While in all heaven and earth every fate was being assigned,

Lagas rose up toward heaven, vastly present.

Enlil looked right at the lord Ninĝirsu.

Here, in our city, timelessness came into blossom.

5 The flowing heart returned to its banks.

Enlil's flowing heart returned to its banks.

The flowing heart returned to its banks.

The waves, now calm, glistened as they rose.

Enlil's flowing heart, being the Tigris, brought sweet water.

10 As for the house, its owner said to himself:

"The Eninnu! Its presence will cause blossomings throughout all heaven and earth.

There is a ruler, an attentive man. He will turn his attention to it.

He will raise his hands in prayer with the finest offerings.

He will have perfect bulls and perfect goats prepared.

15 A fated brick is already awaiting him.

For him, it stands ready to build a shining house."

That night, he saw his master in a vision.

It was Gudea, who saw the lord Ninĝirsu.

He told him about building his house.

The Eninnu! How vast is its presence!

For him, he laid his eyes inside.

Gudea! How deep is his heart!

Inside, the matter was wearing him out.

"Alright, I will tell her about it! Alright, I will tell her about it!

25 May she stand with me in this matter.

I am only a shepherd, yet a princely fate has been entrusted to me.

What the vision brought me is inside of me,

but I don't know what it means.

I will bring my dream to my mother.

<sup>1</sup> Victor Voermans, The Cylinders of Gudea. Work in progress, 2024.