οὐδ'<sup>1</sup> ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν.  
αὐτὰρ Μηριόντης, θεράπων ἐνὶ Ἰδομενῆος,  
λείπετ<sup>2</sup> ἀγακλήος Μενελάου δουρὸς ἐρωήν.  
βάρδιστοι μὲν γάρ οἱ ἔσαν καλλίτριχες ἵπποι,  
ἥκιστος δ' ἦν αὐτὸς ἐλαύνεμεν ἄρμ<sup>3</sup> ἐν ἀγῶνι. 530  
νιὸς δ' Ἀδμήτου πανύστατος ἥλυθεν ἄλλων,  
ἔλκων ἄρματα καλά, ἐλαύνων πρόσσοθεν<sup>4</sup> ἵππους.  
τὸν δὲ ἴδων ὥκτειρε ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
στὰς δ' ἄρ' ἐν Ἀργείοις ἔπεια πτερόεντ<sup>5</sup> ἀγόρευε. 535  
“λοισθος ἀνήρ ὕριστος ἐλαύνει μώνυχας ἵππους·  
ἄλλ' ἄγε δή οἱ δῶμεν ἀέθλιον, ὡς ἐπεικές,  
δεύτερ<sup>6</sup>· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρώτα φερέσθω Τυδέος νιός.”  
“Ος ἔφαθ<sup>7</sup>, οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνεον ὡς ἐκέλευε.  
καὶ νῦ κέ οἱ πόρεν ἵππον, ἐπήνησαν γάρ Ἀχαιοί, 540

<sup>1</sup> παρέλασσ' οὐδ': παρέλασεν ή Zenodotus.<sup>2</sup> πρόσσοθεν: ὥκεας Zenodotus.

to his comrades, high of heart, the woman and the  
eared tripod to bear away; and himself loosed the  
horses from beneath the yoke.

And next after him Antilochus of the stock of Neleus drove his horses, for that by guile, and nowise by speed, had he outstripped Menelaus; howbeit even so Menelaus guided his swift horses close behind. Far as a horse is from the wheel, a horse that draweth his master over the plain, and straineth at the car—the tire thereof do the hindmost hairs of his tail touch, for it runneth close behind, and but scant space is there between, as he courseth over the wide plain—even by so much was Menelaus behind peerless Antilochus, though at the first he was behind far as a man hurleth the discus; howbeit quickly was he overtaking Antilochus, for the goodly mettle of the mare of Agamemnon, fair-maned Aethe, waxed ever higher. And if the course had been yet longer for the twain, then had he passed him by, neither left the issue in doubt. But Meriones, valiant squire of Idomeneus, was a spear-cast behind glorious Menelaus, for slowest of all were his fair-maned horses, and himself least skilled to drive a chariot in the race. And the son of Admetus came in last, behind all the rest, dragging his fair chariot and driving his horses before him. And at sight of him swift-footed, goodly Achilles had pity and he stood up amid the Argives, and spake winged words: “Lo, in the last place driveth his single-hooved horses the man that is far the best. But come, let us give him a prize, as is meet, a prize for the second place; but the first let the son of Tydeus bear away.”

So spake he, and they all assented even as he bade. And now would he have given him the mare

εὶ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νιὸς  
 Πηλεῖδην Ἀχιλῆα δίκη γημείφατ' ἀναστά·  
 “ ὡς Ἀχιλεῦ, μάλα τοι κεχολώσομαι, αἴ κε τελέσσῃς  
 τοῦτο ἔπος· μέλλεις γάρ ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἄεθλον,  
 τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἱ βλάβεν ἄρματα καὶ ταχέῃ ππω 545  
 αὐτός τ' ἐσθλὸς ἐών· ἀλλ' ὥφελεν ἀθανάτοισιν  
 εὑχεσθαι· τῷ κ' οὐ τι πανύστατος ἥλθε διώκων.  
 εἰ δέ μιν οἰκτείρεις καὶ τοι φίλος ἔπλετο θυμῷ,  
 ἔστι τοι ἐν κλισίῃ χρυσὸς πολὺς, ἔστι δὲ χαλκὸς  
 καὶ πρόβατ', εἰσὶ δέ τοι δμῶαι καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι. 550  
 τῶν οἱ ἔπειτ' ἀνελῶν δόμεναι καὶ μείζον ἄεθλον,  
 ἡὲ καὶ αὐτίκα νῦν, ὥνα σ' αἰνήσωσιν Ἀχαιοί.  
 τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ δώσω· περὶ δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθήτω  
 ἀνδρῶν ὃς κ' ἐθέλησιν ἐμοὶ χείρεσσι μάχεσθαι.”

“Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεὺς 555  
 χαίρων Ἀντίλοχῳ, ὅτι οἱ φίλοις ἦν ἑταῖρος·  
 καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόρια·  
 “ ‘Αντίλοχ’, εἰ μὲν δή με κελεύεις οὕκοθεν ἄλλο  
 Εὐμήλῳ ἐπιδοῦναι, ἐγὼ δέ κε καὶ τὸ τελέσσω.  
 δώσω οἱ θώρηκα, τὸν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηγύρων, 560  
 χάλκεον, ὧς πέρι χεῦμα φαιενοῦ κασσιτέροιο  
 ἀμφιδεδίνηται· πολέος δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται.”

“Η ῥα, καὶ Αὔτομέδοντι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἑταίρῳ  
 οἰστέμεναι κλισίθεν· ὁ δ' ὥχετο καὶ οἱ ἔνεικεν,  
 Εὐμήλῳ δ' ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων.<sup>1</sup> 565  
 Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,  
 Ἀντίλοχῳ ἄμοτον κεχολωμένος· ἐν δ' ἄρα κῆρυξ

<sup>1</sup> Line 565 is omitted in the best mss.

—for the Achaeans assented thereto—but that Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, uprose and answered Achilles, son of Peleus, to claim his due : “ Achilles, sore wroth shall I be with thee if thou fulfil this word, for thou art minded to rob me of my prize, bethinking thee of this, how his chariot and his swift horses came to harm, and himself withal, good man though he be. Nay, he should have made prayer to the immortals, then had he nowise come in last of all in the race. But if so be thou pitiest him, and he be dear to thy heart, lo, in thy hut is great store of gold, and bronze is there and sheep, aye, and handmaids too, and single-hooved horses. Thereof do thou hereafter take and give him even a goodlier prize, or even now forthwith, that the Achaeans may applaud thee. But the mare will I not yield ; for her let any man that will, essay to do battle with me by might of hand.”

So spake he, and swift-footed, goodly Achilles smiled, having joy in Antilochus, for that he was his dear comrade ; and he made answer, and spake to him winged words : “ Antilochus, if thou wilt have me give to Eumelus some other thing from out my house as a further prize, even this will I do. I will give him the corselet that I took from Asteropaeus ; of bronze is it, and thereon is set in circles a casting of bright tin, and it shall be to him a thing of great worth.”

He spake, and bade his dear comrade Automedon bring it from the hut ; and he went and brought it, and placed it in Eumelus’ hands ; and he received it gladly.

Then among them uprose also Menelaus, sore vexed at heart, furiously wroth at Antilochus ; and

χειρὶ σκῆπτρον ἔθηκε, σιωπῆσαι τε κέλευσεν  
 Ἀργείους· ὁ δὲ ἐπειτα μετηύδα ἵσθιεσ φῶς.  
 “ Ἀντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποῖον ἔρεξας. 570  
 ἥσχυνας μὲν ἐμὴν ἀρετὴν, βλάψας δέ μοι ἵππους,  
 τοὺς οοὺς πρόσθε βαλώι, οἵ τοι πολὺ χείρονες ἥσαν.  
 ἀλλ’ ἄγετ’, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,  
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέροισι δικάσσατε, μηδ’ ἐπ’ ἀρωγῇ,  
 μῆ ποτέ τις εἴπησον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων. 575  
 ‘ Ἀντίλοχον ψεύδεσσι βιησάμενος Μενέλαος  
 οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χείρονες ἥσαν  
 ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσων ἀρετῆ τε βίῃ τε.’  
 εἰ δ’ ἄγ’ ἔγών αὐτὸς δικάσω, καὶ μ’ οὖ τινά φημι  
 ἄλλον ἐπιπλήξειν Δαναῶν· ίθενα γὰρ ἔσται. 580  
 ‘ Ἀντίλοχ’, εἰ δ’ ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφέσ, ἦ θέμις ἔστι,<sup>1</sup>  
 στὰς ἵππων προπάροιθε καὶ ἄρματος, αὐτὰρ ιμά-  
 σθλην  
 χερσὸν ἔχε ράδων, ἦ περ τὸ πρόσθεν ἔλαυνες,  
 ἵππων ἀψάμενος γαύροχον ἐννοσίγαιον  
 ὅμνυθι μὴ μὲν ἔκὼν τὸ ἐμὸν δόλῳ ἄρμα πεδῆσαι.” 585  
 Τὸν δ’ αὐτ’ Ἀντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα.  
 “ ἄνοχε νῦν· πολλὸν γάρ ἔγώ γε νεώτερος εἰμι  
 σεῖο, ἄναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων.  
 οἶσθ’ οἷαι νέου ἀνδρὸς ὑπερβασίαι τελέθουσι·  
 κραιπνότερος μὲν γάρ τε νόος, λεπτὴ δέ τε μῆτις. 590  
 τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτῳ κραδίῃ· ἵππον δέ τοι αὐτὸς  
 δώσω, τὴν ἀρόμην. εἰ καὶ νύ κεν οἴκοθεν ἄλλο  
 μεῖζον ἐπαιτήσειας, ἄφαρ κέ τοι αὐτίκα δοῦναι

<sup>1</sup> Line 581 was rejected by Aristarchus.

a herald gave the staff into his hand, and proclaimed silence among the Argives; and thereafter spake among them the godlike man :

“ Antilochus, thou that aforetime wast wise, what a thing hast thou wrought! Thou hast put my skill to shame and hast thwarted my horses, thrusting to the front thine own that were worser far. Come now, ye leaders and rulers of the Argives, judge ye aright betwixt us twain, neither have regard unto either, lest in aftertime some one of the brazen-coated Achaeans shall say : ‘ Over Antilochus did Menelaus prevail by lies, and depart with the mare, for that his horses were worser far, but himself the mightier in worth and in power.’ Nay, but I will myself declare the right, and I deem that none other of the Danaans shall reproach me, for my judgment shall be just. Antilochus, fostered of Zeus, up, come thou hither and, as is the appointed way, stand thou before thy horses and chariot, and take in hand the slender lash with which aforetime thou wast wont to drive, and laying thy hand on thy horses swear by him that holdeth and shaketh the earth that not of thine own will didst thou hinder my chariot by guile.”

Then in turn wise Antilochus answered him : “ Bear with me, now, for far younger am I than thou, king Menelaus, and thou art the elder and the better man. Thou knowest of what sort are the transgressions of a man that is young, for hasty is he of purpose, and but slender is his wit. Wherefore let thy heart be patient ; the mare that I have won will I give thee of myself. Aye, and if thou shouldst ask some other goodlier thing from out my house, forthwith were I fain to give it thee out of hand, rather

βουλοίμην ἡ σοί γε, διωτρεφές, ἥματα πάντα  
ἐκ θυμοῦ πεσέειν καὶ δαίμοσιν εἶναι ἀλιτρός.” 595

“Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἵππον ἄγων μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νίὸς  
ἐν χείρεσσι τίθει Μενελάου· τοῦ δὲ θυμὸς  
ἰάνθη ὡς εἴ τε περὶ σταχύεσσιν ἔέρσῃ  
λητού ἀλδήσκοντος, ὅτε φρίσσουσιν ἄρουραι·  
ὡς ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἕανθη. 600  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.  
“Αντίλοχε, νῦν μέν τοι ἔγών ὑποείξομαι αὐτὸς  
χωρόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὖ τι παρήγορος οὐδέ ἀεσίφρων  
ἥσθα πάρος· νῦν αὖτε νόον νίκησε νεοίη.  
δεύτερον αὖτ’ ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἡπεροπεύειν. 605  
οὐ γάρ κέν με τάχ’ ἄλλος ἀνὴρ παρέπεισεν Ἀχαιῶν·  
ἄλλα σὺ γάρ δὴ πόλλ’ ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ’ ἐμόγησας,  
σός τε πατὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἀδελφεὸς εὗνεκ’ ἐμεῖο·  
τῶ τοι λισσομένῳ ἐπιπέισομαι, ἥδε καὶ ἵππον  
δῶσω ἐμήν περ ἑοῦσαν, ἵνα γνώσαι καὶ οἴδε 610  
ὡς ἐμὸς οὖ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηρνής.”

“Ἡ ρά, καὶ Ἀντιλόχου Νοῆμοι δῶκεν ἔταίρῳ  
ἵππον ἄγειν· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα λέβηθ’ ἔλε παμφανόωντα.  
Μηριόντης δ’ ἀνάειρε δύνα χρυσοῖο τάλαντα  
τέτρατος, ὡς ἔλασεν. πέμπτον δ’ ὑπελείπετ’ ἀεθλον, 615  
ἀμφίθετος φιάλη· τὴν Νέστορι δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
‘Ἀργείων ἀν’ ἄγῶνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστάς.  
“τῇ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κευμῆλιον ἔστω,  
Πατρόκλοιο τάφου μνῆμ’ ἔμμεναι· οὐ γάρ ἔτ’ αὐτὸν  
ὄψῃ ἐν ‘Ἀργείουσι· δίδωμι δέ τοι τόδ’ ἀεθλον 620  
αὐτῶς· οὐ γάρ πύξ γε μαχήσει, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις,

than all my days be cast out of thy heart, thou  
nurtured of Zeus, and be a sinner in the eyes of the  
gods.”

So spake the son of great-souled Nestor, and led  
up the mare, and gave her into the hands of Menelaus.  
And his heart was gladdened even as the corn when  
with the dew upon the ears it waxeth ripe, what  
time the fields are bristling. In such wise, Menelaus,  
was thy heart gladdened in thy breast. Then  
he spake winged words unto Antilochus, saying :  
“Antilochus, lo now, I of myself cease from mine  
anger against thee, since nowise flighty or light of  
wit wast thou of old, albeit now hath thy youth got  
the better of thy reason. Another time seek not to  
outwit thy betters. Verily not soon should another  
of the Achaeans have persuaded me, but thou hast  
suffered greatly and toiled greatly, thou and thy  
brave father and thy brother, for my sake ; where-  
fore I will hearken to thy prayer, aye, and will give  
unto thee the mare, for all she is mine own, to the  
end that these too may know that my heart is never  
over-haughty neither unbending.”

He spake, and gave the mare unto Noëmon, the  
comrade of Antilochus, to lead away, and himself  
thereafter took the shining cauldron. And Meriones  
took up the two talents of gold in the fourth place, even  
as he drove ; but the fifth prize was left unclaimed,  
even the two-handled urn. Unto Nestor Achilles  
gave this, bearing it through the gathering of the  
Argives ; and he came to his side, and said : “Take  
this now, old sire, and let it be treasure for thee, a  
memorial of Patroclus’ burying ; for nevermore shalt  
thou behold him among the Argives. Lo, I give  
thee this prize unwon ; for not in boxing shalt thou

οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκοντιστὸν ἐσδύσεαι, οὐδὲ πόδεσσι  
θεύσεαι· ἥδη γὰρ χαλεπὸν κατὰ γῆρας ἐπείγει.<sup>1</sup>"  
 "Ως εἰπὼν ἐν χερὶ τίθει· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόρισε· 625  
 "ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, τέκος, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·  
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἐμπέδα γυνία, φίλος, πόδες, οὐδὲ ἔτι χεῖρες  
ῶμων ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐπαΐσσονται ἐλαφραί.  
 εἴθ' ὡς ἡβώμιμι βίη τέ μοι ἐμπέδος εἴη  
ὡς ὅπότε κρείοντ' Ἀμαρυγκέα θάπτον Ἐπειοὶ 630  
 Βουπρασίω, παῖδες δὲ θέσαν βασιλῆος ἀεθλα·  
 ἔνθ' οὐ τίς μοι ὄμοιος ἀνὴρ γένεται, οὐτ' ἄρ' Ἐπειῶν  
οὔτ' αὐτῶν Πυλίων οὐτ' Αἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων.  
 πὺξ μὲν ἐνίκησα Κλυτομήδεα, "Ηνοπος νῦν,  
 'Αγκαῖον δὲ πάλῃ Πλευρώνιον, ὃς μοι ἀνέστη. 635  
 "Ιφικλον δὲ πόδεσσι παρέδραμον ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα,  
 δουρὶ δ' ὑπειρέβαλον Φυλήτη τε καὶ Πολύδωρον.  
 οἵουσιν μ' ἵπποισι παρήλασαν Ἀκτορίωνε,  
 πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες, ἀγαστάμενοι περὶ νίκης,  
 οὕνεκα δὴ τὰ μέγιστα παρ' αὐτόθι λείπεται ἀεθλα. 640  
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔσαν δίδυμοι· ὁ μὲν ἐμπέδον ἥνιοχενεν,  
 ἐμπέδον ἥνιοχεν', ὁ δ' ἄρα μάστιγι κέλευεν.  
 ὡς ποτ' ἔον· νῦν αὗτε νεώτεροι ἀντιοώντων

<sup>1</sup> ἐπείγει: ἐπεισιν, ikánei.

<sup>1</sup> It seems impossible to give a satisfactory interpretation of the enigmatic phrase πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες. Aristarchus held that the Actoriones derived an advantage from their composite form—one body with two heads, four arms and four legs—but that Nestor's protest against this was overruled. Two other explanations are given by the Scholiast: (1) that the Actoriones entered more than one chariot, and so impeded their rivals; (2) that the majority of those taking part in the race conspired to give them an unfair advantage at the start.

<sup>2</sup> I take the meaning of this passage to be the following:

contend, neither in wrestling, nor shalt thou enter the lists for the casting of javelins, neither run upon thy feet; for now grievous old age weigheth heavy upon thee."

So saying he placed the urn in his arms, and Nestor received it gladly, and spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Aye, verily, my son, all this hast thou spoken aright, for my limbs, even my feet, are no more firm, O my friend, as of old, nor do my arms as of old dart out lightly from my shoulders on either side. Would that I were young, and my strength were firm as on the day when the Epeians were burying lord Amarynceus at Buprasium, and his sons appointed prizes in honour of the king. Then was there no man that proved himself my peer, neither of the Epeians nor of Pylians themselves nor of the great-souled Aetolians. In boxing I overcame Clytomedes, son of Enops, and in wrestling Ancaeus of Pleuron, who stood up against me; Iphiclus I outran in the foot-race, good man though he was; and in casting the spear I outthrew Phyleus and Polydorus. In the chariot race alone the twain sons of Actor outstripped me by force of numbers<sup>1</sup> crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding jealous for victory, for that the goodliest prize abode yet there in the lists.<sup>2</sup> Twin brethren were they—the one drove with sure hand, drove with sure hand, while the other plied the goad. Thus was I on a time, but now let men that be younger face such-

Nestor had been successful in all four preceding contests, but the prizes for the chariot-race—the most important of all—remained yet in the lists, unwon. The Actoriones were therefore "exceeding jealous for victory," hoping that by winning the chieftest prize they might lessen the humiliation of their previous defeats.

ἔργων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρὴ γῆρας λυγρῷ  
πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὐτέ μετέπρεπον ἡρώεσσιν. 645

ἀλλ' ίθι καὶ σὸν ἑταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερέψε.

τοῦτο δ' ἔγώ πρόφρων δέχομαι, χαίρε δέ μοι ἥτορ,  
ὡς μεν ἀεὶ μέμνησαι ἐνήρεος, οὐδέ σε λήθω,  
τιμῆς θ' ἡς τέ μ' ἔουκε τετιμῆσθαι μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς.  
σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάριν μενοεικέα δοῖεν.” 650

“Ος φάτο, Πηλεῖδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὅμιλον Ἀχαιῶν  
ῥχετ', ἐπεὶ πάντ' αἶνον ἐπέκλυε Νηλεῖδαο.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχίης ἀλεγεινῆς θῆκεν ἀεθλα·  
ἡμίονον ταλαιργὸν ἄγων κατέδησ' ἐν ἄγωνι  
ἔξετε' ἀδμητην, ἡ τ' ἀλγίστη δαμάσασθαι. 655

τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.  
στῇ δ' ὄρθῳς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

“Ἄτρεῖδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,  
ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύσομεν, ὡς περ ἀρίστω,  
πὺξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένω πεπληγέμεν· ὡς δέ κ' Ἀπόλ-  
λων

660

δῶῃ καμμονίην, γνώσωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,  
ἡμίονον ταλαιργὸν ἄγων κλισίηνδε νεέσθω.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οἴστεται ἀμφικύπελλον.”

“Ος ἔφατ', δρυντο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνὴρ ἡνὸς τε μέγας τε  
εἰδὼς πυγμαχίης, υἱὸς Πανοπῆος Ἐπειός, 665  
ἄμφατο δ' ἡμίονου ταλαιργοῦ φώνησέν τε·

“δόσσον ἵτω ὃς τις δέπας οἴστεται ἀμφικύπελλον.  
ἡμίονον δ' οὐ φημί τιν' ἀξέμεν ἄλλον Ἀχαιῶν  
πυγμῇ νικήσαντ', ἐπεὶ εὔχομαι εἶναι ἄριστος.

542

like tasks ; me it behoveth to yield to grievous old age, but then was I pre-eminent among warriors. But come, for thy comrade too hold thou funeral rites with contests. For this gift, I receive it with gladness, and my heart rejoiceth that thou ever rememberest me, thy friend, neither am I forgotten of thee, and the honour wherewith it beseemeth that I be honoured among the Achaeans. And to thee may the gods in requital hereof grant grace to satisfy thy heart.”

So spake he, and the son of Peleus went his way through the great throng of the Achaeans, when he had hearkened to all the praise of the son of Neleus. Then set he forth prizes for grievous boxing. A sturdy mule he brought and tethered in the place of gathering, a mule of six years, unbroken, the which is hardest of all to break ; and for him that should be worsted he appointed a two-handled cup. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for these prizes we invite warriors twain, the best there are, to lift up their hands and box amain. Let him to whom Apollo shall grant strength to endure, and all the Achaeans have knowledge thereof, go his way to his hut leading the sturdy mule ; but he that is worsted shall bear as his prize the two-handled cup.”

So spake he, and forthwith uprose a man valiant and tall, well-skilled in boxing, even Epeius, son of Panopeus ; and he laid hold of the sturdy mule, and spake, saying : “ Let him draw nigh, whoso is to bear as his prize the two-handled cup : the mule I deem that none other of the Achaeans shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me

543

ἥ οὐχ ἄλις ὅττι μάχης ἐπιδεύμοιαι; οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 670  
 ἐν πάντεσσος ἔργοισι δαήμονα φῶτα γενέσθαι.  
 ὥδε γὰρ ἔξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται.  
 ἀντικρὺ χρόα τε ρήξω σύν τ' ὅστε ἀράξω.  
 κηδεμόνες δέ οἱ ἐνθάδ' ἀολλέες αὖθι μενόντων,  
 οἵ κέ μιν ἔξοσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμέντα.” 675

“Ως ἔφατ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.  
 Εὐρύαλος δέ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἵσθεος φῶς,  
 Μηκιστῆος υἱὸς Ταλαιοῦδαο ἄνακτος,  
 ὃς ποτε Θήβασδ' ἥλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο  
 ἐς τάφον· ἔνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα Καδμείωνας. 680  
 τὸν μὲν Τυδεῖδης δουρικλυτὸς ἀμφεπονεύτο  
 θαρσύνων ἔπεσιν, μέγα δ' αὐτῷ βούλετο νίκην.  
 ζῶμα δέ οἱ πρώτον παρακάββαλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
 δῶκεν ἴμαντας ἔυτμήτους βοὸς ἀγραύλῳο.  
 τῷ δὲ ζωσαμένω βήτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 685  
 ἄντα δ' ἀνασχομένω χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν ἄμ' ἄμφω  
 σύν ρ' ἔπεισον, σὺν δέ σφι βαρεῖαι χεῖρες ἔμιχθεν.  
 δεινὸς δὲ χρόμαδος γενύνων γένετ', ἔρρεε δ' ἵδρως  
 πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων· ἐπὶ δ' ὅρνυτο δίος Ἐπειός,  
 κόψε δὲ παπτήμαντα παρήϊον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν  
 ἐστήκειν· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπήριπτε φαιδίμα γυῖα.  
 ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ φρίκος Βορέω ἀναπάλλεται ἰχθὺς  
 θιν' ἐν φυκιόντι, μέλαν<sup>1</sup> δέ ἐ κῦμ' ἐκάλυψεν,  
 ὡς πληγεὶς ἀνέπαλτο. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμος Ἐπειός  
 χερσὶ λαβὼν ὕρθωσε· φύλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἐταῖροι, 695  
 οἵ μιν ἄγον δι' ἀγῶνος ἐφελκομένοισι πόδεσσιν

<sup>1</sup> μέλαν: μέγα.

to be the best man. Sufficeth it not that I fall short in battle? One may not, meseemeth, prove him a man of skill in every work. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass: utterly will I rend his flesh and crush his bones. Wherefore let them that be next of kin abide here in a throng, that they may bear him forth when worsted by my hands.”

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Euryalus alone uprose to face him, a godlike man, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus, who on a time had come to Thebes for the burial of Oedipus, when he had fallen, and there had worsted all the sons of Cadmus. And Tydeus' son, famed for his spear, made Euryalus ready, heartening him with words, and much he wished for him victory. A girdle first he cast about him, and thereafter gave him well-cut thongs of the hide of an ox of the field. So the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and lifting their mighty hands on high one against the other, fell to, and their hands clashed together in heavy blows. Dread then was the grinding of their teeth, and the sweat flowed on every side from off their limbs. But upon him goodly Epeius rushed as he peered for an opening, and smote him on the cheek, nor after that, methinks, did he long stand upright, for even there did his glorious limbs sink beneath him. And as when beneath the ripple of the North Wind a fish leapeth up on the tangle-strewn sand of a shallow, and then the black wave hideth it, even so leapt up Euryalus when he was smitten. But great-souled Epeius took him in his hands and set him on his feet, and his dear comrades thronged about him and led him through the place of gathering with trailing feet,

αἷμα παχὺ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἔτέρωσε·  
 καὶ δ' ἀλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφίσιν εἶσαν ἄγοντες,  
 αὐτοὶ δ' οὐχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.  
 Πηγεῖδης δ' αὖθ' ἀλλὰ κατὰ τρίτα θῆκεν αἴθλα, 700  
 δεικνύμενος Δαναοῖσι, παλαισμοσύνης ἀλεγευνῆς,  
 τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,  
 τὸν δὲ δυναδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσι τῶν Ἀχαιοί·  
 ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναῖκ' ἐσ μέσσον ἔθηκε,  
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἔργα, τίον δέ ἐτεσσαράβοιον. 705  
 στῇ δ' ὄρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
 “ὅρνυσθ’ οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθον.”  
 ὡς ἔφατ’, ὥρτο δ’ ἐπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,  
 ἀν δ’ Ὁδυσσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδὼς.  
 ζωσαμένω δ’ ἄρα τῷ γε βάτην ἐσ μέσσον ἄγωνα, 710  
 ἀγκὰς δ’ ἀλλήλων λαβέτην χεροὶ στιβαρῆσιν  
 ὡς ὅτ’ ἀμείβοντες, τούς τε κλυτὸς ἥραρε τέκτων  
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων.  
 τετρίγει δ’ ἄρα νῦτα θρασεάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν  
 ἐλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ρέεν ίδρως, 715  
 πυκναὶ δὲ σμώδιγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὕμους  
 αἴματι φοινικόεσσαι ἀνέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ’ αἰεὶ  
 νίκης ιέσθην τρίποδος πέρι ποιητοῖο·  
 οὗτ’ Ὁδυσσεὺς δύνατο σφῆλαι οὐδεὶς τε πελάσσαι,  
 οὗτ’ Αἴας δύνατο, κρατερὴ δ’ ἔχεν ἵσ ’Οδυσσος. 720  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δή ρ’ ἀνίαζον ἐύκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς,

spitting out clotted blood and letting his head hang to one side ; and they brought him wandering in his wits and set him down in the midst of their company, and themselves went and fetched the two-handled cup.

Then the son of Peleus forthwith ordained in the sight of the Danaans other prizes for a third contest, even for toilsome wrestling—for him that should win, a great tripod to stand upon the fire, that the Achaeans prized amongst them at the worth of twelve oxen ; and for him that should be worsted he set in the midst a woman of manifold skill in handiwork, and they prized her at the worth of four oxen. And he stood up and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Up now, ye twain that will make essay likewise in this contest.” So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up stood Odysseus of many wiles, he of guileful mind. Then the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and laid hold each of the other in close grip with their mighty hands, even as the gable rafters of a high house, which some famous craftsman joineth together, that he may have shelter from the might of the winds. And their backs creaked beneath the violent tugging of bold hands, and the sweat flowed down in streams ; and many a weal, red with blood, sprang up along their ribs and shoulders ; and ever they strove amain for victory, to win the fashioned tripod. Neither might Odysseus avail to trip Aias and throw him to the ground, nor Aias him, for the mighty strength of Odysseus held firm. But when at the last they were like to weary the well-greaved Achaeans,

δὴ τότε μιν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·  
 “διογενὲς Λαιερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ,  
 ἦ μ’ ἀνύειρ’, ἢ ἐγὼ σέ· τὰ δ’ αὖτις πάντα μελήσει.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἀνάειρε· δόλου δ’ οὐ λήθετ’ Ὀδυσσεύς· 725  
 κούψ’ ὅπιθεν κώληπα τυχών, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,  
 καὶ δ’ ἔβαλ’ ἔξοπίσω· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσσιν Ὀδυσσεὺς  
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὖθις ἀνέβησαν τε θάμβησάν τε.  
 δεύτερος αὖτ’ ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,  
 κίνησεν δ’ ἄρα τυτθὸν ἀπὸ χθονός, οὐδέ τ’ ἀειρεν, 730  
 ἐν δὲ γόνῳ γνάμφεν· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἄμφω  
 πλησίοι ἀλλήλοισι, μιάνθησαν δὲ κονίη.  
 καὶ νῦν κε τὸ τρίτον αὐτις ἀνατίξαντε πάλαιον,  
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ κατέρυκε.  
 “μηκέτ’ ἐρείδεσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοῖσι. 735  
 νίκη δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν ἀεθλια δ’ ἵστ’ ἀνελόντες  
 ἔρχεσθ’, ὅφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἀεθλεύωσον Ἀχαιοῖ.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἵδ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύνον ἡδὲ πίθοντο,  
 καὶ ρ’ ἀπομορξαμένω κονίην δύσαντο χιτῶνας.

Πηλεῖδης δ’ αἰψ’ ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτῆτος ἀεθλα, 740  
 ἀργύρεον κρητῆρα, τετυγμένον· ἔξ δ’ ἄρα μέτρα  
 χάνδανεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλει ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἶν  
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυδαίδαλοι εὖ ἡσκησαν,  
 Φοίνικες δ’ ἄγον ἀνδρες ἐπ’ ἡροειδέα πόντον,  
 στήσαν δ’ ἐν λιμένεσσι, Θόαντι δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν. 745  
 νῖος δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονος ὕνον ἔδωκε  
 Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ Ἰησονίδῃς Εὔηνος.

<sup>1</sup> The word κώληψ was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us; any rendering must be purely conjectural.

<sup>2</sup> Jason was the son, Euneos the grandson, of Thoas.

then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying : “Zeus-born, son of Laertes, Odysseus of many wiles, lift thou me, or let me lift thee ; but the issue shall rest with Zeus.”

He spake, and lifted him ; but Odysseus forgat not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias’ knee<sup>1</sup> from behind, and loosed his limbs, so that he was thrown backward, and Odysseus fell upon his chest ; and the people gazed thereon and were seized with wonder. Then in his turn the much-enduring goodly Odysseus essayed to lift, and moved him a little from the ground, but lifted him not ; howbeit he crooked his knee within that of Aias ; and upon the ground the twain fell one hard by the other, and were befouled with dust. And now would they have sprung up again for the third time and have wrestled, but that Achilles himself uprose, and held them back : “No longer strain ye now, neither be worn with pain. Victory is with you both ; take then equal prizes and go your ways, that other Achaeans too may strive.”

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and wiping from their bodies the dust they put upon them their tunics.

Then the son of Peleus straightway set forth other prizes for fleetness of foot : a mixing-bowl of silver, richly-wrought ; six measures it held, and in beauty it was far the goodliest in all the earth, seeing that Sidonians, well skilled in deft handiwork, had wrought it cunningly, and men of the Phoenicians brought it over the murky deep, and landed it in harbour, and gave it as a gift to Thoas ; and as a ransom for Lycaon, son of Priam, Jason’s son Euneos<sup>2</sup> gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl

καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεὺς θῆκεν ἀέθλιον οὐδὲ τάροιο,  
ὅς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσὶ κραπυνοῦσι πέλοιτο·  
δευτέρῳ αὖθις βοῦν θῆκε μέγαν καὶ πίονα δημῳ, 750  
ἡμιτάλαντον δὲ χρυσοῦ λοισθήι<sup>1</sup> θῆκε.  
στὴ δ' ὄρθος καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
“ὄρνυσθ<sup>2</sup> οἶ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.”  
ὡς ἔφατ<sup>3</sup>, ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ<sup>4</sup> Οἰλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,  
ἄν δ' Ὁδυσσεὺς πολύμητης, ἔπειτα δὲ Νέστορος νίδος 755  
Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γάρ αὗτε νέοντος ποσὶ πάντας ἐνίκα.  
στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί<sup>5</sup> σήμιηνε δὲ τέρματ<sup>6</sup> Ἀχιλλεύς.<sup>1</sup>  
τοῖσι δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ὥκα δ'<sup>7</sup> ἔπειτα  
ἔκφερ<sup>8</sup> Οἰλιάδης<sup>9</sup>. ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς  
ἄγχι μάλ<sup>10</sup>, ὡς ὅτε τὶς τε γυναικὸς ἐϋζώνοιο 760  
στήθεός ἐστι κανὼν, ὃν τ' εὐ μάλα χεροὶ τανύσσῃ  
πηνίον ἐξέλκουσα παρὲκ μίτον, ἀγχόθι δ' ἵσχει  
στήθεος· ὡς Ὁδυσσεὺς θέεν ἔγγυθεν, αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν  
ἴχνια τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνιν ἀμφιχυθῆναι.  
καὶ δ' ἄρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χέ<sup>11</sup> ἀύτμένα δῖος Ὁδυσσεὺς 765  
αἰεὶ ρύμφα θέων· ἵαχον δ'<sup>12</sup> ἐπὶ πάντες Αχαιοί  
νίκης ιερέμενω, μάλα δὲ σπενδοντι κέλευνον.  
ἄλλ<sup>13</sup> ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ<sup>14</sup> Ὁδυσσεὺς  
εὔχετ<sup>15</sup>, Αθηναῖη γλαυκώπιδ<sup>16</sup> δὲν κατὰ θυμόν.  
“κλῦθι, θεά, ἀγαθή μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθὲ ποδοῖν.” 770  
ὡς ἔφατ<sup>17</sup> εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Αθήνη,

<sup>1</sup> Line 757 (=358) was rejected by Aristarchus.  
<sup>2</sup> ἔκφερ<sup>8</sup> Οἰλιάδης: ἔκθερ<sup>8</sup> ὁ Ιτιάδης Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> Here, as in *Od.* viii. 191, I take *νύσσα* to mean, not the “scratch,” but the turning-point (see Agar, *Homerica*, pp. 115 ff.). On the other interpretation the line may be rendered, “From the start their running was strained to the utmost.”

<sup>2</sup> In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The even threads were  
550

did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whoso should prove fleetest in speed of foot. For the second again he set an ox great and rich with fat; and a half-talent in gold he appointed for the last. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying: “Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest.” So spake he, and forthwith uprose swift Aias, son of Oileus, and Odysseus of many wiles, and after them Antilochus, Nestor’s son, for he surpassed all the youths in swiftness of foot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles showed them the goal, and a course was marked out for them from the turning-point.<sup>1</sup> Then speedily the son of Oileus forged to the front, and close after him sped goodly Odysseus; close as is the weaving-rod to the breast of a fair-girdled woman, when she deftly draweth it in her hands, pulling the spool past the warp, and holdeth the rod nigh to her breast;<sup>2</sup> even so close behind ran Odysseus, and his feet trod in the footsteps of Aias or ever the dust had settled therein, and down upon his head beat the breath of goodly Odysseus, as he ran ever swiftly on; and all the Achaeans shouted to further him as he struggled for victory, and called to him as he strained to the utmost. But when now they were running the last part of the course, straightway Odysseus made prayer in his heart to flashing-eyed Athene: “Hear me, goddess, and come a goodly helper to my feet.” So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made attached to one horizontal rod, and the odd threads to another. The weaver by drawing these rods alternately towards her breast left in each case an opening through which she could pass the spool upon which was wound the thread for the woof.

γυνία δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.<sup>1</sup>  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλον ἐπαΐσσασθαι ἄεθλον,  
 ἐνθ' Αἴας μὲν ὅλισθε θέων—βλάψεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—  
 τῇ ρά βοῶν κέχντ' ὄνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐριμύκων, 775  
 οὐδὲ ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ πέφινεν πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 ἐν δ' ὄνθον βοέου πλῆτο στόμα τε ρῦνάς τε.  
 κρητῆρ' αὐτ' ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῶς Ὁδυσσεύς,  
 ὡς ἥλθε φθάμενος· ὃ δὲ βοῦν ἔλε φαιδμος Αἴας.  
 στῇ δὲ κέρας μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο, 780  
 ὄνθον ἀποπτύνων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.  
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μ' ἔβλαψε θεὰ πόδας, ἦ τὸ πάρος περ  
 μῆτρη ὡς Ὁδυσσῆι παρίσταται ἥδ' ἐπαρίγγει.”

“Ως ἔφαθ', οἵδ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἥδυν γέλασσαν.  
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἄρα δὴ λοισθήγιον ἔκφερ' ἄεθλον 785  
 μειδιόων, καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.  
 “εἰδόσιν ὑμῖν' ἔρεω πᾶσιν, φίλοι, ὡς ἔτι καὶ νῦν  
 ἀθάνατοι τιμῶσι παλαιοτέρους ἀνθρώπους.  
 Αἴας μὲν γὰρ ἐμεῖν' ὀλίγον προγενέστερός ἐστιν,  
 οὗτος δὲ προτέρης γενεῆς προτέρων τ' ἀνθρώπων· 790  
 ὡμογέροντα δέ μιν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀργαλέον δὲ  
 ποσσὸν ἔριδήσασθαι Ἀχαιοῖς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ.”

“Ως φάτο, κύδηνεν δὲ ποδώκεα Πηλεύωνα.  
 τὸν δ' Ἀχιλλεὺς μύθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν.  
 “Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ μέν τοι μέλεος εἰρήσεται αὖνος, 795  
 ἀλλά τοι ἡμιτάλαντον ἐγὼ χρυσοῦν ἐπιθήσω.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων.  
 αὐτῷ τὸν Πηλεύδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος

his limbs light, his feet and his hands above. But when they were now about to dart forth to win the prize, then Aias slipped as he ran—for Athene hampered him—where was strewn the filth from the slaying of the loud-bellowing bulls that swift-footed Achilles had slain in honour of Patroclus ; and with the filth of the bulls were his mouth and nostrils filled. So then much-enduring, goodly Odysseus took up the bowl, seeing he came in the first, and glorious Aias took the ox. And he stood holding in his hands the horn of the ox of the field, spewing forth the filth ; and he spake among the Argives : “ Out upon it, lo, the goddess hampered me in my running, she that standeth ever by Odysseus' side like a mother, and helpeth him.”

So spake he, but they all laughed merrily at him. Then Antilochus bare away the last prize, smiling the while, and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Among you all that know it well, will I declare, my friends, that even to this day the immortals shew honour to older men. For Aias is but a little older than I, whereas Odysseus is of an earlier generation and of earlier men—a green old age is his, men say—yet hard were he for any other Achaean to contend with in running, save only for Achilles.”

So spake he, and gave glory to the son of Peleus, swift of foot. And Achilles made answer, and spake to him, saying : “ Antilochus, not in vain shall thy word of praise be spoken ; nay, I will add to thy prize a half-talent of gold.”

So saying, he set it in his hands, and Antilochus received it gladly. But the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing

<sup>1</sup> Line 772 (=v. 122) was rejected by Aristarchus.

θῆκ' ἐς ἄγωνα φέρων, κατὰ δ' ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφά-  
λειαν,  
τεύχεα Σαρπήδοντος, ἃ μιν Πάτροκλος ἀπηύρα. 800  
στῇ δ' ὄρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν 'Αργείοισιν ἔειπεν.  
“ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὡς περ ἀρίστω,  
τεύχεα ἑσσαμένω, ταμεσίχροα χαλκὸν ἐλόντε,  
ἀλλήλων προπάροιθεν ὄμιλον πειρηθῆναι.  
ὅππότερος κε φθῆσιν ὁρεξάμενος χρόα καλόν,<sup>1</sup> 805  
ψαύσῃ δ' ἐνδίνων διά τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα,<sup>2</sup>  
τῷ μὲν ἔγω δώσω τόδε φάσγανον ὀργυρόηλον  
καλόν Θρῆκιον, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπήρων.  
τεύχεα δ' ἀμφότεροι ἔννήγα ταῦτα φερέσθων.  
καὶ σφιν δαῖτ' ἀγαθὴν παραθήσομεν ἐν κλισίσον.”<sup>3</sup> 810  
“Ως ἔφατ', ὥρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος  
Αἴας,  
ἄν δ' ἄρα Τυδεῖδης ὥρτο, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.  
οἱ δ' ἔπει οὐν ἐκάτερθεν ὄμιλον θωρήχθησαν,  
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρω συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεοθαι,  
δεινὸν δερκομένω θάμβος δ' ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιούς. 815  
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν ἴόντες,  
τρὶς μὲν ἐπῆξαν, τρὶς δὲ σχεδὸν ὄρμήθησαν.  
ἔνθ' Αἴας μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος ἔτον  
νύξ, οὐδὲ χρό' ἵκανεν· ἔρυτο γὰρ ἔνδοθι θώρηξ.  
Τυδεῖδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ὑπέρ σάκεος μεγάλου  
αἰὲν ἐπ' αὐχένι κύρε φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ.  
καὶ τότε δὴ ρ' Αἴαντι περιδδείσαντες Ἀχαιοὶ  
πανσαμένους ἐκέλευσαν ἀέθλια ἵσ' ἀνέλεσθαι.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 805 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form:  
ὅππότερος κε πρόσθεν ἐπιγράψας χρόα καλὸν φθῆη ἐπευξάμενος  
διά τ' ἔντεα καὶ φόνον ἄνδρῶν.

<sup>2</sup> Line 806 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>3</sup> Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.

spear,<sup>1</sup> and therewith a shield and helmet, the battle-gear of Sarpedon, that Patroclus stripped from him; and he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: “To win these prizes invite we warriors twain, the best there are, to clothe them in their armour and take bronze that cleaveth the flesh, and so make trial each of the other before the host. Whoso of the twain shall first reach the other's fair flesh, and touch the inward parts through armour and dark blood, to him will I give this silver-studded sword—a goodly Thracian sword which I took from Asteropaeus; and these arms let the twain bear away to hold in common; and a goodly banquet shall we set before them in our huts.”

So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up rose the son of Tydeus, stalwart Diomedes. So when they had armed them on either side of the throng, into the midst strode the twain, eager for battle, glaring terribly; and amazement held all the Achaeans. But when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, thrice they set upon each other, and thrice they clashed together. Then Aias thrust upon the shield, that was well-balanced upon every side, but reached not the flesh, for the corselet within kept off the spear. But Tydeus' son over the great shield sought ever to reach the neck with the point of his shining spear. Then verily the Achaeans, seized with fear for Aias, bade them cease and take up equal prizes. Howbeit

<sup>1</sup> The following passage, containing the description of the contests in spear-thrusting, discus-throwing, and archery (lines 798-883), is full of difficulties and incongruities, and few regard it as an integral part of the *Iliad*. These contests are not included in the lists of those which were customary, as given in the words of Achilles (621 ff.) or of Nestor (634 ff.).

αὐτὰρ Τυδεῖδη δῶκεν μέγα φάσγανον ἥρωα<sup>1</sup>  
σὺν κολεῷ τε φέρων καὶ ἔυτμήτῳ τελαμώνι.

825

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεύδης θῆκεν σόλον αὐτοχόωνον,  
δὸν πρὸν μὲν ρίπτασκε μέγα σθένος Ἡετίωνος·  
ἀλλ’ ἡ τοι τὸν πέφυε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
τὸν δ’ ἄγετ’ ἐν νήσσαι σὺν ἀλλοισι κτεάτεσσι.  
στῇ δ’ ὄρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·  
“ὅρνυσθ’ οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.  
εἴ οἱ καὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι πίονες ἄγροι,  
ἔξει μιν καὶ πέντε περιπλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς  
χρεώμενος· οὐ μὲν γάρ οἱ ἀτεμβόμενός γε σιδήρου  
ποιμῆν οὐδὲ ἀροτήρ εἰσ’ ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει.”<sup>2</sup> 835

“Ως ἔφατ’, ὥρτο δ’ ἔπειτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-  
ποίτης,

ἄν δὲ Λεοντῆς κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοι,  
ἄν δ’ Αἴας Τελαμωνιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἐπειός.  
ἔξείης δ’ ἵσταντο, σόλον δ’ ἔλε δῖος Ἐπειός,  
ἡκε δὲ δινήσας· γέλασαν δ’ ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί. 840  
δεύτερος αὖτ’ ἀφέντε Λεοντεύς, ὅζος Ἀρηός.  
τὸ τρίτον αὖτ’ ἔρριψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,  
χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς, καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων.<sup>2</sup>  
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ σόλον ἔλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,  
ὅσσον τις τ’ ἔρριψε καλαύροπα βουκόλος ἀνήρ,  
ἡ δέ θ’ ἐλισσομένη πέτεται διὰ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,  
τόσσον παντὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρβαλε· τοι δὲ βόησαν.  
ἀνστάντες δ’ ἔταροι Πολυποίταο κρατεροῦ  
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαυφυρὰς ἔφερον βασιλῆος ἀέθλον.

845

Αὐτὰρ ὁ τοξευτῆσι τύθει ἴοντα σίδηρον,  
καὶ δὸς ἔτιθει δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ’ ὑμιτέλεκκα,

850

<sup>1</sup> Lines 824 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 843 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to Tydeus' son the warrior gave the great sword,  
bringing it with its scabbard and well-cut baldric.

Then the son of Peleus set forth a mass of rough-cast iron,<sup>1</sup> which of old the mighty strength of Eëtion was wont to hurl; but him had swift-footed goodly Achilles slain, and bare this away on his ships with his other possessions. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest. Though his rich fields lie very far remote, the winner hereof will have it five revolving years to serve his need ; for not through lack of iron will his shepherd or ploughman fare to the city ; nay, this will supply them.”

So spake he, and thereat arose Polypoetes, staunch in fight, and the mighty strength of godlike Leonteus, and Aias, son of Telamon, and goodly Epeius. Then they took their places in order, and goodly Epeius grasped the mass, and whirled and flung it ; and all the Achaeans laughed aloud thereat. Then in turn Leonteus, scion of Ares, made a cast ; and thirdly great Telamonian Aias hurled it from his strong hand, and sent it past the marks of all. But when Polypoetes, staunch in fight, grasped the mass, far as a herdsman flings his crook, and it fieth whirling over the herds of kine, even so far cast he it beyond all the gathering ; and the folk shouted aloud. And the comrades of strong Polypoetes rose up and bare to the hollow ships the prize of the king.

Then for the archers he set forth as a prize dark iron—ten double axes laid he down, and ten single ;

<sup>1</sup> Others take σόλον αὐτοχόωνον to mean a mass of “self-smelted” meteoric iron.

ιστὸν δ' ἔστησεν νηὸς κυανοπρώρῳ  
 τηλοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ἐκ δὲ τρήρων πέλειαν  
 λεπτὴ μηρίνθῳ δῆσεν ποδός, ἡς ἄρ' ἀνώγει  
 τοξεύεν. “δὸς μέν κε βάλῃ τρήρων πέλειαν,<sup>855</sup>  
 πάντας ἀειράμενος πελέκεας οἰκόνδε φερέσθω.  
 δὸς δέ κε μηρύνθῳ τύχῃ, ὅρνιθος ἀμαρτῶν,  
 ἥσσων γάρ δὴ κεῖνος, δὸς δ' οὔσεται ἡμιπέλεκκα.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, ὥρτο δ’ ἔπειτα βίη Τεύκροιο ἄνακτος,  
 ἃν δ’ ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐνὶς Ἰδομενῆρος.<sup>860</sup>  
 κλήρους δ’ ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκήρῃ πάλλον ἐλόντες,  
 Τεύκρος δὲ πρώτος κλήρῳ λάχειν. αὐτίκα δ’ ἵὸν  
 ἤκειν ἐπικρατέως, οὐδὲ ἡπείλησεν ἄνακτι  
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ρέζειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.<sup>1</sup>  
 ὅρνιθος μὲν ἀμαρτε· μέγυρε γάρ οἱ τό γ’ Ἀπόλλων.<sup>865</sup>  
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μήρυθον βάλε πάρ πόδα, τῇ δέδετ’ ὅρνις·  
 ἀντικρὺ δ’ ἀπὸ μήρυθον τάμε πικρὸς διστός.  
 ἡ μὲν ἔπειτ’ ἥξει πρὸς οὐρανόν, ἡ δὲ παρείθη  
 μήρυθος ποτὶ γαῖαν· ἀτὰρ κελάδησαν Ἀχαιοῖ.  
 σπερχόμενος δ’ ἄρα Μηριόνης ἔξείρυσε χειρὸς<sup>870</sup>  
 τόξον—ἀτὰρ δὴ διστὸν ἔχειν πάλαι, ὡς ἴθυνε—  
 αὐτίκα δ’ ἡπείλησεν ἑκηρόλω ‘Ἀπόλλωνι  
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ρέζειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.  
 ὕψι δ’ ὑπὰι νεφέων εἰδε τρήρων πέλειαν.  
 τῇ δὲ ὁ γε δινεύουσαν ὑπὸ πτέρυγος βάλε μέσσην,<sup>875</sup>  
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διηλθε βέλος· τὸ μὲν ἄψ ἐπὶ γαῖῃ  
 πρόσθιεν Μηριόναο πάγη ποδός· αὐτὰρ ἡ ὅρνις  
 ἰστῷ ἐφεζομένη νηὸς κυανοπρώρῳ  
 αὐχέν’ ἀπεκρέμασεν, σὺν δὲ πτερὰ πυκνὰ λίασθεν.  
 ὡκὺς δ’ ἐκ μελέων θυμὸς πτάτο, τῇλε δ’ ἀπ’ αὐτοῦ<sup>880</sup>  
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὖ θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.

<sup>1</sup> Line 864 is omitted in some mss.

and he set up the mast of a dark-prowed ship far off in the sands, and with a slender cord made fast thereto by the foot a timorous dove, and bade shoot thereat. “Whoso shall hit the timorous dove let him take up all the double axes and bear them home, and whoso shall hit the cord, albeit he miss the bird : lo, his is the worser shot ; he shall bear as his prize the single axes.”

So spake he, and there arose the might of the prince Teucer, and Meriones the valiant squire of Idomeneus. Then took they the lots and shook them in a helmet of bronze, and Teucer drew by lot the first place. Forthwith he let fly an arrow with might, howbeit he vowed not that he would sacrifice to the king a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. So he missed the bird, for Apollo grudged him that, but hit the cord beside its foot wherewith the bird was tied, and clean away the bitter arrow cut the cord. Then the dove darted skyward, and the cord hung loose toward earth ; and the Achaeans shouted aloud. But Meriones speedily snatched the bow from Teucer’s hand — an arrow had he long been holding while Teucer aimed—and vowed forthwith that he would sacrifice to Apollo that smiteth afar a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. High up beneath the cloud he spied the timorous dove ; there as she circled round he struck her in the midst beneath the wing, and clean through passed the shaft, and fell again and fixed itself in the ground before the foot of Meriones ; but the dove, lighting on the mast of the dark-prowed ship, hung down her head, and her thick plumage drooped. Swiftly the life fled from her limbs, and she fell far from the mast ; and the people gazed thereon and were

ἄν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἔειρε,  
Τεῦκρος δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα φέρεν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεῖδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιουν ἔγχος,  
καὸς δὲ λέβητ' ἄπυρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα 885  
θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων· καὶ ρ' ἥμονες ἄνδρες ἀνέσταν.  
ἄν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεῖδης εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,  
ἄν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐν τὸν Ἰδομενῆος.  
τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
“Ἀτρεῖδη· ἴδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἀπάντων 890  
ἡδ' ὅσσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἥμασιν ἐπλευ ἄριστος.  
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν τόδ' ἀεθλον ἔχων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας  
ἔρχεν, ἀτὰρ δόρυ Μηριόνη ἦρωϊ πόρωμεν,  
εἰ σύ γε σῷ θυμῷ ἐθέλοις· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγώ γε.”  
“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-  
μέμνων. 895  
δῶκε δὲ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ἦρως  
Ταλθυβίῳ κήρυκι δίδου περικαλλὲς ἀεθλον.

seized with wonder. And Meriones took up all ten double axes, and Teucer bare the single to the hollow ships.

Then the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing spear and a cauldron, that the fire had not yet touched, of an ox's worth, embossed with flowers; and men that were hurlers of javelins arose. Up rose the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, and Meriones, the valiant squire of Idomeneus. But among them spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Son of Atreus, we know how far thou excellest all, and how far thou art the best in might and in the casting of the spear; nay, take thou this prize and go thy way to the hollow ships; but the spear let us give to the warrior Meriones, if thy heart consenteth thereto; so at least would I have it."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Then to Meriones he gave the spear of bronze, but the warrior handed to the herald Talthybius the beauteous prize.

κτορος  
τρι

## ΙΑΙΑΔΟΣ Ω

Λιτό δ' ἀγών, λαοὶ δὲ θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆσος ἔκαστοι  
ἔσκιδναντ' οἴεναι. τοὶ μὲν δόρποιο μέδοντο  
ῦπον τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
κλαῖε φίλου ἑτάρου μεμνημένος, οὐδέ μιν ὑπὸν  
ἥρει πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ᾽ ἐστρέφετ' ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα,  
Πατρόκλου ποθέων ἀνδροτῆτα τε καὶ μένος ἦν,<sup>5</sup>  
ἡδὲ ὄπόσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ πάθεν ἄλγεα,  
ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμους ἀλεγεινά τε κύματα πείρων·  
τῶν μιμνησκόμενος θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυον εἶβεν,  
ἄλλοτ' ἐπὶ πλευρὰς κατακείμενος, ἀλλοτε δ' αὐτε 10  
ὕπτιος, ἀλλοτε δὲ πρηνῆς· τοτὲ δ' ὄρθὸς ἀναστὰς  
δινεύεσκ' ἀλύνω παρὰ θυν' ἀλόσ. οὐδέ μιν ἡῶς  
φαινομένη λήθεσκεν ὑπέρ ἀλλα τ' ἡϊόνας τε,  
ἄλλ' ὅ γ' ἐπεὶ ζεύξειν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ὑπονος,  
Ἐκτορα δ' ἐλκεοθαι δησάσκετο δίφρου δπισθεν,<sup>15</sup>  
τρὶς δ' ἐρύσας περὶ σῆμα Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος  
αὐτὶς ἐνὶ κλισή πανέσκετο, τὸν δέ τ' ἔασκεν  
ἐν κόνι ἕκταυνόσας προπρηνέα. τοῦο δ' Ἀπόλλων  
πᾶσαν δεικείην ἅπεχε χροὶ φῶτ' ἐλεαίρων  
καὶ τεθνήτα περ· περὶ δ' αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε<sup>20</sup>  
χρυσείη, ὥνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.  
“Ως ὁ μὲν Ἐκτορα διὸν ἀείκιζεν μενεάνων.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 6-9 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 20f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

## BOOK XXIV

Then was the gathering broken up, and the folk scattered, each man to go to his own ship. The rest bethought them of supper and of sweet sleep, to take their fill thereof; but Achilles wept, ever remembering his dear comrade, neither might sleep, that mastereth all, lay hold of him, but he turned him ever to this side or to that, yearning for the manhood and valorous might of Patroclus, thinking on all he had wrought with him and all the woes he had borne, passing though wars of men and the grievous waves. Thinking thereon he would shed big tears, lying now upon his side, now upon his back, and now upon his face; and then again he would rise upon his feet and roam distraught along the shore of the sea. Neither would he fail to mark the Dawn, as she shone over the sea and the sea-beaches, but would yoke beneath the car his swift horses, and bind Hector behind the chariot to drag him withal; and when he had haled him thrice about the barrow of the dead son of Menoetius, he would rest again in his hut, but would leave Hector outstretched on his face in the dust. Howbeit Apollo kept all defacement from his flesh, pitying the warrior even in death, and with the golden aegis he covered him wholly, that Achilles might not tear his body as he dragged him.

Thus Achilles in his fury did foul despite unto

τὸν δ' ἐλεαίρεσκον μάκαρες θεοὶ εἰσορόωντες,<sup>1</sup>  
 κλέψαι δ' ὄτρύνεσκον ἔνσκοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην.  
 ἔνθ' ἀλλοι μὲν πᾶσι ἑγνδανεν, οὐδέ ποθ' Ἡρη<sup>25</sup>  
 οὐδὲ Ποσειδάνου οὐδὲ γλαυκώπεδι κούρῃ,  
 ἀλλ' ἔχον ᾧ σφι πρῶτον ἀπῆχθετο Ἰλιος ἵρη  
 καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ' ἄτης,  
 ὃς νεύκεσσε θεάς, ὅτε οἱ μέσταυλον ἵκοντο,  
 τὴν δ' ἥνησ' ἦ οἱ πόρε μαχλοσύνην ἀλεγεινήν.<sup>30</sup>  
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ρ' ἐκ τοῦ δυωδεκάτη γένετ' ἡώς,  
 καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἀθανάτοισι μετηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.  
 "σχέτλιοι ἔστε, θεοί, δηλήμονες· οὖν ποθ' ὑμῖν  
 "Ἐκτωρ μηρὶ" ἔκηε βοῶν αἰγῶν τε τελείων;  
 τὸν νῦν οὐκ ἔτλητε νέκυν περ ἔοντα σαῶσαι,<sup>35</sup>  
 ἦ τ' ἀλόχῳ ἰδέειν καὶ μητέρι καὶ τέκει ὥ  
 καὶ πατέρι Πριάμῳ λαοῖσι τε, τοι κέ μιν ὥκα  
 ἐν πυρὶ κήμαιεν καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερίσαιεν.  
 ἀλλ' δόλῳ Ἀχιλῆ, θεοί, βούλεσθ' ἐπαρήγειν,  
 ὥ οὗτ' ἄρ φρένες εἰσὶν ἐναίσμοι οὔτε νόγμα<sup>40</sup>  
 γναμπτὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, λέων δ' ᾧ ἄγρια οἴδεν,  
 ὃς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ μεγάλη τε βίη καὶ ἀγήνωρι θυμῷ  
 εἰξεις εἰούσης μῆλα βροτῶν, ὥνα δαῖτα λάβησσιν.  
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς ἔλεον μὲν ἀπώλεσεν, οὐδέ οἱ αἰδὼς  
 γίγνεται, ἦ τ' ἄνδρας μέγα σίνεται ἥδ' ὀνίησι.<sup>45</sup>  
 μέλλει μέν πού τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον ὀλέσσαι,  
 ἷε κασίγνητον ὁμογάστριον ἥε καὶ νιόν.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 23-30 (or 25-30) were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>2</sup> Line 30 was given by Aristophanes in the form,

τὴν δ' ἥνησ' ή οἱ κεχαρισμένα δῶρ' ὄνδρηνε.

<sup>3</sup> Line 45 (=Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 318) was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> This is the only allusion in the *Iliad* to the judgment of Paris.

goodly Hector ; but the blessed gods had pity on him as they beheld him, and bestirred the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal away the corpse. And the thing was pleasing unto all the rest, yet not unto Hera or Poseidon or the flashing-eyed maiden, but they continued even as when at the first sacred Ilios became hateful in their eyes and Priam and his folk, by reason of the sin of Alexander, for that he put reproach upon those goddesses when they came to his steading,<sup>1</sup> and gave precedence to her who furthered his fatal lustfulness. But when at length the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then among the immortals spake Phoebus Apollo : "Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and workers of bane. Hath Hector then never burned for you thighs of bulls and goats without blemish ? Him now have ye not the heart to save, a corpse though he be, for his wife to look upon and his mother and his child, and his father Priam and his people, who would forthwith burn him in the fire and pay him funeral rites. Nay, it is the ruthless Achilles, O ye gods, that ye are fain to succour, him whose mind is nowise right, neither the purpose in his breast one that may be bent ; but his heart is set on cruelty, even as a lion that at the bidding of his great might and lordly spirit goeth forth against the flocks of men to win him a feast ; even so hath Achilles lost all pity, neither is shame in his heart, the which harmeth men greatly and profiteth them withal.<sup>2</sup> Lo, it may be that a man hath lost one dearer even than was this—a brother, that the selfsame mother bare, or haply a son ;

<sup>2</sup> i.e. shame, or fear for what men may say, while it may deter one from doing wrong, may also prevent one from doing what he knows to be right ; see especially Euripides, *Hippolytus*, 385 f.

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέρκε·  
τλητὸν γάρ Μοῖραι θυμὸν θέσαν ἀνθρώπουσιν.  
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' "Εκτόρα δῖον, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηγύρα, 50  
ἴππων ἐξάπτων περὶ σῆμ' ἑτάροιο φίλοιο  
ἔλκει· οὐ μήν οἱ τό γε κάλλιον οὐδέ τ' ἄμεινον.  
μὴ ἀγαθῷ περ ἔοντι νεμεσοηθέωμέν οἱ ἡμένις·  
κωφὴν γάρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικίζει μενεαίνων."

Τὸν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσέφη λευκώλενος "Ηρη. 55  
"εἴη κεν καὶ τοῦτο τεὸν ἔπος, ἀργυρότοξε,  
εἰ δὴ δύμὴν Ἀχιλῆι καὶ "Εκτορὶ θήσετε τιμὴν.  
"Εκτωρ μὲν θυητός τε γυναικά τε θήσατο μαζόν·  
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς ἔστι θεᾶς γόνος, ἦν ἐγὼ αὐτὴ  
θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοιτιν, 60  
Πηλέϊ, ὃς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γένετ' ἀθανάτοισι.  
πάντες δ' ἀντιάσασθε, θεού, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι  
δαίνου ἔχων φόρμιγγα, κακῶν ἔταρ', αἰὲν ἅπιστε."·  
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα  
Ζεύς.

""Ηρη, μὴ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκύδμαινε θεοῖσιν. 65  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τιμή γε μῆ ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ "Εκτωρ  
φίλτατος ἔσκε θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἱ ἐν Ἰλίῳ εἰσίν.  
ῶς γάρ ἐμοὶ γ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τι φίλων ἥμάρτανε δώρων.  
οὐ γάρ μοί ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύτερο δαιτὸς ἔτσης,  
λοιβῆς τε κνίσης τε· τὸ γάρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμένις. 70  
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἔάσομεν—οὐδέ πη ἔστι<sup>1</sup>  
λάθρῃ Ἀχιλλῆος—θρασὺν "Εκτόρα· ἦ γάρ οἱ αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὅμῶς νύκτας τε καὶ ἥμαρ.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 71-73 were rejected by Aristarchus.

yet verily when he hath wept and wailed for him he maketh an end; for an enduring soul have the Fates given unto men. But this man, when he hath reft goodly Hector of life, bindeth him behind his chariot and draggeth him about the barrow of his dear comrade; in sooth neither honour nor profit shall he have therefrom. Let him beware lest we wax wroth with him, good man though he be; for lo, in his fury he doth foul despite unto senseless clay."

Then stirred to anger spake to him white-armed Hera: "Even this might be as thou sayest, Lord of the silver bow, if indeed ye gods will vouchsafe like honour to Achilles and to Hector. Hector is but mortal and was suckled at a woman's breast, but Achilles is the child of a goddess that I mine own self fostered and reared, and gave to a warrior to be his wife, even to Peleus, who was heartily dear to the immortals. And all of you, O ye gods, came to her marriage, and among them thyself too didst sit at the feast, thy lyre in thy hand, O thou friend of evil-doers, faithless ever."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her, and said: "Hera, be not thou utterly wroth against the gods; the honour of these twain shall not be as one; howbeit Hector too was dearest to the gods of all mortals that are in Ilion. So was he to me at least, for nowise failed he of acceptable gifts. For never was my altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due. Howbeit of the stealing away of bold Hector will we naught; it may not be but that Achilles would be ware thereof; for verily his mother cometh ever to his side alike by night and day. But I would that one of the gods would

ἀλλ' εἴ τις καλέσειε θεῶν Θέτιν δόσον ἐμένο,  
οὅφρα τί οἱ εἴπω πυκνὸν ἔπος, ὡς κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς 75  
δώρων ἐκ Πριάμοι λάχη ἀπό θ' "Εκτορὰ λύσῃ."

"Ος ἔφατ', ώρτο δὲ Ἱρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα,  
μεσσηγῆς δὲ Σάμου τε καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλούσσης  
ἐνθορε μείλαιν πόντῳ. ἐπεστονάχησε δὲ λίμνη.  
ἡ δὲ μολυβδάνη ἱκέλη ἐς βυνοσὸν ὅρουσεν, 80  
ἡ τε κατ' ἀγραύλῳ βόδις κέρας ἐμβεβανῖα  
ἔρχεται ἀμησητῆσιν ἐπ' ἰχθύσιν κῆρα φέρουσα.  
εὑρὲ δ' ἐνὶ σπῆῃ γλαφυρῷ Θέτιν, ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄλλαι  
ἥαθ' ὄμηγερέες ἄλιαι θεαί. ἡ δ' ἐνὶ μέσσης  
κλαῖε μόρον οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύμονος, ὃς οἱ ἔμελλε 85  
φθίσεοθ' ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης<sup>1</sup>  
ἄγχον δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὥκεα Ἱρις.  
"ὄρσο, Θέτι· καλέει Ζεὺς δόκθιτα μήδεα εἰδώς."  
τὴν δ' ἡμειβέτ' ἐπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.  
"τίπτε με κεῦνος ἄνωγε μέγας θεός; αἰδέομαι δὲ 90  
μίσγεοθ' ἀθανάτουσιν, ἔχω δ' ἄχε' ἄκριτα θυμῷ.  
εἴμι μέν, οὐδ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται, ὅττι κεν εἴπῃ."

"Ος ἄρα φωνήσασα κάλυμμ' ἔλε δία θεάων  
κυάνεον, τοῦ δ' οὐ τι μελάντερον ἐπλετο ἔσθος,  
βῇ δ' ἵέναι, πρόσθεν δὲ ποδήμεμος ὥκεα Ἱρις 95  
ἥγειτ'. ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σοφὶ λιάζετο κύμα θαλάσσης.  
ἀκτὴν δ' ἔξαναβᾶσαι ἐς οὐρανὸν ἀιχθήτην,  
εὖρον δ' εὐρύόπτα Κρονίδην, περὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἀπαντες  
ἥαθ' ὄμηγερέες μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔοντες.  
ἡ δ' ἄρα πάρ Διὶ πατρὶ καθέζετο, εἶξε δ' Ἀθήνη. 100

<sup>1</sup> Line 86 was rejected by Aristarchus.

The poet probably refers to an artificial bait made of horn and weighted with lead; cf. *Od.* xii. 251 ff., and Haskins in *Journ. Philol.* xix. 238 ff. Others assume that a tube of horn was used as a guard to prevent the line from being bitten through. So Aristarchus and Aristotle.

call Thetis to come unto me, that I may speak to her a word of wisdom, to the end that Achilles may accept gifts from Priam, and give Hector back."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and midway between Samos and rugged Imbros she leapt into the dark sea, and the waters sounded loud above her. Down sped she to the depths like a plummet of lead, the which, set upon the horn of an ox of the field, goeth down bearing death to the ravenous fishes.<sup>1</sup> And she found Thetis in the hollow cave, and round about her other goddesses of the sea sat in a throng, and she in their midst was wailing for the fate of her peerless son, who to her sorrow was to perish in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land. And swift-footed Iris drew near, and spake to her: "Rouse thee, O Thetis; Zeus, whose counsels are everlasting, calleth thee." Then spake in answer Thetis, the silver-footed goddess: "Wherefore summoneth me that mighty god? I have shame to mingle in the company of the immortals, seeing I have measureless griefs at heart. Howbeit I will go, neither shall his word be vain, whatsoever he shall speak."

So saying, the fair goddess took a dark-hued veil, than which was no raiment more black, and set out to go, and before her wind-footed swift Iris led the way; and about them the surge of the sea parted asunder. And when they had stepped forth upon the beach they sped unto heaven; and they found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, and around him sat gathered together all the other blessed gods that are for ever. Then she sate her down beside father Zeus, and Athene gave place.

Ἡρη δὲ χρύσεον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χερὶ θῆκε  
καὶ ρό, εὐφρην̄ ἐπέεσσι· Θέτις δ’ ὥρεξε πιοῦσα.  
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·  
“ ἥλυθες Οὐλυμπόνδε, θεὰ Θέτι, κηδομένη περ,  
πένθος ἄλαστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν· οἶδα καὶ αὐτός· 105  
ἄλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἐρέω τοῦ σ’ εἰνεκα δεῦρο κάλεσσα.  
ἐννῆμαρ δὴ νεῖκος ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ὅρωρεν  
“Εκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκυι καὶ Ἀχιλλῆς πτολιπόρθῳ·  
κλέψαι δ’ ὀτρύνουσιν ἔυσκοπον Ἀργεϊφόντην·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε κύδος Ἀχιλλῆς προτιάπτω, 110  
αἰδῶ καὶ φιλότητα τεὴν μετόπισθε φυλάσσων.  
αἴψα μάλ’ ἐσ στρατὸν ἐλθεῖ καὶ νιεῖ σῷ ἐπίτειλον·  
σκύζεσθαι οἱ εἰπὲ θεούς, ἐμὲ δ’ ἔξοχα πάντων  
ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, δτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν  
“Εκτορ’ ἔχει παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ’ ἀπέλυσεν, 115  
αἱ κέν πως ἐμέ τε δείσῃ ἀπό θ’ “Εκτορα λύσῃ.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ίριν ἐφήσω  
λύσασθαι φίλον νιόν, ίόντ’ ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,  
δῶρα δ’ Ἀχιλλῆς φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἵνην.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα, 120  
βῆ δὲ κατ’ Οὐλύμπου καρήνων ἀτέσσα,  
ἴξεν δ’ ἐσ κλισίην οὐδ’ νιέσος. ἐνθ’ ὅρα τόν γε  
εὑρ’ ἀδινὰ στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ’ ἀμφ’ αὐτὸν ἐταῖροι  
ἐσσυμένως ἐπένοντο καὶ ἐντύνοντ’ ἄριστον·  
τοῖσι δ’ ὅσι λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλισίῃ ἕρεντο. 125  
ἡ δὲ μάλ’ ἄγχ’ αὐτοῦ καθέζετο πότνια μήτηρ,  
χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τ’ ὄνομαζε·  
“ τέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρις ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων

<sup>1</sup> The “ honour ” consists in the fact that in yielding the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

And Hera set in her hand a fair golden cup, and spake words of cheer; and Thetis drank, and gave back the cup. Then among them the father of men and gods was first to speak : “ Thou art come to Olympus, goddess Thetis, for all thy sorrow, though thou hast comfortless grief at heart ; I know it of myself ; yet even so will I tell thee wherefore I called thee hither. For nine days’ space hath strife arisen among the immortals as touching the corpse of Hector and Achilles, sacker of cities. They are for bestirring the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal the body away, yet herein do I accord honour<sup>1</sup> unto Achilles ; for I would fain keep in time to come thy worship and thy love. Haste thee with all speed to the host and declare unto thy son my bidding. Say unto him that the gods are angered with him, and that I above all immortals am filled with wrath, for that in the fury of his heart he holdeth Hector at the beaked ships and gave him not back, if so be he may be seized with fear of me and give Hector back. But I will send forth Iris unto great-hearted Priam, to bid him go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and to bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart.”

So spake he, and the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, failed not to hearken, but went darting down from the peaks of Olympus, and came to the hut of her son. There she found him groaning ceaselessly, and round about him his dear comrades with busy haste were making ready their early meal, and in the hut a ram, great and shaggy, lay slaughtered for them. Then she, his queenly mother, sate her down close by his side and stroked him with her hand, and spake, and called him by name : “ My child, how long wilt thou devour thine heart with

σὴν ἔδεαι κραδίην, μεμνημένος οὕτε τι σίτου  
οὐτ' εὐνῆς; ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικί περ ἐν φιλότητι<sup>1</sup> 130  
μίσγεσθ'. οὐ γάρ μοι δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλά τοι ἥδη  
ἄγκη παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταῖη.  
ἀλλ' ἐμέθειν ἔννες ὥκα, Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἴμι.  
σκύζεσθαι σοὶ φῆσι θεούς, ἐξε δ' ἔξοχα πάντων  
ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μανομένησον 135  
"Εκτόρ' ἔχεις παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσας.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ λύσον, νεκροῖο δὲ δέξαι ἄπονα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς  
Αχιλλεύς.

"τῇδ' εἴη· ὃς ἄπονα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἄγοιτο,  
εἰ δὴ πρόφρονι θυμῷ Ὄλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει." 140

"Ως οἱ γ' ἐν νηῶν ἀγύρει μήτηρ τε καὶ νὺὸς  
πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπει πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον.  
Ἴριν δ' ὅτρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς Ἰλιον ἵρην·

"βάσκ' ίθι, Ἱρι ταχεῖα, λιποῦσ' ἔδος Οὐλύμπιοιο  
ἄγγειλον Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἰλιον εἴσω 145

λύσασθαι φίλον νὺὸν ιόντ' ἐπὶ νῆσας Ἀχαιῶν,  
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆς φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἴηγνη,  
οἶνον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἄμα Τρώων ἵτω ἀνήρ.

κῆρυνξ τίς οἱ ἐποιοτε γεραίτερος, ὃς κ' ίθύνοι  
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἐντροχον, ἥδε καὶ αὐτις 150

νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἀστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
μηδέ τί οἱ θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·

τοῖον γάρ οἱ πομπὸν ὁπάσσομεν Ἀργεϊφόντην,  
ὅς ἄξει ήσος κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλῆς πελάσση.

αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλῆος,  
οὐτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπό τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει. 155

<sup>1</sup> Lines 130-132 were rejected by Aristarchus.

weeping and sorrowing, and wilt take no thought  
of food, neither of the couch? Good were it for thee  
even to have dalliance in a woman's embrace. For,  
I tell thee, thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but  
even now doth death stand hard by thee and mighty  
fate. But hearken thou forthwith unto me, for I  
am a messenger unto thee from Zeus. He declareth  
that the gods are angered with thee, and that himself  
above all immortals is filled with wrath, for that in  
the fury of thine heart thou holdest Hector at the  
beaked ships, and gavest him not back. Nay come,  
give him up, and take ransom for the dead."

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot:  
"So let it be; whoso bringeth ransom, let him bear  
away the dead, if verily with full purpose of heart  
the Olympian himself so biddeth."

On this wise amid the gathering of the ships  
mother and son spake many winged words one to the  
other, but the son of Cronos sent forth Iris to sacred  
Ilios: "Up, go, swift Iris; leave thou the abode of  
Olympus and bear tidings within Ilios unto great-  
hearted Priam that he go to the ships of the  
Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and that he bear  
gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart;  
alone let him go, neither let any man beside of the  
Trojans go with him. A herald may attend him,  
an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-  
running waggon, and to carry back to the city the  
dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death  
be in his thoughts, neither any fear; such a guide  
will we give him, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead  
him, until in his leading he bring him nigh to Achilles.  
And when he shall have led him into the hut, neither  
shall Achilles himself slay him nor suffer any other

οῦτε γάρ εστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἀσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτῆμων,  
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἵκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

"Ως ἔφατ', ὥρτο δὲ Ἱρις ἀελλόποτος ἀγγελέουσα.  
ἰξεν δ' ἐς Πριάμοιο, κίχεν δ' ἐνοπήν τε γόνον τε. 160  
παῖδες μὲν πατέρ' ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἐνδοθεν αὐλῆς  
δάκρυσιν εἴματ' ἔφυρον, ὁ δ' ἐν μέσσοισι γεραιὸς  
ἐντυπάς ἐν χλαίνῃ κεκαλυμμένος· ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλὴ  
κόπρος ἔην κεφαλῇ τε καὶ αὐχένι τοῦτο γέροντος,  
τήν ρά κυλινδόμενος καταμήσατο χεροὶν ἔησι. 165  
θυγατέρες δ' ἀνὰ δώματ' ίδε ννοὶ ὡδύροιτο,  
τῶν μιμνησκόμεναι οἱ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἑσθοὶ  
χεροὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες.  
στῆ δὲ παρὰ Πρίαμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἡδὲ προσηγύδα  
τυτθὸν φθεγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυνᾶ. 170  
"Θάρσε, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσί, μηδέ τι τάρβει·  
οὐ μὲν γάρ τοι ἐγώ κακὸν ὀσσομένη τόδ' ἵκάνω,  
ἀλλ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,  
ὅς σεν ἄνευθεν ἐών μέγα κήδεται ἡδ' ἐλεαρει.  
λύσασθαι σε κέλευσεν Ὀλύμπιος Ἔκτορα δῖον, 175  
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἴηνη,  
οἶνον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἄμα Τρώων ἵτω ἀνήρ.  
κῆρύξ τίς τοι ἔποιτο γεραΐτερος, ὃς κ' ιθύνοι  
ἡμίονους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἐντροχον, ἡδὲ καὶ αὐτὶς  
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἀστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 180  
μηδέ τι τοι θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος.  
τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἄμ' ἔψεται Ἀργεῖφόντης,  
ὅς σ' ἄξει ήσος κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλῆι πελάσση.  
αὐτάρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλῆος,

to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindliness will he spare a suppliant man."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hastened to bear his message. She came to the house of Priam, and found therein clamour and wailing. His sons sat about their father within the court sullying their garments with their tears, and in their midst was the old king close-wrapped in his mantle ; and upon the old man's head and neck was filth in abundance, which he had gathered in his hands as he grovelled on the earth. And his daughters and his sons' wives were wailing throughout the house, bethinking them of the warriors many and valiant who were lying low, slain by the hands of the Argives. And the messenger of Zeus drew nigh to Priam, and spake to him ; softly she uttered her voice, yet trembling gat hold of his limbs : " Be of good courage, O Priam, son of Dardanus, and fear thou not at all. Not to forbode any evil to thee am I come hither, but with good intent. I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. The Olympian biddeth thee ransom goodly Hector, and bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart ; alone do thou go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with thee. A herald may attend thee, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in thy thoughts, neither any fear ; such a guide shall go with thee, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead thee, until in his leading he bring thee nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led thee into the hut, neither shall

οὗτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπό τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἔρυξει. 185  
 οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὗτ' ἀσκοπος οὗτ' ἀλιτήμων,  
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἵκέτεω πεφίδησεται ἀνδρός."

'Η μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὥκεα Ἰρις,  
 αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' νίλις ἄμαξαν ἐντροχον ἡμιονεῖην  
 ὅπλισαι ἡνῶγει, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς. 190  
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσετο κηώεντα  
 κέδρωνον ὑφόροφον, δις γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχάνδει.  
 ἐς δ' ἄλοχον Ἐκάβην ἐκαλέσσατο φώνησέν τε.  
 "δαιμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἄγγελος ἡλθε  
 λύσασθαι φίλον νιὸν ιόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,  
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἤην.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τί τοι φρεσὶν εἰδεται εἶναι;  
 αὖντος γάρ μ' αὐτὸν γε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνώγει  
 κεῖο' οἴειν ἐπὶ νῆας ἔσω στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ως φάτο, κώκυσεν δὲ γυνὴ καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ. 200  
 " ὡς μοι, πῆ δή τοι φρένες οἰχονθ', ἢς τὸ πάρος περ  
 ἔκλε' ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ξείνους ἡδ' οἷσιν ἀνάσσεις;  
 πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἷος,  
 ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὄφθαλμοὺς ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς  
 νιέας ἔξενάριξε; σιδήρειόν νῦ τοι ἥτορ. 205  
 εὶ γάρ σ' αἵρησει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὄφθαλμοῖσιν,  
 ὡμηστής καὶ ἀπιστος ἀνήρ ὁ γε, οὐ σ' ἐλεήσει,  
 οὐδέ τί σ' αἰδέσεται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἄνευθεν  
 ἦμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ· τῷ δ' ὡς ποθι Μούρα κραταή  
 γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκον αὐτῇ, 210  
 ἀργυρόποδας κύνας δοσαι ἐῶν ἀπάνευθε τοκήων,

Achilles himself slay thee nor suffer any other to slay; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin; nay, with all kindness will he spare a suppliant man."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed; but the king bade his sons make ready the light-running mule waggon, and bind the wicker box thereon. And himself he went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber, fragrant of cedar wood and high of roof, that held jewels full many: and he called to him Hecabe his wife, and spake: "Lady, from Zeus hath an Olympian messenger come to me, that I go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom my dear son, and that I bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart. But come, tell me this, how seemeth it to thy mind? For as touching mine own self, wondrously doth the desire of my heart bid me go thither to the ships, into the wide camp of the Achaeans."

So spake he, but his wife uttered a shrill cry, and spake in answer: "Ah, woe is me, whither now is gone the wisdom for the which of old thou wast famed among stranger folk and among them thou rulest? How art thou fain to go alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of the man who hath slain thy sons, many and valiant? Of iron verily is thy heart. For if so be he get thee in his power and his eyes behold thee, so savage and faithless is the man, he will neither pity thee nor anyhow have reverence. Nay, let us now make our lament afar from him we mourn, abiding here in the hall. On this wise for him did mighty Fate spin with her thread at his birth, when myself did bear him, that he should glut swift-footed dogs far from his parents, in the

ἀνδρὶ πάρα κρατερῷ, τοῦ ἐγὼ μέσον ἥπαρ ἔχουμ  
ἔσθιμεναι προσφύσα· τότ’ ἄντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο  
παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐ ἔ κακιζόμενόν γε κατέκτα,  
ἄλλὰ πρὸ Τρώων καὶ Τρωιάδων βαθυκόλπων  
ἔσταστ’, οὗτε φόβου μεμημένον οὐτ’ ἀλεωρῆς.”

Τὴν δ’ αὐτεῖ προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·  
“μή μ’ ἔθέλοντ’ οἴναι κατερύκανε, μηδέ μοι αὐτὴ  
ὅρνις ἐνὶ μεγάρουσι κακὸς πέλευ· οὐδέ με πείσεις.  
εἰ μὲν γάρ τις μ’ ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευεν,  
ἢ οἱ μάντιες εἰσὶ θυοσκόοι ἢ ιερῆς,  
ψεῦδος κεν φᾶμεν καὶ νοσφιζούμεθα μᾶλλον.  
νῦν δ’ αὐτὸς γάρ ἀκουσα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσέδρακον ἄντην,  
εἴμι, καὶ οὐχ ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται. εἰ δέ μοι αἷσα  
τεθνάμεναι παρὰ νησὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,  
βούλομαι· αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειν Ἀχιλλεὺς  
ἀγκάσ ἐλόντ’ ἐμὸν οὐίον, ἐπήν γόσυ έξ ἔρον εἴην.”

“Η, καὶ φωριαμῶν ἐπιθήματα κάλ’ ἀνέψγεν.  
ἔνθεν δώδεκα μὲν περικαλλέας ἔξελε πέπλους,  
δώδεκα δ’ ἀπλοῦδας χλαίνας, τόσους δὲ τάπητας,  
τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά,<sup>1</sup> τόσους δὲ ἐπὶ τοῖσι χιτῶνας.  
χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἔφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,  
ἐκ δὲ δύ’ αἴθωνας τρίποδας, πίσυρας δὲ λέβητας,  
ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλέας, ὃ οἱ Θρῆκες πόρον ἄνδρες  
ἔξεστην ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας· οὐδέ νυ τοῦ περ  
φείσατ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροις ὁ γέρων, περὶ δ’ ἡθελε θυμῷ  
λύσασθαι φίλον οὐίον. ὁ δὲ Τρώας μὲν ἅπαντας  
αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἐπεσσ’ αἰσχροῖσιν ἐνίσσων.

<sup>1</sup> λευκά : καλά,

abode of a violent man, in whose inmost heart I were fain to fix my teeth and feed thereon ; then haply might deeds of requital be wrought for my son, seeing in no wise while playing the dastard was he slain of him, but while standing forth in defence of the men and deep-bosomed women of Troy, with no thought of shelter or of flight.”

Then in answer spake unto her the old man, god-like Priam : “ Seek not to stay me that am fain to go, neither be thyself a bird of ill-boding in my halls ; thou shalt not persuade me. For if any other of the men that are upon the face of the earth had bidden me this, whether of seers that divine from sacrifice or of priests, a false thing might we deem it, and turn away therefrom the more ; but now—for myself I heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face—I will go forth, neither shall her word be vain. And if it be my fate to lie dead by the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, so would I have it ; forthwith let Achilles slay me, when once I have clasped in my arms my son, and have put from me the desire for wailing.”

He spake, and opened the goodly lids of chests, wherfrom he took twelve beauteous robes and twelve cloaks of single fold, and as many coverlets, and as many white mantles, and therewithal as many tunics. And of gold he weighed out and bare forth talents, ten in all, and two gleaming tripods, and four cauldrons, and a cup exceeding fair, that the men of Thrace had given him when he went thither on an embassage, a great treasure ; not even this did the old man spare in his halls, for he was exceeding fain to ransom his dear son. Then drove he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with

" ἔρρετε, λωβητῆρες ἐλέγχεες· οὐ νν καὶ ὑμῖν  
οἴκοι ἔνεστι γόσ, ὅτι μὲν ἥλθετε κηδήσοντες;      240  
ἡ ὄνόσσασθ<sup>1</sup> ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε ἔδωκε,  
παῦδ' ὀλέσαι τὸν ἄριστον; ἀτὰρ γνώσεσθε καὶ ὕμμεις.  
ρήμτεροι γάρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε  
κείνου τεθνηῶτος ἔναιρέμεν. αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε  
πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν κεραΐζομένην τε      245  
ὅφθαλμοισιν ἰδεῖν, βαίνω δόμον "Αἴδος εἴσω."

"Η, καὶ σκηπανίῳ δίεπ<sup>2</sup> ἀνέρας· οἱ δὲ ἵσταν ἔξω  
σπερχομένοι γέροντος. δὸς δὲ νιάσιν οἰσιν ὄμοκλα,  
νεικείων "Ελεύνον τε Πάριν τ' Ἀγάθωνά τε δῖον  
Πάμμονά τ' Ἀντίφονόν τε βοήν ἀγαθόν τε Πολίτην      250  
Δηϊφοβόν τε καὶ Ἰππόθοον καὶ Δῖον ἀγανόν·  
ἐννέα τοῖς δὲ γεραιὸς δύοκλήσας ἐκέλευε.  
" σπενσατέ μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἴθ' ἄμα  
πάντες

"Εκτορος ὀψέλετ<sup>3</sup> ἀντὶ θοῆς ἐπὶ νησοὶ πεφάσθαι.  
ῷ μοι ἐγώ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον νίας ἄριστους      255  
Τροΐην ἐν εὑρείῃ, τῶν δὲ οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖθαι,  
Μήστορά τ' ἀντίθεον καὶ Τρωΐλον ἐππιοχάρμην  
"Εκτορά θ', δες θεὸς ἔσκε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, οὐδὲ ἔψκει  
ἀνδρός γε θνητοῦ πάις ἔμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῖο·  
τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσ<sup>4</sup> "Αρης, τὰ δὲ ἐλέγχεα πάντα  
λέλειπται,      260

ψεῦσταί τ' ὁρχησταί τε, χοροιτυπίησιν ἄριστοι,  
ἀρνῶν ἡδὲ ἐρίφων ἐπιδήμιοι ἀρπακτῆρες.  
οὐκ ἀν δὴ μοι ἄμαξαν ἐφοπλίσσασι τέ τάχιστα,  
ταῦτά τε πάντα ἐπιθεῖτε, ἵνα πρήσσωμεν ὅδοῖο;"

"Ως ἔφαθ<sup>5</sup>, οἱ δὲ ἄρα πατρὸς ὑποδδείσαντες  
όμοκλῆν  
ἐκ μὲν ἄμαξαν ἀειραν ἐντροχον ἡμιονείην      265  
<sup>1</sup> ὄνόσσασθ<sup>6</sup>: οὔνεσθ<sup>7</sup>.

words of reviling : " Get ye hence, wretches, ye that work me shame ! Have ye not also lamentation at home, that ye come hither to vex me ? Count ye it not enough that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath brought this sorrow upon me, that I should lose my son the best of all ? Nay, but yourselves too shall know it, for easier shall ye be, now he is dead, for the Achaeans to slay. But for me, or ever mine eyes behold the city sacked and laid waste, may I go down into the house of Hades."

He spake, and plying his staff went among the men, and they went forth from before the old man in his haste. Then called he aloud to his sons, chiding Helenus and Paris and goodly Agathon and Pammon and Antiphonus and Polites, good at the war-cry, and Deiphobus and Hippothous and lordly Dius. To these nine the old man called aloud, and gave command : " Haste ye, base children that are my shame ; would that ye all together in Hector's stead had been slain at the swift ships ! Woe is me, that am all unblest, seeing that I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left, not godlike Mestor, not Troilus the warrior charioteer, not Hector that was a god among men, neither seemed he as the son of a mortal man, but of a god : all them hath Ares slain, yet these things of shame are all left me, false of tongue, nimble of foot, peerless at beating the floor in the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own folk. Will ye not make me ready a waggon, and that with speed, and lay all these things therein, that we may get forward on our way ? "

So spake he, and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their father, brought forth the light-running

καλὴν πρωτοπαγέα, πείρυθα δὲ δῆσαν ἐπ' αὐτῆς,  
καὸς δ' ἀπὸ πασσαλόφι ζυγὸν ἥρεον ἡμιόνειον  
πύξινον ὄμφαλόνεν, εὖ οἰήκεσσιν ἀρηρός.<sup>1</sup> 270  
ἐκ δ' ἔφερον ζυγόδεσμον ἄμα ζυγῷ ἐννεάπτηχν.  
καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατέθηκαν ἐϋξέστω ἐπὶ ρυμῷ,  
πέζῃ ἐπὶ πρώτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἐστορι βάλλον,  
τρὶς δ' ἑκάτερθεν ἔδησαν ἐπ' ὄμφαλόν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
ἔξείης κατέδησαν, ὑπὸ γλωχίνα δ' ἔκαμψαν.  
ἐκ θαλάμου δὲ φέροντες ἐϋξέστης ἐπ' ἀπήρνης 275  
νήεον Ἐκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι, ἄποινα,  
ζεῦξαν δ' ἡμιόνους κρατερώνυχας ἐντειρεγούν,  
τοὺς ρά ποτε Πριάμῳ Μυσοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.  
ἴππους δὲ Πριάμῳ ὑπαγον ζυγόν, οὓς δὲ γεραιὸς  
αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀτίταλλεν ἐϋξέστη ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 280

Τὸν μὲν ζευγνύσθην ἐν δώμασιν ὑψηλοῖσι  
κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκνὰ φρεσὶ μῆδε ἔχοντες.  
ἀγχιμολον δέ σφ' ἥλθ' Ἐκάβῃ τετιγότι θυμῷ,  
οἵνον ἔχοντος ἐν χειρὶ μελίφρονα δεξιτερῆφι,  
χρυσέων ἐν δέπται, ὅφρα λείψαντε κιούτην. 285  
στῇ δέ ιππων προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'  
οὐδόμαζε.

“τῇ, σπεῖσον Διὸν πατρί, καὶ εὔχεο οἴκαδ' ἵκεσθαι  
ἄψ ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἀρ σέ γε θυμὸς

<sup>1</sup> Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

<sup>1</sup> i.e. for the reins.

<sup>2</sup> The following suggestions may help to make clear the details of this difficult passage, in the interpretation of which I have followed Leaf. The pole of the chariot was so curved at the end as to run up to an almost vertical point (*πέζη*). The yoke was laid across the pole just at the bend (*πέζη ἐπὶ πρώτῃ*), a peg (*ἐστωρ*) being inserted through a ring (*κρίκος*) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the

waggons drawn of mules, fair and newly-wrought, and bound upon it the wicker box; and down from its peg they took the mule-yoke, a box-wood yoke with a knob thereon, well-fitted with guiding-rings<sup>1</sup>; and they brought forth the yoke-band of nine cubits, and therewithal the yoke. The yoke they set with care upon the polished pole at the upturned end thereof, and cast the ring upon the thole; and they bound it fast to the knob with three turns to left and right, and thereafter made it fast to the post, and bent the hook thereunder.<sup>2</sup> Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished waggons the countless ransom for Hector's head, and yoked the strong-hooved mules that toil in harness, which on a time the Mysians had given to Priam, a splendid gift. And for Priam they led beneath the yoke horses that the old king kept for his own and reared at the polished stall.

Thus were the twain letting yoke their cars, in the high palace, even the herald and Priam, with thoughts of wisdom in their hearts, when nigh to them came Hecabe, her heart sore stricken, bearing in her right hand honey-hearted wine in a cup of gold, that they might make libation ere they went. And she stood before the horses, and spake, saying: “Take now, pour libation to father Zeus, and pray that thou mayest come back home from the midst of the foemen, seeing thy heart sendeth thee forth

pole. The ζυγόδεσμον was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the πέζη was made fast by three turns to the boss of the yoke, and then the ends of the rope were carried back to the car and tied to the ξέση, by which we may understand an upright post at the front of the car. “As to the meaning of ὑπὸ γλωχίνα δὲ ἔκαμψαν it is hardly possible to make a guess” (Leaf).

δύτρύνει ἐπὶ νῆσα, ἐμένο μὲν οὐκ ἐθελούσης.  
 ἀλλ’ εὔχεο σὺ γ’ ἔπειτα κελαινεφέϊ Κρονίωνι  
 ’Ιδαιώ, ὃς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὄραται,  
 αἴτει δ’ οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τέ οἱ αὐτῷ  
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὐν κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,  
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας  
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆσα ἵης Δαναῶν ταχυπάλων.  
 εἰ δέ τοι οὐ δώσει ἐὸν ἄγγελον εὐρύοπα Ζεύς,  
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ γέ σ’ ἔπειτα ἐποτρύνοντα κελούμην  
 νῆσας ἐπ’ Ἀργείων ιέναι μάλα περ μεμαῶτα.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδής·  
 “ὦ γύναι, οὐ μέν τοι τόδ’ ἐφιεμένη ἀπιθήσω·  
 ἐσθόλὸν γὰρ Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἴ κ’ ἐλεήσῃ.”

“Η ῥα, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὅτρουν’ ὁ γεραιὸς  
 χερσὸν ὑδωρ ἐπικινέναι ἀκήρατον· ἡ δὲ παρέστη  
 χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοον θ’ ἄμα χερσὸν ἔχοντα.<sup>1</sup>  
 νιψάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο ἦς ἀλόχοιο·  
 εὔχετ’ ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἔρκεϋ, λεῖψε δὲ οἶνον  
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδών, καὶ φωνήσας ἔπος ηῦδα·  
 “Ζεῦ πάτερ, ”Ιδηθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε,  
 δόσ μ’ ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἦδ’ ἐλεεινόν,  
 πέμψον δ’ οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τε σοὶ αὐτῷ  
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὐν κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,  
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας  
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆσα ἵω Δαναῶν ταχυπάλων.”  
 “Ως ἔφατ’ εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ’ ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεύς.

<sup>1</sup> Line 304 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to the ships, albeit I am fain thou shouldst not go. Thereafter make thou prayer unto the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, the god of Ida, that looketh down upon all the land of Troy, and ask of him a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to himself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon thy right hand, to the end that marking the sign with thine own eyes, thou mayest have trust therein, and go thy way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds. But if so be Zeus whose voice is borne afar grant thee not his own messenger, then I of a surety should not urge thee on and bid thee go to the ships of the Argives, how eager soever thou be.”

Then in answer spake unto her godlike Priam: “Wife, I will not disregard this hest of thine; for good is it to lift up hands to Zeus, if so be he will have pity.”

Thus spake the old man, and bade the housewife that attended pour over his hands water undefiled; and the handmaid drew nigh bearing in her hands alike basin and ewer. Then, when he had washed his hands, he took the cup from his wife and then made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, with a look toward heaven, and spake aloud, saying: “Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, grant that I may come unto Achilles’ hut as one to be welcomed and to be pitied; and send a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to thyself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon my right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with mine own eyes, I may have trust therein, and go my way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds.”

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus the Counsellor

αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἤκε, τελειότατον πετεηνῶν,      315  
 μόρφουν θηρητῆρ', ὃν καὶ περκνὸν καλέουσιν.  
 ὅσση δ' ὑψορόφοιο θύρη θαλάμοιο τέτυκται  
 ἀνέρος ἀφνειοῦ, ἐν κληῖστ' ἄραρυνα,  
 τόσον ἄρα τοῦ ἔκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερά· εἴσατο δέ σφι  
 δεξιὸς ἀτέξας διὰ ἀστεος. οἱ δὲ ἴδοντες      320  
 γήθησαν, καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη.

Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραιὸς ἑοῦ ἐπεβήσετο δίφρου,  
 ἐκ δ' ἔλασε προθύρῳ καὶ αἰθούσῃς ἐριδούπου.  
 πρόσθε μὲν ἡμίονοι ἔλκον τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην,  
 τὰς Ἰδαῖος ἔλαυνε δαῖφρων· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν      325  
 ἵπποι, τοὺς ὁ γέρων ἐφέπων μάστιγι κέλευε  
 καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἄστυ· φίλοι δ' ἄμα πάντες ἐποντο  
 πόλλον ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὡς εἰ θάνατόνδε κιούντα.  
 οἱ δὲ ἐπεὶ οὖν πόλιος κατέβαν, πεδίον δ' ἀφίκοντο,  
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄφορροι προτὶ "Ιλιον ἀπονέοντο,      330  
 παιδεῖς καὶ γαμβροί, τὰ δ' οὐ λάθον εὐρύοπα Ζῆν  
 ἐς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἴδων δ' ἐλέησε γέροντα,  
 αἷψα δ' ἄρ' Ἐρμείαν, νίὸν φίλοι, ἀντίον ηῦδα·  
 "Ἐρμεία, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε φίλτατόν ἐστιν  
 ἀνδρὶ ἑταῖρόσσαι, καὶ τ' ἔκλινες ὡς κ' ἐθέλησθα,      335  
 βάσκος ἥθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆσας Ἀχαιῶν  
 ὡς ἄγαγ', ὡς μῆτ' ἄρ τις ἴδη μῆτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ  
 τῶν ἀλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλεῖωνάδ' ἱκέσθαι."

"Ος ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε διάκτορος Ἀργειφόντης.  
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσὶν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα      340  
 ἀμφιρόσσια χρύσεια, τά μιν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρὴν  
 ἥδ' ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἄμα πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο·

heard him. Forthwith he sent an eagle, surest of omen among winged birds, the dusky eagle, even the hunter, that men call also the black eagle. Wide as is the door of some rich man's high-roofed treasure-chamber, a door well fitted with bolts, even so wide spread his wings to this side and to that ; and he appeared to them on the right, darting across the city. And at sight of him they waxed glad, and the hearts in the breasts of all were cheered.

Then the old man made haste and stepped upon his car, and drove forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. In front the mules drew the four-wheeled waggon, driven of wise-hearted Idaeus, and behind came the horses that the old man ever plying the lash drove swiftly through the city ; and his kinsfolk all followed wailing aloud as for one faring to his death. But when they had gone down from the city and were come to the plain, back then to Ilios turned his sons and his daughters' husbands ; howbeit the twain were not unseen of Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, as they came forth upon the plain, but as he saw the old man he had pity, and forthwith spake to Hermes, his dear son :

"Hermes, seeing thou lovest above all others to companion a man, and thou givest ear to whomsoever thou art minded, up, go and guide Priam unto the hollow ships of the Achaeans in such wise that no man may see him or be ware of him among all the Danaans, until he be come to the son of Peleus."

So spake he, and the messenger, Argeiphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts

εῖλετο δὲ ράβδον, τῇ τ' ἀνδρῶν ὅμματα θέλγει  
ῶν ἐθέλει, τοὺς δ' αὐτεὶς καὶ ὑπνώσαντας ἐγείρει.  
τὴν μετὰ χερὸν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς Ἀργειφόντης. 345  
αἷψα δ' ἄρα Τροίην τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκανε.  
βῆ δ' ἵέναι κούρῳ πάσιν μνητῆρι ἐοικώσ,  
πρώτον ὑπηρήγη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτη ἥβῃ.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σῆμα παρέξ "Ιλοιο ἔλασσαν,  
στῆσαν ἄρ' ἡμιόνους τε καὶ ἵππους, ὅφρα πίοιεν, 350  
ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλυθε γαῖαν.  
τὸν δ' ἔξ ἀγχυμόλοιο ἴδων ἐφράσσοτο κῆρυξ  
Ἐρμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φώνησέν τε·  
"φράζε, Δαρδανίδη· φραδέος νόου ἔργα τέτυκται.  
ἄνδρ' ὄρώω, τάχα δ' ἄμμει διαρραίσθαι δύω. 355  
ἄλλ' ἀγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ' ἵππων, ἢ μιν ἐπειτα  
γούνων ἀψάμενοι λιτανεύσομεν, αἴ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."

"Ως φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δεῖδιε δ'  
αἰνῶς,

ὅρθαι δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,  
στῆ δὲ ταφών. αὐτὸς δ' ἐριούνιος ἐγγύθειν ἐλθών, 360  
χεῖρα γέροντος ἐλῶν ἔξειρετο καὶ προσέειπε·  
"πῇ, πάτερ, ὁδ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἡμιόνους ιθύνεις  
νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εῦδοντι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;  
οὐδὲ σύ γ' ἔδδεισας μένεα πνείοντας Ἀχαιούς,  
οἵ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσιοι ἐγγύς ἔσσοι; 365  
τῶν εἴ τις σε ἰδοίτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν  
τοσσάδ' ὀνείατ' ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δή τοι νόος εἴη;  
οὔτ' αὐτὸς νέος ἔσσοι, γέρων δέ τοι ούτος ὀπτηδεῖ,  
ἄνδρ' ἀπαμύνασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνη.

of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argeiphontes flew, and quickly came to Troy-land and the Hellespont. Then went he his way in the likeness of a young man that is a prince, with the first down upon his lip, in whom the charm of youth is fairest.

Now when the others had driven past the great barrow of Ilus, they halted the mules and the horses in the river to drink ; for darkness was by now come down over the earth. Then the herald looked and was ware of Hermes hard at hand, and he spake to Priam, saying : "Bethink thee, son of Dardanus, here is somewhat that calls for prudent thought. I see a man, and anon methinks shall we be cut to pieces. Come, let us flee in the chariot, or at least clasp his knees and entreat him, if so be he will have pity."

So spake he, and the old man's mind was confounded and he was sore afraid, and up stood the hair on his pliant limbs, and he stood in a daze. But of himself the Helper drew nigh, and took the old man's hand, and made question of him, saying : "Whither, Father, dost thou thus guide horses and mules through the immortal night when other mortals are sleeping ? Art thou untouched by fear of the fury-breathing Achaeans, hostile men and ruthless that are hard anigh thee ? If one of them should espy thee bearing such store of treasure through the swift black night, what were thy counsel then ? Thou art not young thyself, and thy companion here is old, that ye should defend you against a man, when one waxes wroth without a cause. But

ἀλλ' ἔγώ οὐδέν σε ρέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ὅλλον 370  
σεῦ ἀπαλεξήσαιμι· φίλω δέ σε πατρὶ ἔσκω."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·  
“οὕτω πη τάδε γ' ἔστι, φίλον τέκος, ὡς ἀγορεύεις.  
ἀλλ' ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμένο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα,  
ὅς μοι τοιόνδ' ἤκεν ὄδοιπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι, 375  
αἴσιον, οἷος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἶδος ἀγητός,  
πέπινοι τε νόῳ, μακάρων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκήων.

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·  
“ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, γέρων, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον, 380  
ἥτι πῃ ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ  
ἄνδρας ἐσ ἀλλοδαπούς, ὥν περ τάδε τοι σόα μίμνη,  
ἥ ηδη πάντες καταλείπετε “Ιλιον ἵριν  
δειδιότες· τοῖος γάρ ἀνήρ ὥριστος ὅλωλε  
σὸς πάϊς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδεύετ’ Ἀχαιῶν.” 385

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·  
“τίς δὲ σύ ἐσσι, φέριστε, τέων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκήων;  
ὡς μοι καλὰ τὸν οὔτον ἀπότμου παιδὸς ἔνισπες.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·  
“πειρᾶ ἐμένο, γεραιέ, καὶ εἴρεαι “Εκτορα δῖον. 390  
τὸν μὲν ἔγώ μάλα πολλὰ μάχη ἔνι κυδιανείρη  
όφθαλμοῖσιν ὅπωπα, καὶ εὐτ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἐλάσσας  
Ἀργείους κτείνεσκε, δαῖζων ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ.  
ἡμεῖς δ' ἔσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γάρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
εἴα μάρνασθαι, κεχολωμένος Ἀτρεῖων. 395

as for me, I will nowise harm thee, nay, I will even defend thee against another; for like unto my dear father art thou in mine eyes."

Then the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Even so, dear son, are all these things as thou dost say. Howbeit still hath some god stretched out his hand even over me, seeing he hath sent a wayfarer such as thou to meet me, a bringer of blessing, so wondrous in form and comeliness, and withal thou art wise of heart; blessed parents are they from whom thou art sprung."

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: "Yea verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou art bearing forth these many treasures and goodly unto some foreign folk, where they may abide for thee in safety, or whether by now ye are all forsaking holy Ilios in fear; so great a warrior, the noblest of all, hath perished, even thy son; for never held he back from warring with the Achaeans."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Who art thou, noble youth, and from what parents art thou sprung, seeing thou speakest thus fitly of the fate of my hapless son?"

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: "Thou wouldest make trial of me, old sire, in asking me of goodly Hector. Him have mine eyes full often seen in battle, where men win glory, and when after driving the Argives to the ships he would slay them in havoc with the sharp bronze; and we stood there and marvelled, for Achilles would not suffer us to fight, being filled with wrath

τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεράπων, μία δ' ἥγαγε νῆσος εὐεργῆς·  
Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἔξι εἴμι, πατὴρ δέ μοι ἐστὶ Πολύκτωρ.  
ἀφνειός μὲν ὁ γ' ἐστί, γέρων δὲ δὴ ὡς σύ περ ὀδε,  
ἔξι δέ οἱ νῖες ἕασιν, ἐγὼ δέ οἱ ἔβδομός εἴμι.  
τῶν μέτα παλλόμενος κλήρῳ λάχον ἐνθάδ' ἔπεσθαι. 400  
νῦν δ' ἡλθον πεδίονδ' ἀπὸ νηῶν· ἡώθεν γὰρ  
θήσονται περὶ ἄστυ μάχην ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί.  
ἀσχαλώσοι γάρ οἵδε καθίμενοι, οὐδὲ δύνανται  
ἰσχειν ἐσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆς Ἀχαιῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς. 405  
“εἰ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος  
εἰς, ἄγε δὴ μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείην κατάλεξον,  
ἢ ἔτι πάρ τησσιν ἐμὸς πάις, ἢε μιν ἦδη  
ἥσι κυσὸν μελεῖστι ταμῶν προῦθηκεν Ἀχιλλεύς.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης. 410  
“ὦ γέρον, οὐ πω τὸν γε κύνες φάγον οὐδὲ οἰωνοί,  
ἀλλ' ἔτι κεῖνος κεῖται Ἀχιλῆος παρὰ νηῆ  
αὔτως ἐν κλισίγηι· δυναδεκάτη δέ οἱ ἡώς  
κειμένω, οὐδέ τί οἱ χρῶς σήπεται, οὐδέ μιν εὐλαί  
ἔσθοντο, αἱ ρά τε φῶτας ἀρρηφάτους κατέδουσιν. 415  
ἢ μέν μιν περὶ σῆμα ἑοῦ ἐτάροι φίλοιο  
ἔλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἡώς δὲ δῖα φανήῃ,  
οὐδέ μιν αἰσχύνει· θηοῖσο κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθῶν  
οίον ἔερσήεις κεῖται, περὶ δ' αἷμα νένιππαι,  
οὐδέ ποθι μιαρός· σὸν δ' ἔλκεα πάντα μέρυκεν, 420  
ὅσσος ἐτύπη· πολέες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἔλασσαν.

against the son of Atreus. His squire am I, and the selfsame well-wrought ship brought us hither. Of the Myrmidons am I one, and my father is Polyctor. Rich in substance is he, and an old man even as thou, and six sons hath he, and myself the seventh. From these by the casting of lots was I chosen to fare hitherward. And now am I come to the plain from the ships; for at dawn the bright-eyed Achaeans will set the battle in array about the city. For it irketh them that they sit idle here, nor can the kings of the Achaeans avail to hold them back in their eagerness for war.”

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : “ If thou art indeed a squire of Peleus’ son Achilles, come now, tell me all the truth, whether my son is even yet by the ships or whether by now Achilles hath hewn him limb from limb and cast him before his dogs.”

Then again the messenger Argeiphontes spake to him : “ Old sire, not yet have dogs and birds devoured him, but still he lieth there beside the ship of Achilles amid the huts as he was at the first ; and this is now the twelfth day that he lieth there, yet his flesh decayeth not at all, neither do worms consume it, such as devour men that be slain in fight. Truly Achilles draggeth him ruthlessly about the barrow of his dear comrade, so oft as sacred Dawn appeareth, howbeit he marreth him not ; thou wouldest thyself marvel, wert thou to come and see how dewy-fresh he lieth, and is washen clean of blood, neither hath anywhere pollution ; and all the wounds are closed wherewith he was stricken, for many there were that drove the bronze into his flesh. In such wise

ώς τοι κήδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υἱὸς ἑοῖο<sup>1</sup>  
καὶ νέκυος περ ἔστος, ἐπεὶ σφι φίλος περὶ κῆρι.”  
“Ως φάτο, γηθησεν δ’ ὁ γέρων, καὶ ἀμειβετο  
μύθῳ.  
“ὦ τέκος, ἥρ’ ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσυμα δῶρα διδοῦναι 425  
ἀθανάτοις, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ’ ἐμός πάüs, εἴ ποτ’ ἔην γε,  
λήθετ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἱ “Ολυμπον ἔχουσι·  
τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἰση.  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμὲν πάρα καλὸν ἀλεισον,  
αὐτὸν τε ρύσαι, πέμψον δέ με σύν γε θεοῖσιν, 430  
ὅφρα κεν ἐς κλισίην Πηληγάδεω ἀφίκωμαι.”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης.  
“πειρῷ ἐμεῖο, γεραέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδέ με πείσεις,  
ὅς με κέλεαι σέο δῶρα παρέξ Ἀχιλῆα δέχεσθαι.  
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δείδοικα καὶ αἰδέομαι περὶ κῆρι 435  
συλεύειν, μή μοί τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.  
σοὶ δ’ ἀν ἐγὼ πομπὸς καὶ κε κλυτὸν Ἀργος ἰκούμην,  
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νηῇ θοῇ ἢ πεζὸς ὁμαρτέων.  
οὐκ ἄν τίς τοι πομπὸν ὀνοσσάμενος μαχέσαιτο.”

“Η, καὶ ἀναίξας ἐριούνιος ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους 440  
καρπαλίκιας μάστιγα καὶ ἡμία λάζετο χερσίν,  
ἐν δ’ ἐπνευσ’ ἵπποισι καὶ ἡμιόνοις μένος ἡῦ.  
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πύργους τε νεῶν καὶ τάφρον ἵκοντο,  
οἱ δὲ νέον περὶ δόρπα φυλακτῆρες πονέοντο,  
τοῖσι δ’ ἐφ’ ὑπνον ἔχενε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης 445  
πᾶσιν, ἄφαρ δ’ ὕιξε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὄχης,  
ἔς δ’ ἄγαγε Πρίαμόν τε καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρ’ ἐπ’ ἀπήνης.

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἔησος.

<sup>2</sup> Line 423 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

do the blessed gods care for thy son, a corpse though  
he be, seeing he was dear unto their hearts.”

So spake he, and the old man waxed glad, and answered, saying: “ My child, a good thing is it in sooth e'en to give to the immortals such gifts as be due ; for never did my son—as sure as ever such a one there was—forget in our halls the gods that hold Olympus ; wherefore they have remembered this for him, even though he be in the doom of death. But come, take thou from me this fair goblet, and guard me myself, and guide me with the speeding of the gods, until I be come unto the hut of the son of Peleus.”

And again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : “ Thou dost make trial of me, old sire, that am younger than thou ; but thou shalt not prevail upon me, seeing thou biddest me take gifts from thee while Achilles knoweth naught thereof. Of him have I fear and awe at heart, that I should defraud him, lest haply some evil befal me hereafter. Howbeit as thy guide would I go even unto glorious Argos, attending thee with kindly care in a swift ship or on foot ; nor would any man make light of thy guide and set upon thee.”

So spake the Helper, and leaping upon the chariot behind the horses quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and breathed great might into the horses and mules. But when they were come to the walls and the trench that guarded the ships, even as the watchers were but now busying them about their supper, upon all of these the messenger Argeiphontes shed sleep, and forthwith opened the gates, and thrust back the bars, and brought within Priam, and the splendid gifts upon

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Πηληγιάδεω ἀφίκοντο  
ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἄνακτι  
δοῦρ' ἐλάτης κέρσαντες· ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρεψαν 450  
λαχνήεντ' ὥροφου λειμωνόθεν ἀμήσαντες·  
ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ μεγάλην αὐλὴν ποίησαν ἄνακτι  
σταυροῖσιν πυκνιῶσι· θύρην δ' ἔχει μονὸς ἐπιβλήσ-  
ειλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσσεσκον Ἀχαιοί,  
τρεῖς δ' ἀναοιγεσκον μεγάλην κληῆδα θυράων, 455  
τῶν ἄλλων· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπιρρήσσεσκε καὶ οἶος·  
δὴ ρὰ τόθ' Ἐρμείας ἐροινύιος ὥξε γέροντι,  
ἐς δ' ἀγαγει κλυτὰ δῶρα ποδώκει Πηλεῖωνι,  
ἔξι ἵππων δ' ἀπέβανεν ἐπὶ χθόνα φώνησέν τε·  
“ὦ γέρον, ή τοι ἐγὼ θεὸς ἀμβροτος εἰλήλουθα, 460  
Ἐρμείας· σοὶ γάρ με πατήρ ἀμα πομπὸν ὅπασσεν.  
ἀλλ' ή τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἴσομαι, οὐδὲ Ἀχιλῆος  
οὐθαλμοὺς εἴσειμι· νεμεσοσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη  
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὃδε βροτοὺς ἀγαπαζέμεν ἄντην.  
τύνη δ' εἰσελθὼν λαβὲ γούνατα Πηλεῖωνος, 465  
καὶ μιν ὑπὲρ πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος ἡγκόμοιο  
λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ὥνα οἱ σὸν θυμὸν ὄρινης.”  
“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν “Ολυμπον  
Ἐρμείας· Πρίαμος δ' ἔξι ἵππων ἀλτὸ χαμᾶζε,  
Ίδαιον δὲ κατ' αὐθὶ λίπεν· ὁ δὲ μίμνεν ἐρύκων 470  
ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε· γέρων δ' ιθὺς κίεν οἴκου,  
τῇ ρῷ Ἀχιλεὺς ἤζεσκε διῆφιλος· ἐν δέ μιν αὐτὸν  
εὗρ', ἔταροι δ' ἀπάνευθε καθήσατο· τὼ δὲ δύ' οἴω,  
ἥρως Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμος, ὅζος Ἀρης,  
ποιπνυον παρεύοντε· νέον δ' ἀπέλληγεν ἐδωδῆς 475  
ἔσθων καὶ πίνων· ἔτι καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 476 was rejected by Aristarchus.

the wain. But when they were come to the hut of Peleus' son, the lofty hut which the Myrmidons had builded for their king, hewing therefor beams of fir—and they had roofed it over with downy thatch, gathered from the meadows; and round it they reared for him, their king, a great court with thick-set pales; and the door thereof was held by one single bar of fir that three Achaeans were wont to drive home, and three to draw back the great bolt of the door (three of the rest, but Achilles would drive it home even of himself)—then verily the helper Hermes opened the door for the old man, and brought in the glorious gifts for the swift-footed son of Peleus; and from the chariot he stepped down to the ground and spake, saying :

“ Old sire, I that am come to thee am an immortal god, even Hermes; for the Father sent me to guide thee on thy way. But now verily will I go back, neither come within Achilles' sight; good cause for wrath would it be that an immortal god should thus openly be entertained of mortals. But go thou in, and clasp the knees of the son of Peleus and entreat him by his father and his fair-haired mother and his child, that thou mayest stir his soul.”

So spake Hermes, and departed unto high Olympus; and Priam leapt from his chariot to the ground, and left there Idaeus, who abode holding the horses and mules; but the old man went straight toward the house where Achilles, dear to Zeus, was wont to sit. Therein he found Achilles, but his comrades sat apart: two only, the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, scion of Ares, waited busily upon him; and he was newly ceased from meat, even from eating and drinking, and the table yet stood by his side.

τοὺς δ' ἔλαθ' εἰσελθὼν Πρίαμος μέγας, ἄγχι δ'  
ἄρα στὰς  
χερσὸν Ἀχιλλῆος λάβε γούνατα καὶ κύσε χεῖρας  
δεινὰς ἀνδροφόνους, αἱ̄οι πολέας κτάνον νίας.  
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀνδρὸς ἄτη τυκνὴ λάβῃ, ὃς τ' ἐνὶ πάτρῃ 480  
φῶτα κατακτείνας ἄλλων ἔξικετο δῆμον,  
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ἀφνειοῦ, θάμβος δ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντας,  
ώς Ἀχιλεὺς θάμβησεν ἵδων Πρίαμον θεοειδέα·  
θάμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐς ἄλληλους δὲ ἴδοντο.  
τὸν καὶ λισσόμενος Πρίαμος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε· 485  
“ μνῆσαι πατρὸς σοῦ, θεοῖς ἐπείκελ’ Ἀχιλλεῦ,  
τηλίκους ὡς περ ἔγών, ὀλοῷ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῷ·  
καὶ μέν που κείνον περιναΐέται ἀμφὶς ἔοντες  
τείρουσ”, οὐδέ τις ἔστιν ἀρήν καὶ λοιγὸν ἀμῖναι.  
ἄλλ’ ἥ τοι κείνος γε σέθεν ζώοντος ἀκούων 490  
χαίρει τ' ἐν θυμῷ, ἐπὶ τ' ἔλπεται ἡματα πάντα  
ὅψεσθαι φίλον νῦν ἀπὸ Τροίηθεν ἵόντα.  
αὐτὰρ ἔγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον νίας ἀρίστους  
Τροίη ἐν εὑρείη, τῶν δ' οὐ τινά φημι λελείφθαι.  
πεντήκοντά μοι ἥσαν, δτ' ἥλυθον νίες Ἀχαιῶν. 495  
ἐννεακαΐδεκα μέν μοι ἵης ἐκ νηδύος ἥσαν,  
τοὺς δ' ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐνι μεγάροισι γυναικες.  
τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θοῦρος “Ἄρης ὑπὸ γούνατ’ ἔλυσεν·  
δος δέ μοι οilos ἔην, εἴρυτο δὲ ἀστυν καὶ αὐτούς,  
τὸν σὺ πρώην κτείνας ἀμυνόμενον περὶ πάτρης, 500  
“Ἐκτορα· τοῦ νῦν εἶνεχ’ ἵκανων νῆjas Ἀχαιῶν  
λυσόμενος παρὰ σεῖο, φέρω δ' ἀπερεύσι’ ἄποινα,  
ἄλλ’ αἰδεῖο θεούς, Ἀχιλεῦ, αὐτὸν τ' ἐλέγησον,  
μνησάμενος σοῦ πατρός· ἔγὼ δ' ἐλεεινότερός περ,  
598

Unseen of these great Priam entered in, and coming close to Achilles, clasped in his hands his knees, and kissed his hands, the terrible, man-slaying hands that had slain his many sons. And as when sore blindness of heart cometh upon a man, that in his own country slayeth another and escapeth to a land of strangers, to the house of some man of substance, and wonder holdeth them that look upon him; even so was Achilles seized with wonder at sight of godlike Priam, and seized with wonder were the others likewise, and they glanced one at the other. But Priam made entreaty, and spake to him, saying: “Remember thy father, O Achilles like to the gods, whose years are even as mine, on the grievous threshold of old age. Him full likely the dwellers that be round about are entreating evilly, neither is there any to ward from him ruin and bane. Howbeit, while he heareth of thee as yet alive he hath joy at heart, and therewithal hopeth day by day that he shall see his dear son returning from Troy-land. But I—I am utterly unblest, seeing I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left. Fifty I had, when the sons of the Achaeans came; nineteen were born to me of the self-same womb, and the others women of the palace bare. Of these, many as they were, furious Ares hath loosed the knees, and he that alone was left me, that by himself guarded the city and the men, him thou slewest but now as he fought for his country, even Hector. For his sake am I now come to the ships of the Achaeans to win him back from thee, and I bear with me ransom past counting. Nay, have thou awe of the gods, Achilles, and take pity on me, remembering thine own father. Lo, I am more

ἔπλην δ' οἵ οῦ πώ τις ἐπιχθόνιος βροτὸς ἄλλος, 505  
ἄνδρὸς παιδοφόνου ποτὶ στόμα χεῖρ' ὄρέγεσθαι."

"Ως φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα πατρὸς ὑφ' ὕμερον ὥρσε  
γύοιο.

ἄψαμενος δ' ἄρα χειρὸς ἀπώσατο ἥκα γέροντα.  
τῷ δὲ μνησαμένῳ, ὁ μὲν "Ἐκτορὸς ἄνδροφόνου  
κλαῖ" ἀδινὰ προπάροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἐλυσθείς, 510  
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς κλαῖεν ἐὸν πατέρ', ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε  
Πάτροκλον· τῶν δὲ στοναχὴ κατὰ δώματ' ὄρωρει.  
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥά γόοιο τετάρπετο διος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
καὶ οἱ ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἥλθ' ὕμερος ἥδ' ἀπὸ γυνίων,<sup>1</sup>  
αὐτίκ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ὥρτο, γέροντα δὲ χειρὸς ἀνίστη, 515  
οἰκτείρων πολιόν τε κάρη πολιόν τε γένειον,  
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·

"ἄ δειλ', ή δὴ πολλὰ κάκ' ἄνσχεο σον κατὰ θυμόν.  
πῶς ἔτλης ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἷος,  
ἄνδρὸς ἐσ ὄφθαλμον ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς 520  
νίέας ἔξενάριξα; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἥτορ.

ἄλλ' ἀγε δὴ κατ' ἄρ' ἔξειν ἐπὶ θρόνου, ἄλγεα δ' ἔμπης  
ἐν θυμῷ κατακεῖσθαι ἀσομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ'.  
οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις πέλεται κρυεροῦ γόοιο.

ἄς γαρ ἐπεκλώσαντο θεοὶ δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι, 525  
ζώεν ἀχνυμένους· αὐτοὶ δέ τ' ἀκηδέες εἰσί.  
δοιοι γάρ τε πίθοι κατακείαται ἐν Διὸς οὐδεὶς  
δώρων οὐα δίδωσι, κακῶν, ἔτερος δὲ ἔάων.  
ἄ μέν κ' ἀμειξας δῶῃ Ζεὺς τερπικέραυνος,  
ἄλλοτε μέν τε κακῷ ὅ γε κύρεται, ἄλλοτε δ' ἐσθλῷ. 530

<sup>1</sup> Line 514 was rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> The Greek admits of the rendering, "two urns . . . of the evil gifts that he giveth, and one of blessings," but the rendering given above agrees with Plato's interpretation (*Repub.* ii. 379 **D**).

piteous far than he, and have endured what no other mortal on the face of earth hath yet endured, to reach forth my hand to the face of him that hath slain my sons."

So spake he, and in Achilles he roused desire to weep for his father; and he took the old man by the hand, and gently put him from him. So the twain bethought them of their dead, and wept; the one for man-slaying Hector wept sore, the while he grovelled at Achilles' feet, but Achilles wept for his own father, and now again for Patroclus; and the sound of their moaning went up through the house. But when goodly Achilles had had his fill of lamenting, and the longing therefor had departed from his heart and limbs, forthwith then he sprang from his seat, and raised the old man by his hand, pitying his hoary head and hoary beard; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Ah, unhappy man, full many in good sooth are the evils thou hast endured in thy soul. How hadst thou the heart to come alone to the ships of the Achaeans, to meet the eyes of me that have slain thy sons many and valiant? Of iron verily is thy heart. But come, sit thou upon a seat, and our sorrows will we suffer to lie quiet in our hearts, despite our pain; for no profit cometh of chill lament. For on this wise have the gods spun the thread for wretched mortals, that they should live in pain; and themselves are sorrowless. For two urns are set upon the floor of Zeus of gifts that he giveth, the one of ills, the other of blessings.<sup>1</sup> To whomsoever Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt, giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good; but to whom-

ὣς δέ κε τῶν λυγρῶν δώῃ, λωβητὸν ἔθηκε,  
καὶ ἐκακὴ βούβρωστις ἐπὶ χθόνα δῖαι ἐλάύνει,  
φοιτῷ δ' οὔτε θεοῖσι τετιμένος οὔτε βροτοῖσιν.  
ὡς μὲν καὶ Πηλῆῃ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα  
ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γάρ ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ἐκέκαστο 535  
οὐλβῷ τε πλούτῳ τε, ἄνασσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι,  
καὶ οἱ θυντῷ ἔόντι θεάν ποίησαν ἀκοιτιν.  
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ καὶ τῷ θῆκε θεὸς κακόν, ὅττι οἱ οὐ τι  
παιδῶν ἐν μεγάροισι γονῇ γένετο κρειόντων,  
ἀλλ' ἔνα παῖδα τέκεν παναώριον· οὐδέ νυ τόν γε 540  
γηράσκοντα κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης  
ἡμαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σέ τε κήδων ἥδε σὰ τέκνα.  
καὶ σέ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀκούομεν οὐλβιον εἶναι.  
ὅσσον Λέσβος ἄνω, Μάκαρος ἔδος, ἐντὸς ἔέργει  
καὶ Φρυγίη καθύπερθε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντος ἀπέιρων, 545  
τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ νιάσι φασὶ κεκάσθαι.  
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ τοι πῆμα τόδ' ἥγαγον Οὐρανίωνες,  
αἰεὶ τοι περὶ ἀστυ μάχαι τ' ἀνδροκτασίαι τε.  
ἄνσχεο, μηδ' ἀλίαστον ὁδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν·  
οὐ γάρ τι πρήξεις ἀκαχήμενος νίος ἑοῖο,<sup>1</sup> 550  
οὐδέ μιν ἀντῆσεις, πρὶν καὶ κακὸν ἄλλο πάθησθα.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ’ ἐπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·  
“μῆτ πώ μ' ἐσ θρόνον ἴζε, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα κεν  
Ἔκτωρ  
κεῖται ἐνὶ κλισίησιν ἀκηδῆς, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα  
λύσσον, ὃν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ὥω· σὺ δὲ δέξαι ἀπονα 555  
πολλά, τά τοι φέρομεν. σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἀπόναιο, καὶ  
ἔλθοις<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> ἑοῖο: ἑῆσος.<sup>2</sup> Lines 556 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.<sup>1</sup> This interpretation is given by the scholiast. More commonly βούβρωστις is assumed to mean “famine.”

soever he giveth but of the baneful, him he maketh to be reviled of man, and direful madness<sup>1</sup> driveth him over the face of the sacred earth, and he wandereth honoured neither of gods nor mortals. Even so unto Peleus did the gods give glorious gifts from his birth; for he excelled all men in good estate and in wealth, and was king over the Myrmidons, and to him that was but a mortal the gods gave a goddess to be his wife. Howbeit even upon him the gods brought evil, in that there nowise sprang up in his halls offspring of princely sons, but he begat one only son, doomed to an untimely fate. Neither may I tend him as he groweth old, seeing that far, far from mine own country I abide in the land of Troy, vexing thee and thy children. And of thee, old sire, we hear that of old thou wast blest; how of all that toward the sea Lesbos, the seat of Macar,<sup>2</sup> encloseth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these folk, men say, thou, old sire, wast pre-eminent by reason of thy wealth and thy sons. Howbeit from the time when the heavenly gods brought upon thee this bane, ever around thy city are battles and slayings of men. Bear thou up, neither wail ever ceaselessly in thy heart; for naught wilt thou avail by grieving for thy son, neither wilt thou bring him back to life; ere that shalt thou suffer some other ill.”

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: “Seat me not anywise upon a chair, O thou fostered of Zeus, so long as Hector lieth uncared-for amid the huts; nay, give him back with speed, that mine eyes may behold him; and do thou accept the ransom, the great ransom, that we bring. So mayest

<sup>2</sup> Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.

σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, ἐπεὶ με πρῶτον ἔσας  
αὐτὸν τε ζώειν καὶ ὄραν φάσις ἡλέοιο.<sup>1</sup>

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἵδων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς  
Ἀχιλλέυς.

"μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἐρέθιζε, γέροντος νοέω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς 560  
Ἐκτορά τοι λύσαι, Διόβεν δέ μοι ἄγγελος ἥλθε  
μήτηρ, η̄ μ' ἔτεκεν, θυγάτηρ ἀλίοιο γέροντος.  
καὶ δέ σε γιγνώσκω, Πριάμε, φρεσίν, οὐδέ με  
λήθεις,  
ὅττι θεῶν τίς σ' ἦγε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.  
οὐ γάρ κε τλαίη βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἡβῶν, 565  
ἐς στρατόν· οὐδὲ γὰρ ἂν φυλάκους λάθοι, οὐδέ κ'  
δχῆα  
ρέια μετοχλίσσει θυράων ἡμετεράων.  
τῷ νῦν μῇ μοι μᾶλλον ἐν ἀλγεσι θυμὸν ὄρύνης,  
μή σε, γέροντος, οὐδ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ κλισίσιν ἔάσω  
καὶ ἱκέτην περ ἔοντα, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτωμαι ἐφετμάς."<sup>2</sup> 570

"Ως ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπειθετο μύθῳ.  
Πηλεῖδης δ' οἴκοιο λέων ὡς ἀλτὸ θύραξ,  
οὐκ οἶος, ἀμα τῷ γε δύνω θεράποντες ἔποντο,  
ἥρως Αὐτομέδων ἡδ' "Αλκιμος, οὓς ρά μάλιστα  
τὶς Ἀχιλλεὺς ἑτάρων μετὰ Πάτροκλόν γε θανόντα, 575  
οἱ τόθ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφῳ λύνον ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε,  
ἐς δ' ἄγαγον κύρυκα καλήτορα τοῦ γέροντος,  
καὶ δ' ἐπὶ δίφρου εἰσαν· ἔϋσσωτρον<sup>2</sup> δ' ἀπ' ἀπήνης  
ἥρεον 'Εκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι' ἅποινα.  
καὶ δ' ἐλίπον δύο φάρε' ἔννητον τε χιτῶνα, 580  
σφρα νέκυν πυκάσας δοίη οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι.

<sup>1</sup> Line 558 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>2</sup> ἔϋσσωτρον: ἔϋξέστον.

thou have joy thereof, and come to thy native land,  
seeing that from the first thou hast spared me."<sup>1</sup>

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles swift of foot : " Provoke me no more, old sir ; I am minded even of myself to give Hector back to thee ; for from Zeus there came to me a messenger, even the mother that bare me, daughter of the old man of the sea. And of thee, Priam, do I know in my heart—it nowise escapeth me—that some god led thee to the swift ships of the Achaeans. For no mortal man, were he never so young and strong, would dare to come amid the host ; neither could he then escape the watch, nor easily thrust back the bar of our doors. Wherefore now stir my heart no more amid my sorrows, lest, old sire, I spare not even thee within the huts, my suppliant though thou art, and so sin against the behest of Zeus."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with fear, and hearkened to his word. But like a lion the son of Peleus sprang forth from the house—not alone, for with him went two squires as well, even the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, they that Achilles honoured above all his comrades, after the dead Patroclus. These then loosed from beneath the yoke the horses and mules, and led within the herald, the crier of the old king, and set him on a chair ; and from the wain of goodly felloves they took the countless ransom for Hector's head. But they left there two robes and a fair-woven tunic, to the end that Achilles might enwrap the dead therein and so give him to be borne to his home. Then Achilles called forth the hand-

unnoticed by the scholia and by Eustathius, has been omitted in translating : "myself to live, and behold the light of the sun."

δμωάς δ' ἐκκαλέσας λοῦσαι κέλετ' ἀμφί τ' ἀλεῦψαι,  
νόσφιν ἀειράσας, ὡς μὴ Πρίαμος ἔδοι νύόν,  
μὴ δὲ μὲν ἀχνυμένη κραδίη χόλον οὐκ ἐρύσαιτο  
πᾶντα ἔδων, 'Αχιλῆς δ' ὄρυθείη φίλον ἦτορ,  
καὶ ἐκατακτείνειε, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτηται ἐφετμάς.  
τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν δμωάι λοῦσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίω,  
ἀμφὶ δέ μν φάρος καλὸν βάλον ἥδε χιτῶνα,  
αὐτὸς τὸν γ' 'Αχιλεὺς λεχέων ἐπέθηκεν ἀείρας,  
σὺν δ' ἔταροι ἡγεραν ἐῦξέστην ἐπ' ἀπήντη. 585  
ἄμμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα, φίλον δ' ὄνδυμηνεν ἔταιρον.  
"μή μοι, Πάτροκλε, σκυδμανέμεν, αἴ κε πύθῃς  
εἰν "Αἰδός περ ἔών ὅτι "Εκτορα δῶν ἔλυσα  
πατρὶ φίλῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι ἀεικέα δῶκεν ἄποινα.<sup>1</sup>  
σοὶ δ' αὐτὸν ἔγώ καὶ τῶνδ' ἀποδάσσομαι ὅσσ' ἐπέοικεν." 595  
"Η ῥα, καὶ ἐσ κλισίην πάλω τῇσε δῖος 'Αχιλλεύς,  
ἔζετο δ' ἐν κλισμῷ πολυδαιδάλῳ, ἔνθεν ἀνέστη,  
τοίχου τοῦ ἑτέρου, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο μῆθον.  
"νῖσσος μὲν δή τοι λέλυται, γέρον, ὡς ἐκέλευες,  
κεῖται δ' ἐν λεχέεσσο· ἄμα δ' ἡσὶ φαινομένηφιν 600  
ὄψεαι αὐτὸς ἄγων. νῦν δὲ μηνσώμεθα δόρπουν.  
καὶ γάρ τ' ἡῦκομος Νιόβη ἐμνήσατο σίτου,  
τῇ περ δώδεκα παῖδες ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ὅλοντο,  
ἔξ μὲν θυγατέρες, ἔξ δ' νίσσες ἡβώντες.  
τοὺς μὲν 'Απόλλων πέφνεν ἀπ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῦ 605  
χωρίενος Νιόβη, τὰς δ' "Αρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα,  
οῦνεκ' ἄρα Λητοῦ ἵσάσκετο καλλιπαρήγω·  
φῆ δοιῶ τεκέειν, ἡ δ' αὐτὴ γείνατο πολλούς·  
τὼ δ' ἄρα καὶ δοιῶ περ ἔοντ' ἀπὸ πάντας ὅλεσσαν.

<sup>1</sup> Lines 594 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> This is the only mention of the Niobe legend in Homer. According to the tragedians there were seven sons and seven daughters.

maids and bade them wash and anoint him, bearing him to a place apart that Priam might not have sight of his son, lest in grief of heart he should not restrain his wrath, whenso he had sight of his son, and Achilles' own spirit be stirred to anger, and he slay him, and so sin against the behest of Zeus. So when the handmaids had washed the body and anointed it with oil, and had cast about it a fair cloak and a tunic, then Achilles himself lifted it and set it upon a bier, and his comrades with him lifted it upon the polished waggon. Then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade : " Be not thou wroth with me, Patroclus, if thou hearest even in the house of Hades that I have given back goodly Hector to his dear father, seeing that not unseemly is the ransom he hath given me. And unto thee shall I render even of this all that is thy due."

So spake goodly Achilles, and went back within the hut and on the richly-wrought chair wherefrom he had risen sate him down by the opposite wall, and he spake unto Priam, saying : " Thy son, old sire, is given back according to thy wish, and lieth upon a bier ; and at break of day thou shalt thyself behold him, as thou bearest him hence ; but for this present let us bethink us of supper. For even the fair-haired Niobe bethought her of meat, albeit twelve children perished in her halls, six daughters and six lusty sons.<sup>1</sup> The sons Apollo slew with shafts from his silver bow, being wroth against Niobe, and the daughters the archer Artemis, for that Niobe had matched her with fair-cheeked Leto, saying that the goddess had borne but twain, while herself was mother to many ; wherefore they, for all they were but twain, destroyed them all. For nine days' space

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐννῆμαρ κέατ' ἐν φόνῳ, οὐδέ τις ἦεν 610  
 κατθάψαι, λαὸς δὲ λίθους ποίησε Κρονίων.  
 τοὺς δ' ἄρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θάψαν θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες.  
 ἡ δ' ἄρα σίτου μνήσατ', ἐπεὶ κάμε δάκρυ χέουσα.  
 νῦν δέ που ἐν πέτρησιν, ἐν οὔρεσιν οἰοπόλοισιν,<sup>1</sup> 615  
 ἐν Σιπύλῳ, ὅθι φασὶ θεάων ἔμμεναι εἰνάς  
 νυμφάων, αἱ τ' ἀμφὶ Ἀχελῷον ἐρρώσαντο,  
 ἔνθα λίθος περ ἑοῦσα θεῶν ἐκ κῆδεα πέσσει.  
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῦν μεδώμεθα, διε γεραιέ,  
 σίτου ἐπειτά κεν αὐτε φίλον παῖδα κλαίοισθα,  
 "Ιλίου εἰσαγαγών· πολυδάκρυτος δέ τοι ἔσται." 620

"Η, καὶ ἀναῖξας διν ἄργυρον ὥκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 σφάξ· ἔταρος δ' ἐδερόν τε καὶ ἀμφεπον εὖ κατὰ

κόσμον,  
 μίστυλλόν τ' ἄρ' ἐπισταμένως πεῖράν τ' ὄβελοῖσιν,  
 ὥπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.  
 Αὐτομέδων δ' ἄρα σίτον ἐλὼν ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ 625  
 καλούς ἐν κανέοισιν· ἀτὰρ κρέα νεῦμεν Ἀχιλλεύς.  
 οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὄνείᾳθ' ἔτοῦμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητόν ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,  
 ἡ τοι Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος θαύμαξ· Ἀχιλῆ,  
 ὅσσος ἔην οἶός τε· θεοῖσι γὰρ ἄντα ἐώκει· 630  
 αὐτὰρ δ' Δαρδανίδην Πρίαμον θαύμαζεν Ἀχιλλεύς,  
 εἰσορόων ὅψιν τ' ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῦθον ἀκούων.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὄρόωντες,  
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·

<sup>1</sup> Lines 614-617 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

<sup>1</sup> Presumably the people were in some way involved in Niobe's guilt, but the allusion is to some form of the legend otherwise unknown. We may note that a popular etymology connected λαός "folk" with λᾶς "stone."

they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones;<sup>1</sup> howbeit on the tenth day the gods of heaven buried them; and Niobe bethought her of meat, for she was wearied with the shedding of tears. And now somewhere amid the rocks, on the lonely mountains, on Sipylus, where, men say, are the couching-places of goddesses, even of the nymphs that range swiftly in the dance about Achelous,<sup>2</sup> there, albeit a stone, she broodeth over her woes sent by the gods. But come, let us twain likewise, noble old sire, bethink us of meat; and thereafter shalt thou make lament over thy dear son, when thou hast borne him into Ilios; mourned shall he be of thee with many tears."

Therewith swift Achilles sprang up, and slew a white-fleeced sheep, and his comrades flayed it and made it ready well and duly, and sliced it cunningly and spitted the morsels, and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. And Automedon took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then verily Priam, son of Dardanus, marvelled at Achilles, how tall he was and how comely; for he was like the gods to look upon. And at Priam, son of Dardanus, did Achilles marvel, beholding his goodly aspect and hearkening to his words. But when they had had their fill of gazing one upon the other, then the old man, godlike Priam, was first to

<sup>1</sup> That there should be a stream Achelous in Lydia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.

“λέξον νῦν με τάχιστα, διοτρεφέσ, ὅφρα καὶ ἥδη 635  
ὕπνῳ ὅπο γλυκερῷ ταρπώμεθα κοιμηθέντες·  
οὐ γάρ πω μύσαν ὅσσε ύπὸ βλεφάρουσιν ἐμοῖσιν  
ἔξι οὖ σῆς ύπὸ χερσὶν ἐμὸς πάτες ἄλεσε θυμόν,  
ἄλλ’ αἰεὶ στενάχω καὶ κῆδεα μυρία πέσσω,  
αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτοισι κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον. 640  
νῦν δὴ καὶ σίτου πασάμην καὶ αἴθοπα οἶνον  
λανκανίης καθέηκα· πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι πεπάσμην.”

“Ἡ δ’, Ἀχιλεὺς δ’ ἑτάροισιν ἵδε δμωῆσι κέλευσε  
δέμενιν ὑπ’ αἰθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ ρήγεα καλὰ  
πορφύρε’ ἐμβαλέειν, στορέσαι τ’ ἐφύπερθε τάπητας, 645  
χλαίνας τ’ ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.  
αἱ δ’ ἵσαν ἐκ μεγάρου δάος μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσαι,  
αἷψα δ’ ἄρα στόρεσαν δοιῶ λέχε, ἐγκονέουσαι.  
τὸν δ’ ἐπικερπομέων προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς.  
“ἐκτὸς μὲν δὴ λέξο, γέρον φίλε, μή τις Ἀχαιῶν 650  
ἐνθάδ’ ἐπέλθησιν βουληφόρος, οἵ τέ μοι αἰεὶ<sup>1</sup>  
βουλὰς βουλεύνουσι παρήμενοι, ή θέμις ἐστί·  
τῶν εἴ τις σε ἴδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαναν,  
αὐτίκ’ ἀν ἐξείποι Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν,  
καὶ κεν ἀνάβλησις λύσιος νεκροῖο γένηται. 655  
ἄλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,  
ποσσῆμαρ μέμουνας κτερεῖζέμεν “Ἐκτορα δῖων,  
ὅφρα τέως αὐτός τε μένων καὶ λαὸν ἐρύκω.””

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς.  
“εἰ μὲν δὴ μ’ ἐθέλεις τελέσαι τάφον “Ἐκτορα δῖων, 660  
ἀδέ κέ μοι ρέζων, Ἀχιλεῦ, κεχαρισμένα θείης.

<sup>1</sup> “The application is very obscure, but it is best taken as expressing Achilles' tone in speaking of Agamemnon, as though he bitterly assumed that his enemy would thwart him at every opportunity. There is no taunt in his words to Priam” (Leaf).

speak, saying : “ Show me now my bed with speed, O thou nurtured of Zeus, that lulled at length by sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy ; for never yet have mine eyes closed beneath mine eyelids since at thy hands my son lost his life, but ever do I wail and brood over my countless sorrows, grovelling in the filth in the closed spaces of the court. But now have I tasted of meat, and have let flaming wine pass down my throat ; whereas till now had I tasted naught.”

He spake, and Achilles bade his comrades and the handmaids set bedsteads beneath the portico, and to lay on them fair purple blankets, and to spread thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks for clothing. So the maids went forth from the hall with torches in their hands, and straightway spread two beds in busy haste. Then mockingly<sup>1</sup> spake unto Priam Achilles, swift of foot: “Without do thou lay thee down, dear old sire, lest there come hither one of the counsellors of the Achaeans, that ever sit by my side and take counsel, as is meet. If one of these were to have sight of thee through the swift black night, forthwith might he haply tell it to Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and so should there arise delay in the giving back of the body. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly : for how many days' space thou art minded to make funeral for goodly Hector, to the end that for so long I may myself abide, and may keep back the host.”

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : saying : “ If thou indeed art willing that I accomplish for goodly Hector his burial, then in doing on this wise, O Achilles, wilt thou do according to my wish.

οἰσθα γὰρ ὡς κατὰ ἀστυν ἐξεμεθα, τηλόθι δ' ὅλη  
ἀξέμεν ἐξ ὄρεος, μᾶλα δὲ Τρῷας δεδίασιν.  
ἐννῆμαρ μέν κ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροις γοδίουμεν, 665  
τῇ δεκάτῃ δέ κε θάπτοιμεν δαινῦντο τε λαός,  
ἐνδεκάτῃ δέ κε τύμβον ἐπ' αὐτῷ ποιήσαμεν,  
τῇ δὲ δυωδεκάτῃ πολεμίξομεν, εἴ περ ἀνάγκη."

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.  
"ἔσται τοι καὶ ταῦτα, γέρον Πρίαμ', ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.  
σχήσω γὰρ πόλεμον τόσσον χρόνον δισσον ἄνωγας." 670

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῦρα γέροντος  
ἐλλαβε δεξιτερὴν, μή πως δείσει' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν προδόμῳ δόμου αὐτόθι κοιμήσαντο,  
κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκνὰ φρεσὶ μήδε ἔχοντες,  
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς εῦδε μυχῷ κλισίης ἐϋπήκτου. 675  
τῷ δὲ Βρισηῖς παρελέξατο καλλιπάρησος.

"Ἄλλοι μέν ῥα θεοί τε καὶ ἀνέρεις ἵπποκορυσταὶ  
εῦδον πανύχιοι, μαλακῷ δεδμημένοι ὑπνῷ.  
ἄλλ' οὐχ Ἐρμείαν ἐριούμινον ὑπνος ἔμαρπτεν,  
ὅρμαίνοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως Πρίαμον βασιλῆα 680  
νηῶν ἐκπέμψειε λαθὼν ἱεροὺς πυλαωρούς.  
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπέρ κεφαλῆς καί μιν πρὸς μῆθον ἔιπεν.  
"ὦ γέρον, οὐ νῦ τι σοὶ γε μέλει κακόν, οἶον ἔθ'  
εὑδεῖς

ἀνδράσιν ἐν δητοισιν, ἐπει σ' εἴασεν Ἀχιλλεύς.  
καὶ νῦν μὲν φίλον νιὸν ἐλύσαο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκας. 685  
σειο δέ κε ζωοῦ καὶ τρὶς τόσα δοῖεν ἄποινα  
παιδες τοὶ μετόπισθε λελειμμένοι, αἵ κ' Ἀγα-  
μένινων

γνώγη σ' Ἀτρεΐδης, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί."  
"Ως ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κῆρυκα δ' ἀνίστη.

Thou knowest how we are pent within the city, and  
far is it to fetch wood from the mountain, and the  
Trojans are sore afraid. For nine days' space will  
we wail for him in our halls, and on the tenth will  
we make his funeral, and the folk shall feast, and on  
the eleventh will we heap a barrow over him, and on  
the twelfth will we do battle, if so be we must."

Then spake to him in answer swift-footed, goodly  
Achilles : " Thus shall this also be, aged Priam, even  
as thou wouldest have it ; for I will hold back the  
battle for such time as thou dost bid."

When he had thus spoken he clasped the old man's  
right hand by the wrist, lest his heart should any  
wise wax fearful. So they laid them to sleep there  
in the fore-hall of the house, the herald and Priam,  
with hearts of wisdom in their breasts ; but Achilles  
slept in the innermost part of the well-builted hut,  
and by his side lay fair-cheeked Briseis.

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots,  
slumbered the whole night through, overcome of soft  
sleep ; but not upon the helper Hermes might sleep  
lay hold, as he pondered in mind how he should  
guide king Priam forth from the ships unmarked of  
the strong keepers of the gate. He took his stand  
above his head and spake to him, saying : " Old sire,  
no thought then hast thou of any evil, that thou still  
sleepest thus amid foemen, for that Achilles has  
spared thee. Now verily hast thou ransomed thy son,  
and a great price thou gavest. But for thine own  
life must the sons thou hast, they that be left behind,  
give ransom thrice so great, if so be Agamemnon,  
Atreus' son, have knowledge of thee, or the host of  
the Achaeans have knowledge."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with

τοῖσιν δ' Ἐρμείας ζεῦξ<sup>1</sup> ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε,      690  
ρίμφα δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδέ τις  
ἔγνω.

'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἵξον ἐύρρειος ποταμοῖο,  
Ξάνθου δινήντος, δὲν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεύς,<sup>1</sup>  
'Ἐρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν "Ολυμπον,  
'Ηώς δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἰαν,      695  
οἱ δ' ἐς ἄστυ ἔλων οἰμωγῇ τε στοναχῇ τε  
ἵππους, ἡμίονοι δὲ νέκυν φέρον. οὐδέ τις ἄλλος  
ἔγνω πρόσθ' ἀνδρῶν καλλιζώνων τε γυναικῶν,  
ἄλλ' ἄρα Κασσάνδρη, ἵκελή χρυσέη Ἀφροδίτη,  
Πέργαμον εἰσαναβᾶσα φίλον πατέρ' εἰσενόησεν      700  
ἔστατο' ἐν δίφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἀστυβοώτην.  
τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐφ' ἡμιόνων ἵδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέσσοι.  
κώκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γέγυνέ τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστυ.  
" ὅψεοθε, Τρῶες καὶ Τρωάδες, "Εκτορ' ιόντες,  
εἴ ποτε καὶ ζώοντι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι      705  
χαίρετ', ἐπεὶ μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ' ἦν παντὶ τεδήμω."'

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδέ τις αὐτόθ' ἐνὶ πτόλεϊ λίπετ' ἀνὴρ  
οὐδὲ γυνῆ· πάντας γὰρ ἀσέχετον ἰκέτο πένθος.  
ἀγγοῦ δὲ ἔνυμβληντο πυλάων νεκρὸν ἄγοντι.  
πρῶται τόν γ' ἀλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνια μήτηρ      710  
τιλλέσθην, ἐπ' ἄμαξαν ἐντροχον ἀτέξασαι,  
ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς· κλαίων δ' ἀμφίσταθ' ὅμιλος.  
καὶ νῦ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἥμαρ ἐς ήέλιον καταδύντα  
"Εκτορα δάκρυ χέοντες ὁδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,  
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ἔκ δίφροιο γέρων λαοῖσι μετηῆδα·      715

<sup>1</sup> Line 693 (=xiv. 434, xxi. 2) is omitted in the best mss.

fear, and made the herald to arise. And Hermes yoked for them the horses and mules, and himself lightly drove them through the camp, neither had any man knowledge thereof.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, then Hermes departed to high Olympus, and Dawn, the saffron-robed, was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drove the horses to the city, and the mules bare the dead. Neither was any other ware of them, whether man or fair-girdled woman; but in truth Cassandra, peer of golden Aphrodite, having gone up upon Pergamus, marked her dear father as he stood in the ear, and the herald, the city's crier; and she had sight of that other lying on the bier in the waggon drawn of the mules. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and called throughout all the town: "Come ye, men and women of Troy, and behold Hector, if ever while yet he lived ye had joy of his coming back from battle; since great joy was he to the city and to all the folk."

So spake she, nor was any man left there within the city, neither any woman, for upon all had come grief that might not be borne; and hard by the gates they met Priam, as he bare home the dead. First Hector's dear wife and queenly mother flung themselves upon the light-running waggon, and clasping his head the while, wailed and tore their hair; and the folk thronged about and wept. And now the whole day long until set of sun had they made lament for Hector with shedding of tears there without the gates, had not the old man spoken amid the folk

" εἰξατέ μοι οὐρεῦσι διελθέμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα  
ἀσεσθε κλαυθμοῖο, ἐπὴν ἀγάγωμι δόμουνδε."

"Ος ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ διέστησαν καὶ εἶξαν ἀπῆγη.  
οἱ δ' ἔπει τείσαγαν κλυτὰ δώματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα  
τρητοῦς ἐν λεχέσσοι θέσαν, παρὰ δ' εἶσαν ἀοιδοὺς 720  
θρήνων ἔξαρχους, οἱ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν  
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες.  
τῆσιν δ' Ἀνδρομάχη λευκώλενος ἤρχε γόνιο,  
"Εκτόρος ἀνδροφόνοιο κάρη μετὰ χερούν ἔχουσα·  
"ἄνερ, ἀπ' αἰῶνος νέος<sup>1</sup> ὥλεο, καὸς δέ με χήρην 725  
λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι· πάις δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὐτῶς,  
ὅν τέκομεν σύ τ' ἐγώ τε δυσάμμυροι, οὐδέ μιν οἴω  
ηβῆν ἴξεσθαι· πρὶν γὰρ πόλις ἦδε κατ' ἄκρης  
πέρσεται· ἡ γὰρ ὅλωλας ἐπίσκοπος, ὃς τέ μιν αὐτὴν  
ρύσκειν, ἔχεις δ' ἀλόχους κεδνᾶς καὶ νήπια τέκνα. 730  
αἱ δή τοι τάχα νησὸν ὀχήσονται γλαφυρῆσι,  
καὶ μὲν ἐγὼ μετὰ τῆσι· σὸν δ' αὖ, τέκος, ἡ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ  
ἔψεαι, ἔνθα κεν ἔργα ἀεικέα ἐργάζοιο,  
ἀθλεύων πρὸ ἀνακτος ἀμειλίχου, ἢ τις Ἀχαιῶν  
ρίψει χειρὸς ἑλῶν ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον, 735  
χωόμενος, φέδη που ἀδελφεὸν ἔκτανεν "Εκτωρ  
ἢ πατέρ', ἡὲ καὶ οὐνόν, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν  
"Εκτόρος ἐν παλάμησιν ὁδὰς ἔλον ἀσπετον οὐδας.  
οὐ γὰρ μείλιχος ἔσκε πατήρ τεὸς ἐν δαὶ λυγρῇ·  
τῷ καὶ μιν λαὸι μὲν ὁδύρονται κατὰ ἀστυ, 740  
ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γόνιον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας,

<sup>1</sup> νέος: νέον Zenodotus.

1 We are to think of a group of professional mourners who  
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from out the car : " Make me way for the mules to  
pass through ; thereafter shall ye take your fill of  
wailing, when I have brought him to the house."

So spake he, and they stood apart and made way  
for the waggon. But the others, when they had  
brought him to the glorious house, laid him on a  
corded bedstead, and by his side set singers, leaders  
of the dirge, who led the song of lamentation—they  
chanted the dirge, and thereat the women made  
lament.<sup>1</sup> And amid these white-armed Andromache  
led the wailing, holding in her arms the while the  
head of man-slaying Hector : " Husband, perished  
from out of life art thou, yet in thy youth, and  
leavest me a widow in thy halls ; and thy son is  
still but a babe, the son born of thee and me in  
our haplessness ; neither do I deem that he will  
come to manhood, for ere that shall this city be  
wasted utterly. For thou hast perished that didst  
watch thereover, thou that didst guard it, and keep  
safe its noble wives and little children. These, I  
ween, shall soon be riding upon the hollow ships,  
and I among them ; and thou, my child, shalt follow  
with me to a place where thou shalt labour at un-  
seemly tasks, toiling before the face of some ungentle  
master, or else some Achaean shall seize thee by  
the arm and hurl thee from the wall, a woeful death,  
being wroth for that Hector slew his brother haply, or  
his father, or his son, seeing that full many Achaeans  
at the hands of Hector have bitten the vast earth  
with their teeth ; for nowise gentle was thy father  
in woeful war. Therefore the folk wail for him  
throughout the city, and grief unspeakable and

sing a formal dirge, while the woman accompany them with  
cries of grief.

"Εκτορ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελείψεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.  
οὐ γάρ μοι θνήσκων λεχέων ἐκ χειρας ὄρεξας,  
οὐδέ τί μοι εἶπες πυκνὸν ἔπος, οὐ τέ κεν αἰεὶ  
μεμνήμην νῦκτας τε καὶ ἥματα δάκρυ χέονσα." 745

"Ως ἕφατο κλαίονο', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.  
τῆσιν δ' αὖθ' 'Εκάβη ἀδωοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·  
" "Εκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παιδῶν,  
ἥ μέν μοι ζωός περ ἐών φίλος ἥσθα θεοῖσιν.  
οἱ δ' ἄρα σεῦ κήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἴσῃ. 750  
ἄλλους μὲν γάρ παῖδας ἐμοὺς πόδας ὡκὺς 'Αχιλλεὺς  
πέρνασχ', ὃν τιν' ἔλεσκε, πέρην ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο,  
ἐς Σάμον ἔς τ' "Ιμβρον καὶ Λῆμνον ἀμιχθαλόεσσαν.  
σεῦ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν ταναήκει χαλκῷ,  
πολλὰ ρυστάζεσκεν ἑοῦ περὶ σῆμ' ἑτάροιο, 755  
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἔπεφνες· ἀνέστησεν δέ μιν οὐδὲ ὥσ.  
νῦν δέ μοι ἐρσήεις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροισι  
κεῖσαι, τῷ ἵκελος ὃν τ' ἀργυρότοξος 'Απόλλων  
οἰς ἀγανοῦσι βέλεσσιν ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφνεν."

"Ως ἕφατο κλαίονσα, γύον δ' ἀλίαστον ὅρινε. 760  
τῆσι δ' ἔπειθ' 'Ελένη τριτάτη ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·  
" "Εκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,  
ἥ μέν μοι πόσις ἐστὶν 'Αλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς,  
ὅς μ' ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ'. ὡς πρὶν ὤφελλον ὀλέσθαι.  
ἥδη γάρ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐεικοστὸν ἔτος ἐστὶν 765

sorrow hast thou brought upon thy parents, Hector; and for me beyond all others shall grievous woes be left. For at thy death thou didst neither stretch out thy hands to me from thy bed, nor speak to me any word of wisdom whereon I might have pondered night and day with shedding of tears."

So spake she wailing, and threat the women made lament. And among them Hecabe in turn led the vehement wailing: "Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my children, lo, when thou livedst thou wast dear to the gods, and therefore have they had care of thee for all thou art in the doom of death. For of other sons of mine whomsoever he took would swift-footed Achilles sell beyond the unresting sea, unto Samos and Imbros and Lemnos, shrouded in smoke,<sup>1</sup> but, when from thee he had taken away thy life with the long-edged bronze, oft would he drag thee about the barrow of his comrade, Patroclus, whom thou didst slay; howbeit even so might he not raise him up. But now all dewy-fresh thou liest in my halls as wert thou newly slain, like as one whom Apollo of the silver bow assaileth with his gentle shafts and slayeth."

So spake she wailing, and roused unabating lament. And thereafter Helen was the third to lead the wailing: "Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my husband's brethren! In sooth my husband is godlike Alexander, that brought me to Troy-land —would I died ere then! For this is now the

<sup>1</sup> Lemnos was sacred to Hephaestus, and the "Lemnian fire" is often mentioned, although modern travellers have found no evidences of volcanic activity on the island; see Jebb's *Philoctetes* of Sophocles, pp. 242 ff.

ἔξ οὐ κεῖθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπελήλυθα πάτρης·  
 ἀλλ' οὐ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἔπος οὐδὲ ἀσύφιλον·  
 ἀλλ' εἴ τις με καὶ ἄλλος ἐνī μεγάροισιν ἐνίπτοι  
 δαέρων ἡ γαλόων ἡ εἰνατέρων εὐτέπλων,  
 ἡ ἔκυρή—ἔκυρὸς δὲ πατὴρ ὡς ἥπιος αἰεῖ—, 770  
 ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσοι παραιφάμενος κατέρυκες,  
 σῇ τ' ἀγανοφροσύνῃ καὶ σοὶς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσοι.  
 τῶ σέ θ' ἄμα κλαίω καὶ ἔμ' ἄμμορον ἀχνυμένη κῆρ·  
 οὐ γάρ τίς μοι ἔτ' ἄλλος ἐνī Τροΐη εὑρείη  
 ἥπιος οὐδὲ φίλος, πάντες δέ με πεφρίκασιν.” 775  
 “Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσ”, ἐπὶ δ’ ἔστενε δῆμος ἀπέιρων.  
 λαοῖσιν δ’ ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·  
 “ἄξετε νῦν, Τρῷες, ἔνδια ἀστυδε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ  
 δεισητ” Ἀργείων πυκνών λόχον· ἡ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς  
 πέμπων μ’ ὅδ’ ἐπέτελλε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν, 780  
 μῆτη πρὶν πημανέειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτη μόλη ἥώς.”  
 “Ως ἔφαθ”, οἱ δ’ ὑπ’ ἀμάξησιν βόας ἡμίσουν τε  
 ζεύγνυσσαν, αἷψα δ’ ἐπειτα πρὸ ἀστεος ἡγερέθοντο.  
 ἐννῆμαρ μὲν τοι γε ἀγίνεον ἀσπετον ὑλην·  
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ δεκάτη ἔφανη φαεσίμβροτος ἥώς 785  
 καὶ τότ’ ἄρ’ ἔξέφερον θρασὺν “Ἐκτόρα δάκρυ  
 χέοντες,  
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν, ἐν δ’ ἔβαλον πῦρ.  
 Ἡμος δ’ ἥριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἰώς,

<sup>1</sup> This astonishing statement is perhaps to be explained by the legend that the Greeks shortly after Helen's abduction had made an abortive expedition against Troy, but had landed by mistake in Mysia. Thence they returned to Greece, and it was only after ten years that their forces were reassembled. This legend is elsewhere entirely unknown to Homer, but it harmonizes with the form of the story which gives Achilles a grown son, Neoptolemus (see xix. 327, with the note). The whole suggests, however, an elaborate

twentieth<sup>1</sup> year from the time when I went from thence and am gone from my native land, but never yet heard I evil or despiteful word from thee; nay, if so be any other spake reproachfully of me in the halls, a brother of thine or a sister, or brother's fair-robed wife, or thy mother—but thy father was ever gentle as he had been mine own—yet wouldest thou turn them with speech and restrain them by the gentleness of thy spirit and thy gentle words. Wherefore I wail alike for thee and for my hapless self with grief at heart; for no longer have I anyone beside in broad Troy that is gentle to me or kind; but all men shudder at me.”

So spake she wailing, and thereat the countless throng made moan. But the old man Priam spake among the folk, saying: “Bring wood now, ye men of Troy, unto the city, neither have ye anywise fear at heart of a cunning ambush of the Argives; for verily Achilles laid upon me this word when he sent me forth from the black ships, that he would do us no hurt until the twelfth dawn be come.”

So spake he, and they yoked oxen and mules to waggons, and speedily thereafter gathered together before the city. For nine days' space they brought in measureless store of wood, but when the tenth Dawn arose, giving light unto mortals, then bare they forth bold Hector, shedding tears the while, and on the topmost pyre they laid the dead man, and cast fire thereon.

But soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-

parallelism which arouses suspicion: nine years of preparation, the fleet sails in the tenth; nine years of siege, Troy falls in the tenth; nine years of wandering, Odysseus reaches home in the tenth.

τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ "Εκτόρος ἔγρετο λαός.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ' ἥγερθεν ὅμηγερέες τ' ἔγένοντο,<sup>1</sup> 790  
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οὖν  
 πᾶσαν, δόπσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα  
 δοτέα λενκά λέγοντο καστιγνητοί θ' ἔταροι τε  
 μυρόμενοι, θαλερὸν δὲ κατείβετο δάκρυ παρειῶν.  
 καὶ τά γε χρυσείνη ἐς λάρνακα θήκαν ἐλόντες, 795  
 πορφυρέοις πέπλοισι καλύψαντες μαλακοῖσιν.  
 αὖθις δ' ἄρ' ἐς κοίλην κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε  
 πυκνοῦσιν λάεσσι κατεστόρεσαν μεγάλοισι·  
 ρίμφα δὲ σῆμ' ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ηὗτο πάντῃ,  
 μη πρὶν ἐφορμήθεεν ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί. 800  
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα  
 εὑ συναγειρόμενοι δαίννυντ' ἐρικυδέα δάλτα  
 δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.  
 "Ως οὖ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον "Εκτόρος ἵπποδάμοιο."<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Line 790 is omitted in many mss.

<sup>2</sup> In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

Ὦς οὖ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον "Εκτόρος, ηλθε δ' Ἀμαζὼν  
 Αρηος θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο,

fingered, then gathered the folk about the pyre of glorious Hector. And when they were assembled and met together, first they quenched with flaming wine all the pyre, so far as the fire's might had come upon it, and thereafter his brethren and his comrades gathered the white bones, mourning, and big tears flowed ever down their cheeks. The bones they took and placed in a golden urn, covering them over with soft purple robes, and quickly laid the urn in a hollow grave, and covered it over with great close-set stones. Then with speed heaped they the mound, and round about were watchers set on every side, lest the well-greaved Achaeans should set upon them before the time. And when they had piled the barrow they went back, and gathering together duly feasted a glorious feast in the palace of Priam, the king fostered of Zeus.

On this wise held they funeral for horse-taming Hector.

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lines intended to make the *Iliad* fit into the Epic Cycle, where it was immediately followed by the *Aethiopis* of Arctinus.

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