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

Ζεύς δ' ἐπεί οὖν Τρώας τε καὶ Ἑκτορὰ νησιὶ πέλασσε,
tοὺς μὲν ἐὰν παρὰ τῇσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν καὶ δι' ἐαυτὸς
νυλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαενῷ,
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Ὁρηκὼν καθορόμενος αἰαν
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγαυῶν Ἰππημολγῶν
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
ἐς Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαενῷ,
οὐ γὰρ ὦ γ' ἄθανάτων τινα ἐλπετο δὲν κατὰ θυμὸν
ἔλθον' ἡ Τρώεσσον ἀρηξέμεν ἡ Δαναοῖσιν.

Οὐδ' ἀλασκοπὴν ἐξε κρεῖών ἐνοσίκθων: καὶ γὰρ ὦ
θαυμάζων ἦστο πτόλεμον τε μάχην τε
ὕσον ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑλησσὴς
Θηρίκις· ἐνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἰδη,
φαίνετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆς Ἀχαιῶν.
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ὦ γ' ἐξ ἄλος ἐξετ' ἰὼν, ἐλέαρη δ' Ἀχαιόυσ
Τρώσιν δαμναμένους, Δι' δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Ἀυτίκα δ' ἦς ὄρεος κατεβήσετο παιπαλόεντος
κραιναν' ποιὶ προβιβάς· τρέμε δ' οὐρئة μακρά καὶ
ὐλη
ποσοῖν ὑπ' ἄθανάτουι Ποσειδάνους ἱόντως.
τρίς μὲν ὄρεξατ' ἰὼν, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμωρ,

1 ὦ γ': ἐς 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 Achaean. There he sat, being come forth from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaean 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
Χρύσεα μαρμαρόντα τετεύχατα, ἀφθιτα αἰεί.
ἐνθ’ ἐλθὼν ὑπ’ ὄχεσφι τυτύσκετο χαλκόποδ’ ἵππω, ὥκυπτετα, χρυσέην ἐθείρησον κομώντε,
χρυσὸν δ’ αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροὶ, γέντο δ’ ἰμάσθην 25
χρυσείην εὐτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ’ ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,
βή δ’ ἐλάαν ἐπὶ κύματ’· ἀταλλε δὲ κήτε’ ὑπ’ αὐτοῦ
πάντοθεν ἐκ κευμῶν, οὐδ’ ἤγνωίσεν ἀνακτα·
γηθοσύνη δ’ θάλασσα διόστατο· τοί δὲ πέτοντο
ῥίμφα μάλ’, οὐδ’ ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων, 30
τὸν δ’ ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας ἐὑσκαρθμοί φέρον ἵπποι.

'Εστι δὲ τι σπέος εὐρὶ βαθείης βένθει κηφίσης,
μεσθηνὸς Τενέδου καὶ "Ἰμβρον παπαλοέσσης·
ἐνθ’ ἵππως ἐστήσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσικθών
λύσας ἐξ ὄχεων, παρὰ δ’ ἄμβροσιον βάλεν εἴδαρ
ἐδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
ἀρρήκτους ἄλτους, ὦφρ’ ἐμπέδου ἀθὴ μένοιεν
νοστήσαντα ἀνακτα· δ’ ἐστρατὸν ὑχετ’ Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρώεις δὲ φλογὶ ἵσοι ἀολλέες ἥθε θυέλλη
"Εκτορὶ Πριαμίδῃ ἀμοτον μεμαωτὲς ἐποντο, 40
ἀβρομοι αὐταχοι· ἐλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
αἱρήσειν, κτενεῖν δὲ παρ’ αὐτὸθ πάντας ἀρίστους.¹
ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαιήχος ἐνοσίγαιος
Ἀργείως ὀτρυνὼ, βαθείης ἐξ ἄλος ἐλθὼν,
ἐξάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνὴν. 45
Ἀδαιντε πρῶτω προσέφη, μεμαωτε καὶ αὐτῷ.

¹ ἀρίστους Ἀχαιῶν.
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 κρυεροῖο φόβοιο.

ἀλλη μέν γὰρ ἐγὼ γ' οὐ δείδια χείρας ἀπάττους Τρώων, οἱ μέγα τείχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὄμηλώ· ἔξουσιν γὰρ πάντας ἐὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ·

τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνῶτατον περιδείδια μὴ τι πάθωμεν, ἥρ' ὃ γ' ὁ λυσσώδης φλογὴ εἰκέλος ἥγημονεύει,

"Εκτώρ, ὃς Δίος εὐχετ' ἐρισθενέος πάϊς εἶναι. σφῶν δ' ὅδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσειν αὐτῷ θ' ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἀλλοι·

τῷ κε καὶ ἐσομένον περ ἐρωθιᾶτ' ἀπὸ νηών ὠκυπόρων, εἰ καὶ μὲν Ὅλυμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει."·

"Ἡ, καὶ σκηπανίω γαῖς χόχος ἐνσώσιγαιοι ἅμφοτέρω κεκοπώς πλῆσεν μένεοι κρατεροῖο,

γυνα δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χείρας ὑπερθείν. αὐτὸς δ' ὃς τ' ἵρης ὠκύπτερος ὤρτο πέτεσθαι,

ὁς ρά τ' ἀπ' αὐγὴν ὅς πέτρης περιμήκεος ἠρθεὶς ὁμήρῃ πεδίοιο διώκειν ὄρνεον ἄλλο,

ὡς ἀπὸ τῶν ἦξε Ποσειδᾶων ἐνσώσιχων.

τοῖς δ' ἔγνω πρόσθεν Ὅλυμπος ταχὺς Αἰας,

αἴσχα δ' ἀρ' Αἰαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον νῦν·

"Ἀλαν, ἐπεῖ τις νοῇ θεῶν, οἱ Ὅλυμπον ἔχουσι, μάντει εἰδόμενοι κέλεται παρὰ νησί μάχεσθαι—

οὐδ' ὃ γε Κάλχας ἐστί, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστής. ἡγία γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἥδε κηνμάων

ῥεῖ ἐγνών ἄπιόντος· ἀρίγωντοι δὲ θεοὶ περ—

καὶ δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ θυμῶς ἐνὶ στήθεσοι φίλουι

μᾶλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζεσθιν ἥδε μάχεσθαι,

μαμώωσι δ' ἐνερῆθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε."
THE ILIAD, XIII. 47-75

"Ye Aiântes 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 Aiâs, son of Oïleus, was first to mark the god, and forthwith spake to Aiâs, son of Telamon:

"Aiâs, 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’ ἀπαμειβόμενον προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Άιας· "οὔτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἁπτοῖ μαμώσων, καὶ μοι μένος ὦρορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσοῖν ἔσσωμαι ἀμφοτέρους· μενοινώδε δὲ καὶ οἶος "Εκτορὶ Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῦτι μάχεσθαι.”

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον, χάρμη γηθόσυνοι, τὴν σφιν θεὸς ἐμβαλε θυμῷ· τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὁπίθεν γαῖςχοκος ὦροσεν Ἀχαιός, οἱ παρὰ νηπίοι θοίγον ἀνέφυκον φίλον ἄτορ. τῶν ρ’ ἀμα τ’ ἀργαλέω καμάτω φίλα γυνὰ λέλυντο, καὶ σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν εὐγνετὸ δερκομένοις Τρώας, τοῖς μέγα τείχοις ὑπερκατέβησαν ὁμίλω. τοὺς οἱ γ’ εἰσορώντες ὑπ’ ὀφρύς δάκρυα λείβον· οὐ γὰρ ἐφαν φεύγεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ’ ἐνοσίχθην ρέα μετεισάμενος κρατερᾶς ὀτρυνε φάλαγγας.

Τεῦκρον ἐπὶ πρῶτον καὶ Λήτον ἤλθε κελεύων Πηνέλεων θ’ ἠρωα Θῶντά τε Δητυμοῦν τε Μηρίονῃ τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας αὐτῆς· τοὺς δ’ γ’ ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηθήδα· "αἰδώς, Ἀργείοι, κοὐροὶ νέοι· ὕμμιν ἐνώ γε μαρναμένοισι πέποιθα σαωσέμεναι νέας ἀμάς· εἰ δ’ υμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθῆσετε λευγαλέοιο, νῦν δὴ εἰδέται ἦμαρ ὑπὸ Τρώωσι δαμήναι. ὃ πόποι, ἢ μέγα θαῦμα τὸς ὀφθαλμὸσιν ὄρῳμαι, δεινῶν, δ’ οὐ ποτ’ ἐγώ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον, 100 Τρώας ἐφ’ ἠμετέρας ἦναι νέας, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ φυτακήνθ’ ἐλάφοισιν ἐοίκεσαν, αἱ τε καθ’ ὑλὴν θῶν παρδαλῶν τε λύκων τ’ ἡμα 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
Achaean 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 surety
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
αὖτος ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὖδ' ἐπὶ χάρμην ἂς Τρώες τὸ πρὶν γε μένου καὶ χείρας Ἀχαιῶν μίμησαν οὐκ ἑθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὖδ' ἤβαιόν· νὸν δὲ ἐκάς πόλιος κοίλης ἐπὶ νηύσι μάχονται ἡγεμόνοις κακότητι μεθημοσύνησι τε λαῶν, οἱ κείνω ἐρήσαντες ἄμυνεμεν οὐκ ἑθέλουσι νηὺν ὁκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀὖ' αὐτάς.

ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήσιμον αὐτὸς ἐστιν ἔρως Ἀτρείδης, εὐρύ κρέιων Ἀγαμέμνων, οὐνεκ' ἀπτήμησε ποδώκεα Πηλέωνα, ἡμέας γ' οὐ πως ἐστὶ μεθείμεναι πολέμῳ. ἀλλ' ἀκεῷμεθα θάσσον· ἀκεσταί τοι φρένες ἔσθλων. ὑμεῖς δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίετε θούριδος ἄλκης πάντες ἄριστοι ἔόντες ἀνὰ στρατόν. οὖδ' ἂν ἐγώ γε ἀνδρὶ μαχησσαίμην ὡς τις πολέμῳ μεθεῖ λυγρὸς εὼν· ὑμῖν δὲ νεμεσσώμαι περὶ κήρη.

ὅ πεπονες, τάχα δὴ τι κακὸν πονήσετε μείζον τῇ δὲ μεθημοσύνῃ. ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ βυθεὶς ἐκαστος αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσιν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νείκος ὀρῶρειν. "Εκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηὺν βοην ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει καρτερός, ἐρημηζεν δὲ πυλας καὶ μακρὸν ὅχημα."

"Ως ὅσ κελευτιόων γαῖης ὅρσεν Ἀχαιῶν. ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Ἀἰαντάς δούουι ἰσταντο φάλαγγες καρτεραί, ἂς οὔτ' ἄν κεν "Αρης οὐνόσαιτο μετελθὼν οὔτε κ' Ἀθηναίη λαοσσός· οἱ γὰρ ἄριστοι κρυθέντες Τρώας τε καὶ "Εκτόρα δίον ἐμμυνον,

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1 The reference is plainly to Achilles; but it will be noted that Poseidon speaks as one of the Greck 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. 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,
HOMER

φράξαντες δόρυ δουρί, σάκος σάκει προθελύμνων. 130 ἀστίς ἄρ’ ἀσπίδ’ ἐρείδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ’ ἀνήρ’
ψαθ’ ἐπέκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῦσι φάλουσι

γενόντων, ώς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,
ἐγχεα δὲ πτύσσοντο θρασείαν ἀπὸ χειρῶν
σειόμεν’ οἱ δ’ ἰδὺς φρόνεου, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι. 135

Τρῆσε δὲ προὔτυμαν ἄλλες, ἢρχε δ’ ἅρ’ Ἑκτωρ
ἀντικρύ μεμαιω, ὅλοοτροχος ὡς ἀπὸ πέτρης,
ὅς τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρρος ἤσῃ,
ῥήξας ἀσπέτων ὄμβρῳ ἀναμέσοι ἔχματα πέτρης:

ὑμὶ δ’ ἀναβράζων πέταται, κτυπεῖε δὲ θ’ ὑπ’ αὐτοῦ 140
ὑγή. δ’ ἀσφαλέως θείε ἐμπεδοῦν, ὃφ’ ἀν ἱκηται

ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ’ ὅ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσομισμὸς περ’
ὡς Ἑκτωρ ἦσον μὲν ἀπείλει μέχρι θαλάσσης

μέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
κτείνων. ἀλλ’ ὅτε δ’ ὑπκυνῆς ἐνέκυρε ἑραγεῖ

στῇ βα μάλ’ ἐγχρυμφθεῖν’ οἱ δ’ ἀντίοι υἱὲς Ἀχαιῶν

νύσσοντες ξίφεσὶν τε καὶ ἐγχεισίν ἀμφιγύουσιν

ὅς τι α ὑπ’ οἱ ἄφετ’ ὃ δ’ χασσάμενος πελεμίξθη.

ἔστο δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρῆσεσι γεγωνός’

“Τρῶς καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμακηταῖ,

παρμένετ’ οὐ τοι δηρὸν ἐμὲ σχῆσουσι Ἀχαιοί,

καὶ μᾶλα πυρηνὸν σφέας αὐτοῦ ἀρτύναντες,

1 The precise meaning of προθέλυμνον as an epithet of the shield is uncertain. The kindred τετράθελυμνός (xv. 479) plainly means "with fourfold foundation, or backing," i.e. with four layers of hide beneath the bronze surface. Similarly προθελυμνον 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.

2 The word πτύσσωντο, as used of spears (lil. "were folded "), is extremely obscure.
fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried\(^1\) 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 over-
lapped\(^2\) 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
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'αλλ', δίω, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἐγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με ὄρσε θεῶν ὄριστος, ἑργυδουπος πόσις Ἡρης.' 155

"Ωσ εἰτῶν ὁτρυνε μένοι καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστον. Δηφοβος δ' ἐν τοισι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσην, κοῦφα ποσὶ προβιβᾶς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων. Μηριώνης δ' αὐτοῦ τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαενῷ, καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσην 160 ταυρείην· τῆς δ' οὗ τι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν ἐν καυλῷ ἐάγῃ δολιχὸν δόρυ. Δηφοβος δὲ ἀσπίδα ταυρείην σχέδ' ἀπὸ ἐό, δεῖσε δὲ θυμὸν ἐγχος Μηριώναο δαήφρονος· αὐτάρ δ' γ' ἦρως αὑτ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἐθνος ἐχάζετο, χώσατο δ' αἰῶν'; 165 ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἐγχεος δ' ἐυνέαξε. βη δ' ἵναι παρὰ τε κλησίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαϊῶν οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὅ οἱ κλησίης λέλειπτο.

Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὄρωρε. Τεύκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170 "Ἰμβριον αἰχμητήν, πολυτήν ποιητῆρος νῦν· ναῖε δὲ Πήδαιον, πρὶν ἔλθειν ύπας Ἀχαϊῶν, κούρην δὲ Πριάμιον νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην· αὐτάρ ἔπει Δαναῶν νέες ἡλθον ἀμφιέλισαι, ἄψ ἐς Ἰλιον ἥλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρόώσσει, 175 ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμιῳ· ὁ δὲ μὲν τίν ἵσα τέκεσσι. τὸν ρ' νῦν Τελαμώνων ὑπ' οὐατος ἐγχει μακρῷ νὺχ', ἐκ δ' ἐσπασεν ἐγχος· ὃ δ' αὐτ' ἐπεσεν μελῆ ως,
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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 advancing 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 drave 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 Medesicaepute; 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
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η τ’ ὁρεσὶ κορυφῇ ἐκάθεν περιφαινομένου
χαλκῷ ταιμομένῃ τέρενα χθονὶ φύλλα πελάσσῃ:
ὡς πέσεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ βράχε πεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.
Τεῦκρος δ’ ὁρμήθη μεμαῦς ἀπὸ τεῦχεα δύσαι:
"Εκτωρ δ’ ὁρμηθέντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἱδὼν ἡλεύατο χαλκεὸν ἐγχος
τυτθῶν’ ὁ δὲ 'Αμφιμάχον, Κτεάτου νῆ' Ἀκτορίωνος, 185
νυσόμενον πόλεμονδε κατὰ στῆδος βάλε δουρὶ.
δρύπησεν δὲ πεσὼν, ἀράβηςε δὲ τεῦχη’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ.
"Εκτωρ δ’ ὁρμήθη κόρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραμιάν
κρατός ἀφαρπάξαι μεγαλήτορος 'Αμφιμάχου.
Λύασ δ’ ὁρμηθέντος ὀρέξατο 1 δουρὶ φαεινῷ
"Εκτορος. ἀλλ’ οὐ πὴ ξυρὸς εἵσατο, πάς δ’ ἄρα
χαλκῷ
σμερδαλέῳ κεκάλυθο’ ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλὸν
οὔτα,
ἀς δὲ μιν σθενεῖ μεγάλων’ ὁ δὲ χάσσατ’ ὀπίσω
νεκρῶν ἀμφοτέρων, τοὺς δ’ ἔξειρυσσαν Ἀχαιοῖ.
'Αμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στίχλος δῖός τε Μενεσθεὺς, 190
ἀρχοὶ 'Αθηναίων, κόμισαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.
'Ημβριον αὐτ’ Ἀιάντε, μεμάντε θούριδος ἀλῆς
ὡς τε δῦ’ αὐγα λέοντε κυνῶν ὑπὸ καρχαροδόντων
ἀρπάξαντε φέρητον ἀπὸ ῥωπτία πυκνά,
ὑψοὶ ὑπὲρ γαϊὸς μετὰ γαμφηλῆσιν ἔχοντε,
ὡς βα τὸν ύψοῦ ἔχοντε δῦ’ Αἰαντε κορυστα
τεῦχεα συνέτην’ κεφαλὴν δ’ ἄπαλῆς ἀπὸ δεἰρῆς
κόψεν 'Οὐλιάδης, 2 κεχολωμένος 'Αμφιμάχου,
ἡκε δὲ μιν σφαίρηδonom ἐλεξάμενος δι’ ὀμίλου.
"Εκτορὶ δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν ἐν κοινῇς.

1 ὀρέξατο: ἀκάτωσε.
2 'Οὐλιάδης: ἄρ’ Ἰλιάδης Ζενοδότος.
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 back with mighty strength, so that he gave ground 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 κῆρὶ Ποσειδάων ἐχολώθη νῦνοιο πεσόντος ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊστήτην,
βὴ δὲ λέναι παρὰ τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας 'Ἀχαιῶν ὀτρυνέων Δαναοὺς, Τρώωςσι δὲ κῆδε' ἔτευχεν.
'Ἰδομενεύς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτοὶ ἀντεβόλησεν,
ἐρχόμενος παρ' ἑταίρου, ὦ οἱ νέοι ἐκ πολέμου ἔλθε κατ' ἱγνύην βεβλημένοις ὄξεὶ χαλκῷ.
τὸν μὲν ἑταίροι ἑνεικάν, ὃ δὲ ἴτροις ἐπιτελεῖς ἦλεν ἐς κλισίην. ἢτι γὰρ πολέμου μενοίνα ἀντίαν·
τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων,
εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν 'Ἀνδραίμονος ὑπὶ Θόαντι,
ὅς πάση Πλευρῶν καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι Ἀιτωλοῦσιν ἄνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὦς τίτο τῆμω.
"'Ἰδομενεύ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ οἰχονται, τὰς Τρώων ἀπείλεον ὑπὸ Ἀχαιῶν;
"Τὸν δ' ἀντ' 'Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἔοδα.
"ἀ Θόαν, οὐ τις ἄνηρ νῦν γ' αἰτίος, ὅσον ἐγὼ γε
γιγνώσκω· πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθα πτολεμίζειν. ὅταν τινὰ δέος ἵσχει ἀκήριον οὕτε τις δὲν ἐκ
κων ἀνδύεται πόλεμον κακῶν· ἀλλὰ ποὺ οὕτω 
μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπερμενεύτε Κρονίων,
νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεον ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιῶς.
ἀλλὰ, Θόαν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδήσος ἥσθα,
δερνείς δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μεθίνετα ἢδαιν·
tῷ νῦν μὴ' ἀπόληγη κέλευε τε φωτὶ ἐκάστω.
Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἐπευτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
"'Ἰδομενεύ, μὴ κείνος ἄνηρ ἑτὶ νοστήσειεν

1 ἢ κλισίην: ἐκ κλισίης.
2 ὁ μεθίνητα ἢδαιν: ὅτις μεθίνησε πόνοι τονοῦ Ζενοδότου.
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 Actolians, 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, where-with 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
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ἐκ Τροίης, ἀλλ' αὐθί κυνῶν μέλπηρα γένοιτο, ὅσ τις ἐπ' ἤματι τῶδε ἐκὼν μεθήσῃ μάχεσθαι. 1 ἀλλ' ἄγε τεύχεα δεύρῳ λαβὼν ἵνα ταύτα δ' ἀμα χρή 235 σπεύδεων, αὐτ' κ' ὅφελός τι γενώμεθα καὶ δυ' ἐόντε. συμφερή δ' ἀρετὴ 2 πέλει ἄνδρῶν καὶ μάλα λυγρῶν νῦν δὲ καὶ κ' ἀγαθοῖσιν ἐπισταίμεοσα μάχεσθαι."

"ὤς εἰτὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτός ἔβη θεός ὁμ πόνον ἄνδρῶν. Ίδομενεὺς δ' ὅτε δὴ κλησίην εὐτυκτόν ἦκεν 240 δύσετο τεύχεα καλὰ περὶ χρότ, γέντο δὲ δοῦρε, βῆ δ' ἤμεν ἀστεροτή ἐναλίγκιος, ἢν τε Κρονίων χειρὶ λαβῶν ἐτίναξεν ἀπ' αἰγλήντων 'Ολυμποῦ, δεικνῦς σῆμα βροτοίων ἀρίζηλῳ δὲ οἱ αὐγαί- 245 ἔσω τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στίθεσις θέοντος. Μηριώνης δ' ἀρα οἱ θεράπων εῦς 3 ἀντεβόλησεν ἐγγὺς ἐτί κλησίς· μετὰ γὰρ δόρο χάλκεων ἦει οἰσόμενος· τὸν δὲ προσέφη σθένος Ἱδομενῆος.

"Μηριώνη, Μόλον υἱὲ, πόδας ταχὺ, φίλταθ" ἐπαίρων, τίπτ' ἤλθες πόλεμον τε λιπὼν καὶ δημίουτα; 250 ἢ τὸ βέβληαι, βέλεος δὲ σε τείρει ἀκωκή, ἢ τευ ἀγγελίς μεσ' ἐμ' ἤλθες; οὔδε τοι αὐτὸς ἤσθαι ἐινὶ κλησίηι λιλαίοιμαι, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι." Τὸν δ' αὐθί Μηριώνης πεπνυμένοις ἀντίον ὑδά. Ίδομενεύς, Κρητῶν δουληφόρε χαλκοχιτῶν, 4 255 ἔρχομαι, εἰ τὶν τοῦ ἔρηξος ἐνὶ κλησίηι λελειπται, οἰσόμενος· τὸ νῦ γὰρ καταεξαμεν, ὁ πρὶν ἕχεσικ, ἀσπίδα Δηνόβουο βαλῶν ὑπερμορέοντος.

Τὸν δ' αὐθί Ίδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ὑδά.

1 μάχεσθαι: πῶνοιο Aristarchus.
2 δ' ἀρετή: δὲ βη Ζενοδότους καὶ Αριστοφάνης.
3 θεράπων εὖς: δουρεκλυτὸς Ζενοδότους καὶ Αριστοφάνης.
4 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, Molus' 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,
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"δούρατα δ’, αὖ κ’ ἑθέλησα, καὶ ἐν καὶ εἰκοσὶ δήεις 260 ἐσταὸτ’ ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανόωντα, Τρώϊα, τὰ κταμένων ἀποσώμματ’ ὦ γὰρ ὅπω ἄνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἐκάς ἰστάμενος πολεμίζειν· τῶ μοι δούρατα τ’ ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόςςαι, καὶ κόρυφες καὶ θώρηκες λαμπρὸν γανόωντες.’’ 285

Τὸν δ’ αὖθ Μηρίόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἦδα·
καὶ τοι ἔμοι παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νητ’ μελαίῃ
πόλλῃ ἐναρα Τρώων· ἄλλ’ οὐ σχεδὸν ἔστων ἐλέσθαι,
οὔδε γὰρ οὐδ’ ἐμὲ φημι λελασμένων ἐμμεναι ἀλῆς,
ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρώτοις μάχην ἀνὰ κυδίανεραν 270
ἰσταμαι, ὁππότε νείκος ὄρωρται πολέμοιο.
ἀλλον πού τινα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχύτων
λήθω μαρνάμενος, σε δὲ ἰδμεναι αὐτὸν ὄιω.

Τὸν δ’ αὖθ’ Ἰδομενεύσ, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἦδα·
‘‘οἶδ’ ἀρετὴν οἶδος ἔσοι· τί σε χρη ταῦτα λέγεσθαι; 275
ei γὰρ νῦν παρά νησὶ λεγοῖμεθα πάντες ἄριστοι
ἐς λόχον, ἐνθα μάλιστ’ ἀρετὴ διαιέδεται ἄνδρῶν—
ἐνθ’ ὦ τε δείλος ἄνὴρ ὃς τ’ ἄλκιμος ἐζεφάνηθη
τοῦ μὲν γὰρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρῶς ἀλλυδις ἄλλη,
οὔδε οἱ ἀτρέμας ἔσθαι ἐρητύτεν’ ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός,
ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ’ ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἵζει,
ἐν δὲ τέ οἱ κραδὶ μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατάσσει
κήρας δὐμένως, πάταγος δὲ τε γίγνετ’ ὀδὸντων·
tοῦ δ’ ἄγαθον οὖτ’ ὁ τρέπεται χρῶς οὔτε τι λήν
ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδὰν πρῶτον ἐσίζηται λόχον ἄνδρῶν, 280
ἀράται δ’ τάχιστα μυγήμεναι ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ—
22
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 overmucht when once he taketh his place in the ambush of warriors, but he prayeth to mingle forthwith in woeful war—
οὐδὲ κεν ἐνθα τεὸν γε μένος καὶ χείρας ὅνοτο.
εἰ περ γάρ κε βλεῖό φωνεύμενος ἥτη τυπεῖσθαι,
οὐκ ἃν ἐν αὐχέν' ὁπισθε πέσοι βέλος οὐδ' ἐν νῶτῳ
ἀλλὰ κεν ἡ στέρμων ἢ νηδός αντιάσει
πρόσωμ ίεμένου μετὰ προμάχων δαριστῶν.
ἀλλ' ἀγα, μηκετί ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπότιοι ὡς
ἔσταστε, μή ποὺ τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεῖσθη
ἀλλὰ σὺ γε κλισίηνδε κινω ἔλευ ὀβριμον ἕχοις:"
"Ὡς φατό, Μηρίονης δὲ θοῦ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηὶ
καρπαλίμως κλισίηθεν ἀνείλετο χάλκεον ἕχοις,
βη δὲ μετ Ἰδομενηὰ μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλῶς.
οίος δὲ βροτολογὸς Ἀρης πόλεμονδε μέτειτι,
τῷ δὲ Φόβος φίλος νιὸς ἀμα κρατερόσ καὶ ἀταρβῆς
ἐσπετο, ὦ τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονα περ πολεμιστήν. ὅτῳ
μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ Θρήκης Ἐφύρους μέτα θωρήσσεσθον,
ἡ μετὰ Φλεγνᾶς μεγαλήτορας οὖδ' ἄρα τῷ γε
ἐκλυον ἀμφοτέρων, ἐτέρους δὲ κύδος ἐδωκαν:
τοῖοι Μηρίονης τε καὶ Ἰδομενεὺς, ἀγοὶ ἀνδρῶν,
ηύσαν ἐς πόλεμον κεκορυθμένοι αἴθοτι χαλκῷ.
τὸν καὶ Μηρίονῆς πρότερος πρὸς μύθον ἔεστε:
"Δενακαλίδῃ, πη τ' ἀρ μέμονας καταδύναι ὁμιλον;
ἡ ἐπὶ δεξιόφων παντὸς στρατοῦ, ἢ ἀνα μέσσους,
ἡ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφω; ἐπεὶ οὖ ποθὶ ἔλημομαι οὕτω
δεύεσθαι πολέμοιο κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς."
Τὸν δ' αὐτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρήτῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἦδα:
"νησί μὲν ἐν μέσσησιν ἀμύνεν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,
Ἀϊαντές τε δὺς Τεῦκρος θ', ὅς ἀριστος Ἀχαιών
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, ἀγαθὸς δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίᾳ ὕσμίνη·
οἱ μὲν ἀδὴν ἔλοιοι καὶ ἔσσομενον πολέμοιον, 315
"Εκτορά Πριαμίδην, καὶ εὶ μᾶλα καρπετρός ἔστων."
αἰτύ οἱ ἐσσεῖται μᾶλα περ μεμαωτί μάχεσθαι
κεῖνων νικήσαντι μένος καὶ χείρας ἀάπτουσ
νής ἐνυπρήσαι, ότε μὴ αὐτὸς γε Κρονίων
ἐμβάλοι άιθόμενον δαλὸν νήσσοι θοῆσιν.
ἀνδρὶ δὲ κ´ οὐκ εἶξετε μέγας Τελαμάνιος Λίας,
ὅς θυγτός τ´ εἰς καὶ ἔδοι Δημήτερος ἀκτήν,
χαλκῷ τε ῥήκτος μεγάλουσι τε χερσαδίουσιν.
οὔδ´ αὐν Ἀχιλλῆι ρήξνορι χωρῆσειν
ἐν γ´ αὐτοστάδης· ποσι δ´ οὐ πως ἐστών ἔριζεν. 325
νὰον δ´ ὁδ´ ἔπ´ ἀριστέρ´ ἔχε στρατοῦ, ὡφρα τάχιστα
ἐδομεν ἥε τω εὔχος ὀρέζομεν, ἥε τις ήμιν.
"Ὡς φάτοι, Μηριώνης δὲ θοῦ ἀτάλαντος "Αρη´
ἡχ´ ἕμεν, ὅφρ´ ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατόν, ἥ μιν ἀνώγει.
Οἴ δ´ οὐς Ἰδομενῆα ἴδον φλογὶ εὔκελον ἄλκην, 330
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἐντεσι δαιδαλέουσιν,
κεκλόμενοι καθ´ ὁμιλον ἐπ´ αὐτῷ πάντες ἐβησαν·
τῶν δ´ ὁμὸν ἵστατο νεῖκος ἔπι πρυμνῆσοι νέεσσων.
ὡς δ´ ὅθ´ ὑπὸ λυγέων ἀνέμων σπέρχωσιν ἄελλαι
heimer τῷ ὅτε τε πλείστη κόνις ἄμφι κελεύθους, 335
οἱ τ´ ἀμύδις κονίς μεγάλην ἵστασιν ὀμίχλην,
ὡς ἄρα τῶν ὁμὸς ἄλθε μάχη, μέμασαν δ´ ἐν ὕμῳ
ἀλλήλους καθ´ ὁμιλον ἐναιρέμεν ὀξεὶ χαλκῷ.
ἐφριζεν δ` μάχη φθισίμβροτος ἐγχείσηι
μακρῆς, ἀς εἶχον ταμεσίχροσ· ὃςς δ´ ἀμερδεν 340
ἀγὴ χαλκεῖς κορύθων ἀπὸ λαμπομενῶν

1 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 φαεινών ἔρχομένων ἁμυδις. μάλα κεν θραυσκάρδιος εἰη ὅς τότε γνηθήσειν ἱδὼν πόνων οὐδ’ ἀκάχοιτο.

Τῶ δ’ ἄμφις φρονεόντε δύω Κρόνου ἦν κραταίῳ 345 ἀνδράσιν ἤρωσιν ἔτεύχετον ἄλγεα λυγρά. Ζεὺς μὲν ρα Τρώεσσι καὶ "Εκτορι βούλετο νίκην, κυδαίνων Ἀχιλήα πόδας ταχύν. οὐδὲ τι τά πάμπαν ἤθελε λαών ὀλέοθαι Ἀχαίκον Ἰλιόθι πρό, ἀλλὰ Θέτιν κύδανε καὶ νιέα καρτερόθυμον. 350 Ἀργείους δὲ Ποσειδάων ὄρθυνε μετελθόν, λάβρῃ ὑπεξαναδύς πολιής ἀλός ἤχθετο γάρ ρα Τρωσίων δαμναμένοις, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσας. ἢ μὰν ἄμφοτέροις ὀμὸν γένος ἦδ’ ἵνα πάτρη, ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς πρότερος γεγόνει καὶ πλεῖονα ἔδη. 355 τῶ ρα καὶ ἀμφαδὴν μὲν ἀλεξέμεναι ἀλευνε, λάβρῃ δʼ αἰὲν ἐγειρε κατὰ στρατόν, ἀνδρὶ ἐοικώς. τῶ δʼ ἔριδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοίου πτολέμου πεῖραρ ἐπαλάζαντες ἐπ’ ἄμφοτέροις τάνυσαν, ἀρρηκτον τ’ ἀλυτόν τε, τὸ πολλῶν γούνατ’ ἐλυσεν. 360 ὡς ημα μεσαιπόλιος περ ἕων Δαναοῦς κελεύσας Ἰδομενεὺς Τρώεσσι μετάλμενος ἐν φόβον ὄρσε. πέφυς γὰρ Ὁθρυννα Καβησόθεν ἐνδον ἐντα, ὡς ρα νέον πολέμου μετὰ κλέος εἰληλούθει, ἤτεε δὲ Πράμου θυγατρῶν εἴδος ἄριστην, Κασσάνδρην, ἀνάεδυν, ὑπέσχετο δὲ μέγα ἔργον, 365

1 οὐδὲ τι: οὐδ’ δ ὑ ρ e Aristophanes.

4 Line 350 was rejected by Aristarchus.

4 ὄρθυνε: ὄστρεε Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

1 In several passages the poet uses the word τανών, with or without πεῖρα (πεῖρας), 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
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 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.
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ἐκ Τροίς ἀέκοντας ἀπωσέμεν ἱάσ 'Αχαιῶν.
tῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίμαμος ὑπὸ τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε
dωσέμεναι· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ᾽ ὕποσχεσίμης πυθήσας.
'Idomeneus δ' αὐτοῦ τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
kαὶ βάλεν ὑμὶ βιβάντα τυχῶν· οὐδ᾽ ἤρκεσε θύρης
χάλκεος, ὃν φορέοικε, μέσῃ δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.
δοὺπησεν δὲ πεσῶν· δ' δ᾽ ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·
"'Οθρυνευ, περὶ δὴ σε βροτῶν αἴνιξομ' ἀπάντων,
eὶ ἔσεν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὁς ὑπέστης
Δαρδανίδη Πριάμω· δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἤν.
kαὶ κε τοι ἁμαίς ταῦτά γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαμεν,
δοῦμεν δ' Ἀτρείδαιο θυγατρῶν εἴδος ἄριστην,
"Ἀργεός ἐξαγαγόντες, ὑπνεόμεν, εἰ κε σύν ἁμα
'Iliou ἐκπέροσθ' εὐ ναιόμενον πτολίθρον.
ἀλλ᾽ ἔπε', ὅφρ' ἐπὶ νῆμοι συνώμεθα ποντοπόρους
ἀμφὶ γάμῳ, ἐπεὶ οὗ τοι ἐεδωται κακοὶ εἰμεν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ποδὸς ἐλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην
ἣνος 'Idomeneus· τῷ δ' "Ἀσιος ἡλθ᾽ ἐπαμῶντωρ
πεζὸς πρόσθ' ἐππών· τῷ δὲ πνείοντε κατ᾽ ὠμῶν
αἰὲν ἔχ᾽ ὁνίχος θεράτων· ὁ δὲ ἔτο θυμῷ
'Idomeneía βαλεῖν· ὁ δὲ μν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ
λαμὸν ὑπ᾽ ἀνθερεώνα, διαπρό δὲ χαλκῶν ἐλασσεν.
ἡρπε δ' ὡς οτε τις δρός ήρπεν ἡ ἄχερως,
ἡ πίτυς βλωθρῇ, τὴν τ' οὗρεσ τέκτονες ἀνδρεὶς
ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήμον εἶναι·
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 corselet 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 drave 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 drave 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
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ός ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κεῖτο ταυναθείς, ἡβερυχώσ, κόνιον δεδραγμένος αἰματοέσσης. 395
ἐκ δὲ οἱ ἰνίοχος πλήγη φρένας, ἂς πάρος εἶχεν, οὐδ' ὃ γ' ἐτόλμησεν, δησίων ὑπὸ χειρὰς ἀλύοις, ἁψ ἵππους στρέψαι, τὸν δ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης
dουρὶ μέσον περόνησε τυχων' οὐδ' ἢρκεσε θωρῆς
χάλκεος, δὲν φορέεσκε, μέσῃ δ' ἐν γαστερί. πήξεν.
ἀυτὰρ ὁ ἀσθμαίων εὐεργεός ἐκπεσε δίφρου,
ἵππους δ' Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμοι Νέστορος γιος, 400
ἐξέλασε Τρόών μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιός.

Δησφόβος δὲ μάλα σχέδον ἤλθεν Ἰδομενης, 'Ασίον ἀχυμύενος, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαινὼ.
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἥλευατο χάλκεον ἔγχος
'Ιδομενῆς. κρύφθη γὰρ ὑπ' ἄσπιδι πάντου' εἴσῃ, 405
τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γε ρυνοὶ βοῶν καὶ νῷροπτι χαλκῷ
dιωτὴν φορέεσκε, δῦω κανόνεος ἀραμύαιν.
τῇ ὑπὸ πᾶς ἔδαλ, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπττατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
καρφαλέον δὲ οἱ ἀσπίς ἐπιθρέξαντος ἀύσεν
ἔγχος· οὐδ' ἅλων ὁ βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφήκεν,
ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' Ἰππασίδην Ἰψηνῆνα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἡπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσε.
Δησφόβος δ' ἐκταγλὸν ἐπευξάτο, μακρὸν ἀῦσας·
"οὐ μὰν αὐτ' ἄτιτος κεῖτ' "Ασίος, ἀλλά ἐ φημι
εἰς "Αιδός περ ὑπάτα πυλάρτατο κρατερόιο1
410
γηθήσειν κατὰ θυμόν, ἔπει ρά οἱ ὑπάσα πομπῶν."
"Ως ἔφατ', Ἀργείουσι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο,
1 κρατερόιο : κρυερόιο.

1 The κανόνει seem clearly to have been two rods, or
staves, which served to give the "figure-eight" Mycenaeanc
shield its shape. See Leaf, Iliad i. p. 569, and Reichel,
Homerische Waffen², pp. 6 f., 18 f.

32
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, drave 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; 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
'Αντιλόχω δὲ μάλιστα δαίφρονι θυμόν ὃρμεν· ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἀχυρμένος περ ἐοῦ ἀμέλησεν ἐταῖρον, ἀλλὰ θέων περὶ βη λῃ καὶ οὐ σάκος ἀμφικάλυπτε. 420
τὸν μὲν ἐπειθ' ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρήμης ἐταῖροι, Μηκιστεύς, Ἐχύοιο παῖς, καὶ δῖος Ἀλαστωρ, νηθὰς ἐπι γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάξοντα.1
'Ιδομενεύς δ' οὐ ληγε μένος μέγα, ἦτο δ' αἰεὶ ἦν τινα Τρώων ἔρεβενη νυκτὶ καλύμμα, 425
ἦ αὐτὸς δουπήσαν αμώνων λούγον 'Αχαιῶς.
ἐνθ' Αἰσινήσαν διοτρεφέος φίλον νίον, ἤρω τ' Ἀλκάθους—γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Ἰαγχίσαο, προεβυτάτην δ' ὁπυνει θυγατρῶν, Ἰππόδαμεια, τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλησε πατήρ καὶ πότινα μήτηρ 430
ἐν μεγάρῳ πάσαν γὰρ ὁμηλικών ἐκέκαστο κάλλει καὶ ἐργούσοιν ἰδ' φρεσί' τούνεκά καὶ μν ἡμὲν ἄνηρ ὡριστος ἐν Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ—
tὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἰδομενη' Ποσειδάῳν ἐδάμασσε θέλεας ὡσε φαεινά, πέδησε δὲ φαίδημα γυῖα· 435
οὔτε γὰρ ἐξωπίσω φυγέων δύνατ' οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι, ἀλλ' ὡς τε στῆθην ἦ δένδρεον ψυπέτηλον ἀτρέμασ ἐσταότα στῆθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ
ήρως Ἰδομενεύς, ῥήξεν δὲ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα
χάλκεον, ὅς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χρόος ἧρκει ὀλέθρων· 440
ὅτε ὑδοε γ' αὐν ἄυσεν ἔρεικόμενος περὶ δουρὶ.
δοῦρησεν δὲ πεσῶν, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῃ ἐπεπήγει, ἕρι βοι ἀσπαίρουσα καὶ ὀυρίαχον πελέμνεων ἐγχεος· ἐνθα δ' ἐπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὁβρίμοις Ἀρης·
'Ἰδομενεύς δ' ἐκπαγγλών ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν ἄυσας· 445
"Δητίφοβ', ἥ ἢρα δῆ τι εἴσκομεν ἄξιον εἶναι
1 στενάξοντα: στενάξοντε.
THE ILIAD, XIII. 418-446

by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir
the soul of wise-hearted Antilochus; howbeit, de-
spite 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 aforetime 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 ενός ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι; ἐπεὶ σὺ περ εὐχεαὶ οὕτως δαμόν', ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐναντίον ἤστασ' ἐμεῖο, ὅφρα ἢδης οἶος Ζηνὸς γόνος ἐνθάδ' ἴκανος, ὃς πρῶτου Μίνωα τέκε Κρήτην ἐπίουρον. Ἔγειρεν δ’ αὖ τέκεθ’ νῦν ἄμύμωνα Δευκαλίωνα, Δευκαλίων δ’ ἐμὲ τίκτε πολέσσ’ ἄνδρεσσιν ἀνακτα Κρήτην ἐν εὐρείᾳ' νῦν δ’ ἐνθάδε νῆς ἐνεκαν σοὶ τε κακόν καὶ πατρί καὶ ἅλλους Τρώους." 450

"Ως φάτο, Δηφόβος δὲ διάνδυχα μερμὴρίζειν, η τινὰ που Τρώων ἐταρίσσατο μεγαθύμων ἂν ἀναχωρήσας, ἡ πειρήσαιτο καὶ οἶδος. ἀδεὶ δὲ ὁι φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι, βῆμαι ἐπ’ Αἶνελαν’ τὸν δ’ ὑστατον εὐθεῖν ὀμίλου ἑστασώ’ αἰεὶ γὰρ Πριάμῳ ἐπεμήνει δῶς, 460 οὖν ἐρ’ ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα μετ’ ἄνδράσιν οὐ τι τίσκειν. ἀγγοῦ δ’ ἑστάμενος ἑπεά πτερόεντα προσήμαδα: "Αἶνελα, Τρώων βουληφόρε, νῦν σε μᾶλα χρῆ γαμβρῷ ἀμινεμέναι, εἰ πέρ τι σε κῆδος ἴκανε. ἄλλ’ ἐπεῦ, Ὀλκαθών ἐπαμόνομεν, ὅς σε πάρος γε 405 γαμβρὸς ἐὼν ἐθρεψε δόμοις ἐνι τυθόν ἐόντατ’ τὸν δὲ τοῦ 'Ἰδομενίους δουρικλυτὸς ἐξεναρίζειν.

"Ως φάτο, τῷ δ’ ἀρα θυμὸν ἐνι στῆθεσιν ὄρνε, βῆ δὲ μετ’ Ἰδομενία μεγά πτελέμοιο μεμήλως. ἄλλ’ οὐκ Ἰδομενία φόβος λάβε τηλύγετον ὡς, 470 ἄλλ’ ἐμευ’, ὡς ὅτε τις σὺς οὔρεσιν ἅλκε πεποιθῶς, ὅς τε μένει κολοσστὸν ἐπερχόμενον πολὺν ἄνδρῶν

1 οὕτω: αὐτὸς Ζενοδοτός.
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 goodly Priam, for that brave though he was amid warriors Priam honoured him not a whit. 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 Alcathous, 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
χῶρῳ ἐν οἰσπόλω, φρίσσει δέ τε νῶτον ὑπερθεν ὀφθαλμῷ δ' ἀρα οἱ πυρὶ λάμπετον· αὐτὰρ ὁδόντα θῆγει, ἀλέξασθαι μεμαῶς κύνας Ἧδε καὶ ἄνδρας· ὃς μένεν Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδ' ὑπεχώρει, Αἰνείαν ἐπίνοντα βοηθόν· αὐδ' δ' ἐταῖρος, Ἀσκάλαφον τ' ἐσορῶν Ἀφαρηά τε Δηηπυρόν τε Μηριώνη τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μῆστωρας αὐτῆς· τοὺς δ' γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόντα προσηύδα. 1 480 "δεῦτε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οὖν ἁμώνετε· δείδια δ' αἰνῶς Αἰνείαν ἐπίνοντα πόδας ταχύν, ὃς μοι ἐπείσω, ὃς μάλα καρτερός ἐστι μάχῃ ἐνι φῶτας ἐναιρείν· καὶ δ' ἔχει ἡβής ἄνθος, δ' ἐστὶ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον. εἰ γὰρ ὅμηλικη γε γενοῖμεθα τῶδ' ἐπὶ θυμῷ, 485 αἴσα κεν ἄφεντο μέγα κράτος, ἣ' φεροῖμην." "Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἵ δ' ἁρὰ πάντες ἐνα φρεάει θυμῶν ἔχοντες πλησίον ἐστήσαν, σάκε' ὁμοιοι κλίναντες. Αἰνείας δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἶς ἐτάρουσι, Δῆθοβοῦν τε Πάριν τ' ἐσορῶν καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 490 οἳ οἳ ἀμ' ἡγεμόνες Τρώων ἔσαν· αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα λαοὶ ἐπονθ', ὡς εἰ τε μετὰ κτῖλον ἐσπετο μῆλα πιόμεν' ἐκ βοτάνης· γάνυται δ' ἁρὰ τε φρένα ποιμῆν· ὥς Αἰνεία θυμῶς εἰνί στήθεσι γεγήθη, ὡς ἑτε λαῶν ἔθνος ἐπιστόμενον οὐὶ αὐτῷ. 495 Οἳ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀλκαθῶς αὐτοσχεδόν ὠρμήθησαν μακροῖς ξυστοῖς· περὶ στήθεσι δὲ χαλκὸς σμερδαλέων κονάβιζε τιτυσκομένων καθ' ὁμιλὸν ἀλλήλων· δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἅρηγοι ἔξοχον ἄλλων, Αἰνείας τε καὶ Ἰδομενεὺς, ἀτάλαντοι "Ἀρην, ἵπτ' ἀλλήλων ταμεῖων χρόα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ. 500

1 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, Aphaereus, and Deiipyrus, 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 Alcathus 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 Ἰδομενής ἅλλ’ ὅ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἥλευσα τὸ χάλκεον ἐγχος, αἰχμή δ’ Αἰνείαο κραδανομένη κατὰ γαίης ἔχετ’, ἔπει δ’ ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν. 505 Ἰδομενεὺς δ’ ἀρα Ὀλύμπων βᾶλε γαστέρα μέσην, ῥήξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ’ ἐντερα χαλκὸς ἡφυο’ ὅ δ’ ἐν κοινήσε πεσών ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοστῶ. Ἰδομενεὺς δ’ ἐκ μὲν νέκυος δολικόσκιον ἐγχος ἐσπάσασ’ οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἔτ’ ἀλλα δυνάσατο τεύχεα καλὰ 510 ὄμοιον ἀφελέσθαι’ ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέσσων. οὔ γὰρ ἔτ’ ἐμπεδά γὺα ποδῶν ἦν ὀρμηθέντι, οὔτ’ ἄρ’ ἐπαίξει μεθ’ ἕων βέλος οὔτ’ ἀλέσσαι. τῶ βα λα καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ μὲν ἀμύνετο νῆλες ἡμαρ, τρέσσαι δ’ οὐκέτι ρίμφα πὸδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμου. 515 τοῦ δὲ βάδην ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ Δηθρομος δὴ γὰρ οἱ ἐχεν κότον ἐμμενὲς αἰεί. ἅλλ’ ὅ γε καὶ τόθ’ ἀμαρτεν, ὁ δ’ Ἀσκάλαφου βᾶλε δουρὶ, ὑὸν ‘Ἐνυαλίων δ’ ὄμου δ’ ὅβριμον ἐγχος ἐσχεν’ ὅ δ’ ἐν κοινήσε πεσών ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοστῶ. 520 οὐδ’ ἄρα πὼ τὶ πέπυντο βοινῆπνο ὅβριμον Ἀρης υῖος ἐχεό πεσόντο ἐνὶ κρατηρῇ ύσμίνη, ἅλλ’ ὅ γ’ ἄρ’ ἄκρω ’Ολυμπῶ ὑπὸ χρυσέως νέφεσσων ἱστο, Δίος βουλήσων ἐελμάνου, ἐνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ήσαν ἐεργόμενοι πολέμου. 525 ὁ δ’ ἀμφ’ Ἀσκαλάφω αὐτοχεδὸν ὀρμῆθησαν. Δηθρομος μὲν ἄπ’ Ἀσκαλάφου πῆληκα φαεινῆν ἠρπάσε, Μηρῖνης δὲ θοὺ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηὶ δουρὶ βραχίωνα τύβεν ἐπάλμενος, ἔκ δ’ ἄρα χειρὸς 40
brass. And Aeneas first cast at Idomeneus, but he, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of brass, 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 corselet, 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 cast, 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.
αὐλῶνις τρυφάλεια χαμαί βόμβησε πεσοῦσα. 530
Μηριώνης δ’ ἐξαύτισ ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπτός ὦς,
ἐξέρυσε πρυμνοῦ βραχίονος ὄβρυμον ἔγχος,
ἂψ δ’ ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο. τὸν δὲ Πολίτης
αὐτοκασίγνητος, περὶ μέσσω χείρε τυτήνας,
ἐξήγεν πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, ὅφρ’ ἰκεθ’ ἵππους
ὣκεάς, οἳ οἱ ὁπισθεικὰς ἕδε πτολέμοιο
ἔστασαν ἥνισχυν τε καὶ ἀρματα ποικίλ’ ἔχοντες:
οἱ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα
τείρόμενον κατὰ δ’ αἱμα νεούτατον ἔρρεε χειρὸς.
Οἳ δ’ ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοῇ δ’ ἀσβεστος ὀρώρει. 540
ἐνθ’ Αἰνέας ’ Ἀφαρή’ Καλητορίδην ἐπορούσας
λαιμῶν τῦπ’ ἐπὶ οἱ τετραμμένον ὀξεί δουρὶ
ἐκλήθη δ’ ἐτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ’ ἀσπὶς ἐάφθη
καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ θάνατος χῦτο θυμοραϊτῆς.
’Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Ἡθώνα μεταστρεφθέντα δοκεύσας
545
οὔτασ’ ἐπαίξας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἐκερσεν,
ἡ τ’ ἀνὰ νῦτα θέουσα διαμπερές αὐχεν’ ἵκανεν’
τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἐκερσεν’ δ’ ὑπτίου ἐν κονίασιν
κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ χείρε φίλοις ἐτάριοι πετάσσας.
’Ἀντίλοχος δ’ ἐπόρουσε, καὶ ἀϊνυτο τεῦχε’ ἀπ’ ὦμων
550
παπταίνων. Τρωὶς δὲ περισταδὸν’ ἀλλοθεν ἄλλος
οὔταξον σάκος εὐρὴ παναίλολον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
ἐξω ἐπιγράψῃ τέρενα χρώα νηλεὶ χαλκῷ
’Ἀντιλόχου’ πέρῃ γάρ ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
Νέστορος νῦν ἔρυτο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσον. 555

1 περισταδὸν: παραστάδον 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
Caeledon, 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
graize 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 γὰρ ποτ’ ἄνευ δηῖων ἢν, ἀλλὰ κατ’ αὐτοὺς στρωφάτ’· οὐδὲ οἱ ἔγχος ἐχ’ ἀτρέμας, ἀλλὰ μάλ’ αἰεὶ σειόμενον ἐλέλυκτο· τιτύσκετο δὲ φρεσίν ἦσιν ἡ τευ ἀκοντίσσαι, ἥ σχεδὸν ὀρμηθήμαι. Ἄλλ’ οὐ λήθ’ Ὀδάμαντα τιτυσκόμενος καθ’ ὁμιλον, 560 Ἀσιάδην, ὅ οἰ oὔτα μέσον σάκος δὲξεὶ χαλκῷ ἐγγύθεν ὀρμηθεὶς· ἀμενήνωσεν δὲ οἰ αἰχμὴν κυανοκαίτα Ποσειδάνων, βιότοιο μεγῆρας. καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μεῖν ὁς τε σκῶλος πυρίκαυστος, ἐν σάκει Ἀντιλόχου, τὸ δ’ ἦμοι κεῖτ’ ἐπὶ γαίης. 565 ἡ ς δ’ ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνοι ἐκάζετο κῆρ’ ἀλεείνων. Μηρίδης δ’ ἀπιόντα μεταστόμενος βάλε δουρὶ αἰδοῖων τε μεσηγὼ καὶ ὀμφαλοῦ, ἐνθα μάλιστα γίγνετ’ Ἀρης ἀλεγενὸς διξυροῖς βροτοῖσιν. ἐνθα οἱ ἔγχος ἐπηξεν· ὅ δ’ ἔστομενος περὶ δουρὶ ἡσπαιρ’ ὡς ὅτε βοῦς, τὸν τ’ οὐρεσὶ βουκόλοι ἀνδρεῖς ἠλάσιν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα βίη δήσαντες ἄγονσιν· ἡς ὁ τυπεὶς ἡσπαιρε μίμηνθα περ’, οὐ τι μάλα δὴν, ὃφρα οἱ ἐκ χρῶς ἔγχος ἀνεσπάσατ’ ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν ἦρως Μηρίδης· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε. 575 Ἔλευθοι νῦν δ’ Ἑλευς ἔχειι σχεδὸν ἡλασίς κόρην Ὁμηρίκας μεγάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἀραξεν. ἦ μὲν ἀποπλαγχθεῖσα χαμαῖ πέσε, καὶ τῦ Ἀχαιῶν μαρναμένως μετὰ ποσὶ κυλυσμένην ἐκόμισε· τὸν δὲ κατ’ οἰθαλμῶν ἐρεβενή νῦς ἐκάλυψε. 580 Ἀτρείδην δ’ ἔχος εἶλε, βοήν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·

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 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 Deipyrus 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 Achaians gathered it up as it rolled amid the feet of the fighters; and down upon the eyes of Deipyrus came the darkness of night, and enfolded him.

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,
βη δ' ἐπαπειλήσας 'Ελένῳ ἤρωι ἀνακτή, ὅδ' ἐρύτον κραδάων· ὁ δὲ τόξον πήχυν ἀνέλκε.

τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὁμαρτήδον ὁ μὲν ἔρχει ἐξοδέντι ἵπτ' ἀκοντίσσα, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν δύστῳ.

Πριαμίδης μὲν ἐπείτα κατὰ στῆθος βάλεν άῳ θώρηκος γύαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἐπτατό πικρὸς δύστος.

ἀς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ πλατέος πτυώφιν μεγάλην κατ' ἀλωὴν θρύσκωσίν κύμαι μελανόχροες ἦ ἐρέβνωθοι,

πνοὴ ὑπὸ λυγρῆ καὶ λυκηνήρος ἐρωῇ, ἀς ἀπὸ θώρηκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμου πολλὸν ἀποπλαγχθείς ἐκάς ἐπτατό πικρός δύστος.

'Ἀτρείδης δ' ἄρα χείρα, βοηθὸς Αγαθὸς Μενελάος, τὴν βάλεν ἥ ἐχ' ἔχε τόξον ἐχυσοῦν· ἐν δ' ἄρα τόξῳ ἀντικρῦ διὰ χειρὸς ἐλῆλατο κάλκεον ἔγχυος.

ἀφ' ὅτ' ἔταρων εἰς ἔθνους ἐχάζετο κηρ' ἀλεεῖνων, χείρα παρακρεμάσας· τὸ δ' ἐφελκετὸ μελίνων ἔγχωος.

καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐκ χειρὸς ἔρυσεν μεγάθυμος Ἀγήνωρ, αὐτὴν δὲ ἔψηδησεν ἐὔστρεφεῖ οἶδε ἀτῶς, σφενδόνῃ, Ἦν ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔχε ποιμένι λαῶν. 600

Πείσανδρος δ' ἰδὺς Μενελάου κυδαλίμου ἢιε· τὸν δ' ἀγε μοῖρα κακῆ θανάτου τέλοςει, σοὶ, Μενελαῖ, δαμήναι ἐν αἰῶνη δηϊστῆτι.

οὐ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχέδων ἤπαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν ἱόντες, 'Ἀτρείδης μὲν ἀμαρτε, παραὶ δὲ οἱ ἐτράπετ' ἔγχωος, 605

Πείσανδρος δὲ σάκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμου οὐτασεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι.

1 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.

46
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 corselet, 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 corselet 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 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,
Ἴσχεθε γὰρ σάκος εὐρύ, κατεκλάσθη δ’ ἐνὶ καυλῷ ἔγχος. οὐ δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσιν χάρη καὶ ἐξεπτεῖνυκτην. Ἀτρείδης δὲ ἔρυσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόθροιν

αὐτῆς ἔπι Πεισάνδρω. οὐ δ’ ὑπ’ ἀσπίδος εἶλετο καλὴν ἀξίνην εὐχαλκον, ἔλατνῳ ἀμφὶ πελέκκῳ,

μακρῷ εὐξέστῳ. ἀμα δ’ ἀλλήλων ἐφίκωντο.

ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν ὑποδασείης ἀκρον ὑπὸ λόφον αὐτὸν, ὁ δὲ προσόντα μέτωπον 615 ῥών ὑπὲρ πυμάτης. λάκε δ’ ὠστέα, τῷ δὲ οἱ οὐσε πάρ ποσὺν αἰματόεντα χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίκησιν,

ἰδνώθη δὲ πεσῶν. οὐ δὲ λὰξ ἐν στήθει βαίνουν

tεύχεια τ’ ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἐπος ηὐδα: “λειψετε θην οὔτω γε νέας Δαναών ταχυπόλων, 620 Ἑρώις ὑπερφιάλω, δεινῆς ἀκροτοῦ αὐτῆς,

ἀλλὰ μὲν λῶβης τε καὶ αἱσχῶν οὐκ ἐπιδειεῖς,

ἡν ἐμὲ λωβήσασθε, κακαὶ κῦνες, οὐδὲ τι θυμῖν

Ζηνὸς ἐρυθρεμέτω χαλεπῆν ἔδεισατε μὴν

ξενίου, ὅσ τε ποτ’ ὠμι διαφθέρει πόλιν αἰτην. 625

οὶ μεν κουριδίνην ἄλοχον καὶ κτῆματα πολλά

μαψ οἴχεσθ’ ἀνάγοντες, ἐπεῖ θιλεεσθε παρ’ αὐτῆ

νὸν αὐτ’ ἐν νησίων μενεαίνετε ποντόποροι

πῦρ ὀλον βαλέων, κτεῖναι δ’ ἤρως Ἀχαίους.

ἀλλὰ ποθι σχίσασθε καὶ ἐσσύμενοι περ’ Ἀργος. 630

Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἡ τε σε φασι περὶ φρένας ἐμμεναι ἄλλων,

ἀνδρῶν ηδ’ θεῶν. σέο δ’ ἐκ τάδε πάντα πέλονται

οἶν δ’ ἀνδρεσσι χαρίζειν ύβριστήσιν.

1 καὶ ἐξεπτεῖ: μέγα δ’ ἐξεπτε Ζενοδοτος.

2 ξίφος ἀργυρόθροιν: χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν Ζενοδοτος.

1 That the word κῦνες is here feminine adds to the sting of the taunt (schol.).

48
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,¹ 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 αἰεὶν ἀτάσθαλον, οὐδὲ δύνανται
φυλότιδος κορέσασθαι ὀμοίων πτολέμοιον.
πάντων μὲν κόροις ἔστι, καὶ ὑπνοὺ καὶ φιλότητος
μολπῆς τε γλυκερῆς καὶ ἀμύμονον ὀρχήσμου,1
τῶν πέρ τις καὶ μᾶλλον ἐξελέται εἰς ἔρον εἶναι
ἡ πολέμου. Τρώες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔσσων."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν τὰ μὲν ἐντε' ἀπὸ χροὸς αἰματόεντα
συλήσας ἐτάρουσι δίδου Μενέλαοις ἀμύμων,
αὐτὸς δ' αὐτ' ἔξαυτός ἰδον προμάχουσιν ἐμίχθη.

"Ἐνθα οἱ νιόδος ἐπάλτο Πυλαμένεος2 βασιλῆς,
'Αρπαλὼν, ὦ βα πατρί φιλῷ ἐπετο πτολεμίζων
ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὐτὸς ἀφίκετο πατρίδα γαϊν' ὁς
ῥὰ τὸν' Ἀτρείδαιο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρὶ
ἐγγύθεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι,
ἀψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἑκάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,
pάντοσε παπταίνων, μη τις χρόα χαλκῷ ἐπαυρή.
Μηριώνης δ' ἀπίνοντο 'ει χαλκήρε' ὀιστόν,
καὶ ρ' ἑβάλε γλουτόν κατὰ δεξίον' αὐτὰρ ὀιστός
ἀντικρύ κατὰ κύστιν ὑπ' ὀστέον ἐξεπέρησεν.
ἔξομενος δὲ κατ' αὖθι φίλῳν ἐν χερσίν ἐταῖρων
θυμὸν ἀποπνείων, ὡς τε σκωλής ἐπὶ γαϊὴ
κεῖτο ταθείς· ἐκ δ' αἴμα μέλαν Ῥῆ, δεύε δὲ γαϊαν.3
τὸν μὲν Παθλαγόνες μεγαλήτορος ἀμβεβένοντο,
ἐς δίφορον δ' ἀνέσαντες ἄγον προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρήν
ἀχυμενοί· μετὰ δ' σφι πατὴρ κίε δάκρυα λείβων,
ποιῆ δ' οὗ τις παιδὸς ἐγίνετο τεβηνώτος.

1 Line 637 was rejected by some ancient critics.
2 Πυλαμένεος: Κυλαμένεος.
3 Λ. 658 f. were rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

1 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 Κυλαμένεος 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 shrink 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,¹ 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 ἀποκταμένου χολῶθη. 660 ἔφοιτο γάρ οἱ ἔην πολέσων μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι τοῦ δ' γε χωόμενος προτεί χαλκήρε' διϊστόν. ἦν δὲ τις Εὐχήνωρ, Πολυίδου μάντιος νεός, ἀφνείος τ' ἀγαθὸς τε, Κορινθόθι οἰκία ναϊν, ὡς π' εὖ εἰδὼς κῆπ' ὀλοήν ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινεν. ἤ θεὸς πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἐειπε γέρων ἀγαθὸς Πολυίδος νοῦσων ὑπ' ἀργαλέῃ φθίνθαι οἶς ἐν μεγάροισιν, ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιών νημωίν ὑπὸ Γρώσσεσι δαμῆνα. 665 τῶν ρ' ἀμα τ' ἀργαλέην θωήν ἀλέεων Ἀχαιῶν νοῦσόν τε στυγερῆν, ᾧ μὴ πάθοι ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 670 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῦ καὶ οὖστος. ὡκα δὲ θυμὸς ὄψετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερός δ' ἀρα μνακότος εἶλεν. ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένου. Ἐκτωρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυτον διήφιλος, οὔδέ τι ἦδη ὅτι ρά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δηϊόωντο 675 λαιὲ ὑπ' Ἀργείων τάχα δ' ἀν καὶ κύδως Ἀχαιῶν ἐπλετο. τοῖσος γὰρ γαϊνόχος ἐννοσίγαιος ὁτρυν' Ἀργείουσ, πρὸς δὲ σθένει αὐτὸς ἀμουνεν. ἄλλ' ἔχειν ή τὰ πρῶτα πύλας καὶ τεῖχος ἐςαλτο, ῥηξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκνᾶσ στίχας ἀσπιστών, 680 ἐνθ' ἔσαν Αἰαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσιλάου θυν' ἐφ' ἄλως πολης εἰρυμέναι αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε τεῖχος ἐδέμητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἐνθα μάλιστα θερηεὶς γίγνοντο μάχη αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἔττοι.
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 fire 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; there, as in no place beside, the men and their horses waxed furious in fight.

2 The well-known prowess of Aias was regarded as an adequate defence, so that a low wall was thought to be sufficient.
*Ενθα δὲ Βοωτοι καὶ Ιάννες ἐλκεχίτωνες, Λοκροι καὶ Φθῖοι καὶ φαιδυμόντες Ἐπειοί, σπουδὴ ἐπαύσοντα νεών ἔχον, οὐδὲ δύουντο ὄσσι ἀπὸ σφείων φλογῆς ἐκεῖλον "Εκτορα δίον, οἱ μὲν 'Αθηναίων προλελεγμένοι· ἐν δ’ ἄρα τοῖς ἱρχ’ υἱὸς Πετεώο Μενεσθεύς, οἱ δ’ ἂμ’ ἔποντο 690 Φείδας τε Στίκιος τε Βιας τ’ ἕισ· αὐτάρ Ἐπειοῦν Φυλείδης τε Μέγης Ἀμφίων τε Δρακίως τε, πρὸ Φθίων δὲ Μέδων τε μενεπτόλεμος τε Ποδάρκης. ή τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς 'Οὐλῆος θείου ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἰαντός ἀδελφός· αὐτάρ ἔναιεν 695 ἐν Φυλάκῃ, γαῖς ἀπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, γνωτόν μητρυνῆς 'Εριώπιδος, ἤν ἔχ’ 'Οιλεύς· αὐτάρ ὁ 'Ιφίκλεω παῖς τοῦ Φυλακίδαο. οἱ μὲν πρὸ Φθίων μεγαθύμων ὑψηλάντες ναῦφιν ἀμυνόμενοι μετὰ Βοωτῶν ἐμάχοντο. 700 Ἀλᾶς δ’ οὐκέτι πάμπαν, 'Οὐλῆος ταχύς υἱός, ἠστατ’ ἂπ’ Αἰαντός Τελαμωνίου οὐδ’ ἡβαιον, ἄλλ’ ὃς τ’ ἐν νεώ βὸε οἴνοπε πηκτὸν ἄροτρον ἵσον θυμὸν ἔχοντε τιταίνετον· ἃμφὶ δ’ ἄρα σφι προμνοίσιν κεραῖον πολύς ἀνακτήκει ἱδρύς· τῷ μὲν τε ξυγόν οἶον ἐφύον ἄμφὶς ἐέργει ἰεμένῳ κατὰ ἄλκα, τέμει δὲ τε τέλος ἀροῦρης· ὃς τῷ παρβεβαῖσε μάλ’ ἔστασαν ἀλλήλους. ἄλλ’ ἦ τοι Τελαμωνιάδη πολλοί τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ λαοὶ ἐπονθ’ ἐταροί, οὐ οἱ σάκκος ἐξεδέχοντο, 710 ὁππύτε μν κάματος τε καὶ ἱδρύς γοῦναθ’ ἵκοντο. 1 ἠστατ’ : χάζετ’ Ζενοδοτος.

1 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.
THE ILIAD, XIII. 685-711

There the Boeotians and the Ionians,¹ 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 oozeth 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

55
οὔδ' ἂρ' ὶἰλιάδη¹ μεγαλήτωρι Δοκροὶ ἔποντο·
οὐ γὰρ σφι σταθώ ὑσμίνη μίμετος φίλον κῆρ·
oὐ γὰρ ἔχον κόρυθας χαλκίηρεσ ἵπποδασείας,
oὔδ' ἔχον ἁσπίδας εὐκύκλους καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα, 715
ἀλλ' ἄρα τόξουν καὶ ἐὔστρεφεί οἶος ἀώτω
"Ἰλιόν εἰς ἀμ' ἔποντο πεποιθότες, οἶςν ἐπείτα
tαρφέα βάλλοντες Τρώον ῥήγυντο φάλαγγας.
δ' ἢ τάθ', οὐ μὲν πρόσθε σὺν ἐντεσὶ δαιδαλέουσι
μάραντο Τρώαν τε καὶ "Εκτορι χαλκοκορυντή, 720
οἶ δ' ὀπιθεὶν βάλλοντες ἐλάνθανον· οὐδὲ τι χάρμης
Τρώως μμνήσκοντο· συνεκλόνεον γὰρ ὀϊστοῖ.
"Ενθα κε λεγαλέως νῆϊν ἀπὸ καὶ κλυσιάν
Τρώως ἑχάρησαν προτὶ "Ἰλιόν ἴνειμόεσσαι,
εἰ μὴ Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν "Εκτορι ἐπὶ παραστάς' 725
"Εκτορι, ἄμπχανός ἐσσι παραρρητοῖς πιθέομαι.
οὔνεκά τοι περὶ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆμα ἑργα,
τοῦνεκά καὶ βουλῇ ἐδέλεας περιδίμεναι ἄλλων·
ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἁμά πάντα δυνήσεαι αὐτὸς ἔλεομαι.
ἀλλως μὲν γὰρ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆμα ἑργα,
ἀλλως δ' ὀρχηστῶν, ἐτέρῳ κίθαρι καὶ αὐδῆν,²
ἀλλως δ' ἐν στήθεσι πιθεὶ νόον εὐρύσπο. Ζεὺς
ἐσθλῶν, τοῦ δὲ τε πολλοὶ³ ἐπαυρίσκοντ' ἀνθρωποί,
καὶ τε πολέας ἐσάωσε, μάλιστα δὲ καυτὸς ἀνέγυω.
αὐτὰρ ἐγών ἐρέω ὅσ μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα: 730
πάντη γὰρ σε περὶ στέφανος πολέμου δέδη. Τρώως
dὲ μεγάθυμοι, ἐπεὶ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβησαν,
oἰ μὲν ἀφεστάσων σὺν τεύχεσιν, oἰ δὲ μάχονται
παυρότεροι πλεόνεσσι, κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆς.

¹ οὔδ' ἂρ' ὶἰλιάδη: ἀλλ' ὄφι ὶἰλιάδη Zenodotus.
² Line 731, rejected by Aristarchus, is omitted in the best mss.
³ πολλοὶ: 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...
ΑΛΛ' ΑΝΑΧΑΣΣΑΜΕΝΟΣ ΚΑΛΕΙ ΕΝΘΑΪΔΕ ΠΑΝΤΑΣ ΑΡΙΣΤΟΥΣ. 740
ΕΝΤΕΛΕ Δ' ΑΝ ΜΑΛΑ ΠΑΣΑΝ ΕΠΙΦΡΑΣΣΑΙΜΕΘΑ ΒΟΥΛΗΝ,
Η ΚΕΝ ΕΝΙ ΒΗΕΣΙ ΠΟΛΥΚΛΗΣΙ ΠΕΣΩΜΕΝ,
ΑΙ Δ' ΕΘΕΛΗΣΙ ΘΕΩΣ ΔΘΜΕΝΑΙ ΚΡΑΤΟΣ, Η ΚΕΝ ΕΠΕΙΤΑ
ΠΑΡ ΝΗΩΝ ΕΛΘΩΜΕΝ ΑΡΤΗΜΟΝΕΣ. Η ΓΑΡ ΕΓΩ ΓΕ
ΔΕΙΔΩ ΜΗ ΤΟ ΧΘΙΟΝ ΑΠΟΣΤΗΣΩΝΤΑΙ. ΑΧΑΙΟΙ
ΧΡΕΙΟΣ, ΕΠΕΙ ΠΑΡΑ ΝΗΣΩΝ ΑΝΗΡ ΑΤΟΣ ΠΟΛΕΜΟΙΟ
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ΑΛΛ' ΟΙ ΜΕΝ ΔΗ ΝΗΣΩΝ ΕΠΙ ΠΡΟΜΗΘΗΝ 'ΑΧΑΙΩΝ
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ΟΙ Δ' ΕΝ ΤΕΙΧΕ ΕΣΑΝ ΒΕΒΛΗΜΕΝΟΙ ΟΥΤΑΜΕΝΟΙ ΤΕ.

1 ΑΠΟΣΤΗΣΩΝΤΑΙ: ΑΠΟΣΤΙΩΝΤΑΙ.
2 Line 749 is omitted in many ms.

1 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 willeth 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, 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. 690 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’ εὗρε μάχης ἐπ’ ἀριστερὰ δακρυοέσσης 765
diov 'Αλέξανδρον, Ἐλένης πόσω ἡυκόμοιον,
θαρσύνονθ’ ἔταρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἵσταμενος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέσεσθ’.
“Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἀριστε, γυναιμανὲς, ἥπεροπευτά,
pov toj Δηφοβόσ τε βίη θ’ Ἐλένου ἀνακτὸς
’Ασιάδ’ς τ’ Ἀδάμας ἕδ’ “Ἀσιος, Ὁρτάκου νιός;
pov dé toj Ὀθροὺνεύς; νῦν ἄλετο πάσα κατ’ ἀκρίης
‘Ιλιος αἰπενή’ νῦν τοι σῶς αἰπὺς ὀλέθρος.”
Τὸν δ’ αὔτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·
“Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ τοι θυμὸς ἀναιτίων αἰτιάσθαι,
ἀλλ’ θ’ ποτε μᾶλλον ἔρωσείν πολέμου
μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ’ ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀνάλκιδα γεῖνατο
μὴν’
ἐξ οὗ γὰρ παρὰ νησοὶ μάχην ᾧγειρας ἐταίρων,
ἐκ τοῦ δ’ ἐνθάδ’ ἐόντες ὄμλεομεν Δαναοίοι
νωλεμέως· ἔταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὐς σὺ μεταλλάζ.
780
οὐχ Δηφοβόσ τε βίη θ’ Ἐλένου ἀνακτὸς
οἰχεσθον, μακρῆς τετυμμένω ἐγχείησον
ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χείρα. φόνον δ’ ἢμινε Κρονίων.
νῦν δ’ ἄρχ’, ὅππη σε κραδίη θυμός τε κελεύει·
ἡμεῖς δ’ ἐμμεμαίωτες ἀμ’ ἐφόμεθ’, οὐδὲ τί φημ’ 785
ἀλκής δευνήσεθαι, δοχὰ δύναμις γε πάρεστι.
πάρ δύναμιν δ’ οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν.”
“Ὡς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφεσιοῦ φρένας ἱρωσ·
βὰν δ’ ἢμεν ἐνθα μάλιστα μάχη καὶ φυλοποίησ’ ἰσεν,
ἀμφ’ τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμωνα Πουλυδάμαντα, 790
Φάλκην Ὄρθαίον τε καὶ ἀντίθεου Πολυφήτην.
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', α' Ἰπποτίωνος, οἳ ρ' ἐξ Ἀσκάνιης ἐριβαύλακος ἦλθον ἀμοιβοι ἣν τῇ προτέρῃ τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὅρσε μάχεσθαι. οἳ δ' ἦσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀτάλαντοι αέλλης, ἣ ρά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Δίως εἰσὶ πέδονδε, θεσπεσίω δ' ὀμάδω ἄλλι μίσγεται, ἐν δὲ τε πολλά κύματα παφλάζοντα πολυφλοίσβου θαλάσσης, κυρτά φαληρίσωντα, πρὸ μὲν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτάρ ἐπ' ἄλλα:

ἀδ' Τρώες πρὸ μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτάρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 800 χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἀμ' ἠγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.

"Εκτωρ δ' ἤγείτο, βροτολογὺ Ἰσος "Ἀρηί, Πριαμίδης· πρόοθεν δ' ἔχειν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐσθην, ῥυνοίσιν πυκνῆν, πολλὸς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός· ἀμφὶ δὲ οἳ κροτάφοισι φαεινή σείετο πῆλης. 805 πάντη δ' ἀμφὶ φάλαγγας ἐπειράτο προποδίζων, εἰ πώς οἳ εἰξειαν ὑπασπίδα προβιβώντι· ἄλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαίων. Αἰας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσατο, μακρὰ βιβάζον· "δαμόνω, σχεδὸν ἐλθέ· τῇ δειδίσεαι αὕτως" 810 Ἀργείους; οὐ τοι τι μάχης ἀδαήμονές εἰμεν, ἄλλα Δίως μάστιγι κακῇ ἔδαμημεν Ἀχαιοί. ἦ θήν ποῦ τοι θυμὸς ἐκλπεται ἐξαλαπάζειν νῆα· ἀφαρ δὲ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνεις εἰσὶ καὶ ἢμιν. ἦ κε πολὺ φθαίνει ἐδ ναιμομένη πόλις ὑμή χερσὶν ύφ' ἰμετέρησαν ἄλουσα τε περθομένη τε. σοι δ' αὐτῷ φημὶ σχεδὸν ἐμμεναι, ὀππότε φεύγων

1 αὕτως: οὕτως.
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 Achaens. 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 Achaens subdued. Verily, thy heart hopcth, 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
HOMER

άρηση Διὸ πατρί καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτουις
θάσσονας ιρήκον ἐμεναὶ καλλίτριχας ἢππους,
οἱ σε πόλυνδ’ οἴσουσι κοίνοντες πεδίον.”

“Ὡς ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέτπατο δεξίος ὄρνις,
αιτῶς ὑπιπέτης· ἐπὶ δ’ ἦχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
θάρσουνος οἰωνᾶδ’ δ’ ἀμείβετο φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ.
“Ἀλαν ἀμαρτοεῖτε, βουγάϊε, ποῖον ἔσπερ.
εἰ γὰρ ἔγον ὑπὸ γε Διὸς πάϊς αἰγιόχου
ἐὴρ ήματα πάντα, τέκοι δὲ με πότνια “Ἱρη,
tιούμην δ’ ὡς τίετ’ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,
ὡς νῦν ἡμέρῃ ἦδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείους
πάσι μᾶλ’, ἐν δὲ σὺ τοίσι πεφήσασι, αἳ κε ταλάσσησ
μεῖναι ἔμον δόρω μακρόν, δ’ τοῦ χρόα λειρίῳντα
δάμει· ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἦδ’ οἰωνοὺς
dημόδ’ και σάρκεσσι, πεσοῦν ἐπὶ νησίδιν Ἀχαιῶν.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο· τοῖ δ’ ἄμ’ ἔποντο
ἡχὴ θεσπεσίη, ἐπὶ δ’ ἦχε λαὸς ὁπισθεν.
Ἀργεῖοι δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο
ἀλκῆς, ἀλλ’ ἐμενον Τρώων ἐπίοντας ἀρίστους.
ἡχὴ δ’ ἀμφοτέρων ἴκετ’ 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 forgat 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.
Νέστορα δ’ ούκ ἔλαβεν ἰαχή πίνοντα περ ἐμπης, ἀλλ’ Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσημᾶς.

"φράζεο, διέ Μαχαῖον, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα· μείζων δὴ παρὰ νησοὶ βου ἡ θαλερῶν αἰζηῶν.

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν πίνε καθήμενος αἴθοσ πολυν, εἰς δ' κε θερμὰ λοετρά ἐὐπλόκαμος Ἑκαμήδη
θερμήνη καὶ λούση ἀπὸ βρότον αἰματόεντα·

αὐτὰρ ἐγών ἐλθὼν τάχα εὑσομαι ἐς περιοπτήν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν σάκος εἶλε τετυγμένον υὸς ἐοίο,1

κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Ὀρασυμήδεος ἐπποδάμου,
χαλκῷ παραβάινον· δ’ ἐξ’ ἀσπίδα πατρὸς ἐοίο.

εἰλετο δ’ ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἄκακομεν δ’ εἰς εὐκά, στῇ δ’ ἐκτὸς κλισίης, τάχα δ’ εἰσίδεν ἔργον ἀεικές,

τοὺς μὲν ὀρνομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὑποσθε, Τρώας ὑπερθύμους· ἐρέφυτο δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαϊῶν.

15 ὡς δ’ ὅτε πορφύρῃ πέλαγος μέγα κύματι κωφῷ,2

ὀσσομενον λιγέων ἀνέμων λαμψτὶ σελευσθα, 

αὐτῶς, οὐδ’ ἄρα τε προκυλνδεται οὐδ’ ἔτερως

πρὸ τινα κεκρυμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Δίδος ὀδρον,

ὁ γέρων ἱρμίανε δαίξομενος κατὰ θυμὸν

20 διχθαδι’, ἥ μεθ’ ὀμλον ίοι Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων,

ἡ μετ’ Ἀτρείδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.

1 ἐοίο: ἐνος. 2 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 Aesclepius: "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.
HOMER

ώδε δὲ οἱ φρονεόντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι, 30
βῆναι ἐπ᾽ Ἀτρείδην. οἱ δὲ ἄλληλοι ἐνάριζον
μαρνάμενοι. λάκε δὲ σφι περὶ χρῷ χαλκὸς ἀτειρὴς
νυσσομένων ξίφεσὶν τε καὶ ἐγχεσῖν ἀμφιγίονσι. 40

Νέστορι δὲ ἦλιμηντο διοτρεφέες βασιλῆς
πάρ νηῶν ἀνιόντες, ὅσοι βεβλήσατο χαλκῷ,
Τυδείδος 'Οδυσσέας τε καὶ Ἀτρείδος 'Αγαμέμνων.
pολλὸν γάρ ὁ ἀπάνευθε μάχης εἰρύσατο νῆς
θῶν ἐφ᾽ ἄλος πολιής: τὰς γὰρ πρώτας πεδίονς
ἐρυσαν, αὐτὰρ τεῖχος ἐπὶ πρυμηῆσιν ἐδεμαν.
oὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ᾽ εὐρὺς περ ἐὼν ἐδυνήσατο πᾶσας
ἀγιαλός νῆας χαδεέων, στείνοντο δὲ λαοὶ.
tῶ ῥα προκρόσσας ἐρυσαν, καὶ πλῆσαν ἀπάσης

ἡώνοι στόμα μακρὸν, 1 δοὺν συνεργαθὸν ἄκραι.
tῶ ὅ' ὡς φιείοντες 2 αὐτῆς καὶ πολέμου
ἐγχει ἐρειδόμενοι κέλον ἄθροος. ἀχνυτό δὲ σφι
θυμὸς ἐνι στήθεσιν. ὁ δὲ ἦλιμηντο γεραιὸς,
Νέστωρ, πτήξε δὲ θυμὸν ἐνι στήθεσιν Ἀχαιῶν. 3

τὸν καὶ φωνήσας προσέφη κρείσιν Ἀγαμέμνων.

"ὡ̑ Νέστορ Νηλιώδη, μέγα κόδος Ἀχαίων,
tίπτε λυπῶν πολέμου φθυσήνορα ἐδήρ' ἀφικάνεις;
δείδω μη δὴ μοι τελέσῃ ἐπος ὀβρήμος Ἐκτωρ,

1 μακρὸν: πολλὸν Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
2 φιείοντες: ἄφν' ἄλοντες Zenodotus.
3 Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαίων Zenodotus read ἐταῖρων.

1 The meaning appears to be that the ships of the chiefs had been drawn up on the shore first, and that they stood in the row nearest to the sea (cf. line 76), the other ships standing in rows further to landward, while the wall had been built beyond the hindmost on the landward side. Which of the 68
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. 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 Achaians. Then lord Agamemnon lifted up his voice and spake to him: “O Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaians, 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 ἐπωτη 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 ᾱρμύβωs commonly denotes the extremity of some one object, not the last object in a series; but no other rendering seems possible.
δις ποτ' ἐπηπείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων, 45
μὴ πρὶν πάρ νηῶν προτὶ Ἰλιον ἀπονέεσθαι,
πρὶν πυρὶ νῆας ἐνπρῆσαι, κτεῖναι δὲ καὶ αὐτοῦς.
κεῖνος τῶς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.
ὡς πόποι, ἥ λὰ καὶ ἄλλοι ἐυκατήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλον, ὡς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50
οὐδ' ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνήσι νέεσσι·"

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἐπείτα Γερήνως ὑπότα Νέστωρ·
"ἡ δὴ ταύτα γ' ἐτοίμα τετεῦχαται, οὐδὲ κεν ἄλλως
Ζεῦς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτήμιτο.
teίχος μὲν γὰρ δὴ κατερήρισεν, ὡς ἐπέπτιθεμεν 55
ἀρρηκτὸν νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν ἐλλαρ ἔσεθαι·
oὶ δ' ἐπὶ νηῶν θὸησι μάχην ἀλίαστον ἔχουσι
νωδημές· οὐδ' ἀν ἐτι γυνοῖς μάλα περ σκοπιάζων
ὀπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὁρινόμενοι κλονέονται,
wὸς ἐπιμιξις κτείνονται, αὐτῇ δ' οὐρανῶν ἱκει. 60
ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὡπως ἔσηται τάδε ἔργα,
eἰ τι νόσος ρέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἅμμε κελεύω
δύμεναι· οὐ γὰρ πως βεβλημένον ἐστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσεέπειπν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων:
"Νέστορ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηυσίν ἐπὶ πρυμνήσῃ μάχονται, 65
τείχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραισμε τετυγμένον, οὐδὲ τι τάφρος,
ἡ ἐπι πολλὰ πάθον Δαναῖ, ἔλπιντο δὲ θυμῷ
ἀρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν ἐλλαρ ἔσεθαι·
οὔτω ποῦ Δι' 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 Achaians 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 Achaians 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
νωνύμνους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ’ Ἀργεός ἐνθάδ’, Ἀχαιοῦς. 70 ἦδεα μὲν γὰρ ὅτε πρόφρων Δαναοῖς ἅμων, οἴδα δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὅμως μακάρεσι θεοῖς κυδάνει, ἠμέτερον δὲ μένος καὶ χείρας ἐδησεν. ἀλλ’ ἄγεθ’, ὡς ἅν ἔγων εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες. νῆς ὅσιν πρῶται εἰρύσται ἄγχῳ θαλάσσης, 75 ἐλκυμένει, πάσας δὲ ἑρύσομεν εἰς ἀλὰ διὰν, ὑψι δὲ ἐπ’ εὐνάων ὅμισσομεν, εἰς οἶ κεν ἐλθῇ νὺς ἀβρότη, ἢν καὶ τῇ ἀπόσχυσσε πολέμου Ὁρώει ἐπείτα δὲ κεν ἑρυσαίμεθα νῆς ἀπάσας. οὐ γὰρ τις νέμεσις φυγέειν κακὸν, οὔδ’ ἀνὰ νύκτα. 80 βέλτερον δὲ φεύγων προφύγῃ κακὸν ἢ ἀλώῃ.”

Τὸν δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπόδρα ἑδὼν προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς.

“Ἀτρεΐδη, πολύν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἔρκος ὠδόντων’ οὐλόμεν’, αἰθ’ ὡφέλλες ἀεἰκελίου στρατοῦ ἄλλου σημαίνειν, μηδ’ ἁμμὸν ἀνασσέμεν, ὅσιν ἄρα Ζεύς ἐκ νεότητος ἐδωκε καὶ ἔς γῆρας τολυπεύειν ἀργαλέους πολέμους, ὃφρα φθιόμουσθ᾽ ἐκαστος. οὔτω δὲ μέμονας Ὁρῶν πόλιν εὐρυάγυναν καλλεψεῖν, ἢς εἶνεκ’ διζύμομεν κακὰ πολλά; σίγα, μὴ τίς τ’ ἀλλος Ἀχαῖων τοῦτον ἄκοισῃ 90 μῦθον, ὅν οὐ κεν ἀνήρ γε διὰ στόμα πάμπαν ἄγοιτο, ὃς τὸν ἐπισταίτο ἧσι φρεσίν ἄρτια βάζειν σκηπτούχος τ’ ἐι, καὶ οἱ πειθοῖσα λαοὶ τοσσοῖδ’ ὀσοίσιον συ μετ’ Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσεις. νῦν δὲ σευ ὅνοσάμην πάγχῳ φρένας, οἴον ἔειπες.”

1 Line 70 is omitted in the best mss.
2 ὅτε Aristarchus: δὴ.
3 καλλεψείν: ἐκκέρασεν Zenodotus.
4 Line 95 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
the Achaians 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 Achaians 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
δς κέλεαι πολέμουσι συνεσταότος καὶ αύτής
νησας εὐσέβεμον ἀλαδ’ ἐλκέμεν, ὀφρ’ ἐτι μᾶλλον
Τρωσὶ μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσι περ ἐμπης,
ἡμῶν δ’ αἰτως οἶλεθρος ἐπιρρέη. οὐ γὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
σχῆσουσιν πόλεμον νησαν ἀλαδ’ ἐλκομενῶν,
ἀλλ’ ἀποπαπτάνεουσιν, ἐρωθήσουσι δὲ χάρμης.
ἐνθα κε ὅτι βουλή δηλήσεται, ὅρχαμε λαῶν.’’
Τὸν δ’ ἠμείβετ’ ἑπειτα ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων:
”ἀ’ Ὀδυσσε, μάλα πώς με καθίκεο θυμον ἐνιπή
ἀργαλέῃ, ἀτὰρ οὐ μὲν ἐγὼν ἀεκοντας ἀνωγα
νῆς εὐσέβεμοι ἀλαδ’ ἐλκέμεν υιας Ἀχαιῶν.
νῦν δ’ εἰη δι’ τηδε γ’ ἀμείνονα μῆτων ἐνίσπω,
ἡ νεός ἥ’ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δὲ κεν ἀσιμένω εἰη.’’
Τοῦτο δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοην ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης:
”ἐγγὺς ἀνήρ, οὐ δηθὰ ματεύσουμεν, αἱ’ κ’ ἑθέλητε
πείδεσθαι, καὶ μῆ τι κότω ἀγάσηςθω ἐκαστος
οὐνεκα δ’ γενεήφι νεώτατος εἴμε μεθ’ υμῖν·
πατρός δ’ εἰς ἀγαθὸ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὐχομαι εἶναι,
Τυδέως, δι’ Θήβημι χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει. 1
Πορθεὶ γὰρ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο,
οὐκεν δ’ ἐν Πλευρῶν καὶ αἰτεύνῃ Καλυδῶν,
”Ἀγρίος ἦδε Μέλας, τρίτατος δ’ ἦν ἵπποτα Οινεύς,
pατρός ἐμοὶ πατὴρ· ἀρετὴ δ’ ἦν ἔξοχος αὐτῶν.
ἀλλ’ δ’ μὲν αὑτοῦ μεῖνε, πατὴρ δ’ ἐμὸς “Ἀργεῖ
νάσθη
πλαγχθεῖς· ὡς γὰρ που Ζεὺς ἦθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. 120
”Αδρήστου δ’ ἔγημε θυγατρῶν, ναίε δὲ δῶμαι
ἀφνεῦν βιότοιο, ἀλις δὲ οἱ ἦσαν ἄρουραι

1 Line 114 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
thus, seeing thou biddest us, when war and battle are afoot, draw down our well-bench'd 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-bench'd 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 Diomede, 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 ὅρχατοι ἄμφις, πολλὰ δὲ οἱ πρόβατ᾽ ἔσκε· κέκαστο δὲ πάντας Ἀχαίων
ἐγχεῖν· τὰ δὲ μέλλετ' ἀκουέμεν, εἶ ἐτεὸν περ. 125
tῶ ὅν καὶ με γένος γε κακὸν καὶ ἀνάλκιδα φάντες
μῶθον ἀτμισάσατε πεφασμένου, ὥν κ' ἐν εἰπὼν.
δεύτ' ἵομεν πόλεμόνδε καὶ οὐτάμενοι περ ἀνάγκη.
ἐνθα δ' ἐπειτ' αὐτοὶ μὲν ἐχώμεθα δηιοτήτος
ἐκ βελέων, μὴ ποὺς ἐφ' ἐλκεῖ ἐλκὸς ἀρηται· 130
ἀλλοι δ' ὀστρώντες ἐνήσομεν, οἱ τὸ πόρος περ
θυμῷ ἥρα φέροντες ἀφεστᾶσ' οὐδὲ μάχονται."
"Ὥς ἐφαθ", οἳ δ' ἀρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ' ἐπίθυντο·
βὰν δ' ἤμεν, ἧρχε δ' ἀρα σφιν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
méμων.
Οὖδ' ἀλασκοπήν εἴχε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος, 135
ἀλλὰ μετ' αὐτοὺς ἦλθε παλαιῷ φωτὶ ἐούκως; δεξιτερήν δ' ἐλε χεῖρ' Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρέδαο,
καὶ μὴν φωνήσας ἐπέα πεπέροντα προσηῦδα·
"Ἀτρέδη, νῦν δὴ ποὺ Ἀχιλλῆς ὁλοῦν κήρ
γηθεὶς ἐνι στήθεσοι, φῶνον καὶ φύζαν Ἀχαιῶν
derkomiōn, ἐπεὶ οὐ οἱ ἐνι φρένες, οὐδ' ἦβαιαὶ.
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὃς ἀπόλοιτο, θεός δὲ ἐς συφλώσει-
σοί δ' οὐ ποὺ μάλα πάγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,
ἀλλ' ἐτί ποὺ Τρώων ἡγήτορες ἤδὲ μέδοντες
eπρό κοινόσουν πεδίον, οὖ δ' ἐπόθεσαν αὐτὸς
φεύγοντας προτὶ ἀστὶ νεὼν ἀπὸ καὶ κλισίαν." 145
"Ὥς εἰπὼν μέγ' ἄυσεν, ἐπεσόμενος πεδίοιο,
ὁσιον τ' ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπιάχον ἃ δεκάχιλοι

1 El Aristarchus: ὅτι.
2 After 136 Zenodotus added the line ἀντιθέτως ἐφικε ὅπως Πηλείωνος.
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 our-
selves 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 re-
sentment, 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 Achaean, 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

77
άνερες ἐν πολέμω, ἔριδα ἐννάγοντες Ἀρης, 
tόσσην ἐκ στήθεσθιν ὑπα κρείων ἐνοσίχθων ἢκεν· Ἀχαιοίων δὲ μέγα σθένος ἐμβαλ' ἐκάστῳ 
καρδίῃ, ἀληκτὸν πολεμίζεων ἦδὲ μάχεσθαι.

Πρ' δ' εἰσεὶδε χρυσόθρονος ὀφθαλμοίσι, 
στάσ' ἐξ Οὐλύμπου ἀπὸ ρίου· αὐτίκα δ' ἐγνω 
τὸν μὲν ποιησάντα μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν 
αὐτοκασάγνητον καὶ διέρα, χαίρε δὲ θυμῷ.

ζήνα δ' ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς πολυπίδακος "Ἰδῆ 
ἡμενον εἰσε'Iδην ἐστὶν ἐντύνασαν ἐ' αὐτήν, 
ἐπ' ὅσι' ἰμείραιτο παραδιαθέειν φιλότητι 
ἡ χροῆ, τῷ δ' ύπον αἵμηθαν πεί φρεσι' πευκάλημησι.

β' δ' ἤμεν ἐς θάλαμον, τὸν οἱ φίλοι νῦν ἐτευξέν 
"Ηφαιστος, ποκυνός δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖς ἐπήρε 
κληίδι κρυπτῇ, τὴν δ' οὐ θεός ἄλλος ἀνύγγεν, 
ἐνθ' ἔσελθοῦσα θύρας ἐπέθηκε φαινώς.

ἀμβροσίη μὲν πρῶτον ἀπὸ χρόνος ἱμερούν 
λύματα πάντα κάθηθεν, ἀλεύματο δὲ λίπ' ἐλαιώ 
ἀμβροσία ἐδανω, τό ρ' οἱ τεθυμμένον ἦν 
τού καὶ κυμαένου Δίως κατὰ χαλκοβατές δ' ἐκ 
ἐμπὸς ἐς γαῖαν τ' καὶ οὐρανὸν ἴκετ' αὐτήν.

τῷ β' ἄγε δ' χρόνα καλῶν ἀλευμαμένῃ ἴδε χάις 
πεξαμένῃ χερσὶ πλοκάμους ἐπελεξε φαινόν 
καλῶς ἀμβροσίους ἐκ κράσασ τ' ἄθανατοιν. 
ἀμβ' ἄρ' ἀμβροσίουν ἐανὸν ἐσαβ', ὅν οι 'Αθήνη

1 ἀμβροσίους: καὶ μεγάλους.
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 beauteously
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,
HOMER

έξουσιαν τιθεὶς δ' ἐνὶ δαίδαλα πολλὰ προειμένης δ' ἐνετῆσι κατά στῆθος περνάτο. 180
ξώσατο δὲ ζώνη ἔκατον θυσάνως ἀραρίῳ, ἐν δ' ἀρα ἐρίματα ἤκεν εὔτρητοις λοβοῖσι τρίγλυκα μορφέντα: χάρις δ' ἀπελάμπετο πολλῆ. Κρηδόμην δ' ἐφύτευε καλύφατο διὰ θεάων καλὰ νηγατέως λευκών δ' ἢ ἱέλιος ἄστο
ποσοὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖς ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα. αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῆ ἰθάκα τούτοις
βήρ' ἦμεν ἐκ βαλάμου, καλεσμένη δ' Ἀφροδίτην τῶν ἀλλων ἀπαναυτεὶς θεῶν πρὸς μῦθον ζεύπην. 185
" ἢ ρά νῦ μοι τι πίθοιο, φίλον τέκσος, ὅτι κεν εἰπώ, ἰένε κεν ἄρνησαι, κοτεσσαμένη τὸ γε θυμῷ,
οὔνεκ' ἐγὼ Δαναοῖς, σὺ δὲ Ὅμηρεσσιν ἄργεις;" Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ" ἐπεὶτα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη.
"'Ἡρη, πρέσβα θεᾶ, θύγατερ μεγάλοιο Κρόνοιο, αὐδὰ δ' τι φρονεῖς; τελέσαι δὲ με θυμὸς ἀνωγεν, 190
εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένου ἐστίν.
Τὴν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηῦδα πότινα "Ἡρη.
" δὸς νῦν μοι φιλότητα καὶ ἰμέρον, ὡ τ' ςο πάντας
δαμὴ ἀθανάτους ἣδε θυντοὺς ἀνθρώπους.
ἐλμί γὰρ ὀψουμένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαϊῆς, 200 Ὀμειανὸν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα θηνύν,
οὶ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν εὕ τρέφον ἢπ' ἀτίταλλον,
δεξάμενοι 'Ρεῖας, ὅτε τ' Κρόνον εὐρύσσα Ζεὺς
γαϊης νέρθε καθείσθαι καὶ ἄτρυγέτοιο θαλάσσης,
τοὺς εἰμὶ ὀψουμένη, καὶ φ' ἀκρίτα νείκεα λύσω. 205

1 The word μορφέντα is of wholly unknown significance. Various etymologies are given by Leaf in loc.; see also Agar, Homeriea, pp. 320 f. The rendering given above assumes a connexion with μορφην, mulberry, "berry-like." The word recurs in Od. xviii. 298 in the same connexion.

80
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\(^1\) 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
ηδὲ γὰρ δὴρον χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται
eυνῆς καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῶ.
eὶ κείων γ’ ἐπέεσσι παραπτεπθοῦσα φίλον κηρ
εἰς εὐνῆν ἀνέσαμι ὅμωθήναι φιλότητι,
αἰεὶ κέ σφι φίλη τε καὶ αἰδοῖν καλεοίμην." 210

Τὴν δ’ αυτὴ προσέειπη φιλομμειδῆς ’Αφροδίτης.
"οὐκ ἔστ’ οὐδὲ ἔοικε τεῦν ἔπος ἀρνήσασθαι·
Ζηνὸς γὰρ τοῦ ἀρίστου ἐν ἅγκοινην ιαύεις." 1

'Η, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσθιν ἐλύσατο κεστὸν ἵμαντα
ποικίλον, ἐνθὰ τε οἱ θελκτήρια πάντα τέτυκτο· 215
ἐνθ’ ἐνι μὲν φιλότης, ἐν δ’ ἴμμερος, ἐν δ’ ὀαριστός
πάρφασις, ἥ τ’ ἐκλειφε νόων πῦκα περ’ φρονεόντων.
τὸν ρά οἱ ἐμβαλε χερσὶν ἔπος τ’ ἐφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὄνομαζε.
"τῇ νῦν, τοῦτου ἵμαντα τεῦ ἐγκάθευ κόλπων,
ποικίλον, ὅ εἴ ἐπάντα τετεύχαται· ὀυδὲ σὲ φημὶ 220
ἀπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, δ’ τ’ φρεσὶ σήσοι μενουῖς."

"Ὡς φῶτο, μειδήσαν δὲ βοῶπις πόννα "Ἡρη,
μειδήσασα δ’ ἐπεντα ἐῳ ἐγκάθετο κόλπω.
"Ἡ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶρα Διὸς θυγάτηρ ’Αφροδίτη,
"Ηρη δ’ ἀξίσασα λίπεν ρίον Οὐλύμπου,
Πιερίν δ’ ἐπιβάσα καὶ ’Ημαθίην ἐρατεύην
σεῦτ’ ἐφ’ ἱπποπόλων Ἰρηκῶν ὄρεα νυφόεντα,
ἀκροτάτας κορυφᾶς, οὐδὲ χόνα μάρππε ποδοῦν·
ἐς ’Αθῶν δ’ ἐπὶ πόντου ἐβήσετο κυμαίνοντα,
Δῆμον δ’ εἰςάφικανε, πόλιν θείου Θάνατος. 225
ἐνθ’ Ἰππυρ χύμβλητο, κασωγνῆτω Θανάτου,
ἐν τ’ ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ’ ἐφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὅνομαζεν.
"Ἰππε, ἄναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ’ ἀνθρώπων,

1 Line 213 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
2 ἐῳ: μέσῳ Ζενοδοτος.
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
Ημέν δὴ ποτ' ἐμὸν ἐπος ἐκλυες, ἦδ' ἐτι καὶ νῦν πείθεν· ἐγὼ δὲ κέ τοι ἱδεῖς χάρων ἱματα πάντα. 235
cοίμησόν μοι Ζηνὸς ὑπ' ὀφρύσων ὄσσε φαινώ, αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγὼ παραλέγομαι ἐν φιλότητι.
δώρα δὲ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἀφίητον αἰεί, χρύσεον· "Ἡφαιστος δὲ κ' ἐμὸς πάϊς ἀμφιγυνής
tεῦξει ἀσκήσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνων ποσὶν ἦσει, 240
τῷ κεν ἐπισχοῦς λιπαροὺς πόδας εἰλαπινάξων."
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνει νήδυμος
Γυνος·
' "Ἡρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλου Κρόνου,
ἀλλον μὲν κεν ἐγὼ γε θεῶν αἰειγενετῶν
ῥέα κατενήσαμι, καί ἂν ποταμῷ βέεθρα
'Ωκεανοῦ, ὡς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται·
Ζηνὸς δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε Κροίνονος ἄσσον ἱκοίμην,
οὐδὲ κατενήσαμι', ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε κελεύοι.
ἡδὴ γάρ με καὶ ἄλλο τεή ἐπίνυσσεν ἔφετμή,
ἡματί τῷ ὅτε κείνος ὑπέρθυμος Διὸς νῖός
ἐπλεευ Ὁλόθεν, Τρώων πόλων ἐξαλαπάξας.
ἡ τοι ἐγὼ μὲν ἑθελξα Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχου
νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς· σὺ δὲ οἱ κακὰ μῆςαθος θυμὺ,
ὁρσα' ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντων ἁήτας,
καὶ μὲν ἐπείτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας,
νόσφι φιλῶν πάντων. δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλέτανε,
ρητταξῶν κατὰ δώμα θεοὺς, ἐμὲ δ' ἐξοχὰ πάντων
ζήτει· καὶ κέ μ' αἰῶνον ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἐμβαλε πόντῳ,

1 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
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 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

out to Hera by Zeus, when he awakened from slumber, and in i. 590 ff. of the fate of Hephaestus, who sought to bear aid to his mother.
HOMER

εἰ μὴ Νῦξ δυμήτειρα¹ θεῶν ἔσάωσε καὶ ἀνδρῶν·
τὴν ἰκόμην φεύγων, ὃ δὲ παῦσατο χωμένος περ. 260
ἀξετο γὰρ μὴ Νυκτὶ θοῇ ἀποθύμα ἔρδοι.
νῦν αὖ τοῦτό μ’ ἀνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσαι.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρη·
insula "Ὑπνε, τίν δὲ σὺ ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σήμι μενονίς;
ἡ φῆς ὡς Τρώεσσον ἀρηξέμεν εὐρύστα Ζήν
ως Ἡρακλῆς περιχώσατο παῖδος ἐοῖο;
ἀλλ’ ἵθ’, ἔγω δὲ κέ τοι Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράνων
dώσω ὑπνεμέναι καὶ σήν κεκλήσθαι ἄκοιτων,
Πασιθένη, ἂς αἰέν ἴμείρεια Ἕματα πάντα.²

"Ἅλε φάτο, χήρατο δ’ Ὑπνος, ἀμεβόμενος δὲ
προσηώδα.”

"Ἅγρευ νῦν μοι ὠμοσσόν ἄειτον Στυγνὸς ὅδωρ,
χειρὶ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρη μὲν ἐλε ἕθονα πουλυβότειραν,
τῇ δ’ ἐτέρη ἀλα μαρμαρήν, ἵνα νῦιν ἀπαντες
μάρτυρι οὐ δ’ οἱ ἐνερθε θεοὶ Κρόνον ἄμφις ἐόντες,
ἡ μὲν ἐμοι δώσειν Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράνων,
Πασιθένη, ἂς τ’ αὐτὸς ἑκλθομαι Ἕματα πάντα.”

"Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκάλενος Ἡρη,
ὁμνε δ’ ὡς ἐκέλευε, θεοῦς δ’ ὀνόμην ἀπαντας
tοὺς ὑποταρτάριους, οἱ Τυτῆνες καλέοντας.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεῖ ρ’ ὠμοσσόν τε τελεύτησεν τε τὸν ὄρκον,
tῶ βῆτην Λήμνου τε καὶ Ἰμπρου ἄστυ λεπόντε,
ἡρα ἐσαμένων, ῥίμφα πρήσοντε κέλευθον.
"Ἰδεν δ’ ἰκέοθην πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
Λεκτόν, δῆ πρῶτον λυπήτην ἀλα· τὸ δ’ ἐπὶ χέρσου
βῆτην, ἀκροτάτη δὲ ποδῶν ὑπο σείετο ὕλη.”

¹ δυμήτειρα Aristarchus: μητέρα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
² Line 269 is omitted in most ms.

86
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 refrained 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
HOMER

ἐνθ’ Ἡπνος μὲν ἐμιεινε πάρος Διὸς ὅσσε ἰδέσθαι, εἰς ἐλάτην ἀναβάς περμήκετον, ἡ τότ’ ἐν Ἰδὴ μακροτάτῃ περφυίᾳ δι’ ἥρος αἰθέρ’ ἵκανεν· ἐνθ’ ἦστ’ ὀξιοίων πεπυκασμένος εἰλατύνοισις, ὃρυκτι λιγυρῆ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τ’ ἐν ὄρεσι καλκίδα κικλήσκουσι θεοὶ, ἀνδρεὶς δὲ κύμων. Ἡρη δὲ κραίνονσι προσέβησετο Γάργαρον ἀκρον Ἰδῆς ἡψηλῆς· ἢδε δὲ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς. ὡς δ’ ἦδεν, ὡς μιν ἔρως πυκνᾶς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν, οἰον ὅτε πρῶτόν περ ἐμιγέουσθην φιλότητι, εἰς εὐνήν φοιτώντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆς. στῇ δ’ αὐτῆς προπάροιδεν ἐπος τ’ ἐφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὅνομαξεν.

"Ἡρη, πῇ μεμανία κατ’ Οὐλύμπου τόδ’ ἰκάνεις; ἢπποι δ’ οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ’ ἐπιβαίνης.

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονεύονσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἡρη: 300 ἐρχομαι ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαῖης, Ὁκεανὸν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Θηύν, οἱ με σφοιδοὶ δόμουσιν εὕ τρέφον ἥδ’ ἀπίταλλον· τοὺς εἰμι’ ὀψομένη, καὶ σφ’ ἀκρίτα νεῖκεα λύσω· ἦδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἑπεχονται εὐνής καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἐμπεσε θυμῷ. ἢπποι δ’ ἐν πρυμνωρεῖ πολυπίδαικος Ἰδής ἐστᾶσ’, οἱ μ’ οἴζουσιν ἐπὶ τραφερῆν τε καὶ ὑγρῆν. νῦν δὲ σεῦ εὐνεκα δεύρο κατ’ Οὐλύμπου τόδ’ ἰκάνω, μή πὼς μοι μετέπειτα χολώσεαι, αἱ κε σιωπῇ 310 σιχομαι πρὸς δῶμα βαθυρρόν Ὁκεανοῖο.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.

1 Lines 304-306 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
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-
“Ἡρη, κείσε μὲν ἔστι καὶ ὅστερον ὄρμηθήναι, νῦϊ δ’ ἄγ’ ἐν φιλότητι τραπεῖομεν εὐνηθέντε. οὔ γάρ πὼ ποτέ μ’ ὄδε θέας ἐρος οὔδε γυναικὸς ὑμῖν ἐνι αἰτήσει περιπροχεῖς ἐδαμασσέν, οὔ’ ὅπτ’ ἡρασάμην Ἰξιονῆς ἀλόχοιο, ἢ τέκε Πειρίδοον, θεόφων μῆστῳ ἀτάλαντον. οὔ’ ὅτε περ Δανάης καλλισφύρου Ἄκρυσιν, ἢ τέκε Περσῆα, πάντων ἀριδείκτον ἀνδρῶν. οὔ’ ὅτε Φοίνικος κούρης τηλεκλειτοῦ, ἢ τέκε μοι Μίνων τε καὶ ἄντιθεον ‘Ραδάμανθνον οὔ’ ὅτε περ Σεμελῆς οὔ’ Ἀλκμήνης ἐνι Θηβῆ, ἢ’ ἡ Ἥρακλη κρατερόφρονα γεύνατο παῦδα, ἢ’ δὲ Διώνυσον Σεμελῆ τέκε, χάρμα βροτοῖσιν οὔ’ ὅτε Δήμητρος καλλιπλοκόμου ἀνάσφησ, οὔ’ ὅποτε Λητοῦς ἐρικυδεός, οὔδε σεὶ αὐτὴς, ὡς σεό νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὸς ἱμερος αἴρει.”

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηῦδα πότνια "Ἡρη”, "αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μοῦ ἑκεῖς. εἰ νῦν ἐν φιλότητι λιλαίει αὐνηθήναι Ἰδὴς ἐν κορυφῆς, τὰ δὲ προπέφανται ἀπαντά, πῶς κ’ ἐσι, εἰ τις νῦϊ θεῶν αἰεγενετάνων εὐςδοντ’ ἀθρῆσει, θεοῖο δὲ πασὶ μετελθὼν πεφράδοι, οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε τεῦχ πρὸς δάμα νεοίμην εἴξ εὐνῆς ἀντάσα, νεμεσοσθὸν δὲ κεν εἰ.” ἀλλ’ εἰ δὴ ρ’ ἑθέλεις καὶ τοῦ φίλου ἐπλετο θυμῷ, ἐστὶν τοι θάλαμος, τὸν τοι φίλος νῦὸς ἑτευξήν "Ἡφαιστος, πυκνὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῦσιν ἐπίρσειν ἐνθ’ ἱμερος κεῖστε, ἐπεῖ νῦ τοι εὐάδεν εὐνή.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεῦς: 1

1 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 Alcmene 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-
"Ἡρη, μήτε θεῶν τὸ γε δείδιθι μήτε τυν ἀνδρῶν ὀφεσθαί τοῖον τοῦ ἐγὼ νέφως ἀμφικαλύψω χρύσεων οὐδ' ἂν νῦϊ διαδράκοι Ἡλίως περ, οὗ τε καὶ δεύτατον πέλεται φάος εἰσοφάσθαι." 345

"Ἡ βα, καὶ ἅγκας ἐμαρπτε Κρόνου παῖς ἥν παράκοιτων; τοῖσι δ' ὑπὸ χθόνων διὰ φύεν νεοθηλέα ποίην, λωτὸν θ' ἔροϊντα ὅδε κράκον ἡδ' ύακινθων πυκνον και μαλακόν, δς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψό' ἐεργε. 350
καλὴν χρυσεῖνην, ἐπὶ δε νεφέλην ἐσαντο καλὴν χρυσεῖνην, στιλπναὶ δ' ἀπεπιπτον ἐερσαι.

"Ὡς δ' ο μεν ἀπρέμας εὔδε πατὴρ ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἀκρῳ, ὕπνω και φιλότητι δαμεῖς, ἔχε δ' ἅγκας ἀκοιτιν-βῆ δε θέεων ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν νήδωμος Ἰπνος ἀγγελίην ἐρέων γαιοχών ἐννοοιοιῶ.

ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα: "πρόφρων νῦν Δαναοῖς, Ποσειδαν, ἐπάμμυ, και σφιν κύδος ὄπαζε μίνυνθά περ, ὃφρ' ἐτι εὔδει Ζεῦς, ἐπεὶ αὐτῷ ἐγὼ μαλακόν περὶ κάμια κάλυψα. "Ἡρη δ' ἐν φιλότητι παρήπαφεν εὐνηθῆναι." 355

"Ὡς εὔπων ὁ μεν οὔχετ' ἐπὶ κλυτὰ φῦλ' ἀνθρώπων, τὸν δ' ἐτι μᾶλλον ἀνήκεν ἀμυνέμεναι Δαναοῖσιν. αὐτίκα δ' ἐν πρώτους μέγα προθόρων ἐκέλευσεν: "Ἀργεῖοι, καὶ δὴ αὐτὲ μεθίεμεν Ὁκτὸν νῖκην Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆας ἔλη καὶ κύδος ἄρηται; 360

ἀλλ' ὁ μεν οὔτω φησὶ καὶ εὔχεται, οὐλεκ̄ Ἀχιλλεὺς νησών ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσα μένει κεχολωμένος ἢτορ· κεῖνον δ' ὦ τι λίην ποθῇ ἔσσεται, εἰ κεν οἱ ἄλλοι ἥμεις ὀτρυνόμεθ' ἀμυνέμεν ἄλληλους.

3 δς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψό' ἐεργε: ἵν' ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἅγκαζηθὴν Zenodotus.

2 εὔχεται: εὐπετεῖ 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 glistening 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,
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ἀλλ’ ἂγεθ’, ὡς ἃν ἐγὼν εἶτω, πειθώμεθα πάντες. 370 ἀσπίδες ὅσσαι ἀρισται ἐνί στρατῷ ἵδε μέγιστα ἐσσάμενοι, κεφαλᾶς δὲ πανάθησιν κορύθεσι κρύσαντες, χερσίν τε τὰ μακρότα’ ἔγχε’ ἐλόντες, ἵσμεν· αὐτάρ ἐγὼν ἡγήσομαι, οὔδ’ ἐτὶ φημὶ·

"Εκτορα Πριαμίδην μενέειν μάλα περ μεμαώτα. 375 ὡς δὲ κ’ ἀνήρ μενέχαρμος, ἔχει δ’ οὐλίγον σάκος ἀμώς,1

χείροιν φωτὶ δότω, δ’ ἐν ἀσπίδι μείζοιν δύτω." "Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα τοῦ μᾶλα μὲν κλύον ἤδε πίθοντο·

τοὺς δ’ αὐτοὶ βασιλῆς ἐκόσμευεν οὐτάμενοι περ, Τυδείδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρέιδης Ἀγαμέμνων. 380 οἰχόμενοι δ’ ἐπὶ πάντας ἄρηία τεῦχε’ ἀμείβου·

ἐσθρὰ μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἐδυνε, χέρεια δὲ χείροιν δόσκον, αὐτάρ ἐπεί ρ’ ἐσσαντο περὶ χροῖ νῷροπα χαλκῶν, βὰν ρ’ ἡμεῖς ἥρχε δ’ ἄρα σφι Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, δεινόν ἄορ τανύκεσ ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείη, 385 εἰκελον ἀστεροπήτ’ τῷ δ’ οὐ θέμες ἐστὶ μνήμην ἐν δᾶι λεγαλέῃ, ἀλλὰ δέος ἱσχάνει ἄνδρας. Τρώας δ’ ἀοθ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκόσμει φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ, δὴ ὅτ’ αὐνότατην ἔριδα πτολέμοιο τάνυσαν κυνοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ, 390 ὧτοι δ’ μὲν Τρώεσσων, δ’ ὁ Ἀργεῖοιοι ἄρηγων. ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα ποτὶ κλίσια τα νέας τε Ἀργεῖων· οἰ δ’ ἥμισαν μεγάλῳ ἀλατητῷ.

οὔτε θαλάσσης κύμα τόσον βοάτ’ ποτὶ χέρσον,2

ποντόθεν ὄρνυμενον πνεύμη Βορέω ἀλεγεινή· 395

οὔτε πυρὸς τόσσος γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

1 Lines 376 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
2 Lines 394 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 399.

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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 exchange 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 lightning, 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
οὔρεος ἐν βῆσσης, ὅτε τ' ὁρετο καὶ ἔμεν ὕλην·
οὔτ' ἄνεμος τόσον γε περὶ δρυσίν ὑψικόμοιοι
ηπύει, ὅσ τε μάλιστα μέγα βρέμεται χαλεπαῖνων,
ὅσσῃ ἄρα Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαίῶν ἐπλετο φωνή
δεινῶν αἰώσαντων, ὅτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.

Αἰαντός δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ
ἔγχει, ἔπει τέτραπτο πρὸς ἰθὺ οἱ, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε,
τῇ ῥᾳ δύο τελαμώνε περὶ στήθεσι τετάσθην,
ἡ τοῦ δὲ μὲν σάκεος, δ' δὲ φασιγάνου ἀργυροῦλον·
τῷ οἵ τω γυναῖκῃ τέρενα χρόα. χώσατο δ' Ἑκτωρ,
ὅτι ρά οἱ βέλος ώκυ ἐτώσιον ἐκφυγε χειρός,
αἰ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἐδοὺς ἐχάζετο κηρ' ἀλειψίνων.
τὸν μὲν ἐπειτ' ἀπιόντα μέγας Τελμάκιος Ἁρμι
χερμαδίω, τὰ δ' πολλά, θοιῶν ἔχμιτα νηῶν,
πάρ ποσὶ μαραμένων ἐκμισθητο, τῶν ἐν αἰείσ
στήθος βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἀντυγος ἀγχόθι δειρῆς,
στρομβοῦν δ' ὡς ἔσσευε βαλών, περὶ δ' ἔδραμε πάντη.
ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ πληγῆς πατρὸς Διὸς ἔξερίπη δρῦς
πρόρριζο, δεινῇ δὲ θείου γίγνεται ὄμη
εἰς αὐτῆς, τὸν δ' οὗ περὶ ἔχει θράσος ἵς κεν ἔδηται
ἀγγὺς ἐῶν, χαλεπὸς δ' Διὸς μεγάλου κεραυνός,
ὡς ἐπεσ' Ἑκτορός ὥκα χαμαί μένος ἐν κοίνησι
χειρός δ' ἐκβάλειν ἑγχος, ἐπ' αὐτῆς δ' ἀστῆς ἐάφθη
καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δ' οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικιλα χαλκῶ. 1

ὁ δὲ μέγα ἱάχυντες ἐπέδραμον ὑπὲς 'Αχαίων,
ἐλπόμενοι ἐρύξαται, ἀκόντισεν δὲ θαμεῖας
αἰχμάς· ἀλλ' οὗ τοι ἐδυνάσσατο ποιμένα λαῶν
οὐτάσιν οὔδὲ βαλεῖν· πρὶν γὰρ περίβησαν ἀριστοψ.

1 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 baldrics—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
Σαρπιδών τ', ἀρχὸς Λυκίων, καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων·
tῶν δ' ἄλλων οὖ τίς εῦ ἀκήδεσεν, ἀλλὰ πάροιδεν ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους σχῆθον αὐτοῦ. τὸν δ' ἀρ' ἐταῖροι
χειρῶν ἀείραντες φέρον ἐκ πόνου, ὅφρ' ἵκεθ' ἔππους ὁκέας, οἱ οἱ ὁπισθε μάχης ἢδὲ πτολέμου 430
ἔστασαν ἤνιοχόν τε καὶ ἀρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
οὗ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα.
'Αλλ' οὔτε δὴ πόρον ἔπον ἐυρρεῖος ποταμὼ, Ἐάνθοι δινήγειτο, ὃν ἄθανατός τέκετο Ζεύς,
ἐνθα μν ἐς ἔπτων πέλασαν χθονί, καὶ δὲ οἱ ὕδωρ 435
χεῦαν· δ' ἐμπυνύθη καὶ ἀνέδρακεν ὄθραλμοιν,
ἐξόμενος δ' ἐπὶ γούνα κελαυνεῖς αὐτ' ἀπέμεσσεν.
ἀυτὸς δ' ἐξοπίσω πλῆκτῳ χθονί, τὼ δὲ οἴσσε
νυξ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα. βῆλος δ' ἐτι θυμὸν ἔδαμνα.
'Αργείοι δ' ὦς οὖν ἠδον "Εκτόρα νόσφι κίοντα," 440
μᾶλλον ἔπι Τρώεσσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης.
ἐνθα πολὺ πρωτίστωσ Ὅιλης ταχὺς Λιας
Σάτυρον οὐτασε δουρὶ μετάλμενος ὀξυόντι
'Ηνοπίθην, δὴ ἄρα νύφη τέκε νήις ἀμύμων
'Ηνοπὶ βουκολέοντι παρ' ὀχθᾶς Σατυρίσεντος. 445
τὸν μὲν Ὅιλιάδης δουρικλῦτος ἐγγύθεν ἔλθων
οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην· δ' ἀνετράπετε, ἀμφὶ δ' ἀρ' αὐτῶ
Τρώες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναιγον κρατερῆν ὑσμῖνη.
τῷ δ' ἔπι Πουλυδάμας ἐγχέσπαλος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ
Παυθός, βάλε δὲ Προδοήνορα δεξιῶν ὦμον, 450
νίὸν Ἀργηλύκου, δι' ὦμον δ' ὀβριμον ἐγχος

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1 άθανατος: άθανατον Zeno dotus.
2 νόσφι κίοντα: νόσφιν ἔόντα.
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 Prothoënor, son of Arelycucus, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its
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ἔσχεν, οδόν κοινῆσι πεσών ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοστῷ. Πουλυδάμας δ' ἐκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν ἀέσας· "οὐ μᾶν αὐτ' ὅιω μεγαθύμου Πανδοίδαο χειρὸς ἀπο στιβαρῆς ἄλιων πτηῆσαι ἀκοντα, ἀλλὰ τις 'Αργείων κόμισε χροῖ, καὶ μιν ὅιων αὐτῷ σκηπτόμενον κατίμεν δόμον "Αἰδος εἴσω."

"Ως ἐφατ', 'Αργείους δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοι. Ἀπάντε δὲ μάλιστα δαφρον θυμὸν ὀρνε, τῷ Τελαμωνιάδη· τοῦ γὰρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. καρπαλίμως δ' ἀπίεντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ. Πουλυδάμας δ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιαν λικριφίς ἄξιας, κόμισεν δ' Ἀντήνωρος υἱὸς Ἀρχέλοχος· τῷ γὰρ βα θεοὶ βούλευσαν ὀλεθρον· τόν τ' ἐβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεσμώ. νείατον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε· τοῦ δὲ πολύ πρότερον κεφαλῆς στόμα τε ῥώνες τε οὔδει πλήντ' ἦ περ κυῆμαι καὶ γοῦνα πεσόντος. Αἶας δ' αὐτ' ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμοιο Πουλυδάμαντι· "φράζεο, Πουλυδάμα, καὶ μοι νημερτές ἐνίσπες; ἔρως ὦντος ἀνήρ Προδοχόνορος ἀντι πεφάσθαι ἄξιος; οὐ μέν μοι κακὸς εἶδεσι οὔδὲ κακῶν ἔξ, ἀλλὰ κασίγνητος 'Αντήνωρος ἱπποδάμῳ, ἦ πάϊς· αὐτῷ γὰρ γενεῆν ἐρχοτα ἐφίσκει." "Ἡ τ' ἐδ γυγνώσκων, Τρώας δ' ἄχος ἐλλαβεθ' θυμὸν. ἔνθ' Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοϊωτίων οὔτασε δουρ', ἀμφ' κασιγνήτῳ βεβαιω· ὥδ' ὦφελκε ποδοῖν.

1 γενεῆν: ὑα 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 Prothoënor? 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’ Ἄκαμας ἐκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν ἀῦσας·
"Ἀργεῖοι ἴόμωροι, ἀπειλάων ἀκόρητοι,
οὐθον ὄρισίν γε πόνος τ’ ἔσεται καὶ δίξυς
ημῖν, ἀλλὰ ποθ’ ὤδε κατακτενέσθε καὶ ὑμεῖς.
φράζεσθ’ ὡς ἦμῖν Πρόμαχος δεδημένον εὐδεὶς ἔχετε ἔμω,
индив’ τι κασιγνήτοιο γε ποινὴ
δηρὸν ἀτίτος ἔγερ’ τῷ καὶ τῷ τ’ εὐχεταί ἁνὴρ
γνωτὸν ἐνι μεγάροισιν ἄρης ἀλκτήρα λυπέσθαι.”

"Ὡς ἐξατ’, Ἀργεῖοι οὐ’ ἄχος γένετ’ εὐξαμένωι.
Πηνελεώς δὲ μάλιστα δαὐθρον θυμὸν ὅρινεν
ωρμῆθη δ’ Ἀκάμαντος· ὃ δ’ οὐχ ὑπεμεινεν ἐρωτὴν.
Πηνελέων ἀνακτὸς· ὃ δ’ οὔτασεν Ἰλιονῆς,
ὐδ’ Φόρβαντος πολυμήλου, τὸν ρά μάλιστα
‘Ἐρμείας Τρώων ἐφίλει καὶ κτήσιν ὀπασσε’.
τῷ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὸ μῆτηρ μοῦνον τέκεν Ἰλιονῆς.
τὸν τόθ’ ὑπ’ ὀφρύος οὔτα καὶ ὀφθαλμοῖο θέμεθα,
ἐκ δ’ ὅσε γλήνην· δόρυ δ’ ὀφθαλμοῖο διαπρὸ
καὶ διὰ ὑνίον ἥλθεν, ὁ δ’ ἔξετο χεῖρε πετάσσας
ἀμφῶ· Πηνελεώς δὲ ἐρυσαμένοις ξίφος ὃς
αὐχένα μέσουν ἔλασσεν, ἀπήραξεν δὲ χαμάξε
αὐτή σὺν πήληκι κάρη· ἔτι δ’ ὄβρυμον ἔγχος
ῄν ἐν ὀφθαλμῷ· ὃ δ’ φῆ κώδειαν ἀνασχῶν
πέφραδε τε Τρώωσι καὶ εὐχόμενος ἕπος ηὕδα."

“ἐπείμεναι μοι, Τρώες, ἀγανοῦ Ἰλιονῆς
πατρὶ φίλῳ καὶ μητρὶ γοήμεναι ἐν μεγάροισιν;
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡ Προμάχου δάμαρ Ἀλεγγορίδαιο
ἀνδρὶ φίλῳ ἔλθοντι γαυσσεταῖ, ὀππότε κεν δὴ
ἐκ Τροίης σὺν νησὶ νεώμεθα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν.”

1 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 sleepeoth, 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 drave 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, τούς δ’ ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυναί, πάπτημεν δὲ ἐκαστὸς ὑπὲρ φύγου αἰτίων ὀλέθρων. Ἐσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὁλύμπια δάματ’ ἔχουσαι, ὃς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ’ ἄνδράγρι’ Ἀχαιῶν’ ἁρατ’, ἐπεὶ ὅ’ ἐκλινε μάχην κλυτος ἐννοσίγαιος. 510 Αἴας ὃς πρῶτος Τελαμωνίων Ὁρτιὼν οὕτα Γυρτιάδην, Μυσών ἡγήτορα καρπεροθύμων· Φάλκην δ’ Ἀντιλόχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἔξεναριξε· Μηριώνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἰπποτίωνα κατέκτα, Τεῦκρος δὲ Προθόωνα τ’ ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφήτην’ 515 Ἀτρεΐδης δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπειθ’ Ὑπερήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν, οὕτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δ’ ἐντερα χαλκός ἄφυσε δηύωσας· ψυχὴ δὲ κατ’ οὐταμένην ὑτειλὴν ἔσωτ’ ἑπευγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε· πλείοτους δ’ Αἴας εἶλεν, Ὁιλῆς ταχὺς νιός· 520 οὐ γὰρ οἷς ὀμοῖος ἐπισπέσθαι ποσὶν ἦν ἄνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, οτὲ τε Ζεὺς εὐν φόβον ὄρος.

1 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 Phalæs 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

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διὰ τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν 
φεῦγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερῶν,
oὶ μὲν δὴ παρ’ οἰκεσθιν ἐρητύντο μένοντες,
χλωροὶ ὑπαλ δείουσ, πεφοβημένοι, ἐγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς
"Ιδης ἐν κορυφῇ παρὰ χρυσοθρόνου Ἡρῆς, 5
οὐτή δ’ ἄρ’ ἀναίξας, ἰδὲ δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιῶν,
τοὺς μὲν ὄριομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθεν
Ἀργείουσ, μετὰ δὲ σφὶ Ποσειδάωνα ἀνακτα.
"Εκτορα δ’ ἐν πεδίῳ ἴδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ’ ἐταῖροι
ἡθ’, δ’ ἀργαλέω ἤχετ’ ἁσθματι κῆρ ἀπινύσσων, 10
ἀμ’ ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ οὗ μων ἀφαυρότατος βάλ’ Ἀχαιῶν.
τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ἔλεησε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
δεινὰ δ’ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν "Ἤρην πρὸς μῦθον ἐευπεν.
" η μάλα δὴ κακότεχνος, ἀμάχανε, σὸς δόλος, Ἡρῆ,
"Εκτορα διὸν ἔπαυσε μάχης, ἐφόβησε δὲ λαοὺς. 15
οὗ μᾶν οἶδ’ εἰ αὐτὲ κακορραφίς ἀλεγεινῆς
πρώτη ἔπαυρχαι καὶ σε πληγήσων ἰμάσω.
ἡ οὖ μέμνῃ δ’ ἐτ’ ἐκρέμω υψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδών ἀκμονας ἤκα δῶ, περὶ χεροὶ δὲ δεσμὸν ἦλα
χρύσεον ἀρρηκτον; οὐ δ’ ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλησιν 20

1 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
ΕΚΡΕΜΩ· ἙΛΑΣΤΕΟΝ ΔΕ ΘΕΩΙ ΚΑΤΑ ΜΑΚΡΩΝ ὈΛΥΜΠΟΝ,
λύσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταθῶν· ὅν δὲ λάβοιμι
ῥήττασκον τεταγών ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὡφρ' ἂν ἑκταί
γῆν ὀλυγηπελέων. ἐμὲ δ' οὐδ' ὡς θυμὸν ἀνείη
ἀξηχῆς ὄδύνη Ἡρακλῆος θείου,
τὸν σὺ ἔως Βορέην ἀνέμῳ πεπιθοῦσα θυέλλας
πέμψας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητίωσα,
καὶ μών ἐπείτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἐνθεὶ ρυσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὐτὸς
"Ἀργος ἐσ ἰππόβοτον, καὶ πολλὰ περ ἀθλήσαντα. 30
τὼν σ' αὐτὸς μνήσω, ἢν ἀπολλήξῃς ἀπατάων,
ὀφρα ἵδη ἵνα τοι χραίσῃς φιλότητι τε καὶ εὐνή,
ἡν ἐμίγης ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἀπ' καὶ μ' ἀπάτησας."

"Ὡς φάτο, δρίγησεν δὲ βοώπις πότνια "Πρη,
καὶ μών φωνήσαο ἐπεὰν πτερόεντα προσηῦδα. 35
"Ἅστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρὺς ὑπερθε
καὶ τὸ κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὤδωρ, ὃς τε μέγιστος
ὀρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεῶι,
ὅτε θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωτερον λέχος αὐτῶν
κουρίδιον, τὸ μὲν οὖν ἄν ἐγὼ ποτὲ μαψ ὀμόσαιμι· 40
μὴ δ' ἐμὴν λότητα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
πημαίνει Τρώας τε καὶ "Εκτόρα, τοίς δ' ἀρήγει,
ἀλλὰ ποὺ αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,
τειρομένους δ' ἐπὶ νησίων ἰδῶν ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιοὺς.
αὐτάρ τοι καὶ κεῖνῷ ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην
τῇ ἴμεν ἢ κεν δὴ σὺ, κελαινεφές, ἤγεμονεύης."

1 Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
THE ILIAD, XV 21-46

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 Heraeles, 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 beguilings, 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."

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Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε, καὶ μν ἄμεμβομενος ἐπεα πτερόντα προσηύδα: "εἰ μὲν 'δη σὺ γ' ἐπειτὰ, βοῶπις πότνια Ἰρη, ἵσον ἐμοι φρονέουσα μετ' ἀθανάτους καθίζοις, τῷ κε Ποσειδάων γε, καὶ εἰ μάλα βουλέται ἄλλη, ἀλὰ μεταστρέφειε νόν μετὰ σὸν καὶ ἐμὸν κηρ. ἄλλ' εἰ δὴ ρ' ἐτεόν γε καὶ ἀτρεκέως ἁγορεύεις, ἔρχεο νῦν μετὰ φύλα θεῶν, καὶ δεύρο κάλεσον Ἰρυν τ' ἐλθέμεναι καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον, ὅφρ' ἢ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχώτων ἐλθη, καὶ εἰπῆσο Ποσειδάων ἄνακτι παυσάμενον πολέμοιο τὰ ἀ πρὸς δώμαθ' ἵκεσθωι, Ἔκτορα δ' ὀτρύνησε μάχην ἐσ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, αὕτις δ' ἐμπνεύσεις μένος, λελάθη δ' ὄδυνάων αἰ νῦν μιν τείρουσι κατὰ φρένας, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιῶν αὕτις ἀποστρέψησον ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἑνόρσας, φεύγοντες δ' ἐν νησὶ πολυκλήσθῃ πέσωσι Πηλείδεω Ἀχιλῆον. δ' ἄνοστήσει διν ἐταῖρον Πάτροκλον. τοῦ δὲ κτενεί ἐγχει φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ 65 Ἰλίου προπάροιθε, πολέας ὀλέσαντ' αἰζηοὺς τοὺς ἄλλους, μετὰ δ' νῦν ἐμὸν Σαρπήδόνα δίον. τοῦ δὲ χολωσάμενος κτενεί Ἐκτορα δἰος Ἀχιλλεύς. ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἂν τοι ἐπεατα παλώξων παρὰ νῆων αἰεν ἐγὼ τεύχομι διαμπερές, εἰς δ' κ' Ἀχαιοί 70 Ἰλίου αἰπ' ἐλοιυν Ἀθηναίης διὰ βουλᾶς. τὸ πρὶν δ' οὔτ' ἀρ' ἐγὼ παῦσι χόλον οὔτε των' ἄλλον ἀθανάτων Δαναιῶν ἀμυνέμεν ἐνθάδ' εάσω, πρὶν γε τὸ Πηλείδαιο·τελευτηθήματι ἐέλδωρ, ὡς οἱ ύπέστην πρῶτον, ἐμὼ δ' ἐπένευσα κάρητι, 75

1 Lines 56-77 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
2 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 pangs 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-benced 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 Ilios, 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 Achaeanes shall take steep Ilios 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 my head.
ἡματι τῷ ὁτ' ἐμεῖοθθα Θέτις ἦςατο γούνων, λισσομένη τιμήσας Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὖν' ἀπέθεσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη, βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὅρεών ἔς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον. ὥς δ' ὁτ' ἀν αἴξη νόος ἀνέρος, δς τ' ἐπὶ πολλῆν 80 γαῖαιν ἐληλουθὼς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι νοήσῃ, "ἐνθ' εἰην, ἡ ἑνθα,'" μενοινήμε' τε πολλά, ὡς κραυπνῶς μεμαυία διέπτατο πότνια Ἡρη· ἰκετὸ δ' αἰπῦν Ὀλυμπον, ὑμηνερέσσι δ' ἐπῆλθεν ἀθανάτους θεοῖς Δίως δόμω. οἱ δὲ ἱδόντες 85 πάντες ἀνήξαν καὶ δεικανόντω δέπασσων.1 ἡ δ' ἄλλους μὲν ἔσας, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρίᾳ δέκτου δέπας· πρώτῃ γὰρ ἐναντία ἦλθε θέουσα, καὶ μην φωνήσας' ἐπεα πτερόειτα προσήδα: "'Ἡρη, τίπτε βέβηκας; ἀνυζομένη δὲ ἔοικας· 90 ἡ μάλα δὴ σε φόβησε Κρόνου παῖς, ὡς τοι ἁκοῖτης."

Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἐπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη· "μὴ με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα δειρεο· οὐθα καὶ αὐτή, οἴος κεῖνου θυμος ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνής. ἀλλὰ σὺ γ' ἄρχε θεοῖς δόμοις ἐνι δαυτὸς ἔσθης· 95 ταῦτα δὲ καὶ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσας ἀθανάτους, οἶδα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πυφαύσκεται· οὐδὲ τί φημι πᾶσιν ὄμως θυμόν κεχαρησέμεν, οὔτε βροτοῖσιν οὔτε θεοῖς, εἴ πέρ τις ἐτι νῦν δαίνναι εὐθρῶν."

'Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσα καθέξετο πότνια Ἡρη, 100 ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δώμα Δίως θεοί· ἡ δὲ γέλασσε

1 δέπασσων: ἐπέεσσι Zenedotus.
THE ILIAD, XV. 76-101

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

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χείλεσιν, οὐδὲ μέτωπον ἐπ’ ὀφρύσιν κυνεγήσων ἱάνθη· πᾶσιν δὲ νεμεσοσθείσα μετηύδα· ἦ νῆπιοι, οἱ Ζηνὶ μενεαίνομεν ἄφρονέοντες· 
η ἐτὶ μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἀσσον ἱόντες 
η ἐπεὶ ἦ βίῃ· ὁ δ’ ἁφὴμενος οὐκ ἀλεγίζει 
οὐδ’ οἴηται· φησὶν γὰρ ἐν ἄθανάτουι θεοῖς 
cάρτετε τε σθένει τε διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστος. 
tὼ ἐχεθ’ ὦτι κεν ὅμιμι κακὸν πέμπησιν ἐκάστῳ. 
ηδὴ γὰρ νῦν ἐλποι· "Ἀρης γε πῆμα τετύχθαι· 
νῦδος γὰρ οἱ ὀλωλε μάχῃ ἔνν, φίλτατος ἄνδρῶν, 
Ἀσκάλαφος, τὸν φησιν δὲ ἐμμεναι ὀβρυμος "Αρης."
"Ὡς ἐφατ’, αὐτὰρ "Ἀρης βαλερὼ πεπλήγετο μηρῷ 
χερσὶ καταπρησέσ’, ὀλοφυρόμενος δ’ ἔπος ηῦδα· 
"μὴ νῦν μοι νεμεσῆσετ’, Ὀλύμπια δύματ’ ἐχοντες, 
τίσασθαι φόνον νῦδον ἱόντ’ ἔπε νῆας Ἀχαίων, 
eῖ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῖρα Διὸς πληγέντι κεραυνῷ 
κεϊσθαι ὄμοι νεκύεσοι μεθ’ αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσιν."
"Ὡς φάτο, καὶ π’ ὅππος κέλετο Δείμον τε 
Φόβον τε 
ξενηγήμεν, αὐτὸς δ’ ἔντε’ ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα. 
ἐνθα κ’ ἐτὶ μείζων τε καὶ ἄργαλεώτερος ἄλλος 
pάρ Διὸς ἄθανάτουι χόλος καὶ μῆνες ἐτύχθη, 
eἰ μὴ Ἀθηνὴ πάση περιδείσασα θεοῖς 
ὁρτο διέκ προθύρου, λίπε δὲ θρόνον ἐνθὰ θάσσει, 
tοῦ δ’ ἀπὸ μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυφ’ εἶλετο καὶ σάκος 
ὠμών, 
ἔγγος δ’ ἐστησε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἐλούσα 
χάλκεον· ἡ δ’ ἐπέεσσι καθάπτετο θοῦρον "Αρηα· 
"μενόμενε, φρένας ἥλε, διέφθορας· ἦ νῦ τοι αὐτῶς
THE ILIAD, XV. 102-128

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 fain 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 Achaians 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
οὐατ’ ἀκούέμεν ἔστι, νόος δ’ ἀπόλωλε καὶ αἰδώς. 130
οὐκ ἀδείς ἃ τέ φησι θεά λευκώλενος Ἶῃρη,  
ἡ δὴ νῦν πάρ Ζηνὸς Ὄλυμπίου εἰλήλουθεν;  
ἡ ἐθέλεις αὐτὸς μὲν ἀναπλήσας κακὰ πολλὰ  
ἀμφὶ ἴμεν Ὄλυμπόνδε καὶ ἄχυρονός περ ἀνάγκη,  
αὐτὰρ τοῖς ἄλλοις κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι φυτεύσαι;  
αὐτίκα γὰρ Τρῶας μὲν ὑπερθύμους καὶ Ἀχαιῶς 135  
λεύκης, ὃ δ’ ἦμεας εἶσι κυδομῆσιν ἐσ Ὅλυμπον,  
μάρψει δ’ ἔξεις ὧς τ’ αἰτίος ὃς τε καὶ οὐκ.  
tῶ σ’ αὖ νῦν κέλομαι μεθέμεν χόλον ὠς ἐσίο.  
ἡ δὲ γὰρ τις τοῦ γε βίην καὶ χείρας ἀμείων  
ἡ πέφατ’, ἥ καὶ ἔπευτα πεφῆσεται ἄργαλέων δὲ 140  
πάντων ἀνθρώπων ὑμᾶς γενεῖν τε τόκον τε.”  
"Ὡς εἶποῦσ’ ἡ Ῥώσεις θρόνῳ ἐν δούρον Ἄρηα.  
"Ηρη δ’ Ἀπόλλωνα καλέσατο δῶματο ἐκτὸς  
"Ἰρίν θ’, ἢ τε θεοῦνι μετάγγελος ἀβανάτοισι,  
καὶ σφεας φωνῆσας ἐπέα πτερόετα προσηίδα.” 145  
"Ζεὺς σφώ εἰς Ἰδην κέλετ’ ἐλθέμεν ὡς τάχιστα  
αὐτάρ ἐπῆν ἔλθητε, Δίος τ’ εἰς ὑπα ἄδησθε,  
ἔρθεν ὡς τε κε κεῖνος ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἀνάγη.”  
"Ἡ μὲν ἄρ’ ὡς εἶποῦσα πάλιν κίε πότνια Ἶῃρη,  
ἐξετο δ’ εἰὼν θρόνων. τῶ δ’ ἄξιαντε πετέσθην. 150  
"Ἰδην δ’ ἱκανον πολυπίδακα, μυτέρα θηρὼν,  
εὐρὸν δ’ εὐρύστα Κρονίδην ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ  
ἡμένου. ἀμφὶ δὲ μιν θυοῦν νέφος ἐστεφάνωτο.  
tῶ δὲ πάρουθ’ ἐλθόντε Διῶν νεφεληγερέται  
στήθην. οὐδὲ σφω ὑδὼν ἐχολώςατο θυμῷ,  

1 κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι Aristophanes: θεοῖς μέγα πῆμα Zenodotus.  
2 ἐδο Zenodotus: ἐθος.  
3 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. Hearest 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,
ὅτι οἱ ὁκ εἶπεσσι φίλης ἀλόχοιο πιθέσθην. Ἡριν δὲ προτέρην ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηφδα.
"βάσκ ἢθη, Ἡρι ταχεία, Ποσειδάωνι ἀνακτὶ πάντα τάδ' ἀγγεῖα, μηδὲ ψευδάγγελος εἶναι. παυσάμενον μιν ἀνωχθε μάχης ἢδὲ πτολέμου ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φύλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.
εἰ δὲ μοι οὐκ ἐπέσσι ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσει, φραζέσθω δὴ ἐπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, μὴ μ' οὐδε κρατερός περ ἐων ἐπιώντα τιλάσσῃ μεῖναι, ἐπεῖ ἐν ψηφὶ βίγη πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι καὶ γενεῖ πρότερος: τοῦ δ' οὐκ ὀθεται φίλων ἢτορ ἵσον ἔμοι φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἀλλοι." ὡσ ἐφατ', οὐδ' ἀπέθησε ποδήμενος ὦκέα Ἡρις, βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων δρέων εἰς Ἰλιῶν ἱρήν.
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀν ἐκ νεφέων πτήτην νυφᾶς ἥε χάλαξα 170 ἰφυρή ὑπὸ ροπῆς αἰθρηγενεός Βορέαο, ὡς κραπνός μεμαυία διέππατο ὦκέα Ἡρις, ἄγχοι δ' ἐσταμένη προσέφη κλυτον έννοσίγαιον: "ἀγγελίην τινά τοι, γαῖοξέ χυνοχαῖτα, ἄθλουν δεῦρο φέρουσα παραὶ Δίως αἰγιόχοιο. 175 παυσάμενον σε κέλευσε μάχης ἢδὲ πτολέμου ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φύλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.
εἰ δὲ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέσσι ἐπιπείσεαι, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσεις, ἢπειλε καὶ κεῖνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζων ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσεσθαι: σὲ δ' ὑπεξαλέασθαι ἀνωγε χείρας, ἐπεὶ σεο φησι βίγη πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι καὶ γενεῆ πρότερος: σὸν δ' οὐκ ὀθεται φίλων ἢτορ ἵσον οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἀλλοι." 1

1 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 flieth 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' ὀχθήσας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐννοούγαιος· "ὡς πόσι, ἦρ ρ' ἀγαθὸς περ ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἐείπεν, 185 εἰ μ' ὀμότιμον εἴστα βίη ἄεκοντα καθέει. τρεῖς γὰρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἴμεν ἀδελφεῖοι, οὐς τέκετο 'Ῥέα,
Ζεὺς καὶ ἐγὼ, τρίτατος δ' Ἀΐδης, ἐνέροισιν ἀνάσσασιν.
τριθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἕκαστος δ' ἐμορφε τιμῆς· ἦ τοι ἐγὼν ἑλαχὸν ποληγὴν ἀλα ναιέμεν αἰεὶ παλλομένων, 'Αἴδης δ' ἑλαχὲ ζόφον ἦερόεντα, Ζεὺς δ' ἑλαχ' οὐρανὸν εὐρύνι· ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφελησί· γαῖα δ' ἐτὶ ξυνη πάντων καὶ μακρὸς Ὀλυμπός. τὸ ρά καὶ οὐ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρεσίν, ἄλλα ἐκηλος καὶ κρατερός περ ἐὼν μενέτω τριτάτη ἐνι μοῖρῃ. 195 χερσὶ δὲ μή τι μὲ πάγχυ κακὸν ὡς δειδισσεῖθων· ϛυγατέρεσιν γὰρ τε καὶ νιάσι βέλτερον εἰ ἐκτάγλους ἐπεέσσων ἐννοούμεν, οὺς τέκεν αὐτός, οἳ ἐθεῖν ὀτρύνοντο ἀκοῦονται καὶ ἀνάγηκ."
Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτὰ ποδήνεμος ὥκεα Ἰρίς. 200 "οὕτω γὰρ δὴ τοι, γαῖνηχε κυνοκαίτα, τόνδε φέρω Δίλ μῦθον ἄπηνεα τε κρατερὸν τε, ἦ τι μεταστρέψεις; στρεπται μὲν τε φρένες ἕσθλων. οἴθη ὡς πρεσβυτέρουσιν Ἐρυνύες αἰεὶν ἐπονται."
Τὴν δ' αὐτῇ προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 205 "Ἰρι θεά, μάλα τοῦτο ἐπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἐεῖπε·"

1 ευρύν: αἰτίων Zenodotus.
2 βέλτερον Aristarchus: κάλλιων Aristophanes.
3 Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

1 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.

120
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 threefold 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 whatsoever 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.”

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

έσθλὸν καὶ τὸ τέτυκται, ὅτ᾽ ἄγγελος αἰσιμα εἰδῆ. 1
ἀλλὰ τὸν ἀγὸν ἀχὸς κραδήν καὶ θυμὸν ἵκανεν,
ὅπποτ᾽ ἂν ἰδόμορον καὶ ὄμη πεπρωμένον αἰσθή
νεικείων ἔθελοις χολωτοῖς ἐπέσεσαν.
ἀλλ᾽ ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν κε νεμεσοθεῖσι υποεἰξώ,
ἀλλο δὲ τοι ἐρέω, καὶ ἀπειλήσω τὸ γε θυμῶ. 2
αἰ κεν ἁνεν ἐμέθεν καὶ Ἀθηναίης ἅγελείης,
"Ηρῆς Ἐρμεῖω τε καὶ Ἡφαίστειο ἀνακτός,
Ἅλαν αἰπευνῆς πεφυδήσεται, οὐδ᾽ ἐθελήσει
ἐκπέρσαι, δοὺναι δὲ μέγα κράτος Ἀργείουν,
ὡς τοῦθ', ὅτι νῦν ἀνήκεστος χόλος ἔσται."
"Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπε λαὸν Ἀχαϊκῶν ἐννοοίγαιος,
δῦνε δὲ πόντον ἓν, πόθεσαν δ᾽ ἕρως Ἀχαῖοι.
Καὶ τότ᾽ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς. 220
"ἔρχεο νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, μεθ᾽ Ἐκτόρα χαλκο-
κορυστήν."  

ηδὴ μὲν γάρ τοι γαῖοις ἐννοοίγαιος
οἰχεῖται εἰς ἀλα διαν, ἀλευμένος χόλον αἰτῶν
ἡμετέρον. μᾶλα γὰρ κε μάχης ἐπύθοντο καὶ ἄλλοι,
οἱ περ ἐνέρτεροι εἰσὶ θεοὶ, Κρόνῳν ἀμφίς εἴοντες. 225
ἀλλὰ τὸν ἡμᾶς ἐμοὶ πολὺ κέρδιον ἕδε οἱ αὐτῶν
ἐπλετον, ὅτι πάροιθε νεμεσοθεῖς ὑπόειξε
χεῖρας ἐμῶς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κεν ἀνδρωτὴ γε τελέσθη.
ἀλλὰ σὺ γ᾽ ἐν χείρεσσι λάβῃ αὐγίδα θυσανότεσσαν,
τῇ μᾶλ’ ἐπισσείων φοβεῖσιν ἕρως Ἀχαίος. 230
σοι δ᾽ αὐτῶ κελέτω, ἐκατηβόλε, φαίδημος "Εκτωρ,
τόφρα γὰρ οὖν οἱ ἐγειρέ μένοι μέγα, ὅφρ᾽ ἄν Ἀχαιοί
φεῦγοντες νῆας τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἴκωνται.

1 εἰδῆ : εἰπῇ Ζενοδοτος.
2 Lines 213-217 were rejected by Aristarchus.
3 Lines 231-235 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

122
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, whensoe 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' αύτός ἐγὼ φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε, ὡς κε καὶ αὕτως Ἀχαίοι ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο." 238

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὖδ' ἀρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλλων,

βὴ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων δρέων, ἦρηκε ἔοικὼς

ωκεί φασσοφόνῳ, ὡς τ' ὠκίστος πετενών.

εὐρ' ύιόν Πριάμῳ δαίφρονος, "Εκτορα δίον,

ημενον, οὖδ' ἐτι κεῖτο, νέον δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν, 240

ἀμφὶ ἐ γιγνώσκων ἐτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἄσθμα καὶ ἱδρὼς

παύετ', ἐπεὶ μιν ἐγείρει Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχου.

ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·

"Εκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμῳ, τί δὲ σὺ νόσφιν ἀπ' ἄλλων

ἡ' ὀλυγηπελέων; ἡ' ποῦ τί σε κήδος ἱκάνει;" 245

Τὸν δ' ὀλυγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος

"Εκτωρ·

"τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσὶ φέριστε θεῶν, ὡς μ' εἴρεαι άντην;

οὐκ αὖτε ὃ με νησών ἐπὶ πρωμηχήσον Ἀχαίων

οὐς ἑτάρους ὅλεκοντα βοὴν ἀγάθος βάλεν Αἴας

χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στῆθος, ἔπαυσε δὲ θοῦριδος ἀλκῆς; 250

καὶ δὴ ἐγὼ γ' ἐφάμην νέκυας καὶ δῶμ' Ἀἰδαο

ἡματι τῶδ' ὀψεσθαι, 1 ἐπεὶ φίλον ἄινον ἤτορ.'

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἀναξ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·

"θάρσει νῦν· τοῖον τοῦ ἀσσητῆρα Κρονίων

ἐξ Ἰδης προέκηκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν,

Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάρον, ὡς σε πάροις οἰρ

ῥύσω, ὅμως αὐτόν τε καὶ αἰπεινὸν πτολιεθρον.

ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἵππεισιν ἔποτρυνον πολέεσσι

νησών ἐπι γλαφυρήσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὦκεάς ἰπτουσ. 255

1 ὀψεσθαι: ἰεσθαι.
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
αὐτὸς ἐγὼ προπάροιθε κινῶ ἔπποισι κέλευθον
πᾶσαν λειανέω, τρέψω δ' ἦρως Ἀχαίοις.

"Ως εἶπὼν ἐμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμέν λαών.
ὡς δ' ὦτε τις στατὸς ἔπποσ, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,
δεσμὸν ἀπορρήξας θείῃ πεδίοιῳ κροαίνων,
εἰσθῶς λούσθαι εὔρρεος ποταμοῖο,¹
κυδιόων· ὑψοῦ δὲ κάρη ἔχει, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
ἄμοιοι ἀκολουθοῦν· δ' ἀγαλάτῃ πεποιθός,
ῥίμφα ἐ γοῦνα φέρει μετά τ' ἥθεα καὶ νομὸν ἔππον·
ὡς "Εκτωρ λαυσῳρά πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα
ἀτρύνων ὀπτῆσι, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἐκλυνεν αὐθὴν.
οἱ δ' ὦς τ' ἡ ἐλαφον κεραὸν ἡ ἄγριον αἰγὰ
ἐσσεύμαντο κόνως τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροῦται·
τὸν μὲν τ' ἡλίατος πέτρη καὶ δάσκιος ὕλῃ
eἰρύσιτ', οὖδ' ἀρα τέ σφι κηχήμεναι αἴσιμον ἦν
tῶν δὲ θ' ὑπὸ ιαχῆς ἐφάνη λίς ἕγγενειος
eἰς ὅδον, αἰχμὰ δὲ πάντας ἀπέτραπε καὶ μεμαίτας·
ὡς Δαναὸι ἦσαν μὲν ὀμιλαδὸν αἰέν ἐποντό,
νῦσσοντες ἐξεφεύγε τε καὶ ἐγχέσῳ ἀμφιγύοσιν
αὐτῷ ἐπεὶ ὅδον "Εκτωρ ἐπουχόμενον στίχος ἀνδρῶν,
tάρβησαν, πᾶσιν δὲ παρὰ ποιὶ κάππεσε θυμός.

Τοῦτο δ' ἐπειτ' ἄγορευε Θόας, Ἀνδραίμονος νῖός,
Αἰτωλῶν ὄχ' ἄριστος, ἐπιστάμενος μὲν ἄκοντι,
ἐσβλὸς δ' ἐν σταδίῳ ἄγορῇ δὲ ἐ πάυροι Ἀχαίων
νύκων, ὀππότε κοῦροι ἔρισσειν περὶ μῦθων·
ὁ σφιν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν:
"ἀ πότις, η μέγα βαύμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμῶι όρῶμαι,
οἶνον δὴ αὐτ' ἐξαιτι δὴνέστη κήρας ἀλύζας
"Εκτωρ· ἦ θῆν μὲν μάλα ἐλπείτο θυμὸς ἐκάστου

¹ 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 glorifieth 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 charioteers, 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 forth-with 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 Actolians, 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 Achaean 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’ Αἰαντὸς θανέειν Τελαμωνιάδαο. 

ἀλλὰ τις αὐτὲ θεῶν ἔρρυσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 

"Ἐκτὸς", δ’ ἐθ’ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ’ ἐλυσεν, ὡς καὶ νῦν ἔσοσθαι ὑμᾶι: οὗ γὰρ ἀτερ γε 

Ζηνὸς ἐργυδοῦσιν πρόμοι ἴσταται ὧδε μενοῦν. 

ἀλλ’ ἄγεθ’, ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπων, πεθώμεθα πάντες. 

πλῆθυν μὲν ποτὶ νῆς ἀνώξομεν ἀπονέεσθαι: 

 αὐτοὶ δ’, ὃςοι ἀριστοὶ ἐνι στρατῷ εὐχόμεθ’ εἶναι, 

στῆμεν, εἰ κεν πρῶτον ἐρύξομεν ἀντίσαστες, 

δούρατ’ ἀνασχόμενοι: τὸν δ’ οἴω καὶ μεμαϊτα 

θυμὸν δείσεσθαι Δαναῶν καταδύναι ὁμιλον.” 

"Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἁρα τοῦ μᾶλα μὲν κλῦν ἦδ’ 

ἐπίθοντο. 

οἱ μὲν ἅρ’ ἀμφ’ Αἰαντὰ καὶ Ἰδομενῆ ἀνακτὰ, 

Τεῦκρον Μηνιώνῃ τε Μέγην τ’, ἀτάλαντον Ἀρη’, 

ὑομίην ἱρτυνον, ἀριστής καλέσαντες, 

"Ἐκτὸς καὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτὰρ ὅπεσο 

ἡ πλῆθυς ἐπὶ νῆς Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο. 

Τρώες δὲ προὔπυραν ἀολλέες, Ἰρχε δ’ ἅρ’ "Ἐκτῷ 

μακρὰ βιβάς: προσθεν δὲ κι’ αὐτὸῦ Φοῖβος 

Ἀπόλλων 

εἰμένοι ἁμοίους νεφελῆς, ἤχε δ’ αἰγίδα θοῦρων, 

dεουν ἀμφιδίσειαν ἀριπρεπῆ, ἡν ἅρα χαλκεὺς 

"Ηφαιστος Δι’ ὅτι δεκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν. 

τὴν ἅρ’ ὅ γ’ ἐν χείρεσθαι ἐξων ἡμός τοι λαῶν. 

’Αργεῖοι δ’ ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὅτο δ’ ἀὐτή 

ὁξεῖ ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρῆς δ’ ὅστοι 

θρόσκοι: πολλὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειῶν ἀπὸ χειρῶν 

ἅλλα μὲν ἐν χρόνι πῆγνυτ' ἀρηθίδῶν αἰζηῶν, 

1 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 Achaean.

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
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πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χρόα λευκῶν ἐπαυρεῖν ἐν γαῖῃ ἰσταντο λιλαιόμενα χρόδα ἀσαι. ὀφρα μὲν αἰγίδα χερσίν ἑξ’ ἀτρέμα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, τόφρα μαίλ’ ἀμφοτέρων βέλε’ ἤπτετο, πάπτε δὲ λαός· αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ’ ἐνῶπα ἰδῶν Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων σεῖσ’ ἐπὶ δ’ αὐτὸς ἀώσε μάλα μέγα, τοῖσι δὲ θυμόν ἐν στήθεσιν ἔθελε, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς. οἵ δ’ ὡς τ’ ἥ βοών ἀγέλην ἢ πῶς μέγ’ οἶων θῆρε δύω κλονέωσι μελαίνης νυκτὸς ἅμολγῷ, ἐλθόντ’ ἐξαπίνης σημάντορος οὐ παρεόντος, ὡς ἐφόβηθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἀνάλκιδες· ἐν γὰρ Ἀπόλλων ἦκε φόβον, Τρωσίων δὲ καὶ Ἕκτωρ κύδος ὤπαζεν.

"Ενθα δ’ ἀνήρ ἔλευ ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ύσμινης. Ἕκτωρ μὲν Στιχίον τε καὶ Ἀρκεσίλαον ἐπεφευ, τὸν μὲν Βουωτῶν ἡγήτορα χαλκοχτώνων, τὸν δὲ Μενεσθῆς μεγαθύμου πιστῶν ἑταίρων· Αἰνειας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἰασον ἐξενάριζεν. ἦ τοῖ δ’ μὲν νόθος νύσον Ὁιλῆς ἰθείῳ ἔσκε Μέδων, Ἀιαντός ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἐναιέν ἐν Φυλάκη γαῖς ἀπὸ πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, γνωτὸν μητρυνῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἦν ἔχ’ Ὅιλεύς. Ἰασος αὐτ’ ἄρχος μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἑτέτυκτο, νύσο δὲ Σφήλου καλέσκετο Βουκολίδαιο.

Μηκιστῆ δ’ ἔλευ Πουλυδάμας, Ἐχιόν δὲ Πολίτης πρῶτη ἐν ύσμινη, Κλωνίων δ’ ἔλευ δῖος Ἀγήνωρ. Δητόχου δὲ Πάρις βάλε νείατον ὠμον ὁπισθε φεύγοντ’ ἐν προμάχοις, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἐλασσεν.

1 Ὅιλῆς: ὁ Ἰλῆς 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 Arcesilau, 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 Mecistheus 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 drave the bronze clean through.
"Οφρ' οί τούς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἔντεα, τόφρα δ' Ἀχαιοί
tάφρῳ καὶ σκόλοπεσον ἐνυπλήξαντες ὀρυκτῇ
ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα φέβοντο, δύοντο δὲ τεῖχος ἀνάγκῃ. 345
"Εκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας·
"νησίν ἐπισεύθεσθαι, ἓαν δ' ἐναρ βροτόντα·
ὅν δ' ἂν ἐγὼν ἀπανευθε νεών ἐτέρωθι νοήσω,
αὐτοῦ οἰ θάνατον μητίσομαι, οὐδὲ νὺ τὸν γε
γνωτόι τε γνωταί τε πυρὸς λελάχσω θανόντα,
ἀλλὰ κύνες έρχοντι πρὸ ἀστεός ήμετέροιο.'

"Ὡς εἰπὼν μάστιγιν κατωμαδὸν ἥλασεν ἰπποὺς,
κεκλόμενος Τρώεσσι κατὰ στίχας· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ
πάντες ὀμοκλήσαντες ἔχον ἐξουσάρματα ἰπποὺς
ἡχῆ δεσποσίην· προπάροιμε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἁπόλλων 355
ῥεῖ ὅχθας καπέτου βαθείας ποσοῦν ἐρέιπων
ἐς μέσον κατέβαλλε, γεφύρωσεν δὲ κέλευθον
μακρὴν ἡδ' εὕρειαν, ὥσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωθὴ
gίγνεται, ὅπποτ' ἀνὴρ σθένεος πειρώμενος ἦσιν.
τῇ β' οἱ γε προχέοντο φαλαγγηδόν, πρὸ δ' Απόλλων 360
ἀγιῶν ἔχουν ἐρίτιμον· ἐρείπη δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαίων
ῥεῖα μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τις ψάμαθον παῖς ἀγχὴ φαλάσσῃ,
ὅς τ' ἐπει οὖν ποίησῃ ἀθύρματα νυπείρον,
ἄψ αὐτὸς συνεχεῖσθαι ποσὸν καὶ χαρῶν ἀθύρων.
ὡς δ' οὐ, ἦτε Φοῖβε, πολὺν κάματον καὶ οἷον 365
σύγχαις Ἀργείων, αὐτοῖς δὲ φύζαν ἐνώρας.
"Ως οἱ μέν παρὰ νησίν ἐρητύνοτο μένοντες,
ἀλλήλοιοι τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πάσι θεοῖς
χείρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ' εὐχετόντω ἐκαστός·

1 ποσοῦν: χερόν Zenodotus.

1 The word ἰπεῖ is of wholly unknown meaning, recurring again in xx. 152. Aristarchus took it to mean "Archer," and wrote ἰπεῖ (ἰπεῖ).
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 Phoebus, 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 αὐτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὗρος 'Αχαιῶν, 370 εὐχέτο, χείρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστεροῦντα.
"Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἰ ποτὲ τίς τοι ἐν Ἄργει περ ολυπύρῳ ἥ βοῶς ἥ οἰος κατὰ πίονα μηρία καίων εὐχέτο νοστῆσαι, σὺ δ' ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,
τῶν μνήσαι καὶ ἁμυνον, 'Ολύμπιε, νηλεὲς ἤμαρ, 375 μηδ' ὦτῳ Τρώεσσων ἕα δάμνασθαι 'Αχαιῶν.
"Ὡς ἐφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δ' ἐκτυπεὶ μητίετα Ζεὺς,
ἀράων αἰῶν Νηληνάδαο γέροντος.
Τρώες δ' ὡς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπων αἰγιόχοιο,
μάλλον ἐπ' Ἄργειοισι θόρουν, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης. 380
οὶ δ' ὡς τε μέγα κύμα θαλάσσης εὔρυπόρωι
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβῆσεται, ὅπποτ' ἐπείγῃ
ἐς ἀνέμου· ἢ γὰρ τε μάλιστα γε κύματ' ὀδὲλλει·
ὡς Τρώες μεγάλῇ ιαχῇ κατὰ τείχος ἔβαινον,
ἐπ' εἰςελάσαντες ἐπ'ὶ πρύμνησι μάχοντο 385
ἐγχεσων ἀμφιγύοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἱ μὲν ἀφ' ἐπτων,
οὶ δ' ἀπὸ νηῶν ὑψι μελαινάων ἐπιβάντες
μακροὺς ἑυστοίον, τὰ ρά σφ' ἐπὶ νησων ἐκεῖτο
ναυμαχα κολλήσεται, κατὰ στόμα εἰμένα χαλκῷ.
Πάτροκλος δ' ἦσον μὲν 'Αχαιοί τε Τρώες τε
τείχεος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἐκτοθι νηῶν,
τόφρ' δ' γ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὔρυπύλου
ἡστό τε καὶ τὸν ἐτερπε λόγους, ἐπὶ δ' ἐλκεῖ λυγῷ
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἐπάσσε μελαινάων ὀδυνάων.

1 ἐκτυπεῖ: ἐκλυν Zenodotus.
fervent prayer, each man of them; and most of all prayed Nestor of Gerenia, the warden 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
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αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῖχος ἐπεσομένους ἐνόθησε 395
Τρώας, ἃτὰρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἱαχή τε φόβος τε,
ἀμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἐπείτα καὶ ὦ πεπλήγγετο μηρὸς
χερσὶ καταπτρινέσσ', ὁλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηὐδα'.
"Εὐρύπυλ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέοντι περ' ἐμῆς
ἐνθάδε παρμενέμεν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὁρωρεῖν. 400
ἀλλὰ σὲ μὲν θεράπων ποτιπερπέτω, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε
σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλῆα, ὃν ὀτρύνω πολεμίζειν.
τίς δ' οἶδ' εἰ κέν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὅριν
παρειπών; ἀγαθῇ δὲ παραίθασίς ἐστίν ἐταίρου." 405
Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντα πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλῆοι
Τρώας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
παυροτέρους περ' ἐόντας ἀπώσασθαί παρὰ νηών·
οὐδὲ ποτὲ Τρώες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φάλαγγας
ῥηξάμενοι κλισίησι μιγήμεναι ἡδὲ νέεσσιν.
ἀλλ' ὡς τε στάθμη δόρυ νηῶν ἔξωθεν
tέκτονος ἐν παλάμησι δαίμονος, ὃς ρά τε πάσης
ἐν εἰδῆ σοφίς ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,
ὡς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ὅσα μάχη τέτατο πτόλεμός τε.
ἀλλοι δ' ἀμφ' ἀλλησοί μάχην ἐμάχοντο νέεσσιν,
"Εκτωρ δ' ἂντ' Αἴαντος εἰείσατο κυδαλίμωρο.
τῶ δὲ μιῆς περὶ νῆος ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
οὐθ' ὅ τὸν ἐξελάσας καὶ ἐνυπήσας πυρὶ νῆα
οὐθ' ὅ τὸν ὄψιν ὁμοσθεῖ, ἐπεὶ β' ἐπέλασεν γε δαίμων.
ἐνθ' ὁς Κλυτίοιο Καλήτορα φαίδημος Αἴας,
πῦρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρί·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δαλὸς δὲ οἱ ἐκπέσει χειρός.
"Εκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόθησεν ἀνεψιόν ὀφθαλμοῖς

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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 Achaean 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 κονίησι πεσόντα νεὸς προπάροιθε μελάνης,
Τρωσέ τε καὶ Δυκίωσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἄφασα·
“Τρώες καὶ Δύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχυμαχήται, 425
μὴ δὴ πω χάζεσθε μάχης ἐν στείνει τώδε,
ἀλλ’ υπὶ Κλυτίου σαώσατε, μὴ μω Ἀχαιοὶ
teύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγώνι πεσόντα.”
“Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δοιρὶ φαενῷ.
τοῦ μὲν ἅμαρθ’, ὁ δὲ ἐπευτὰ Δυκόφρονα, Μάστορος
υῷν,
Αἴαντος θεράπωντα Κυθήριον, ὃς ρα παρ’ αὐτῷ
ναὶ’, ἐπεὶ ἄνδρα κατέκτα Κυθήριοι ζαθέοιοι,
tὸν δ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλὴν ὑπὲρ οὐσος ὄξεί χαλκῷ.
ἐσταότ’ ἄγχ’ Αἴαντος· ὁ δ’ ὑπτιὸς ἐν κονίησι
νηὸς ἀπὸ πρωμηής χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυῖα. 435
Ἁιας δὲ βίγγεσε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·
"Τεῦκρε πέπον, δὴ ναὶ ἀπέκτατο πιστὸς ἐταῖρος
Μαστορίδης, ὃς καὶ Κυθηρόθεν ἐνδον ἐόντα
Ἰσα φίλοισι τοκεύσων ἑτίομεν ἐν μεγάρουι·
tὸν δ’ Ἐκτωρ μεγάθυμος ἀπέκτανε. τοῦ νῦ τοι ἱοὶ 440
ὡκύμοροι καὶ τόξον, ὁ τοῦ πόρε Φοῖβος ὁ Ἀπόλλων;"
"Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δὲ ἔμυνε, θέων δὲ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
tόξον ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παλίντονον ἡδὲ φαρέτρην
ιοδόκον· μάλα δ’ ὃκα βέλεα Τρώεσσον ἑφίει.
καὶ δ’ ἔβαλε Κλείτον, Πεισήνορος ἀγλαὸν υἰόν, 445
Πουλυδάμαντος ἐταῖρον, ἀγανοῦ Παυθοίδαο,
ἡμία χερσὶν ἔχοντα· ὁ μὲν πεπόνητο καθ’ ἑπτούς·
tῇ γὰρ ἔχ’ ὃ ρα πολὺ πλείσται κλονέοντο φάλαγγες,
’Εκτορὶ καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενοι· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ1

1 Lines 449-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.
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 Hector 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 Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly
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ἡλθε κακὸν, τὸ οἶον τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ. 450
αὐχένι γάρ οἱ ὄπισθεν πολύστονος ἐμπεσεν ἴσος.
ἡρπε δ’ ἐξ ὅχεων, ὑπερῶθησαν δὲ οἱ ἱπποί
κεῖν’ ὅχεα κροτεύτησε. ἄναξ δ’ ἐνόησε τάχιστα
Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἔναντίος ἤλθεν Ἰππων.
τοὺς μὲν ὁ γ’ Ἀστυνόῳ Προτιάονος ὑεί δῶκε, 455
πολλὰ δ’ ἐπότρυνε σχεδὸν ἵσχεω εἰσορόωντα
ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ’ αὐτὸς ἰὼν προμάχοις ἐμίχθη.
Τεῦκρος δ’ ἄλλον διusted ἐφ’ Ἐκτορι χαλκο-
κορυστή

ἀινυτο, καὶ κεν ἐπαυσε μάχης ἐπὶ νησιὼν Ἀχαιῶν,
ἐπὶ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 400
ἀλλ’ οὐ λήθε Διὸς πυκνὸν νόον, ὅσ ρ’ ἐφύλασσεν
‘Ἐκτορ’, ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὐχὸς ἀπηύρα,
ὅσ οἱ ἐὐστρεφέα νευρὴν ἐν ἀμύμοιν τόξῳ
ῥῆξ’ ἐπὶ τῷ ἔρυντι· παρεπλάγχθη δὲ οἱ ἀλλή
ἰδος χαλκοβαρῆς, τόξον δὲ οἱ ἐκπησε χειρός. 405
Τεῦκρος δ’ ἐρρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα:
‘ἀ νῦντι, ἢ δὴ πάγχυς μάχης ἐπὶ μήδεα κείρει
daίμων ἡμετέρῃς, δ’ τέ μοι βιόν ἐκβαλε χειρός,
νευρὴν δ’ ἐξερρῆξε νεόστροφο, ἤν ἐνέδησα
πρώτων, ὁφ’ ἀνέχοιτο θάμα θρόσκοιτας διόστοις.’
470
Τὸν δ’ ἤμείβετ’ ἐπείτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Ἀιας·
‘ἀ νῦντι, ἀλλὰ βιόν μὲν ἔκα ταρφεάς ιοὺς
κεύσας, ἐπεῖ συννέχευε θεὸς Δαναοῖς μεγήρας·
αὐτὰρ χερσίν ἐλών δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ὁμοίως

1 ὄπισθε: 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
μάρναο τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαύς. 475
μὴ μὰν ἁπουδί γε δαμασάμενοι περ ἔλοιεν
νῆσα εὐσέλμους, ἀλλὰ μνησώμεθα χάρμης.

"Ὡς φάθ’, ο δ’ αὐτόξου μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίζον ἐθηκεν,
ἀυτὰρ δ’ ἐχ’ ἀμφ’ ὦμοισι σάκος θέτο τετραδελμυνον,
κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἱφθίμῳ κυνέῃ εὐτυκτον ἐθηκεν
ἵππουρων, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.1
εἰλετο δ’ ἀλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ἀξεῖ χαλκῷ,
βὴ δ’ λέναι, μάλα δ’ ἁκα θέων Αἰαντὶ παρέστη.

"Εκτῷρ δ’ ὦς εἶδεν Τεῦκρον βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,
Τρώες τε καὶ Λυκίοις δικέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας. 485
"Τρώες καὶ Λύκεως καὶ Αἰαντὶς ἀγχωμαχηταί,
ἀνέρες ἐστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θυρίδος ἀλκῆς
νῆσα ἀνὰ γλαφυρᾶς· δὴ γὰρ ἢδων ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
ἀνδρὸς ἀριστης Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα.
ῥεῖα δ’ ἀργυνωτὸς Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίγνεται ἀλκή,
ἡμὲν ὁτέωσιν κόδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγχυαλίξῃ,
ἡδ’ ὀτίναις μινύθῃ τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλησιν ἀμύνειν,
ὡς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένοις, ἀμμὶ δ’ ἀρήγει.
ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ’ ἐπὶ νησιῶν ἀκόλλης· δὲ δὲ κεν ἐμένων
βλημενον ἂς τυπεῖς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπιστῆ, 490
τεθνάτω· οὐ οἱ ἄεικες ἀμυνομένως περὶ πάτρης
tεθνάμεν· ἀλλ’ ἀλοχός τε σόη καὶ παῖδες ὑπόσω,
καὶ ὁικὸς καὶ ἄκτος ἀκτήτασι, εἰ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
οἴσχωνται σύν νησὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.’

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὠτρυνυ μένοις καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
Αἴας δ’ αὐθ’ ἐτέρωθεν δικέκλετο οἶς ἐτάροισιν. 500

1 Line 481 is omitted in most ms.
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 miniseth, and hath no mind to aid, even as now he miniseth 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, Ἀργείοι· νῦν ἄρκιον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι ἥε σαωθήναι καὶ ἀπώσασθαι κακὰ νηών. ἡ ἔλπεσθ', ἢν νῆας ἔλη κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ, ἐμβάδον ἰξεσθαι ἢν πατρίδα γαίαν ἐκαστος; ἢ ὦκ ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούετε λαὸν ἀπαντά "Εκτορος, ὦς δὴ νῆας ἐνυπηρήσαι μενεαίνει; οὐ μᾶν ἐς γε χρὸν ἑκλετ' ἐλθέμεν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι. ἡμῶν δ' οὗ τις τούδε νόος καὶ μῆτις ἀμείνων, ἡ αὐτοσχεδίη μεῖξαι χείρας τε μένος τε. 510 βέλτερον ἡ ἀπολέσθαι ἐνα χρόνον ἡε βιῶναι, ἡ δηθὰ στρεύγεσθαι ἐν αὐτῇ δηιοτητὶ ὅδ' αὐτῶς παρὰ νησίων ὑπ' ἀνδράσι χειρότερουσιν." 515 ὡς εἰπὼν ὀτρύνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστος. ἐνθ' Ἔκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχεδίων, Περμῆδεσι νῦν, ἅρχων Φωκήων, Αἰας δ' ἔλε Δαοδάμαντα ἥμεμόνα πρυλέων, Ἀντίνορος ἀγλαὸν νῦν· Πουλυδάμας δ' Ἡμων Κυλλήνιον ἑξενάριε, Φυλείδεω ἐπαρον, μεγαθύμων ἅρχων Ἐπειών. τῶ δὲ Μέγης ἐπόρουσεν ἵδων· δ' δ' ὑπαίθε λιάσθῃ 520 Πουλυδάμας· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτον· οὐ γὰρ Ἄπολλων ἑια Πάνθου νῦν ἐνι προμᾶχοιξι δαμήναι· αὐτάρ ὁ γε Κροῖσμον στῆθος μέσον οὔτασε δούρι. δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὃ δ' ἀπ' ὁμοῖν τεῦχε' ἐσύλα. τόφα δὲ τῶ ἐπόρουσε Λόλωθ, αἰχμῆς εὖ εἰδώς, 525 Λαμπετίδης, δὲν Λάμπος ἐγείνατο φέρτατον νῦιν, Λαμπετίδης, εὖ εἰδότα θυρίδος ἀλκῆς, ὦς τότε Φυλείδαο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δούρι ἐγγύθεν ὀρμηθεῖν· πυκνὸς δὲ ὦ τὴ ἐγκεςε θώρηξ,
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 corselet saved him, the
τόν ἰ' ἐφόρει γυάλιοις ἀρηρότη· τόν ποτε Φυλεύς 530 ἠγαγεν ἐξ 'Εφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἀπό Σελλήνητος. ἦμενος γάρ οἱ ἐδωκεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφήτης ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δηήν αὐτῶν ἀλεωρῆν. ὅσοι καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χρόνος ἦρκεσ' ὀλεθρον. τοῦ δὲ Μέγνης κόρυθος χαλκήρεος ἱπποδασεῖς 535 κύμβαχον ἀκρότατον νῦξ' ἐγγέει ὀξυόετι, ῥήξε δ' ἄφ' ἵππεον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμάξε κάππεσεν ἐν κοίνῃ, νέον φοίνικε φαινόσ.

ὁς οὐ τῷ πολέμιζε μένων, ἔτι δ' ἐλπετο νίκην, τόφρα δὲ οἱ Μενέλαος ἁρῆδως ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540 στῇ δ' εὐραξί σὺν δούρι λαθών, βάλε δ' ἤμον ὁπισθεν: αἴχημα δ' ἄστρου διέσυντο μαμώσασα, πρόσων ἰμενή. οὐ δ' ἄρα πρηνῆς ἐλιάσθη· τῶ μὲν ἐεισάσθην χαλκήρεα τεῦχε' ἀπ' ἤμοιν συλήσειν. Ἕκτωρ δὲ κασιγνήτουσι κέλευσε 545 πάσι μάλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἰκεταονίδην ἐνένιπεν, ἠθίμον Μελάνυππον. δ' δ' ὅφρα μὲν εἰλίποδας

βοῦς

βόσκ' ἐν Περκώτη, δηήν ἀπονόσφων ἑόντων· αὐτάρ ἔτει Δαναών νέες ἦλθον ἀμφιέλεσαι, ἄψ εἰς Ἰλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσι, 550 ναίε δὲ πάρ Πρίαμῳ, οὐ δὲ μιν τίν ἵσα τέκεσσι: τόν ἤ' Ἕκτωρ ἐνένιπεν ἑπός τ' ἐφατ' ἐκ τ' ὄνομαξεν: "οὖτω δή, Μελάνυππε, μεθήσομεν; οὐδ' νυ σοὶ περ ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἦτορ ἀνεψιοῦ κταμένοιο; οὖχ ὁμάς οἶον Δόλωπος περὶ τεῦχε' ἐπονομ; 555 ἀλλ' ἐπεν· οὐ γὰρ ἐτ' ἐστων ἀποστάζον Ἀργείοις
corselet that he was wont to wear, fitted with plates of mail. This Phyleus had brought from out of Ephyre, from the river Selleĩs. 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 foesmen; 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 horsehair 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,
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μάρνασθαι, πρὶν γ’ ἥτα κατακτάμεν ἥτα κατ’ ἀκρῆς
"Ἰλιον αἰπευνὴν ἐλέεων κτάσθαι τε πολίτασ." 560
"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὃ μὲν ἥρχ’, ὃ δ’ ἀµ’ ἔσπετο ἴσοθεος
φῶς.
'Ἀργείους δ’ ὀτρυνε μέγας Τελαμόνιος Λίας:
"Ὡς φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῷ θέοθ’ ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
ἀλλήλους τ’ αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερᾶς ὑσμίνας. 1
ἀιδομένων δ’ ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σοοὶ ἥτη πεφανταί
φευγόντων δ’ οὐτ’ ἂρ κλέος ὀρνυται οὑτε τις ἀλκῆ.”
"Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοί ἀλέξασθαι μενεάινον, 565
ἐν θυμῷ δ’ ἐβάλοντο ἔπος, φράζαντο δὲ νῆς
ἐρκεὶ² χαλκείως· ἑπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς Τρώας ἐγείρειν.
'Ἀντίλοχον δ’ ὀτρυνε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος.
"'Ἀντίλοχ’, οὕ τις σεῖο νεώτερος ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν,
οὐτε ποσὼν θάνατον οὐτ’ ἄλκιμος ὡς σὺ μάχεσθαι 570
ἐι τινὰ πον Τρώαν ἐξάλμενος ἄνδρα βάλοισθα.”
"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὃ μὲν αὐτός ἀπέσουτο, τὸν δ’ ὄρθυνεν·
ἐκ δ’ ἕθορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντυσε δουρὶ φαεωῷ
ἀμφὶ ἐ παπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρώες κεκάδοντο
ἀνδρὸς ἀκοντίσαντος· ὃ δ’ οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἦκεν, 575
ἀλλ’ Ἰκετάονος νιὸν, ὑπέρθυμον Μελάνυππον,
νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στῇθος παρὰ μαζών.
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν. ³
'Ἀντίλοχος δ’ ἐπόρουσε κύων ὅς, ὃς τ’ ἐπὶ νεβρῷ
βλημένῳ ἀῖξή, τὸν τ’ ἔξ εύνηφι θορόντα
θηρητήρε ἐτύχησε βαλών, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυία.
ὡς ἐπὶ σοῖ, Μελάνυππε, θόρ’ ᾧ Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

¹ Line 562 is omitted in some mss.
² ἐρκεὶ: ἐγχεὶ.
³ 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, exhorted Antilochus: "Antilochus, none other of the Achaean is younger than thou, nor swifter of foot, nor valiant as thou art in fight; I would thou mightest 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, O Melanippus, leapt Antilochus staunch in fight, to
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τεύχεα συλήσων. ἀλλ' οὐ λάθεν "Εκτορά δίον,
ὅς ὅτι ὁ ἀντίος ἔλθε θέων ἀνὰ δητιτήτα.
'Ἀντίλοχος δ' οὐ μείνε θεός περ ἐὼν πολεμιστής, 585
ἀλλ' ὥς γ' ἄρ' ἔστοσε θηρί κακόν ῞εξαντὶ εοικώς,
ὅς τε κύνα κτείνας ἥ βουκόλον ἀμφί βόσσιν
φεύγει πρὸν περ ὁμιλον ἀολισθήμεναι ἀνδρῶν.
ὡς τρέσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρώης τε καὶ "Εκτώρ
ἥχηθ' ἰσπεσίη βέλεα στονέντα χέοντο· 590
στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθείς, ἔπει ἵκετο ἐθνος ἐταῖρων.
Τρώης δὲ λείουσιν ἑοίκότες ὠμοφάγοισι
νησίων ἐπεσεύντο, Διὸς δὲ τέλειον ἐφετήμας,
ὁ σφιων αἰέν ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν
'Ἀργείων καὶ κύδος ἀπαίνετο, τοὺς δ' ὀράθυνεν. 595
"Εκτορι γάρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κύδος ὅρεξα
Πριαμίδης, ἦν νησί κορωνίσι θεσπίδας πῦρ
ἐμβάλοι ἀκάματον, Θέτιδος δ' ἐξαισθὸν ἀριήν
πᾶσαν ἐπικρήνειε· τὸ γὰρ μὲνε μητίεστα Ζεὺς,
νηὸς καιομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι. 600
ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῦ μέλλε παλίῳν παρὰ νηῶν
θησίμεναι Τρώων, Δαναοῖς δὲ κύδος ὅρεξεν.
τὰ φρονέων νήεσσιν ἔπι γλαφυρὴσιν ἐγείρεν·
"Εκτορα Πριαμίδην, μάλα περ μεμαώτα καὶ αὐτὸν.
μαίνετο δ' ὡς ὅτ' "Ἀρης ἐγχέσπαλος ἥ ὠλόν πῦρ
οὔρςι μαίνεται, βαθῆς ἐν τάρφεσιν ὕλης
ἀφλοὺς δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνετο, τῶ δὲ οἱ ὅσο
λαμπέσθην βλοευρήσαν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν, ἀμφί δὲ πῆλῆς
σμερδαλέον κροτάφοις τυνάσσετο μαρναμένοιο
"Εκτορός· αὐτὸς γάρ οἱ ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἔχεν ἀμύντωρ. 610
1 βόσσιν: οἱ αὐτῷ Zenodotus.
2 Lines 610-614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
150
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 unwearied, wondrous-blasting 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
Ζεὺς, ὃς μιν πλεόνεσσι μετ’ ἀνδράσι μοῦνον ἕοντα τίμα καὶ κύδαινε. μινυνθάδιος γὰρ ἔμελλεν ἐσσεσθ’· ᾗ δὴ γὰρ οἱ ἐπόρνευ μόρσιμον ἥμαρ Παλλᾶς Ἀθηναίῃ ὑπὸ Πηλείδαο βῆφιν.
καὶ ῥ’ ἐθελεν βῆξαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητιξων, ἦ δὴ πλεῖστον ὄμιλον ὀρα καὶ τεύχε’ ἁριστά· ἀλλ’ οὐδ’ ὃς δύνατο βῆξαι μάλα περ μενεάινων· ἵνα γὰρ πυργηδὼν ἀρηρότες, ἥπτε πέτρῃ ἥλιβατος μεγάλῃ, πολυής ἄλος ἐγγὺς ἐοῦσα, ἦ τε μένει λυγέων ἀνέμων λαυφρα κέλευθα
κύματα τε τροφόεντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτὴν· ὤς Δαναοὶ Τρῶας μένον ἐμπεδον οὐδὲ φέβοντο.
αὐτάρ ὁ λαμπόμενος πυρὶ πάντοθεν ἐνθορ’ ὀμίλω, ἐν δ’ ἐπεσ’ ὃς οτε κύμα θοῇ ἐν νητ’ πέσην λάβρον ὑπαλ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφές· ἦ δὲ τε πᾶσα ἄχυῃ ὑπεκρύφθη, ἀνέμου δὲ δεινὸς ἀήτθης ἰστιῶ εμβρέμεται, τρομέουσι δὲ τε φρένα ναυται δειδιότες· τυτθὸν γὰρ ὑπὲκ θανάτου φέρονται· ὡς ἐδαεξετο θυμὸς ἐνι στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.
αὐτάρ ὁ γ’ ὃς τε λέων ολοφρον δουσὶν ἐπελθών, ἀἱ βα τ’ ἐν εἰαμενη ἐλεος μεγάλου νέμονται μυρίαι, ἐν δὲ τῇς νομεὺς οὐ πω σάφα εἰδὼς θηρὶ μαχέσσασθαι ἐλικος βοὸς ἀμφὶ φονήσων· ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν πρῶτης καὶ ὑστατήσῃ βάθεσθων αἰὲν ὀμοστυχᾶε, ὁ δὲ τ’ ἐν μέσῃς ὀροῦσας ἑδεῖ, αἱ δὲ τε πᾶσαι ὑπέτρεσαν· ὃς τὸτ’ Ἀχαιοὶ
θεσπεσίωσ ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ’ “Εκτορὶ καὶ Δι’ 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 fain 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 thereat 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 δὲ οἶον ἔπεφευ Μυκηναῖον Περιφήτην, Κοπρῖος φίλον υἱόν, ὡς Εὐρυσθῆς ἀνακτος ἀγγελίης οἴχυεσκε βίη 'Ἡρακλῆει. τοῦ γένετ' ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονος υἱὸς ἀμείων παντοίας ἀρετάς, ἵμεν πόδας ἦδὲ máχεσθαι, καὶ νόν ἐν πρῶτοι Μυκηναῖον ἐτέτυκτο. ὃς ρα τόθ' "Εκτωρι κύδου ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυάλιξε. στρεβθεῖς γάρ μετόπιοθεν ἐν ἀστίδος ἀντυγι. πάλτο, τὴν αὐτὸς φορέσεσκε ποδηνεκε", ἑρκὸς ἀκόντων τῇ ὅ γ' ἐνί βλαφθεῖς πέσεν ὑπτιος, ἀμφὶ δὲ πῆλης σμερδαλέων κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφουσι πεσόντως. "Εκτωρ δ' ὡς νόησε, θέων δὲ οἱ ἄχι παρέστη, στήθει δ' ἐν δόρυ πῆξε, φίλων δὲ μιν ἐγγὺς ἐταίρων κτειν' οἱ δ' οὐκ ἔδωσεν καὶ ἀχυμένοι περ ἐταίρου χραισμεῖν αὐτοὶ γὰρ μάλα δείδισαν "Εκτορά δίον. Ἐἰσοποι δ' ἐγένοντο νεῶν, περὶ δ' ἔσχεθαν ἀκραί νῆς, ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύπα. τοί δ' ἐπέχυντο. Ἀργείοι δὲ νεῶν μὲν ἐχώρησαν καὶ ἀνάγκη τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῖς δὲ παρὰ κλισίησιν ἐμείναν ἄθροοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἀνὰ στρατον ἵσχε γὰρ αἰδὸς καὶ δέος Ἄρηξες γὰρ ὄμοκλεον ἀλλήλους. Νέστωρ αὐτὴ μάλιστα Γερμίνος, οὗτος 'Αχαιῶν, λίσσοε' ὑπὲρ τοκέων γονούμενος ἀνδρα ἐκαστον. "Ω φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἴδω θέσθ' ἐνι θυμω ἀλλών ἀνθρώπων, ἐπὶ δὲ μνήσασθε ἐκαστος παῖδων ἦδ' ἀλόχων καὶ κτῆσιος ἦδ' τοκῆνων,1

1 τοκῆνων: τεκέων.

1 The phrase εἰσωποί 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 Heracles. 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, 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 δυνα.
HOMER

ημέν ὁτεψ ζώοναι καὶ ὃ κατατεθήκασιν τῶν ὑπερ ἐνθάδ᾽ ἐγὼ γοννάζομαι οὔ παρεόντων ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς, μηδὲ τρωπᾶσθε φόβονδε.’”

“Ὡς εἰτῶν ὄστρωυ ἔμενος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστοις τοῖς δ᾽ ἄπ᾽ ὀφθαλμῶν νέφος ἄχλυος ὄσεν Ἄθηνα1 θεσπέσιον· μάλα δὲ σφὶ φῶς γένετ’ ἀμφιμετέρωθεν, ἤμεν πρὸς νηῶν καὶ ὄμοιῳ πολέμῳ.

“Εκτορά δὲ φράσσαντο βοῦν ἀγαθόν καὶ ἑταῖροι, ἤμεν ὥσι πετοπίθευσθαι ἀφέστασαν οὔτε μάχοντο, ἦδ᾽ ὥσι πάρα νηῶν μάχην ἐμάχοντο θυόν.

Οὐδ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ἔτ᾽ Ἀιάντι μεγαλήτορι ἦνδανε θυμῷ ἐστάμεσιν ἐνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν πολείκα Ἀχαιῶν. Αλλ᾽ ὁ γε νηῶν ἦκρο ἐποίετο μακρὰ βουθάσθων, νώμα δὲ ξυστόν μέγα ναύμαχον ἐν παλάμησι, κολλητὸν βλήτριοις, δυσκαλεικοσύνης.

ὡς δ᾽ ὅτ᾽ ἀνήρ ἰπποισὶ κελητίζεω ἐν εἰδῶς, ὡς τ᾽ ἔπει ἐκ πολέων πίσωρας συναεσταί ἰπποῖς, 080 σεῦς ἐκ πεδίου μέγα προτὶ ἄστυ δήται2 λαοφόρον καθ᾽ ὦλον πολέες τέ ἐς θηρίαντο ἀνέρες ἢδε γυναῖκες· ὃ δ᾽ ἐμπεδὸν ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ θρόσκων ἄλλοτ᾽ ἐπ᾽ ἄλλον ἀμείβεται, οἱ δὲ πέ- τονται.

ὡς Ἀιας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοάνων ἴκρια νηῶν φοῖτα μακρὰ βιβάσις, φωνῇ δὲ ὃς αἰθέρ᾽ ἰκανειν, αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδὸν βοών Δαναοῖς κέλευε νησὺ τε καὶ κλουτῆται ἄμυνεμεν. οὔτε μὲν “Εκτωρ μίμεν ἐνὶ Τρώων ὄμασσ᾽ πῦκα θυρηκτάων, ἄλλ᾽ ὡς τ᾽ ὀρνίθων πετειγῶν αἰτοῦσι ἀθών ἔθνος ἐφορμᾶται ποταμῷ πάρα βοσκομενάων, χρῆνων ἦ γεράνων ἦ κύκων δουλιχοδέρων,

1 Lines 668-673 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 δήται: 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 chosen 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
"Εκτωρ ἰδυσὶ νεός κυανοπρόμο  
ἀντίος ἀίδες· τὸν δὲ Ζεὺς ὡσεν ὅπως  
χειρὶ μάλα μεγάλην, ὤτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἀμ’ αὐτῷ. 695

Αὖτις δὲ δριμεῖα μάχη παρὰ νησίών ἐπύχθη·  
φαῖνης κ’ ἄκμητας καὶ ἀτειρέας ἀλλήλους  
ἀντεσθ’ ἐν πολέμῳ, ὡς ἐσομένως ἐμάχοντο.  
τοῖσι δὲ μαρναμένοισιν ὡδ’ ἢ νόος· ἢ τοί ’Αχαιοὶ  
οὐκ ἐφασαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ, ἂλλ’ ὀλέεσθαι, 700
Τρωσίν δ’ ἐλπητοθ’ βυμὸς ἐνι στήθεσσιν έκάστου  
νῆς ἐνυπηρέσεων κτενεῖεν θ’ ἦρωας ’Αχαιοὺς.  
oὶ μὲν τὰ φρονέοντες ἐφεστασαν ἀλλήλουσιν.  
"Εκτωρ δὲ πρύμνησι νεός ἢματο ποντοπόροιο,  
καλῆς ὁκνάλου, ἡ Πρωτεσίλαιον ἐνεκεν 705
ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ’ αὖτις ἀπήγαγε πατρίδα γαῖαν.  
τοῦ περὶ δὴ περὶ νησὸς ’Αχαιοὶ τε Τρώις τε  
δήσων ἀλλήλους αὐτοσχεδόν· οὐδ’ ἢρα τοῖ γε  
tόξων ἀικάς ἀμφὶς μένον οὐδ’ ἢτ’ ἀκόστων, 710
ἀλλ’ οὐ γ’ ἐγγυθέναι ἱστάμενοι, ἕνα βυμὸν ἑχοντες,  
δέσει δὴ πελέκεσσι καὶ ἡμίθησε μάχοντο  
καὶ ξίφεσιν μεγάλουσί καὶ ἐγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισι.  
πολλὰ δὲ φάσγανα καλὰ μελάνθετα κωπήνετα  
ἄλλα μὲν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμάδις πέσον, ἄλλα δ’ ἀπ’  
ὀμοιν ἄνδρῶν μαρναμένων· ρέε δ’ αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα. 715
"Εκτωρ δὲ πρύμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λάβεν οὐχὶ μεθεὶς,  
ἀφλαστον μετὰ χερῶν ἔχων, Τρωσίν δὲ κέλευεν·  
“οἰσετε πῦρ, ἀμα δ’ αὐτοὶ ἀολλεῖς ὀρνυτ’ αὐτήν.  

1 ὡσεν Aristarchus: ὡραν.
2 Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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1 The ἀφλαστον seems to be identical with the κόρυμβα of
158
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 wouldst 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 Achaean 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 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 ἦμιν πάντων Ζεὺς ἀξίον ἦμαρ ἔδωκε, 
νῆς ἐλείν, οἱ δεύρο θεῶν ἀέκητι μολοῦσαι 
ἦμιν πῆματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων, 
οἱ μὲ ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνήσων νέεσσων 
αὐτῶν τ' ἰσχυράσκον ἑρητύντο τε λαόν. 
ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ρᾷ τὸτε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύσα πα Ζεὺς 
ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὐτῶς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει." 725

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀραμαλλοῦν ἐπ' Ἀργείουσιν ὄρουσαν. 
Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἐμμενε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέσσων· 
ἀλλ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθῶν, διόμενος θανέεσθαι, 
θρήνων ἐφ' ἐπταπόδην, λίπε δ' ἱκτικ ὑδος ἡγησ. 
ἐνθ' ἀρ' ὃ γ' ἐστήκη δεδοκημένος, ἐγχεῖ δ' αἰεὶ 730 
Τρῶας ἁμμενε νεῶν, ὅς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ· 
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοῶν Δαναοῦσι κέλευε. 
"Ἢ φίλοι ἡρωε Δαναοί, βεράποντες Ἀρηος, 
ἀνέρεσ ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θυρίδος ἀλκής. 
ἥ τινάς φαμεν εἶναι ἀοσοτήρας ὀπέσσω, 735
ἥ τι τείχος ἁρεῖον, ὃ κ' ἀνδράσι λοιγὸν ἁμύναι; 
ὁ μὲν τι σχεδόν ἐστι πόλις πύργοις ἀραρια, 
ὕ κ' ἀπαμυναίμεοθ' ἐτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχουτε. 
ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ Τρώων πεδίῳ πῦκα θωρηκτάων 
πόντῳ κεκλίμενοι ἐκασ ἡμέθα πατρίδος αἰης· 
τῶ ἐν χερσὶ φώσ, οὐ μειλιχῆς πολέμοιο." 740

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1 The word ἀραμάλλος (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 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.
Ἡ, καὶ μαμώων ἔφεπ' ἔγχει ὁξύοντι.
ὅς τις δὲ Ἐκτόρος κολὺς ἐπὶ νησὶ φέροιτο
σὺν πυρὶ κηλείῳ, χάριν Ἐκτόρος ὀτρύναντος,
τὸν δ' Αἴας οὔτασκε δεδεμέννος ἔγχει μακρῷ:
δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε νεὼν αὐτοσχέδον οὐτα. 745
THE ILIAD, XV. 742–746

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.
"Ως οἱ μὲν περὶ νῦς ἐισοσέλμου ὤμοντο. Πάτροκλος δὲ Ἀχιλῆς παρίστατο, πομένι λαῶν, δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων ὡς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος, ἢ τε κατ᾽ αἰγύλιπος πέτρης δνοφερόν χέει ὕδωρ. τὸν δὲ ἱδὼν ὕκτειρε¹ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεαὶ πτερόεντα προσήδα: τίπτε δεδάκρυσαι, Πατρόκλε, ἡπτε κούρη νηπίη, ἢ θ’ ἁμα μητρὶ θέουσ’ ἀνελεόθαι ἀνώγει, εἰανοὶ ἀπομένη, καὶ τ’ ἑοσομένην κατερύκαι, δακρυόεσσα δὲ μιν ποτιδέρκεται, ὁφρ’ ἀνέληται. τῇ ἰκελοῖς, Πάτροκλε, τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυνον εἰβεις. ἦ τι Μυριμόνεσσοι πυραύσκεαι, ἢ ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ, ἢ τῳ ἀγγελίαν Φῆς εἰς ἔκλεινοι οἶος; ζῶειν μᾶν ἐτὶ φασὶ Μενοίτιοι, Ἀκτορὸς υἱόν, ζωεὶ δ’ Ἀλακίδος Πηλεύς μετὰ Μυριμόνεσσοι, τῶν κε μᾶλ’ ἀμφοτέρων ἀκαχοίμεθα τεθνητῶν. ἢ σὺ γ’ Ἄργεϊων ὀλοφύρεαι, ὡς ὀλέκονται νηυσίν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ὑπερβασῆς ἑνεκα σφῆς, ἐξαιδά, μὴ κεῦθε νόω, ἢν εἰδομεν ἀμφῶν."

Τὸν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἱππεῦ: "Δ Ἀχιλῆς, Πηλῆς υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ’ Ἀχαιῶν, μὴ νεμέα: τοῖον γὰρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιῶν."

¹ ὕκτειρε: 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 Menoctius, 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 Achaians, be not wroth; so great
οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι, ἐν νησίων κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτόμενοι τε. 
βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδείδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 25
οὐτασται δ᾽ Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἦδ᾽ Ἀγαμέμνων, 
βέβληται δὲ καὶ Ἕλληνις πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπέννοι, 
τοὺς μὲν τ᾽ ἵητοι πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπέννοι, ἐλκε ἀκειόμενοί· σὺ δ᾽ ἀμήχανος ἐπλευ, Ἀχιλλεύς. 
μὴ ἐμὲ γ᾽ οὖν οὕτως γε λάβοι χόλος, ὅτι σὺ φυλάσσεις,

αἰναρέτη· τὶ σευ ἄλλος οὐνήσται ὅψινος περ, 
αὴρ κε μῆ Ἀργείως Ἀείκεα λοιγὸν ἀμύνης; 
νηλεές, οὐκ ἄρα σοὶ γε πατὴρ ἢν ἐππότα Πηλεύς, 
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δὲ σε τίκτε θάλασσα 
πέτραι τ᾽ ἥλιβατοι, ὅτι τοῦ νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής. 35
εἰ δὲ τίνα φρεσὶ σήσι θεοπροτήν ἀλειφεῖς 
καὶ τινά τοι πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραξε σῶμα μήτηρ, 
ἀλλ᾽ ἐμὲ περ πρόες ὧχ᾽, ἀμα δ᾽ ἄλλον λαον ὀπασσον 
Μυρμιδόνων, ἦν πού τι φῶς Δαναόις γένωμαι. 
δός δὲ μοι ὕμων τὰ σὰ τεύχεα θωρηκθῆναι, 40
αἰ κ᾽ ἐμὲ σοι ἵσκοντες ἀπόσχονται πολέμου 
Τρῶς, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ᾽ ἄρηιοι υεῖς Ἀχιλλὲων 
τειρόμενοι· ὄλγη δὲ τ᾽ ἀνάπνευσις πολέμου. 
ῥεία δὲ κ᾽ ἀκμῆτες κεκαμητὰς ἄνδρας αὐτῆ 
ὡςαμεν προτὶ ἀστυ νεὼν ἄπο καὶ κλεισάων." 45

"Ὡς φάτο λυσόμενοι μέγα νήπιος· ἢ γὰρ ἐμελλεν 
οἱ αὐτῷ θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι. 
τὸν δὲ μέγ᾽ ὀχθῆσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς."
a sorrow hath overmastered the Achaians. 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 Eurypon 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 of shameful ruin from the Argives? Pithless 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 Achaians 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 Πατρόκλε, οἷον ἔειπες· οὔτε θεοπροπίς ἐμπάζομαι, ἂν¹ τινα οἶδα, οὔτε τί μοι πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ· ἀλλὰ τόδε αἰών ἀχος κραδίνην καὶ θυμὸν ἱκάνει, ὅππότε δὴ τὸν ὁμοῖον ἀνήρ ἐθέλησιν ἀμέρσαι καὶ γέρας ἀψ ἀφελέσθαι, ὥ τε κράτει προβεβήκη· αἰῶν άχος τὸ μοι ἑστὶν, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμὸ. 55 κούρην ἂν ἄρα μοι γέρας ἕξελον ὑλείς Αχαίων, δουρὶ δ’ ἐμῷ κτεάτισα, πόλιν εὐτείχεα πέρσας, τῇ ἅψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων Ἁτρείδης ὃς εἰ τιν’ ἀτύμπτον μετανάστην. ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετέχθαι εἴσομεν· οὐδ’ ἄρα πως ἂν 60 ἀσπερχὲς κεχολῶσθαι εἴνα φρεσίν· ἂ τοι ἐφίν γε οὐ πρὶν μηνιθμὸν καταπαυσέμεν, ἀλλ’ ὅποτ’ ἂν δὴ νήσας ἐμὰς ἀφίκηται αὐτῇ τε πτόλεμός τε. τόνη δ’ ὠμοίον μὲν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δδ’οι, ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65 εἰ δὴ κυάνευ Τρώων νέφος ἀμφιβαθῆκε· νησίων ἐπικρατέως, οἱ δὲ βηγμῶν θαλάσσης κεκλίσανται, χάρης ὄλγην ἔτι μοῖραν ἔχοντες, Ἀργείοι· Τρώων δὲ πόλις ἐπὶ πάσα βέβηκε θάρσουνος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσοσοι μέτωπον 70 ἐγγύθι λαμπρομένης· τάχα κεν φεύγοντες ἐναιλοὺς πλῆσειαν νεκύων, εἰ μοι κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων ἢπια εἰδείη· νῦν δὲ στρατῶν ἀμφιμάχονται. οὐ γὰρ Τυδεῖδεω Διομήδεος ἐν παλάμησι μαίνεται ἐγχεῖς Δαναῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμίναι. 75

¹ ἂν: εἰ Aristarchus. ² δὴ: τες 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, meseems, 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, were but lord Agamemnon of kindly mind toward me, 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,
ουδὲ πω "Ατρείδεω ὅπος ἔκλυν αὐθήσαντος ἐχθρῆς ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου Ἰτρώσι κελεύοντος περιάγωνται, οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῷ πάν πεδίον κατέχουν, μάχῃ νικῶντες 'Ἀχαῖοὺς. ἀλλὰ καὶ ὦς, Πάτροκλε, νεών ἀπὸ λογίνον ἀμώνων 80 ἐμπεσ᾽ ἐπικρατέως, μὴ δὴ πυρὸς αἰθωμένου νήσας ἐνιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ᾽ ἀπὸ νόστον ἔλυσατ. πείθεο δ᾽ ὦσ τοι ἐγὼ μύθῳ τέλος ἐν φρεσί θείω, ὦς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κύδος ἄρησθαι πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν, ἀτὰρ οἱ περικαλλέα κούρην 85 ἂψ ἀπονάσσωσιν, ποτὶ δ᾽ ἀγλαὰ δώρα πόρωσιν. ἐκ νηών ἐλάσσας ἱέναι πάλιν· εἰ δὲ κεν αὐτοὶ δώῃ κύδος ἄρεσθαι ἐργίδουπος πόσις "Ηρῆς, μὴ σὺ γ᾽ ἀνεύθεν ἐμείο λιαίεσθαι πολεμίζειν" Ἰτρώσι φιλοπολέμοισιν· ἀτμίστερον δὲ μὲ θήσεις· 90 μηδ' ἐπαγαλλόμενος πολέμῳ καὶ δηιοτῇ, Ἱτρώας ἐναιρόμενος, προτὶ Ἰλιὸν ἠγεμονεύειν, μὴ τις ἂν· Οὐλύμπιοι θεῶν αἰειγενετάνων ἐμβητῇ· μάλα τοὺς γε φιλεῖ ἐκάργεγος 'Ἀπόλλων· ἀλλὰ πάλιν τρωπᾶσθαι, ἐπὶ δὲ φῶς ἐν νήσοι 95 θῆς, τοὺς δ᾽ ἐτ᾽ ἐὰν πεδίον κατὰ δηιράσθαι. αἱ γὰρ, Ζεὺς τε πάτερ καὶ 'Αθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων, μήτε τις οὖν Ἰτρῶν θάνατον φύγοι, ὁσοὶ ἔσσι, μήτε τις 'Ἀργείων, νῦτι δ᾽ ἔκδυμεν ὀλίβρου, ὁφρ´ οἶοι Τροίης ἑρὰ κρύθεμα λῦσμεν." 100

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἄγόρευν,"

1 Lines 89 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads μὴ σὺ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος.
2 ἠγεμονεύειν: αὐτὸ διεσθαι Zenodotus.
3 In the place of lines 93-96 Zenodotus read μὴ σ' ἀπο-
γυμνωθέντα λάβῃ κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ.
4 Lines 97-100 were rejected by Zenodotus and Arist-
archus.

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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
Αἰας δ’ οὐκέτ’ ἐμμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι· δάμνα μιν Ζηνός τε νόος καὶ Τρώς ἀγανοὶ βάλλοντες· δεινὴ δὲ περὶ κροτὰφοισι φαινή πῆλης βαλλομένη καναχήν ἔχε, βάλλετο δ’ αἰεὶ 105 κατ’ φάλαρ’ εὐποιήθ’· ὁ δ’ ἀριστερὸν ὤμον ἔκαμμεν, ἐμπεδον αἰεὸν ἔχων σάκος αἰόλου· οὐδ’ ἐδύναντο ἀμφ’ αὐτῷ πελεμίζει ἔρειδοντες βελέεσσιν.
αἰεὶ δ’ ἀργαλέως ἔχετ’ ἀσθματι, κᾶδ’ δὲ οἱ ἱδρῶς πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδὲ πη ἐξεν 110 ἀμπνεύσαι· πάντη δὲ κακὸν κακῷ ἑστήκειτο.
"Εσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δῶματ’ ἐχοῦσαι,
ὅππως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἐμπεσε νησίν Ἀχαϊῶν.
"Εκτωρ Ἀϊαντος δόρυ μείλινυν ἄχι παραστὰς πλῆς’ ἄρι μεγάλῳ, αἰχμῆς παρὰ καυλὸν ὄπισθεν, 115 ἀντικρὺ δ’ ἀπάραξε· τὸ μὲν Τελαμώνιος Αἰας πῆλ’ αὖτως ἐν χειρὶ κόλου δόρυ, τῆλε δ’ ἀπ’ αὐτοῦ αἰχμὴ χαλκείη χαμάδις βόμβησε πεσοῦσα.
γνῶ δ’ Αἰας κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα, ρίγησεν τε, ἕργα θεῶν, ὅ ὅρα πάγχυν μάχης ἐπὶ μήδεα κεῖρε 120 Ζεὺς υψιβρεμέτης, Τρώεσσι δὲ θείολετο νίκην· χάζετο δ’ ἐκ βελέων. τοὶ δ’ ἐμβαλον ἀκάματον πῦρ νηθ’ ὅζη· τῆς δ’ αἰθα κατ’ ἀσβέστῃ κέχυτο φλόξ.
"Ὄς τὴν μὲν πρύμνην πῦρ ἀμφεπεν’ αὐτὰρ’ Ἀχυλ-
λεὺς
μηρὸν πληξάμενος Πατροκλῆα προσέειτεν· 125 "ὁρσεο, διογενῆς Πατρόκλεες, ἰπποκέλευθε· λεύσσω δὴ παρὰ νησί πυρὸς δητίοιο ἰωὴν."1

1 ἰωὴν: ἐρωθὴν.
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
μη δῆ νήας ἐλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται: 
δύσεο τεύχεα θάσσουν, ἐγὼ δὲ κε λαὸν ἀγείρω." 
'Ως φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ κορύσσετο νῦροτι 
χαλκῷ.

κυμίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κυμίδων ἔθηκε 
καλάς, ἄργυρεοις ἐπισφυρίους ἀραρύας· 
deύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσιν ἔδυνε 
ποικίλον ἀστερόεντα ποδῶκες Αἰακίδαο.

ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ὠμοιον βάλετο ξίφος ἄργυρόηλον 
χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρὸν τε· 
κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἰφθῖμῳ κυνέῃ εὐτυκτον ἐβηκεν 
ὑππορις· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν· 
eἰλετο δ’ ἀλκίμα δοῦρε, τὰ οἱ παλάμηφων ἀρήρει. 
ἐγχος δ’ οὐχ ἔλετ’ οἶον ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο, 

βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρὸν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δῦνατ’ ἄλλος 
Ἀχαιῶν

πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μὲν οἶον ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς, 
Πηλιάδα μελίνην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλω σώρε
Χείρων Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἐμμεναι ἱρώεσσιν. 
ὑπποὺς δ’ Ἀυτομέδουτα θοῶς χευγυμένων ἀνωγε, 

τὸν μετ’ Ἀχιλλῆα βῆξῆνορα τε πάλιστα, 
πιστοτάτος δὲ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἔνι μείναι ὠμοκλήν. 
τῷ δὲ καὶ Ἀυτομέδων ὑπαγε χυγόν ὠκέας ὑπποὺς; 
Εάνθων καὶ Βαλίων, τῷ ἀμα πνοίῃσι πετέσθην, 
τοὺς ἔσκε Ζεφύρῳ ἀνέμῳ Ἀρτυνια Ποδάρηγῃ, 

βοσκομένη λειμῶν παρὰ ρόον 'Οκεανοῦ. 
ἐν δὲ παρηκρήσων ἀμύμονα Πηδασον οἴει, 
τὸν ῥὰ ποτ’ Ἑτίνων ἐλὼν πόλιν ηγαγ’ Ἀχιλλεύς, 
ὁς καὶ θυνητὸς ἐων ἔπεθ’ ὑπποὺς ἄδανατοι. 

Μυρμιδώνας δ’ ἄρ’ ἐποιχόμενος θώρηξεν Ἀχιλλεύς

2 Lines 140-144 were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 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 anklet-pieces; next he did on about his chest the corslet 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 Achacans 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 Balius, 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 Pedasus 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 ὃς ἀμοφάγοι, τοῖς τε περὶ φρεατὶ ἀσπετος ἀλκή, οἱ τ᾽ ἔλαφον κεραυν μέγαν οὐρεσι δηώσαντες δάπτουσιν· πάσιν δὲ παρῆλθον αἵματι φοινόν· καὶ τ᾽ ἄγεληδόν ἱασιν ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου λάισοντες γλώσσησιν ἀραιῆσιν μέλαιν ὕδωρ ἄκρων, ἔρευγόμενοι φόνον αἵματος· ἐν δὲ τε θυμὸς στήθεσιν ἄτρομος ἐστί, περιστενεῖται δὲ τε γαστήρ· τοῖς Μυρμιδόνων ἠγήτορες ἦδε μέδοντες ἄμφι ἄγαθον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο ῥώοντ᾽· ἐν δ᾽ ἀρὰ τοῖσιν ἀρήιοι ἰστατ᾽ Ἀχιλλεὺς, ὄτρυνων ἐπονοῦν τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδῶτας.

Πεντήκοντ᾽ ἦσαν νῆς θοαί, ἦσον Ἀχιλλεὺς ἕς Τροῖν ἡγεῖτο διύφιλος· ἐν δὲ ἐκάστην πεντήκοντ᾽ ἦσαν ἄδρεις ἐπὶ κλησίων ἑταῦροι· πέντε δ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ἰγεμόνας ποιήσατο τοῖς ἐπεποίθει σημαίνειν· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἅνασσε. τῆς μὲν ἦς στίχος ἦρξε Μενέαθιος αἰολοθωρῆς, νιὸς Σπερχειώδος, δυσπετῶς ποταμοῖο, ὄν τέκε Πηλῆς θυγάτηρ, καλῇ Πολυδώρῃ, Σπερχείῳ ἀκάμαντι, γυνήθεα εὐνήθεισα, αὐτὰρ ἐπίκλησιν Βώρῳ, Περιήρεος νῦν, ὡς ῥ᾽ ἀναφανδόν ὅπυε, πορῶν ἄπερεισιν ἔδνα. τῆς δ᾽ ἐτέρης Εὐώδωρος ἀρήιος ἰγεμόνευε, παρθένως, τὸν τίκτε χορῷ καλῇ Πολυμῆλῃ, Φύλαντος θυγάτηρ· τῆς δὲ χράτου 'Αργεῦφοντις ἦράσατ᾽, ὁδηγόμενοι ὡδῶν μετὰ μελῳδιεύθην ἐν χορῷ 'Αρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτου κελαδεύης·1 αὐτίκα δ᾽ εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀναβὰς παρελέξατο λάθρη

1 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 while 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 Acacus. 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 ἄκάκητα, πόρεν δὲ οἱ ἀγλαὸν υἱὸν Ἐυδορων, πέρι μὲν θείεων ταχύν ἂδ' μαχητήν. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸν γε μογοστόκος Ἐιλείθυια εξάγαγε πρὸ φῶσθε καὶ ἰελίου ὕδειν αὐγάς, τὴν μὲν Ἐχεκλῆσο κρατερὸν μένος Ἀκτορίδαο ἤγαγετο πρὸς δώματ', ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἐδον, τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Φύλας εὗ ἐτρεφεν ἡδ' ἀτίταλλεν, ἀμφαγαπαζόμενος ὡς εἰ θ' ἐδον υἱὸν ἑόνται.

τῆς δὲ τρίτης Πείσανδρος ἀρήτος ἠγεμόνειν Μαμιλίδης, ὦς πάσι μετέπεπτε Μυρμιδόνεσσαν ἔγχει μάρνασθαι μετὰ Πηλείωνος ἐταίρων.

τῆς δὲ τετάρτης ἤρχε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Φοίνιξ, πέμπτης δ' Ἀλκιμέδων, Δαέρκεος υἱὸς ἀμβλώμων. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντας ἂμ' ἠγεμόνεσσαν Ἀχίλλεος στήσεσ' εὗ κρίνας, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μύθον ἐτελές.' Μυρμιδόνες, μή τίς μοι ἀπειλῶν λελαθέσθω, ὃς ἐπὶ νησι θοήσαι ἀπειλεῖτε Τρώσσωι πάνθοι ὑπὸ μηνιθυμών, καὶ μή ἥγιάσσθει ἐκαστος.' ἀγέλτης Πηλεός νιε, χόλω ἀρα σ' ἐτρεφε μήτηρ, νηλεές, ὦς παρὰ νησιν ἔχεις ἀείκοντα ἐταίρους· οὐκαδὲ περὶ σὺν νησιν νεώμεθα πολτοπόρους 205 αὕτης, ἐπεὶ ρᾷ τοι οἶδε κακὸς χόλος ἐμπεσε θυμῶ.' ταύτα μ' ἀγειρόμενοι θάμ' ἐβαζέτε· νῦν δὲ πέφαντι φυλόπιδος μέγα ἔργον, ἐγὼ τὸ πρίν γ' ἔρισθε. ἐνθα τοις ἀλκιμίοις ἦτορ ἔρχων Τρώσσωι μαχέσθω.' "Ὡς εἰπών ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμῶν ἐκαστον. 210

1 μ' ἥγιάσσθε: μητίασσθε Zenodotus.

1 In ἄκάκητα 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 ἄκευσθαι.
Hermes the helper,¹ 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 Echecles, 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 Laërees. 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
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μάλλον δὲ στίχες ἠρθεν, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆς ἡκούσαν. ὡς δ’ ὁτε τοίχων ἀνήρ ἀράρη πυκνοῦσι λίθοισι δῶματος ψηλοῦ, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλευρίων, ὡς ἄραρον κόρυβες τε καὶ ἀσπίδες ὄμφαλόσσαι. ἀσπίς ἄρ’ ἀσπίδ’ ἔρειε, κόρυς κόρων, ἀνέρα δ’ ἀνήρ. 215 ψαυὸν δ’ ἱππόκομοι κόρυβες λαμπροῦσι φάλοισι νευόντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἄλληλοις. πάντων δὲ προπάροιθε δὺ’ ἀνέρε θωρήσοντο, Πάτροκλός τε καὶ Αὔτομέδων, ἕνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, πρόσθεν Μυρμιδόνων πολεμιζέμεν. αὐτόρ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς 220 βῆ β’ ἦμεν ἐς κλισίν, χηλοῦ δ’ ἀπὸ πώμ’ ἀνέωγε καλής δαίδαλες, τὴν οἴ Θέτις ἁργυρόπεζα θήκ’ ἐπὶ νησὸς ἄγεσθαι, εὔ πλήσασα χιτώνων χλαυάνων τ’ ἀνεμοσκέπεων οὐλών τε ταπητῶν. ἐνθα δὲ οἱ Δείπας ἐσκε τετυγμένον, οὐδὲ τὸς ἄλλος 225 οὐτ’ ἄνδρῳν πίνεσκεν ἀπ’ αὐτοῦ αἴθοπα οἶνον, οὔτε τεω σπένδεσκε θεῶν, ὅτε μῆ Δι’ πατρί. τὸ ρα τότ’ ἐκ χηλοῦ λαβὼν ἐκάθηρε θεοῖς πρῶτον, ἐπειτα δ’ ἐνυψὶ ύδατος καλῆς ροή, νύμφα δ’ αὐτὸς χεῖρας, ἀφύσσατο δ’ αἴθοπα οἶνον. 230 εὐχετ’ ἐπειτα στὰς μέσω ἐρκεῖ, λειβε δὲ οἶνον οὐρανὸν εὐσανδών. Δία δ’ οὐ λάθε τερπικέραννον. "Ζεῦ ἄνα, Δωδώναε, 2 Πελασγική, τηλόθι ναῖων, Δωδώνης μεδέων δυσχειμέρου. 3 ἀμφὶ δὲ Σέλλοις 4 σοι ναιουν’ ὑποφηται ἀνιστάποδες χαμαιεύαι. 235 ἦμεν δὴ ποτ’ ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυς εὐξαμένοιο,

1 ἄγεσθαι: ἰόντι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
2 Δωδώναε: Φηγωναε Zenodotus.
3 δυσχειμέρου: πολυπίδακος Zenodotus.
4 Σέλλοι: σ’ Ἔλλοι.

1 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, wherefrom 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." Aforetime verily thou didst perpetuating in their case the habits of a far-off barbarous past.
τίμησας μὲν ἔμε, μέγα δὲ ὦμαι λαον Ἀχαιῶν, ἦδ' ἐτι καὶ νῦν μοι τὸ δ' ἐπικρήθην τον ἐκεῖδωρ. αὐτὸς μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ μενέω νηών ἐν ἀγώνι, ἄλλ' ἔταρον πέμπτω πολέσων μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσοι μάρνασαι τῷ κύδος ἀμα πρὸς, εὐρύστα Ζεῦ, θάρσονον δὲ οἱ ἄτορ εἰνὶ φρεσίν, ὄφρα καὶ Ἐκτωρ ἑισεται η Ῥα καὶ οἶς ἐπιστηται πολεμίζεις ἡμέτεροι θεράπων, η οἱ τὸ τε χεῖρες ἄπτοι μαίνωθ' ὁππότ' ἐγὼ περ ἵω μετὰ μῶλον Ἀρησ. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ ναῦφι μάχην ἐνοπήν τε δίηται, ἀσκηθης μοι ἐπείτα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἱκουτεύχεσι τε ἐνὶ πᾶσι καὶ ἀγχεμάχοις ἐτάρουσιν." ᾧς ἐφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἐκλεις μητίετα Ζεὺς. τῷ δ' ἐτερον μὲν δῶκε πατήρ, ἐτερον δ' ἀνένευσ. νηών μὲν οἱ ἀπώσασθαι πολεμίζω τε μάχην τε δῶκε, σοῦν δ' ἀνένευσε μάχης ἐξ ἀπονεοθαί.

Ἡ τοι δ' μὲν σπείσας τε καὶ εὐξάμενος Δι' πατρὶ ᾧς κλισίν εισῆλθε, δέπας δ' ἀπέθηκε' ἐνι χηλῷ, στῇ δὲ πάρουθ' ἐλθὼν κλισίς, ἔτι δ' ἠθελε θυμῷ εἰσιδέεων Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπι αὐτὴν. Οἱ δ' ἀμα Πατρόκλω μεγαλήτορι θυρηχθέντες ἔστιν, ὅφρ' ἐν Τρώου μεγά φρονέοντες ὀρουσαν. αὕτη δὲ σφήκεσσον ἐοικότες ἐξεχεύνοτο εὐνοίας, οὐς παῖδες ἐριδμαίνωσιν ἔθοντες, αἰεὶ κερτομέοντες, ὅδῳ ἐπὶ οἴκι ἔχοντας, νηπίαχοι. ξυνὸν δὲ κακῶν πολέεσσι τιθείσι.

1 Line 237 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
2 Line 261 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

1 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-unseathed 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 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


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tous δ' eί περ παρά τίς τε κινήν άνθρωπος δδίτης
κυήσῃ αέκων, οί δ' ἀλκιμὸν ἢτορ ἔχοντες
πρόσω πάς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει ὧν τέκεσσι. 265
τῶν τότε Μυμιδόνες κραδίνην καὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
ἐκ νηὼς ἔχοντο· βοή δ' ἄσβεστος ὤρφει.
Pάτροκλος δ' ἑτάρουσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν άφασ.
"Μυμιδόνες, ἑταροὶ Πηληϊάδεω 'Αχιλῆος,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θυρίδος ἀλκῆς, 270
ὡς ἂν Πηλείδην τιμήσωμεν, δὲ μέγ’ ἄριστος
'Αργείων παρὰ νησὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες,
γνῷ δὲ καὶ 'Ατρείδης εὐρυ κρείων 'Αγαμέμνων
ἡν ἀτην, δ' τ' ἄριστον 'Αχιλῶν οὐδὲν ἔτοσεν."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὄστρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου,
ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρώεσσων ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆς
σμερδάλεων κονάβησαν ἁώσαντων ὑπ’ 'Αχιλῶν.
Τρώες δ’ ὡς εἴδοντο Μενοτάων ἀλκιμὸν νιὼν,
αὐτῶν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἐντεσὶ μαρμαίροντας,
πάσῳ ὄρινθι θυμός, ἐκίνηθαι δὲ φάλαγγες,
ἔλπομενοι παρὰ ναυφὶ ποδόκεα Πηλείωνα
μηνιθόν μὲν ἀπορρῆψαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι·
πάπτηνεν δὲ ἐκαστὸς ὑπ’ φῦγοι αὐτὰν ὀλέθρον. 280

Πάτροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
ἀντικρυνταῖ κατὰ μέσον, ὃθι πλείστοι κλονέοντο,
νηὕ πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμῳ Πρωτεσιλαόν,
καὶ βάλε Πυραίχμην, δς Παίνοις ἱπποκορυστάς
ηγαγεν εἴ 'Αμμαθώνος ἀπ’ 'Αξιοῦ εὐρυ ρέοντος·
τὸν βάλε δεξιῶν ὄμοιν· ὃ δ’ ὑπτιος ἐν κονίησιν
κάππεσεν οἰμώξας, ἑταροὶ δέ μιν ἀμφὶ φόβηθεν

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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 Axius. 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
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Παίωνες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἤκεν ἀπασω ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, ὅς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι. 
ἐκ νηών δὲ ἔλασεν, κατὰ δὲ ἔσβεσεν αἰθόμενον πῦρ. 
ἥμιδας δὲ ἄρα νῆσις λίπετ' αὐτοθί· τοι δὲ φόβηθεν 
Τρώες θεσπεσίω ὁμάδῳ· Δαναοὶ δὲ ἐπέχυντο 295 
νῆσα ἀνὰ γλαφυρᾶς· ὁμάδος δὲ ἀλλιστὸς ἐτύχη. 
ὡς δὲ ὅτ' ἄφ' ψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὄρεος μεγάλου 
κινήσοι πυκνὴν νεφέλην στεροπηγερέτα Ζεὺς, 
ἐκ τ' ἔφανεν πάσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρώνες ἄκροι 
καλνάπαι, οὐρανόθεν δὲ ἄρ' ὑπερράγη ἄσπετος αἰθήρ, 300 
ὡς Δαναοὶ νηών μὲν ἀπωσάμενοι δήιον πῦρ 
τυθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὔ γίγνετ' ἐρωῆ· 
οὔ γὰρ πώ τι Τρώες ἀρηφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν 
προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελανάων ἀπὸ νηών, 
ἄλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκη. 305

"Ενθα δ' ἀνήρ ἐλευ άνδρα κεδασθείς ύσμινης 
ηγεμόνων. πρῶτος δὲ Μενοίτιον ἄλκιμος νίδο 
αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Ἀρηίλύκου βάλε μηρὸν 
ἐγχεῖ δεύετε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασεν· 
ῥήξεν δε ὀστεόν ἐγχος, δὲ πρνής ἐπὶ γαί 
κάππες'. ἀτὰρ Μενέκασ ἀρήγος οὐτα Θόαντα 
στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἁσπίδα, λυσε δὲ γυνα. 
Φυλεῖδης δ' "Αμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύοτι 
ἐφθη ὄρεξαμενος πρυμνόν σκέλος, ἐνθα πάριστος 
μυῶν ἀρνώτων πέλεται· περὶ δ' ἐγχεσ αἰχή 

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νεῦρα διεχθή· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄςσε κάλυψε. 
Νεστορίδαι δ' ὁ μὲν οὐτας' Ἀτύμνιον ὄξει δούρι.
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 drave 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 Achaean, 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 Areïlycus with a cast of his sharp spear at the moment when he turned to flee, and drave 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· ἦρπε δὲ προπάροιθε. Μάρις δ’ αὐτοσχεδὰ δουρὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτου χολωθεῖς, στὰς πρόσθεν νέκυος· τοῦ δ’ ἀντίθεως Θρασυμήδης ἐφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρὶν ουτάσαι, οὐδ’ ἀφάμαρτεν, ὡμον ἄφαρ· πρωμνὸν δὲ βραχίωνα δουρὸς ἀκωκὴ δρύς’ ἀπὸ μυώνων, ἀπὸ δ’ ὅστεον ἄχρις ἀραξῆ· δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὅσσον κάλυψεν. ὅς τὸ μὲν δοὺοῖς κασιγνήτουι δαμέντε βήτην εἰς Ἐρεβος, Σαρπηδόνος ἐσθολὸι ἔταρκοι, ἔσες ἀκοντισταί Ἀμμοσδάρου, ὃς ἐν Χίμαιραν θρέψεν ἄμαμακέτην, πολέσων κακὸν ἀνθρώποις. Λιας δὲ Κλέοβουλον Ὀιλιώδης ἐπορούσας ξοῦν ἐλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνων· ἀλλὰ οἱ αὐθι λύσε μένος, πλήξας ξίφει αὐχένα κωπήσει. πᾶν δ’ ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ’ ὅσον ἐλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῦρα κραταίῃ. Πηνέλως δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον· ἔγχεσε μὲν γὰρ 335 ἰμβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δ’ ἡκόντισαν ἀμφώ· τὸ δ’ αὕτως ξιφέσσοι συνέδραμον. ἐνθα Λύκων μὲν ἱπποκόμου κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν1 φάσγανων ἐρραίσθη· δ’ ὑπ’ οὐσιος αὐχένα θείεν Πηνέλως, πᾶν δ’ εἰσώ εἶδυ ξίφος, ἐσχέθε δ’ οἶων 340 δέρμα, παρηρήθη δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλυτο δὲ γυῖα. Μηρύνης δ’ Ἀκάμαντα κιχεῖς ποίει καρπαλίμοιοι νῦς ἱππὼν ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὡμον· ἦρπε δ’ εῖς ὀχέων, κατὰ δ’ ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ’ ἄχλυς.

1 καυλὸν: καλὸν.
Atymnius with his sharp spear, and drive 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
'Ιδομενεύς δ' Ἑρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ 345 νόές· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἑξετέρησεν νέρθεν ὑπ' ἐγκεφάλου, κέασσε δ' ἀρ' ὅστεα λευκὰ· ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν οἴδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δὲ οἱ ἄμφω αἴματος ὀφθαλμοὶ· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ῥίνας πρῆσε χανῶν· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 350

Οὗτοι ἁρ' ἠγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἔλον ἀνήρ ἐκαστος. ὅς δὲ λύκοι ἁρνοὺσαν ἐπέχραον ἡ ἐρίφουσι σίντα, ὑπέκ μῆλων αἰρεύμενοι, αἳ τ' ἐν ὁρεσί ποιμένος ἀφραδίζῃ διέτριμαγεν'. οἱ δὲ οἴδοντες αἵμα διαρπάζοσον ἀνάλκιδα θυμὸν ἐχοῦσας· 355 ὡς Δαναὸι Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἱ δὲ φόβῳ δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάθοντο δὲ θοῦρδος ἀλκῆς.

Ἄιας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰέν ἐφ' Ἐκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ ἵπτ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὁ δὲ ἱδρείῃ πολέμου, ἀσπίδῃ ταυρείῃ κεκαλυμμένος εὐρέας ὃμως, 360 σκέπτετ' ὅστιν τε βοῦζον καὶ δοῦσιν ἀκόντων. ἡ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἐτεραλκέα νίκην· ἄλλα καὶ ὡς ἀνέμμυε, σάω δ' ἐρίθρας ἐταίρους. 'Ως δ' ὁτ' ἀπ' Οὐλυμποῦ νέφος ἐρχεται οὐρανὸν εἶσω·

αἴθέρος ἐκ δίνης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαῖλαπα τείνῃ, 365 ὃς τῶν ἐκ νηλῶν γένετο λαχή τε φόβος τε, οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέρασαν πάλιν. Ἐκτορα δ' ἵπποι ἐκφερον ὁκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λείπε δὲ λαὸν Τρῳκόν, οὗσ αἴκοντας ὀρυκτή τάφρος ἐρυκε. πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἐρυσάρματε ὄκεες ἵπποι 370 ἀξιοτ' ἐν πρώτῳ ῥυμῷ λίπον ἀρματ' ἀνάκτων. 190
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 forgat 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’ ἔπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖς κελεύων,
Τρωσί κακὰ φρονέων· οἳ δὲ ἰαχὴ τε φόβῳ τε
πάσας πλήσαν ὄδοις, ἐπεὶ ἄρ τμάγεν· ὑψὶ δ’ ἄελλῃ
σκίδναθ’ ὑπὸ νεφέων, ταῦτον δὲ μῶνυχες ἱπποὶ
ἀψορρόν προτὶ ἀστυ νεὼν ἄπο καὶ κλισάων.
Πάτροκλος δ’ ἦ πλεῖστον ὅρινόμενον ἵδε λαόν,
τῷ ρ’ ἔχ’ ὄμοκλήσας· ὑπὸ δ’ ἄξοι φῶτες ἐπιπτον
πρηνεῖς εἰς ὀχέων, δίφροι δ’ ἀνακυμβαλίαζον.
ἀντικρὺ δ’ ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὕκεες ἱπποὶ
ἀμβροτοί, οὐς Πηληῇ θεοῖ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,1
πρόσων ἰέμενοι, ἐπὶ δ’ “Εκτορι κέκλετο θυμός·
ιτετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ’ ἐκφερον ὕκεες ἱπποί.
ὡς δ’ ὑπὸ λαίλαπί πάσα κελανὴ βέβηρθε χθῶν
ήματ’ ὄπωρινῷ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χεῖ! ύδωρ
Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ β’ ἀνδρεσι κοτεσσάμενος χαλαπῆνη,
οἱ βίη εἰν ἄγορῇ σκολιάς κρίνωσι θέμιστας,
ἐκ δὲ δίκην ἐλάσωσι, θεῶν ὅπως οὐκ ἄλεγοντες·
tῶν δὲ τε πάντες μὲν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι βέοντες,
πολλαῖς δὲ κλυτὺς τὸτ’ ἀποτμήγγουσι χαράδραι,
ἐς δ’ ἀλα πορφυρίην μεγάλα στενάχουσι βέοντες
εἰς ὄρεων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δὲ τε ἔργ’ ἀνθρώπων·
ὡς ἱπποὶ Τρωαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θέουσαι.
Πάτροκλος δ’ ἔπει οὖν πρῶτας ἐπέκερσεφαλάγγας,
ἂψ ἐπὶ νῆσας ἔργη πολιμπτεῖς, οὐδὲ πόλης
εἰς ἰεμένους ἐπιβαίνεμεν, ἄλλα μεσημβρύ
νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ύψηλοῦ

1 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, when so 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 μεταίσθησιν, πολέων δ' ἀπετίνυτο ποινήν. ἐνθ' ἧ τοι Πρόνοον πρῶτον βάλε δουρὶ φαενῷ, στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἁσπίδα, λύσε δὲ γνῆ. δούπησεν δὲ πεσόν. δ' ἐδε Θέστωρα, Ἡνοπος υἱόν, δεύτερον ὁμήθεις. δ' μὲν εὐξέστω ἐνι δίφρω ἡστο ἀλείς. ἐκ γὰρ πλήγη φρένοις, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν ἴμια ἧθησαν—δ' ἐγχεῖ νύξε παραστάσ γναθμῶν δεξιέρων, διὰ δ' αὐτοῦ πείρεν ὀδόντων, ἐλκε δ' δουρὸς ἐλὼν ύπὲρ ἁντύγος, ὥς ὅτε τις φῶς πέτρῃ ἔπτε προβλήτη καθήμενος ἱερὸν ἵχθυν ἐκ πόντοιο θύραζε λίνῳ καὶ ἱμοπι χαλκῷ. ὡς ἐλκ' ἐκ δίφρου κεχνύοτα δουρὶ φαενῷ, καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στομὸ εἴωσε· πεσόντα δὲ μιν λίπε θυμός.

αὐτὰρ ἔπευτ' Ἔρυλαον ἐπεσοῦμεν βάλε πέτρῳ μέσην κακό κεφαλήν. ἦ δ' ἄνδικα πάσα κεάσθη ἐν κόρυθι βρασθ. ὥς ἂρ' ἁρπή ἐπὶ γαίῃ κάταπεσεν, ἀμφε δὲ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοφαῖστής. αὐτὰρ ἔπευτ' Ἐρύμαντα καὶ Ἄμφοτερον καὶ Ἐπάλτην,

Τληπολέμον τε Δαμαστορίδην Ἐχλον τε Πύρων τε, Ἰφέας τ' Εὐηπον τε καὶ Ἀργεάδην Πολύμηλον, πάντας ἐπασσυτέρους πέλασε χθονί πολυβοτείρη. Σαρπιθῶν δ' ὡς οὖν ὅδ' ἀμιτροχίτων ἐταῖρους χέραν ὑπο Πατρόκλου Μενοιτάδαο δαμέντας, κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντιθέου καθαπότεμον Λυκίωνιν· ἂιδὼς, ὥ Δύκιοις πόσε φεύγετε; νῦν θοιλ ἔστε ἀντήσω γὰρ ἐγὼ τοῦτο ἀνέρος, ὅφρα δαέω

1 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. 153 f.
2 Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read
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 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; 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 οὖς κρατεῖς καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔσχας
Τρώςας, ἐπεὶ πολλόν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατε
ἐλυσέν."  

"Ηρα, καὶ εἰς ὄχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμάζε.  
Πάτροκλος δὲ ἐτέρωθεν, ἐπεὶ ἰδεῖ, ἐκθορεὶ διάφρον.
oi δὲ ὁς τ' αἰγυπτιοῖ γαμμαίνυνχες ἀγκυλοχεῖλαι
πέτρη ἐφ' ὑψηλῇ μεγάλα κλάζοντε μάχωνται,
ὡς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὀροσάν.
τοὺς δὲ ἱδον ἐλέησε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομῆτες,
"Ἡρην δὲ προσεύχετε κασιγνήτῃν ἄλοχον τε;  
"ὡ μοι ἐγών, ο τέ μοι Σαρπηδόνα, φίλτατον
ἀνδρών,
μοῦρ' ὑπὸ Πάτροκλου Μενουτίαδο δαμήναι.  
διχθά δὲ μοι κραδίη μέμονε φρεσὶν ὥρμαίνοντι,
ἡ μυν ζωὸν εὖντα μάχης ἀπὸ δακρυόεσθης
θείῳ ἀναρτάξας Λυκίης ἐν πίθοι δῆμῳ,
ἡ ἠδὴ ὑπὸ χερσὶ Μενουτίαδο δαμάσσων."  
Τὸν δ' ἥμειβε" ἐπετὰ βοῶπις πότινα "Ἡρη.
"ἀινότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.  
ἀνδρὰ θυντὸν εὖντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσθη,
ἂς ἐθέλεις θανάτου δυσηχέος ἐξαναλύσαι;
ἐρδ' ἀτάρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἀλλοι.
ἀλλο δὲ τοι ἔρεω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶν βάλλει σήσῃ
αἰ κε ζωὸν πέμψῃ Σαρπηδόνα ὅνδε δόμονδε,  
φράζεις μή τις ἐπείται τεβῶν ἔθελησι καὶ ἀλλοις
πέμπεις ἄν ρησίνων ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ύσμίνης.
πολλοί γὰρ περὶ ἀστυ μέγα Πράμιου μάχονται
νεές ἀθανάτων, τοῦτον κότον αἰὼν ἐνήσειες.
ἀλλ' εἰ τοι φίλοι ἐστί, τεδὸν δ' ὀλοφύρηται ἱττορ,  
ἡ τοι μέν μιν ἐασὼν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ύσμίνην

1 Lines 432-458 were omitted by Zenodotus.
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
χέρος ὑπὸ Πατρόκλου τὸν Ἐνειτιάδα δαμήνα αὐτὰρ ἐπῆν δὴ τὸν γε λίπης ψυχῆς τε καὶ αἰών, πέμπειν μὲν Θανάτον τε φέρειν καὶ νήδυμον "Ὑπον, εἰς ὃς τε ἄλος Ἀνκύρας εὐρείης δήμου ἠκουνεῖτο. ἐνθα ἐπεστείλες κασιγγυτοῖ τε ἦτοι τε τύμβω τε στῆλη τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων."

"Ὡς έφαιτ', οὐδ' ἀπ'ηθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε· ἀμφατέσσας δὲ ψιάδας κατέχενεν ἔραξεν παῖδα φιλον τιμῶν, τὸν οὖν Πάτροκλος ἐμελλε φθίσειν ἐν Τροίη, ἐρμβωλακι, τηλόμει πάτρης.

Οἱ δ' οὗτοι δὲ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἄλληλοισιν ἱόντες, ἐνθ' ἐν τοίς Πάτροκλος ἀγακλειτὼν Ἐρασύμηλον, ὃς ῥ' ἦς γ' ῥ' θεράπων Σαρπηδόνος ἦν ἄνακτος, τὸν βάλε νεῖαιραν κατὰ γαστέρα, λύσε δὲ γυνα. Σαρπηδῶν δ' αυτοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτος δουρὸς φαινὼν δεύτερος ὁρμηθείς, ὃ δὲ Πήδασον οὔτασεν ὑπ' ὅπων ἐγκεῖ δεξιῶν ὁμον. ὃ δ' ἔβραξε θυμὸν ἀίσθανων, καὶ δὲ πέσεν ἐν κοινῆς μακῶν, ἀπὸ δ' ἐπτατο θυμός. τὸ δὲ διαστήτην τ' ὁ τε ζυγόν, ἦ' ἱρ' ὃ σφυ καὶ σύγχυτ', ἐπεὶ δὴ κεῖτο παρῆρος ἐν κοινήσι.

τοῦ δὲ μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτός εὐρέτο τεκμωρισμασμένος τανύκες ἄρ θαξίος παρὰ μηροῦ, αἵξας ἀπεκοψε παρῆρον οὐδὲ μάτησε, τοῦ δ' ἱθυνθήτην, ἐν δὲ ῥυτήρισε τάνυσθεν. τοῦ δ' αὐτής σωτήρ τερίαν περὶ θυμοθόρου.

"Ἐνθ' αὐτὰρ Ἐρασύμηλον μὲν ἀπήμβροτος δουρὸς φαινὼν, Πατρόκλου δ' ὑπὲρ ὅμοιον ἀριστερὸν ἠλθ' ἀκωκὴ ἐγχεος, οὐδ' ἐβαλ' αὐτὸν· ὃ δ' ὑστερος ὀριντο χαλκῷ Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὖχ ἄλιον βέλος ἐκφυγε ξειρός, 1 Ἐρασύμηλον: Ἐρασύμηλον.
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
HOMER

ἀλλ’ ἔβαλ’ ἐνθ’ ἄρα τε φρένεσ ἔρχαται ἀμφ’ ἄδινον κήρ.

ηριτε δ’ ως ὅτε τις δρύς ἦριτεν ἡ ἄχερως,

ηὲ πίτυς βλωβρῆ, τὴν τ’ οὐρεσὶ τέκτονες ἄνδρες

ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήιον εἶναι·

ὡς ὁ πρόσθ’ ὕππων καὶ δίφρον κεῖτο ταυνθεῖς,

βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἰματοάσσης.

ηῦτε ταῦρον ἐπέφυε λέων ἄγεληφι μετελθὼν,

αιθώνα μεγάθυμον, ἐν εἰλιπόθεσσι βόεσσι,

ἀλετὸ τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλῆσι λέοντος,

ὡς ὑπὸ Πατρόκλο Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων

κτεινόμενοι μενέανε, φίλον δ’ ὄνομημεν ἐταῖρον.

“Γλαύκε πέπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ’ ἀνδράσι, νῦν σε μάλα χρῆ

αἰχμητὴν τ’ ἕμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστὴν”

νῦν τοι ἐελδέοθω πόλεμος κακός, εἰ θοὸς ἑσσι.

πρώτα μὲν ὅτρυνον Λυκίων ἡγήτωρας ἄνδρας,

πάντη ἐποιχόμενοι, Σαρπηδόνος ἄμμειον ἐσσι

αὐτάρ ἐπείποτα καὶ αὐτὸς ἐμεῦ πέρι μάρναι χαλκῷ.

σοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἐπείποτα κατηπθεί καὶ οὐείδος

ἐσσομαι ἡμᾶτα πάντα διαμιστέρες, εἰ κέ μ’ Ἄχαιοι

tεῦχεσα συλῆσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγώνι πεσόντα.

ἀλλ’ ἔχεοι κρατερῶς, ὅτρυνε δὲ λαδὸν ἄπαντα.”

“Ὡς ἂρα μὲν ἐπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψεν

ὀφθαλμοῦς ὑπὸς θ’ · ὁ δὲ λὰξ ἐν στῆθεσι βαῖνων

ἐκ χρυδὸς ἐλκε δόρυ, προτὶ δὲ φρένεσ αὐτῷ ἐποντο. ¹

τοῖο δ’ ἄμα ψυχήν τε καὶ ἐγχεος ἐξέρνο’ αἰχμήν.

Mυρμιδόνες δ’ αὐτοῦ σχέδου ὑποὺς φυσίοιων,

ἰεμένους φοβέσθαι, ἐπεὶ λίπον ἄρματ’ ἀνάκτων.

¹ 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 encompassed
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.
Γλαύκων δ’ αὐτὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς ἀξίωσι· ὑγίνθη δὲ οἱ ἢτορ, ὅ τ’ οὐ δύνατο προσαμόναι. χειρὶ δ’ ἔλὼν ἐπιξεῖ θρακῖνα· τεῖρε γὰρ αὐτὸν ἔλκος, ὅ δὴ μὲν Τεῦκρος ἐπεσσόμενον βάλεν ἢρ τεῖχεος υψηλοῖο, ἀρῆν ἑτάρουσιν ἀμύνων. 

eυχόμενος δ’ ἄρα εἰπεν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι·

"κλέθι, ἄναξ, οὐ τὸν Δυκίθης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ εἰς Ἐνι Τροίῃ· δύνασαι δὲ σὺ πάντοσ’ ἀκούειν ἀνέρι κηδομένῳ, ὡς νῦν ἔμε κῆδος ἰκάνει. ἔλκος μὲν γὰρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερόν, ἀμβτὶ δὲ μοι χειρ ὀξείῃς ὀδύνῃσιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδεὶ μοι αἷμα τερσήναι δύναται, βαρύθει δὲ μοι ὁμός ὑπ’ αὐτοῦ· ἔχοχος δ’ οὐ δύναμαι σχεῖν ἐμπεδον, οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι ἐλθὼν δυσμενέσσιν. ἀνὴρ δ’ ὄριστος ὀλωλε, Σαρπιδών, Διὸς νίος· δ’ οὐδ’ οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύνει. ἀλλὰ σὺ πέρι μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερὸν ἔλκος ἀκεσσαὶ, κοίμησον δ’ ὀδύνας, δὸς δὲ κράτος, ὄφρ’ ἑτάρουιο κεκλόμενος Δυκίωσιν ἐποτρύνω πολεμίζειν, ἀυτὸς τ’ ἀμβτὶ νέκυι κατατεθνῆτε μάχωμαι."

"Ὡς ἐφατ’ ευχόμενος, τοῦ δ’ ἔκλυε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.

αὐτίκα παῦσ’ ὀδύνας, ἀπὸ δ’ ἔλκεος ἀργαλέοιο αἶμα μελαν τέρσηνε, μένος δὲ οἱ ἐμβαλε θυμῷ. 

Γλαύκως δ’ ἔγνω ήσιν ἐνί φρεσί γῆθησέν τε, ὅτι οἱ ἦκ’ ἠκούσε μέγας θεὸς εὐξαμένου. 

πρώτα μὲν ὄτρυνεν Δυκίών ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας, πάντη ἐποιχόμενον, Σαρπιδόνοις ἀμφιμάχεσθαι· 

αὐτὰρ ἐπευτα μετὰ Τρῶας κἱ μακρὰ βιβάσθων, Πολυδάμαντ’ ἐπὶ Παυθοῦδη καὶ Ἀγήνορα διὸν, 535 202
THE ILIAD, XVI. 508-535

But upon Glauclus 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 foes. 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 Glauclus 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' Ἀλνείαν τε καὶ "Εκτορα χαλκοκορυστὴν, ἀγχοῦ δ' ἢστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.
""Εκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ λελασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων, οἶ τεθεὶν εἰνεκα τῇλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἵρης
θυμὸν ἀποφθωνύθοιοι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἐθέλεις ἐπαμύνεων. 540
κεῖται Σαρπηδόν, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων,
δὲ Λυκίην εἰρυτο δίκησε τε καὶ σθένεϊ φι
τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλων δάμασ' ἔγχει χάλκεος "Ἀρης.
ἀλλὰ, φίλοι, πάροτρυτε, νεμεστήθητε δὲ θυμῷ,
μὴ ἀπὸ τεῦχε' ἐλωνται, ἀεικάσσωτε δὲ νεκρὸν
Μυρμίδόνες, Δαναών κεχολωμένου ὅσσοι ὅλοτο,
τοὺς ἐπί νησῖν θοῇσω ἐπέφυομεν ἐγχείσων.
"Ως ἔφατο, Τρώας δὲ κατὰ κρῆθεν λάβει πένθος
ἀσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεκτόν, ἐπεὶ σφισὼν ἐρμα πόλησ
ἐσκε καὶ ἄλλοδαπός περ ἔων· πολεῖς γὰρ ἀμ' αὐτῷ 550
λαοὶ ἐποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτός ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι
βαν δ' ἱδὺς Δαναῶν λελημένου· ἠρχε δ' ἄρα σφὼ
"Εκτωρ χωόμενος Σαρπηδόνος. αὐτάρ Ἀχαιων
ἄρα Μενοιτάδεω Πατροκλῆς λάσιον κήρ.
Ἀβαντὲ πρῶτῳ προσέφη, μεμαίωτε καὶ αὐτῷ· 555
"Ἀβαντὲ, νῦν σφοιν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,
οἷοι περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἄνδράσιν, ἦ καὶ ἄρείους.
κεῖται ἄνηρ δ' πρῶτος ἐσήλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν,
Σαρπηδῶν· ἀλ' εἴ μεν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἐλόντες,
τεῦχεα τε ὁμοιων ἀφελοῖμεθα, καὶ τιν' ἐταῖρων
αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασαίμεθα νηλεί 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 Menoeitus. 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 αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαυνον.
oi δ' ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας,
Τρώεσ καὶ Δύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδόνες καὶ 'Αχαιοὶ,
σύμβαλον ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθυνότι μάχεσθαι
δεινῶν ἀσπαντες· μέγα δ' ἐβραχει τευχεα φωτῶν.
Ζεὺς δ' ἐπὶ νῦκτ' ὅλῃν τάνυσε κρατερῆ ὑσμίνη,
ὁφρα φίλων περὶ παιδὶ μάχης ὅλος πόνος εἰη.
"Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρώες ἐλίκωπος 'Αχαιοῦς·
βλῆτο γὰρ οὗ τι κάκιστος ἀνήρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσ-
σων

υίδος 'Αγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἐπειγεύς,
οὐς ῥ' ἐν Βουδείῳ εὐ' ναιομένων ἤνασσε
τὸ πρὶν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ' ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιον ἐξεναρίξας
ἐς Πηλῆ' ἰκέτευσε καὶ ἐς Θέτων ἀργυρόπεζαν·
oi δ' αἵ 'Αχυλλῆ' ῥηξήνωρι πέμπον ἔπεσθαι

"Ἰλιον εἰς εὐπωλον, ᾗα Τρῶεςοι μάχοιτο.

tὸν ρα τόθ' ἀπτόμενον νέκυος βάλε φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ
χερμαδίως κεφαλῆν· ἡ δ' ἀνδίχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ' ἀρα πρηνής ἐπὶ νεκρῷ
κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ μιν θάνατος χύτο τμοραϊτῆς.

Πατρόκλωι δ' ἄρ' ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἐτάρους,
ἐθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων ἱρηκὶ ἑοικὼς

ἀκεί, οὐ τ' ἐφόβησε κολούοις τε ψηράς τε·
ὡς ἰδος Λυκίων, Πατρόκλεες ἅπποκέλευθε,
ἔσσον καὶ Τρώων, κεχόλωσο δὲ κήπ ἐτάρους.

καὶ ῥ' ἑβαλε Σθενελαον, 'Ἰθαμένεος φίλον νιῶν,
αὐχένα χερμαδίως, ῥήξεν δ' ἀπὸ τοῦ τένοντας.
χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ.

ὅσης δ' αἰγανές ῥητή ταναόο τέτυκται,
THE ILIAD, XVI. 562-589

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 drave 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 Epeigeus, 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 Sthenelaurus, 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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ην ρά τ' ἀνήρ ἀφέν πειρώμενος ἦ ἐν ἀέθλῳ
ηὲ καὶ ἐν πολέμῳ, δητὼν ὑπὸ θυμοραϊστέων,
tόσσον ἔχαρησαν Τρῶες, ἅσαντο δ` Ἀχαιοὶ.
Γλαύκος δὲ πρῶτος, Λυκίων ἃ�ός ἀσπιστάων,
ἐτράπετ', ἔκτενεν δὲ Βαθυκλήν μεγάθυμον,
Χάλκωνος φίλον νῦν, ὦς Ἑλλάδι οὐκία ναίων
οἶνῳ τε πλοῦτῳ τε μετέπρεπε Μυμιδόνεσσι.
tὸν μὲν ἁρὰ Γλαύκος στῆθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ
στρεφθεῖς ἐξατήνης, ὡτὲ μν κατέμαρπτε διώκων·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσὼν· πυκνῶν δ` άχος ἑλλαβ`
Ἀχαιόυν,
ὡς ἔπει τ` ἐσθλὸς ἀνήρ· μέγα δὲ Τρῶες κεχάρωντο, στῶν δ` ἅμφ' αὐτῶν ἱόντες ἀολλέες· οὐδ` ἄρ` Ἀχαιοὶ
ἀλκῆς ἐξελάθοντο, μένος δ` ἱδίας φέρον αὐτῶν.
ἐνθ` αὐ Μηρίων Τρώων ἔλεν ἀνδρα κορυστήν,
Λαόγονον, ἱρασίν νῦν Ὄνυτορος, ὦς Διὸς ἱρεύς
Ἰδαιοῦ εὐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ` ὡς τίτο δήμῳ.
tὸν βάλ` ὑπὸ γναθμοῦ καὶ οὔατος· ὦκα δ` θυμός
ὡχετ` ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ` ἁρὰ μν σκότος εἶλεν.
Αἰνείας δ` ἐπὶ Μηρίων δόρυ χάλκεον ἦκεν.
ἐπετι γὰρ τεῦξεσθαι ὑπασπίδα προβιβῶντος.
ἀλλ` δ` μὲν ἄνα τιδὼν ἠλέατο χάλκεον ἤχος·
πρόσωπον γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ` ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν
οúdei ἐνισκίμφηθ', ἐπὶ δ` οὐρίαχος πελεμίκθη
ἡχεσι· ἔνθα δ` ἐπειτ` ἀφίει μένος ὄβρυμος Ἀρης.1
[ἀίχμη δ` Αἰνεία θεομαζομένη κατὰ γαίης
ὡχετ` ἐπει` ἁλίων στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν.] 615
Αἰνείας δ` ἁρὰ θυμὸν ἐχώσατο φώνησεν τε·

1 Line 613 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Lines 614f. are omitted in most mss. They are enclosed in brackets, since they but repeat the content of the preceding lines.
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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 drive them. And Glaucus first, the leader of the Lycian shieldmen, turned him about, and slew great-souled Bathycle, 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
"Ημηρίωνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὀρχηστήν περ ἐόντα ἐγχως ἔμον κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἰ δ' ἐβαλὼν περ."  
Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηρίωνης δουρικλυτός ἀντίον ηῦδα.
"Αἰνεία, χαλεπῶν σε καὶ ὄφθμον περ ἐόντα πάντων ἀνθρώπων σβέσαι μένος, ὁς κέ σεν ἄντα ἔλθη ἀμυνόμενος· θητός δέ νυ καὶ σοῦ τέτυγαι. 
εἰ καὶ ἐγώ σε βάλομι τυχῶν μέσον ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ, αἰλψά κε καὶ κρατέρος περ ἐόν καὶ χερώ πεποιθός εὐχος ἐμοὶ δοίης, ψυχὴν δ' "Αἰδή κλυτοπῶλω."  
"Ὠς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἐνεύπηε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος υἱός· 
"Ημηρίωνη, τί σοι ταύτα καὶ ἑσθλὸς ἐών ἀγορεύεις; 
ὡ πέπον, οὐ τοι Τρὼς οὐνειδείου ἑπέεσσι 
νεκρῷ χωρήσουσι· πάρος τινὰ γαῖα καθέξει. 
ἐν γὰρ χερώ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ' ἐνὶ βουλῇ·  
τῶν οὐ τὶ πρῆ κυθὸν ὀφέλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."  
"Ὠς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἥρχ', ὁ δ' ἂμ' ἔσπετο ισόθεος φῶς. 
τῶν δ' ὡς τε ὀρτύμων ἄνδρῶν ὀρμαγδὸς ὄρωρεν 
οὐρεος ἐν βῆσσης, ἐκαθεν δὲ τε γύγνετ' ἄκουή, 
ὡς τῶν ὄρνυτο δούποσ ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης ὁπὸ 
χαλκὸν τε ἰνοῦ τε βοῶν τ' εὐποιητάων, 
νυσομένοις ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἐγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν. 
οὐδ' ἂν ἐτὶ φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδόνα δίον 
ἐγνώ, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσι καὶ αἴματι καὶ κονίσσων 
ἐκ κεφάλῆς εἰλυτο διαμπερές ἕς πόδας ἀκρούς.  
οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρῶν ὄμιλεον, ὡς ὅτε μυῖα 
σταθμὶ ἐνὶ βρομέωσι περιγλαγέες κατὰ πέλλας

210
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 clanging from the broad-wayed earth, a clanging 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 Sarpedon, 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-
ὤρη ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἀγγεα δεῦε·
ὡς ἄρα τοῖ περὶ νεκρῶν ὁμίλεον, οὐδὲ ποτε Ζεὺς
τρέψειν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ύσμίνης ὅσσε φαινώ,
ἀλλὰ κατὰ αὐτοὺς αἰὲν ὅρα καὶ φράζετο θυμῷ,
pολλὰ μάλι άμφι φόνῳ Πατρόκλου μεριμνών,
ἡ ἦδη καὶ κεῖνον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ύσμίνη
αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἀντιθέω Σαρπηδόνι φαιόμος Ἑκτωρ
χαλκῶ δήμῳ, ἀπὸ τ' ὅμων τεῦχε ἐληται,
ἡ ἔτι καὶ πλέονεσσιν ὀφέλλειεν πόνον αἰτίν.
ἀδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
ὁφρ' ἓνες θεράπων Πηληνάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
ἐξαυτίς Τρώας τε καὶ Ἑκτόρα χαλκοκοριστὴν
ἄσαυτον προτὶ ἄστυ, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἐλοιτο. Ἑκτορι
dὲ πρωτίστων ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνώρσεν·
ἐς διόρον δ' ἀναβᾶς φύγαν ἔτραπε, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους
Τρώας φευγόμεναι· γνώ γὰρ Διὸς ἱρὰ τάλαντα.
ἔνθ' οὐδ' ἑφθιμοί Λύκιοι μένον, ἀλλά φόβηθεν
πάντες, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆα ἵδον βεβλημένον· ἦτορ,
κείμενον ἐν νεκών ἀγύρει πολεῖς γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῶ
κάπτεσον, ἔνθ' ἔριδα κρατερὴν ἐτάννυσε Κρονίων.
oi δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὅμων Σαρπηδόνος ἐνετ' ἐλοιτο
χάλκεα μαρμαρόντα, τὰ μὲν κολλασ ἐπὶ νῆσας
δῶκε φέρειν ἑτάροισι Μενοιτίου ἀλκίμοιο νῦς.
καὶ τὸτ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς·
"εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν, φίλε Φοίβε, κηλανεφές αἶμα κάθηρον
ἐλθὼν ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα, καὶ μν' ἔπειτα
πολλὰν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λούσον ποταμοῖο ῥοήσι
χρῶσιν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροτα εὔματα ἔσσον·

1 φύζαν ἐνώρσεν : θυμὸν ἐνήκεν.
2 βεβλημένον : βεβλαμμένον, δεδαϊγένον.
3 Lines 666-683 were rejected by Zenodotus, who read 666 in the form καὶ τὸτ' ἄρ' ἔξ ἦδης προσέφη Ζεὺς δὺ φίλοι νῦν.
212
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. 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-

\footnote{1 See the note on xiii. 358.}
πέμπε δέ μιν πομποίσαν ἄμα κραίννοισι φέρεσθαι,
"Ὑπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάσων, οἱ βά μιν ἄκα
θήσουσ" ἐν Δυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δήμῳ,
ἐνθα ἐ ταρχύσουσι κατήγγελτοι τε ἔται τε
τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἑστὶ θανόντων." 675
"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλ-
λων.

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὅρέων ἐς φύλοσιν αἰνήν,
ἀυτίκα· δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα διὸν ἀείρας
πολλῶν ἄποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσεν ποταμῷ βοηθήσει,
κρίσεν τ' ἀμβροσίᾳ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροτα εἰμάτα ἔσσει· 680
πέμπε δέ μιν πομποίσαν ἄμα κραίννοισι φέρεσθαι,
"Ὑπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάσων, οἱ βά μιν ἄκα
κάτθεσαν ἐν Δυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δήμῳ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἤπποισι καὶ Αὐτομέδουντι κελεύσας
Τρώας καὶ Δυκίους μετεκίαθε, καὶ μέγ' ἀάσθη 685
νῆπιος· εἰ δὲ ἔποιος Πηληγίάδαο φύλαξεν,
ἃ τ' ἄν ύπεκφυγε κῆρα κακὴν μέλανος θανάτοιο.
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Δίος κρείσσων νόος ἥ περ ἄνδρῶν,
ὁς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἄφειλτο νίκην ἐ
ῥητίδως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνησι μάχεσθαι· 690
ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε θυμόν ἔνι στήθεσαν ἄντικεν.

"Ενθα τίνα πρώτον, τίνα δ' ύστατον ἐξενάρξας,
Πατρόκλεις, ὅτε δῇ σε θεοὶ θανάτόνδε κάλεσαν;
"Αδρηστον μὲν πρώτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ "Εχεκλον
καὶ Πέρμον Μεγάδην καὶ Ἐπίστορα καὶ Μελάνππον, 695
αὐτάρ ἐστὶ· "Ελασον καὶ Μούλιον ἡδὲ Πυλάρτην-
tοὺς ἔλεν· οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φύγαδε μυόντο ἐκαστος.

1 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 υψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον ὑπὲς 'Αχαϊῶν
Πατρόκλου υπὸ χεραί· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἐγχεῖ θέαν
εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος εὐδμήτου ἐπὶ πύργου
ἐστη, τῷ ὅλῳ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ’ ἀρήγων.
τρίς μὲν ἐπ’ ἀγκῶν βῆ τείχεος υψηλοῖο
Πάτροκλος, τρίς δ’ αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλεξεν Ἀπόλλων,
χείρεσσ’ ἀλανάτησι φαενῇν ἀσπίδα νῦσσων.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσουστο δαίμον ἱσσοῦ,

705
deinà δ’ ὁμοκλήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσημα.
"χάζεο, διογένες Πατρόκλεες· οὐ νῦ τοι αἰσά
οὐ ὑπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
οὐδ’ ὑπ’ Ἀχιλλῆος, ὃς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείωνων."

"Ωσφάτο, Πάτροκλος δ’ ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν ὀπίσσων,

710
μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἐκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.

"Εκτωρ δ’ ἐν Σκαρῆσι πύλης ἔχε μάρευχας ἱπποὺς·
δίζε γὰρ ἦ τό μάχαυτο κατὰ κλόνων αὐτὸς ἐλάσσας,
ἡ λαοὺς ἐς τείχος ὁμοκλήσειεν ἀλήναι.
ταῦτ’ ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,

715
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος αἰξῆ ὑπὲ τα κρατερὸ τε,
’Ασίω, ὃς μῆτρος ἦν Ἑκτορος ἱπποδάμου,

αὐτοκασιγνητος Ἐκάβης, νῦὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,
ὁς Φρυγίη ναέσεκε βοῆς ἐπὶ Σαγγαρίου·
τῷ μὲν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς νῦὸς Ἀπόλλων·

720
"Ἑκτορ, τίππε μάχης ἀποπαύεαι; οὐδὲ τὶ σε χρῆιν·
αἴθ’ ὃσιν ἄσων εἰμί, τόσον σεό φέρτερος εἰνή
tῶ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσειας.

1 πολλῶν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.
Then would the sons of the Achaians 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-builted 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 smiteh 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 Æneas, 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 beseemeth 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
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άλλ᾿ ἄγε, Πατρόκλῳ ἐφετε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους, αὐτῷ πώς μω ἔλης, δώῃ δὲ τοι εὔχος Ἀπόλλων." 725

"Ὡς εἶπον ὁ μὲν αὐτὸς ἔβηθεν θεός ἢ μ πόνον ἀνδρῶν, Κεβριόνη δ᾿ ἐκέλευσε δαίφρον φαιδίμιμος "Εκτωρ ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγγέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων δύσεθ᾿ ὁμιλον ἰὼν, ἐν δὲ κλόνον Ἀργείουν ἦκε κακόν, Τρωσῷ δὲ καὶ "Εκτορι κῦδος ὀπαζεν. 730 "Εκτωρ δ᾿ ἄλλοις μὲν Δαναοὺς ἐὰν οὐδ᾿ ἐνάριζεν, αὐτὰρ ὁ Πατρόκλω ἐφετε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.

Πάτροκλος δ᾿ ἐτέρωθεν ἄφ᾿ ἱππῶν ἀλτο χαμαζε σκανῇ ἔγχυς ἔχων· ἔτερηθῇ δὲ λάζετο πέτρον μάρμαρον ὀκρίσεντα, τὸν οἳ περὶ χείρ ἐκάλυψεν, 735 ἦκε δ᾿ ἔρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἄξετο φωτός, οὐδ᾿ ἀλίσωσε βέλος, βάλε δ᾿ "Εκτορος ὑμνιχῆα, Κεβριόνην, νόθον νῦν ἁγακλῆς Πριάμῳο, ἵππους ἦν᾿ ἔδυνα, μετάπιον ἀξιοὶ λαί.

ἀμφοτέρας δ᾿ ὄφρος σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδὲ οἳ ἔσχεν 740 οὔτεον, ὀφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαῖ πέσον ἐν κονίσεων αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· δ᾿ ὁ ἄρ ἀρνευτῆρι ἐοικῶς κάππεος ἀπ᾿ εὐρυγέος δίφρον, λίπε δ᾿ ὀστέα θυμός· τὸν δ᾿ ἐπικερτομέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεος ἵππευ· "ὡς πόποι, ἦ μάλ᾿ ἐλαφρὸς ἀνήρ, ὃς ρεία κυβιστά. 745 εἰ δὴ ποικὶ πνοτῷ ἐν ἱκθύνετι γένοιτο, πολλοὺς ἂν κορέσειν ἄνηρ ὄδε τήθα διφῶν, νησὸς ἀποθρόσκων, εἰ καὶ δυσπέμφελος ἐή, ὡς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἐς ἵππων ρεία κυβιστά. ἦ ῥα καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητήρες ἔσων." 750

"Ὡς εἶπον ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη ήρωϊ βεβήκει

1 ἄξετο: χάξετο.
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 drave 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
όμω λέοντος ἔχων, οὐ τε σταθμοῦς κεραξίων ἐβλητο πρὸς στῆθος, ἐή τε μιν ὠλέσεν ἀλκήν· ὡς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη, Πατρόκλεες, ἀλος μεμαίωσ. οὐκτωρ δ’ ἀθήν’ ἐτέρωθεν ἅφ’ ἰππῶν ἀλτὸ χαμάζε. 755 τῷ περὶ Κεβριόναο λέονθ’ ὡς δηρῳθήκην, ῥ’ ὦρεος κορυφήσι περὶ κταμένης ἑλάφιοι, ἀμφώ πενάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον· ὡς περὶ Κεβριόναο δῦο μήστωρες αὐτῆς, Πάτροκλός τε Μενοιτιάδης καὶ φαίδμεος "Οὐκτωρ, 760 ἑντ’ ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χρώα νηλεί χαλκῷ. οὐκτωρ μὲν κεφαλήῳ ἔπει λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθεί. Πάτροκλος δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἔχειν ποδός’ οἱ δ’ ἐδ’ ἀλλοὶ Ῥώδες καὶ Δαναὸι σώναγον κρατερὴν υσμίνην. ὡς δ’ Ἐ νότος τ’ ἐριδαίνετο ἀλλήλων οὐρεος ἐν βῆσσης βαθέην πελαμβάζειν ὑλήν, φηνὸν τε μελίην τε ταυύφλοιον τε κράνειαν, αἱ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἐβαλον ταυνήκαες οὖνς ἄλαθθες πατρείς, πάταγος δὲ τε ἁγνυμένων, ὡς Ῥώδες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ’ ἀλλήλοιοι θερόντες δήνοιν, οὐδεὶ ἐτεροὶ μνώντη ὀλοκοθόροι. πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνην ἀμφ’ οξεα δούρα πεπήγει οἱ τε πτερόεντες ἀπὸ νευρήθη θερόντες, πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ’ ἄσπιδαις ἐστυφέλειαν μαρναμένων ἀμφ’ αὐτῶν· δ’ ἐν στροφάλιγγι κοινῆς 775 κεῖτο μέγας μεγαλωστὶ, λελαμένος ἰπποσυνάζων.

"Οφρα μὲν Ἡλίους μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει, τόφρα μᾶλ’ ἀμφότερων βέλε’ ἦπτετο, πέπτε δὲ λαύος· ἡμοι δ’ Ἡλίους 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 δὴ ῥ' ὑπὲρ αἰσθαν' Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἦσαν. 780
eκ μὲν Κεβριώνην βελέων ἠρωα ἔρυσαν
Τρώων ἐξ ἑνοῆς, καὶ ἀπ' οὐκον τεῦχε' ἔλοντο,
Pάτροκλος δὲ Τρωὶ κακὰ φρονέων ἔνρουσε.
τρὶς μὲν ἔπευτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῦ ἀτάλαντὸς Ἄρης,
σμέρδαλεα ιάχων, τρὶς δὲ ἐννέα φώτας ἐπεφευ
785
ἀλλ' ὦτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέστομα δαίμονι ἵσος,
ἐνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πάτροκλε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτή·
ὅντεω γὰρ τοῦ Φοῖβος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίῃ
dενός. ὦ μὲν τὸν ὅντα κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἔνόησεν·
ἣρι γὰρ πολλῆ γεκαλυμμένος ἀντεβόλησε·
790
στῇ δ' ὅπιθεν, πλῆξεν δὲ μετάφρενον εὑρεῖ τ' οὕμο
χειρὶ καταπρηνεὶ, στρεφεδώθησαν δὲ οἱ ὅσσε.
τοῦ δ' ἄπο μὲν κρατὸς κύνεν βάλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
ἡ δὲ κυλινδομένη καναχὴν ἔχε ποσσὶν ύφ' ἤππων
αιλώπως τρυφάλεω, μανθησάν δὲ ἔθειραι
795
ἀματὶ καὶ κονίησι. πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦν
ἰππόκομον πήληκα μιαίνεσθαι κονίησαν,
ἀλλ' ἄνδρος θείοιο κάρῃ χαρίεν τε μέτωπον
μῦτ' Ἀχιλλῆς· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς Ἐκτορι δώκεν
ἡ κεφαλῇ φορέεων, σχεδόθεν δὲ οἱ ἦν ὀλθρόσ.
800
πᾶν δὲ οἱ ἐν χειρὸςσιν ἀγγ' ὀλυσικόσιν ἐγχος,
βρυσὺ μέγα στυβαρὸν κεκορυμμένον· αὐτὰρ ἀπ' οὐκο
ἀστίς σὺν τελαμῶν χαμάι πέσει τεωμόεσσα.
λύσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἄναξ Διὸς νίδος Ἀπόλλων.
τὸν δ' ἀτη φρένας εἰλε, λύθεν δ' ὑπὸ φαιδίμα γυνα, 805
στῇ δὲ ταφῶν· ὅπιθεν δὲ μετάφρενον ἡεὶ δουρὶ
οὐκο μεσογυὸ σχεδόθεν βάλει Δάρδανος ἄνηρ,

1 σχεδόθεν βάλει: σχεδών οὖτασε 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 tasselled 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
Πανθοίδης Εὐφορβὸς, ὃς ἠλικὴν ἐκέκαστο ἐγχεῖ π' ἱπποσύνη τε πόδεσσι τε καρπαλίμουσι· καὶ γὰρ δὴ τὸτε φῶτας ἐείκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἱππῶν, 810 πρῶτ' ἐλθὼν σὺν ὄχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολέμωι· ὃς τοι πρῶτος ἐφήκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἐππεῦ, οὐδὲ δάμασσ'· ὃ μὲν αὐτὸς ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὁμίλω, ἐκ χροὸς ἀρπάξας δόρυ μείλων, οὐδ' ὑπέμενε Πάτροκλον γυμνὸν περ ἔοντ' ἐν δηιῳτῆτι. 815 Πάτροκλος δὲ θεοὺ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεὶς ἀμφ' ἑτάρων εἰς ἐθνὸς ἐχάζετο κήρ' ἀλεεῖνων. "Ἐκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Πατροκλῆα μεγάθυμον ἀμφ' ἀναχάλομενον, βεβλημένον οὔεὶ χαλκῷ, ἀγχίμολον μᾶ οἱ ἤλθε κατὰ στίχας, ωτὰ δὲ δουρὶ 820 νείατον ἐς κενεώνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἐλάσσε· δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, μέγα δ' ἑκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαϊῶν· ὡς δ' ὅτε σὺν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἑβύσσωτο χάρμη, ὦ τ' ὅρεος κορυφῆσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον πιθακὸς ἀμφ' ἠλγῆς· ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιέμεν ἁμφω. 825 πολλὰ δὲ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βίηφων· ὡς πολέας πεφύντα Μενοιτίου ἀλκίμων νῦν "Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης σχεδὸν ἐγχεῖ θυμὸν ἄπηύρα, καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσῆδα· "Πάτροκλ', ἦ που ἐφησθα πόλιν κεραίζεμεν ἀμήν, 830 Τρωϊάδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἐλεύθερον ἦμαρ ἀπούρας ἄξεων ἐν νήσεσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, νήπιε· τάδ' δὲ πρόσθ' Ἐκτορος ὁκέες ἱππο
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 drave 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"
HOMER

ποσιν ὀρωρέχαται πολεμίζειν. ἔγχει δ' αὐτὸς Τρωσὶ φιλοποτελέμουσι μεταπρέπω, δ' σφίν ἀμώων 835 ἡμαρ ἁναγκαίων· σὲ δὲ τ' ἐνθάδε γύπες ἔδονται. α' δείλ', οὐδὲ τοι ἔσθλος ἐὼν χραίσμησεν Ἀχιλλεύς, ὡς ποὺ τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ἱόντι· μὴ μοι πρὶν ιέναι, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε, νῆς ἡπὶ γλαφυρᾶς, πρὶν Ἑκτορός ἀνδροφόνοιο 840 αἰματόδεντα χυτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαίξαι. ὡς ποὺ σε προσέφη, σοι δὲ φρένας ἄφρονι πείθε." Τὸν δ' ὁλυνοδρανέως προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἰππεῖθ' ἣδη νῦν, Ἐκτορ, μεγάλ' εὐχεό· σοι γὰρ ἐδώκε νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἱ μὲ δάμασσαν 845 ῥηδίως· αὐτοὶ γὰρ ἀπ' ἀμών τεῦχε' ἔλοντο. τοιοῦτοι δ' εἰ πέρ μοι ἐείκοσιν ἀντεβάλησαν, πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ἔλοντο ἐμῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες. ἀλλὰ με μοῖρ' ὕλη καὶ Λητοὺς ἐκτανεν νῖός, ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὐφορβος· σὺ δὲ με τρίτος ἐξεναιρίζεις. 850 ἄλλο δὲ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνι φρεσὶ βάλλει σήσιν· οὐ θην οὐδ' αὐτός δηρὸν βῆ, ἀλλὰ τοι ἢδη ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταίῃ, χερσὶ δαμέντ' Ἀχιλλής ἁμύμονος Λιακίδαο." ὡς ἀρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτωκα καλύψε. 855 ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ῥεθέων πταιμένη Ἀιδώσδε βεβηκει, ὅν πότμον γοώσα, λυποῦσ' ἀνδροτήτα καὶ ἦβην. τὸν καὶ τεθνητὰ προσηύδα φαιδίμος Ἑκτωρ." Πατρόκλεες, τὶ νῦ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰτῶν ὀλέθρον;

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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 witlessness."

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
tis δ' οἶδε εἴ κε Ἀχιλέως, Θέτιδος παῖς ἡμικόμου, φθήνῃ εἰμὶ ὑπὸ δώρῳ τυπεῖσε ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσασιν;"

"Ὡς ἀρα φωνῆσας δόρῳ χάλκεον ἐξ ὀτειλής εἴρυσε λαξί προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὑπτιον ὅσ' ἀπὸ δουρός.

αὐτίκα δὲ εἶν δοῦρι μετ' Ἀὐτομέδουντα βεβήκει,

ἀντίθεου θεράποντα ποδώκεος Λικίδαο

τετο γὰρ βαλέειν τὸν δ' ἐκφερον ὑκέες ὑποι ἀμβρωτοι, οὐς Πηλῆι θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δώρα.
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

Ουδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρέως νεόν, ἀρηφίλον Μενέλαοι, 
Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμείς ἐν δηϊστήτη.
βή δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αὐθοπι χαλκῷ,
ἀμφὶ δὲ ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὡς τις περὶ πόρτακι μῆτηρ
πρωτοτόκος κυνηρῆ, οὐ πρὶν εἰδυῖα τόκουο.
ὡς περὶ Πατρόκλων βαῖνε ξανθός Μενέλαος.
πρόσθε δὲ οἱ δόροι τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντως' ἔστην.
τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαίῳ ὡς τὸς τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἐλθοι.
Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθου νίς εὐμμελής ἀμέλησε
Πατρόκλοιο πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἄγχι δὲ ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10
ἔστη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηφίλον Μενέλαον·
"Ἀτρείδη Μενέλαια διοτρεφές, ὁρχαμε λαῶν,
χάζεο, λείπε δὲ νεκρών, ἔα δ' ἐναρα βροτόεντα·
οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων
Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν υσμίνην·
τῶ με ἔα κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνι Τρώεσσων ἀρέσθαι,
μή σε βάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μεληθέα θυμὸν ἐλωμαι."
Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέεφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
"Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάσθαι,
οὔτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσσον 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 goodly 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 σοὺς κάπρου ὀλοσφόρους, οὔ τε μέγιστος θυμὸς ἐνι στῆθεσι περὶ σιένει βλεμεϊνει, ὡσον Πάνθον υἷς εὑμμελίαι φρονέουσιν.1
οὔδὲ μὲν οὔδὲ βία Ὑπερήφανος ὑποδόμων ἢς ηῆθος ἀπόνηθ', οὔτε μ' ἄνατο καὶ μ' ὑπέμενε 25
καὶ μ' ἑφατ' εν Δαναοίων ἐλέγχιστον πολεμιστὴν ἐμμεναι· οὔδὲ ἐ φημι πόδεσι γε οἴοι κιόντα
εὐφρήναι ἀλοχῶν τε φίλην κεδνοὺς τε τοκῆς.
ὡς θην καὶ σοῦ ἐγὼ λύσω μένος, εἰ κέ μεν ἄντα
στήμις· ἀλλά σ' ἐγὼ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω 30
ἐς πλῆθυν ἱέναι, μηδ' ἀντίος ἰστῳ' ἐμεῖο,
πρὸν τ' κακῶν παθεῖν· ῥεξθέν δ' ἐτε νήπιος ἑγνω.'
‘Ὡς φάτο, τον δ' οὔ πείθεν· ἀμεβόμενος δὲ
προσηθά·
‘ὡς μὲν δῆ, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἢ μάλα τίς ἡ
γνώσει ἐμόν, τὸν ἐπεφνός, ἐπευχόμενος δ' ἀγορεύεις, 35
χήρωσας δὲ γυναῖκα μυχῷ βαλάμωι νέοιο,
ἀρρητον2 δὲ τοκεύσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας.
ἡ κέ σφιν δειλοῖο γόον κατάπαυμα γενοίμην,
εἰ κεν ἐγὼ κεφαλὴν τε τεθν καὶ τεύχε' ἐνέκας
Πάνθων ἐν χείρεσι βάλω καὶ Φρόντιδι δή. 40
ἀλλ' οὔ μαν ἐτι δηρὸν ἀπείρητος πόνος ἐσται
οὔ' ἐτ' ἀδήριτος η' τ' ἀλκής η' τε φόβου.
‘Ὡς εἰτῶν οὔτησε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐίσην·
οὔ' ἐρρήξεν χαλκός;3 ἀνεγγάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμή
ἀσπίδ' ἐνί κρατερῆ· ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ὄρνιτο χαλκῷ 45
Ἀτρείδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξύμενος Δι' πατρί·
ἀψ δ' ἀναγάζομένου κατά στομάχου δέμεθλα
νῦς', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἑρεισε βαρεῖς χειρὶ πιθήσας·

1 φρονέουσιν: φορέουσιν.
2 ἀρρητον: ἀρητον.
3 χαλκός Aristarchus: χαλκόν.
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
HOMER

ἀντικρὺ δ’ ἀπαλόιο δι’ αὐχένος ἦλυθ’ ἀκωκῇ,
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ. 50
ἀματὶ οἱ δεύντο κόμαι Χαρίτεσσον ὤμοιαί1
πλοχμοὶ θ’, οἱ χρυσῷ τε καὶ ἄργυρῳ ἐσφήκωντο.
οἶνον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἁνήρ ἐρυθηλὲς ἔλαις
χύρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλω, ὅθ’ ἄλις ἀναβέβροχεν ὑδωρ,
καλὸν τηλεβάον· τὸ δὲ τε πνοιαὶ δονέουσι
παντοῖον ἀνέμων, καὶ τε βρύει ἀνθεὶ λευκῷ·
ἐλθὼν δ’ ἐξαπίνης ἀνέμοις σὺν λαίλαπι πολλῇ
βόθροιν τ’ ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξετάνυσσ’ ἐπὶ γαίῃ
τοῖον Πάνθου νῦν εὐμμελίην Εὐφορβον
’Ατρείδης Μενέλαος ἑπεὶ κτάνε, τεύχε’ ἐσῦλα. 60
ὡς δ’ ὅτε τίς τε λέων ὁρεσῖτροφος, ἀλκί πεποιθώς,
βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῶν ἀρπάζῃ ἢ τις ἁρίστη·
tῆς δ’ ἐξ αὐχέν’ ἔαξε λαβὼν κρατεροῖσιν ὀδοῦσι
πρῶτον, ἑπευτα δὲ θ’ αἶμα καὶ ἕγκατα πάντα λα-

φύσει
dηῶν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τὸν γε κύνες τ’ ἄνδρες τε νομίζει 65
πολλὰ μάλ’ ὑζουσιν ἀπόπροθεν οὐδ’ ἐθέλουσιν
ἀντίον ἑλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἴρει·
ὅσ τῶν οὐ τινι θυμός εὗ στήθεσσιν ἐτῶλμα
ἀντίον ἑλθέμεναι Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.
ἐνθα κε ἑδα φέροι κλυτά τεύχεια Πανθοίδαο
’Ατρείδης, εἰ μὴ οἱ ἀγάσσατο Φοῖβος ’Απόλλων,
ὅς ρά οἱ ’Εκτόρ’ ἐπώρεσε θοῦ ἄταλαντον ’Αρηί,
ἀνέρι εἰςάμενος, Κικόνων ἡγήτορι Μέντη·
καὶ μν φωνῆσας ἑπεα πτερόεντα προσῆδα·
“’Εκτόρ, νῦν σὺ μὲν ὄδε θεέεις ἀκίχητα διώκων 75
ἵππους Αἰακίδαο δαφρονος· οἱ δ’ ἀλεγεινοί

1 ὤμοιαί: 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 there-after 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 begrudged 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 hasting thus vainly after what thou mayest not attain, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aeacus; but hard are they for
Ανδράσι γε θυντοσί δαμήμεναι ἦδ’ ὀχέεσθαι, ἀλλ’ ἡ Ἀχιλῆ, τὸν ἀθανάτη τεκέ μῆτηρ. τόφρα δὲ τοι Μενέλαος ἄρης, Ἄτρεος νῦς, Πατρόκλω περιβάς Τρώων τὸν ἀριστον ἐπεφυν, 80 Πανθοίδην Εὐφορβοῦν, ἔπαυσε δὲ θοῦρδος ἄλκης." "Ως εἴπων ὦ μὲν αὕτης ἐβή θεὸς ὃν πόνον ἀνδρῶν, "Εκτορά δ’ αἴνον ἄχος τύκασε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας:

πάπτησεν δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπείτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ’ ἐγνω τὸν μὲν ἀπαινύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ’ ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85 κείμενον ἔρρει δ’ αἴμα κατ’ οὐταμένην ὑτειλήν. βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ, ὀξέα κεκληργώς, φλογὶ εἴκελος Ἡφαίστου ἀσβέστως οὖν νῦν λάθεν Ἀτρέως ὄξυ βοήσαις· ὄχθησας δ’ ἄρα εἴπε πρὸς δὴν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90 "Ὡς μοι ἔγων, εἰ μὲν κε λίπω κατὰ τεύχεα καλά Πάτροκλόν θ’, ὅς κεῖται ἐμῆς ἕνεκ’ ἐνθάδε τιμῆς, μὴ τίς μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσθήσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδηται· εἰ δὲ κεν "Εκτορά μοῦνος ἕως καὶ Τρωςι μάχωμαι αἰδεοθεῖς, μὴ πώς με περιστήσω" ἔνα πολλοί· 95 Τρώας δ’ ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀγει κορυθαίολος "Εκτωρ. ἀλλὰ τί ἡ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός; ὅπποτ’ ἄν ἐθέλη πρὸς δαιμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι ὅν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πήμα κυλίσθη. τῶ μ’ οὗ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσθήσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδηται 100 "Εκτορά χωρήσαντ’, ἐπεί ἐκ θεόφων πολέμιζει. εἰ δὲ ποι Αἰαντός γε βοὴν ἀγαθοῦ πυθοῖμην, 236·
mortal men to master or to drive, save only for Achilles, whom an immortal mother bare. Meanwhile hath warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, be-stridden 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? Whento 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
HOMER

ἀμφω κ' αὕτως ἱόντες ἐπιμνησαίμεθα χάρμης καὶ πρὸς δαίμονα περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσαίμεθα νεκρὸν Πηλείδη 'Ἀχιλῆι' κακῶν δὲ κε φέρτατον εὖή." 105

"Hos δ' ταῦθ' ὠρμαίνε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἦλθον· ἤρχε δ' ἀρ'

"Εκτωρ.
αὐτὰρ δ' γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, λεῖπε δὲ νεκρὸν, ἐντροπαλιξόμενος ὡς τε λίς ἦγενείος, ὃν ῥα κύνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῦ δίωνται 110 ἐγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δ' ἐν φρεσίν ἄλκημων ἤτορ παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δὲ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλων· ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλου κίε ξανθός Μενέλαος.

στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθείς, ἐπεὶ ἱκετο ἔθνος ἔταρων, παπταίνων Αἰαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνων νιῶν. 115
tὸν δὲ μάλ' αὖρ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἄριστερὰ πάσης θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι·

θεοπέσιον γάρ σφιν φῶβον ἐμβαλε Φοῖβος 'Απόλ-

λων.

βῆ δὲ θέειν, εἴθαρ δὲ παρισσάμενος ἐπος ηὔδα· "Αἰαν, δεῦρο, πέπον, περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος 120

σπεύσομεν, αἴ κε νέκων περ Ἀχιλῆι προφέρωμεν γυμνῶν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεῦχε· ἔχει κορυθαίολος "Εκ-

τωρ."

"Ὡς ἑφατ', Αἰαντε δὲ δαίφρονι θυμών ὄρινε·

βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἀμα δὲ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος. 125

"Εκτωρ μὲν Πάτροκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτὰ τεῦχε· ἀπηύρα, ἐλχ', ἢ' ἀπ' ᾠμοῦν κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὄξει χαλκῷ,

τὸν δὲ νέκων Τρώησιν ἐρυσαίμενος κυσὶ δοῖν·

Αἰας δ' ἐγνύθεν ἔλθε φέρων σάκος ἱὔτε πύργον. 130

"Εκτωρ δ' ὕφι ἐς ὀμιλὸν ἰδὼν ἀνεχάζεθ' ἔταρων,
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
HOMER

"Εσ δίφρον δ σώρουσε, δίδου δ' ὦ γε τεύχεα καλά Ἑρωσί φέρειν προτί ἄστυ, μέγα κλέος ἐμμεναι αὐτῷ.

Ἀλάς δ' ἄμφι Μενοιτιάδη σάκος εὐρὺ καλύπτας ἐστήκει ὡς τίς τε λέων περὶ οἷς τέκεσσιν, ὅ ἐὰν τε νήπι' ἀγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὕλῃ ἀνδρεῖς ἐπακτήρες οὗ δὲ τε σθενεὶ βλεμεαίνει, 135 πάν δὲ τ' ἐπισκύνον κάτω ἐλκεται ὡς καλύπτων ὡς Αἰας περὶ Πατρόκλως ἦρῳ βεβήκει.

'Ἄτρευδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἄρητιφιλος Μενέλαος, ἐστήκει, μέγα πένθος ἕνει στήθεσσιν ἀέξων.

Γλαύκος δ' 'Ἰππολόχοιο παῖς, Λυκίων ἄγος ἄνδρῶν,

"Εκτὸς ὑπόδρα ἱδὼν χαλεπῷ ἠνίππατο μύθῳ. "'Εκτὸς, εἴδος ἀριστε, μάχης ἀρα πολλὸν εδεύεο. ἢ σ' αὕτως κλέος έσθλον ἔχει φύξηλων ἕόντα. φράζεο νῦν οἴπος κε πόλων καὶ ἄστυ σαώσης οἷος σὺν λαοῖς τοι 'Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγάσιν. 145

οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖς ἕσαι περὶ πτόλεως, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἀρα τις χάρις ἢν μάρναοθαι δηίοισιν ἐπ' ἄνδράσι νωλεμέσι αἰεί. πῶς κε σοι χείρωνα φώτα σαώσειας μεθ' ὀμιλον, σχέτλι, ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδόν ἀμα ξεῖων καὶ ἐταῖρον κάλλιπος 'Ἀργείων ἔλωρ καὶ κύρια γενέσθαι, ὡς τοι πόλλ' ὀφελος γένετο, πτόλει τε καὶ αὐτῷ, ζωὸς ἐών νῦν δ' οὐ οἱ ἀλαλκέμεναι κύνας ἔτλησ. τῶ νῦν εἴ τις έμοι Λυκίων ἐπιπείσεται ἄνδρῶν ὅκαδ' ἵμεν, Τροίῃ δὲ πεφήσεται αἴτις ὀλέθρος. 150

1 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 πολυθαρσῆς ἐνείη, ἀτρομον, οἶνον τ' ἀνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἱ περὶ πάτρης ἀνδράσι δυσμενέσσι πόνον καὶ δῆμῳ ἔδεντο, αἰφά κε Πάτροκλον ἐρυσαιμέθα "Ἰλιον εἰσώ.

εἰ δ' οὖντος προτὶ ἄστι μέγα Πριάμῳ άνακτος ἐλθοί τεθνησ καὶ μν ἐρυσαιμεθα χάρμης, αἰφά κεν Ἀργεῖωι Σαρπηδόνοι ἐντεα καλὰ λύσειαν, καὶ κ' αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα "Ἰλιον εἰσώ· 

τοῖον γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ' ἄνέρος, ὦς μέγ' ἄριστος Ἀργείων παρὰ νησί καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες. ἀλλὰ σὺ γ' Άιαντος μεγαλήττορος οὐκ ἐτάλασσας στήμμεναι ἄντα κατ' ὅσσε ἴδων δητῶν ἐν αὐτῇ, οὐδ' ἴδος μαχέσασθαι, ἔπει σέο φέρτερός ἐστι." 

Τού δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἴδων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ·

"Γλαυκε, τί ἤ δὲ σὺ τοῖν έδων ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 

ω πέπον, ἤ τ' ἐφάμην σὲ περὶ φρένας ἐμμεναι ἄλλων, τῶν ὅσσοι Δυκίην ἐριβώλακα ναιετάουσιν ἰ

νῦν δὲ σευ ἰωνόσαμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἶνον ἔειπες, ὦς τέ με φῆς Άιαντα πελόριοι οὐχ ὑπομείναι. 

οὔ τοι ἐγὼν ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἓπτων· ἀλλ' ἀιεὶ τε Διός κρείσσων νόος αἰγιόχοοι, ὦς τέ καὶ ἀλκίμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλεσο νίκην ῥηῖδιως, ὀτὲ δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι. ἀλλ' ἀγε δεύρο, πέπον, παρ' ἐμ' ἱστασο καὶ ἵδε ἐργον, η' πανημέριοι κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὦς ἀγορεύεις,
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 Ilios. 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 Ilios; 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,
spoke 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 pratest, or shall stay many a one of the
TÜRKER

* ἡ τις καὶ Δανάων ἀλκής μάλα περ μεμαώτα σχήσω ἀμυνόμεναι περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσων ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀώσας:

"Τρώες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδαι οἱ ἀγχιμαχηταί,

ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκής, 185 ὁφρ᾽ ἀν ἔγων Ἀχιλήος ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δύω kalά, τὰ Πατρόκλου βίων ἐνάριξα κατακτάς."

"Ὡς ἀρα φωνῆσας ἀπέβη κορυφαίλος Ἐκτωρ
dητὰν ἐκ πολέμου. θέων δ᾽ ἐκίχανεν ἑταίρους
dίκα μάλ᾽, οὗ πω τῆλε, ποσὶ κρατονόισι μετασπών, 190
οἱ προτὶ άστυ φέρον κλυτὰ τεύξεα Πηλεῖδαιο.

οὐτὰς δ᾽ ἀπάνευθε μάχης πολυδακρύνου ἐντε' ἀμείβεν

ἡ τοίς μὲν τὰ ἀ δῶκε φέρειν προτὶ "Ἰλιον ἱρὴν

Τρωσι φιλοπολέμοισιν, ὅ δ᾽ ἄμβροτα τεύξεα δῦνε

Πηλεῖδεω Ἀχιλήος, ᾧ οἰ θεοὶ Οὐρανίων 195

πατρὶ φίλῳ ἐποροῦν. ὅ δ᾽ ἀρα ὡ παιδὶ ὅπασσε

γηρᾶς. ἀλλ᾽ οὐχ υῖὸς ἐν ἐντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.

Τὸν δ᾽ ὡς οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἢδεν νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
tεύχεσι Πηλεῖδαιο κορυφούμενον θείοιο,

κινήσας ὑα κάρη προτὶ δὲν μυθήσατο θυμόν· 200

"ἀ δεὶλ᾽, οὐδὲ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμοις ἔστων,

dbh τοι σχεδον έισι· σο δ᾽ ἄμβροτα τεύξεα δύνεις

ἀνδρὸς ἀριστήθος, τὸν τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἀλλοι·
tου δὴ ἑταίρον ἐπεφυες ἐνηέρα τε κρατερόν τε,

τεύξεα δ᾽ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἀπὸ κρατὸς τε καὶ ἁμων 205

εἴλευ· 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 recompense for this—that


 Homer

 τῶν ποιητὴν ἐν τῷ οὐ τί μάχης ἕκ νοστήσαντε
 δὲ έτει Άνδρομάχη κλυτα τεύχη Πηλείωνος.

 "Ενδώσ ευνάλοιον, πλήθες δὲ ἀρὰ οἱ μέλες ἐν οὖν
 ἀλήθισ και σθένες. μετὰ δὲ κλείτοις ἐπικούρους
 βη βα μέγα ἵκων ἴδιαλλετό δὲ σφικτες πάσι
 τεύχης λαμπόμενος μεγαθύμιον Πηλεύωνος. 1

 ὁτρυνεν δὲ ἐκαστον ἐποχομένων ἐπέεσσι μέσθην τη
 Γυθδίκον τε Μέδοντα τε Θερσιλοχόν τε,
 "Αστεροπαίδην τε Πεισήνωρα θ' Ἰππόθονον τε,
 
Φόρκυν τε Χρόμιν τε καὶ "Ενομον οἰωνιστήν.
τοὺς δ' γ' ἐποτρυὼν ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσήηδα. 2

 "κέκλυτε, μυρία φύλα περικτῶν ἐπικούρων
 οὐ γάρ ἐγὼ πληθύν διζήμενος οὐδὲ χατιζῶν
 ἐνθάδ' ἀφ' ἀμετέρων πολίων ἥγειρα ἐκαστον,
 ἀλλ' ἢν μοι Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 προφρονέως ῥύσωθε φιλοτοπείων ὑπ' Ἀχαιών.

τὰ φρονεών δώροις κατατρύχω καὶ ἔδωδι 225
 λαοὺς, ὑμέτερον δὲ ἐκάστοι θυμὸν ἄεξω.

τῷ τοῖς νῦν ἱδίον τετραμμένος ἡ ἀπολέσθω
 


1 μεγαθύμιον Πηλεύωνος: μεγαθύμιορ Πηλεύων Aristarchus, Πηληίδων Ἀχιλλός Zenodotus.
2 Line 219 is omitted in some mss.

1 Such is regularly the meaning of ἴδιαλλεσθαι 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,\(^1\) 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 Phoreys 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 ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἱδὺς Δαναῶν βρίσαντες ἔβησαν, δούρατ’ ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δὲ σφίσων ἐλπετο τυμὸς νεκρὸν ὑπ’ Ἀιαντὸς ἔρυεν Τελαμωνιάδαο, νήπιοι· ἢ τε πολέσαν ἐπ’ αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπήῦρα. καὶ τότ’ ἄρ’ Αἰας εἶπε βοήν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον· "ὦ πέποι, ὦ Μενέλαε διοτρέψει, οὐκέτι νῦι ἔλπομαι αὐτῷ περ νοστηριέμεν ἐκ πολέμου. οὔ τι τόσον νέκυον περιδείδια Πατρόκλου, ὡς κε τάχα Τρώων κορέει κόνας ἢδ’ οἰωνός, ὦςον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μὴ τι πάθησι, καὶ ση, ἐπεὶ πολέμου νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει, "Εκτωρ, ἡμῖν δ’ αὐτ’ ἀναφαινεῖται αὐτὸς ὀλέθρος. ἀλλ’ ἄγ’ ἀριστής Δαναῶν κάλει, ἢν τις ἄκουσῃ." 245 "Ως ἐφαθ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος, ἡύςεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖς γεγωνός· "ὦ φίλοι Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδουτες, οἳ τε παρ’ Ἀτρείδης, Ἀγαμέμνων καὶ Μενελάω, δήμια πίνουσι καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἕκαστος λαιὸς· ἕκ δὲ Δίας τιμή καὶ κύδος ὅπηδει. ἀργαλέων δὲ μοι ἐστὶ διασκοπᾶσθαι ἕκαστον ἡγεμόνως· τόσῃ γὰρ ἔρις πολέμου δέδησιν ἀλλὰ τις αὐτὸς έτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ’ ἐνί θυμῷ Πάτροκλον Τρῳδίς κυσίν μέλπῃρα γενέσθαι."

"Ως ἐφαθ’, ὥσ’ ἄκουσεν Οὐλῆς ταχὺς Αἰας· πρῶτος δ’ ἀντίος ἤλθε θέων ἀνὰ δηιστήτα, τὸν δὲ μετ’ Ἰδομενεὺς καὶ ὅπας Ἰδομενής, Μηριώνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνυαλίῳ ἀνδρείφοντῃ. 248
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 abaze. 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 ἥσιν φρεσὶν οὐνόματ’ εἶποι,1 260 ὡσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἥγειραν Ἀχαίων;
Τρώες δὲ προὔπημεν ἄολλες· ἥρχε δ’ ἄρ’ “Εκτωρ.
δὲ δ’ ὦτ’ ἐπὶ προχώρησε διπτεῖος ποταμὸν
βέβρυχεν μέγα κύμα ποτὶ βόων, ἀμφὶ δὲ τ’ ἀκραὶ
ηὐόνος2 βοῶσιν ἐρευγομένης ἀλὸς ἔξω,
tόση ἄρα Τρώες ἑαὐτῇ ἴσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτάδη ἕνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
φραξθέντες3 σάκεσιν χαλκῆρεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρα σφί
λαμπρῆσιν κορύθεσιν Κρονίων ἡρὰ πολλὴν
χεῦ’, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενοιτάδην ἥχθαιρε πάρος γε,
ὁφρα ζωὸς ἡμὼν θεράπων ἦν Λιακίδαο·
μύθησεν δ’ ἄρα μιν δῆτ’ κῦμα γενέσθαι
Τρώησιν· τῶ καὶ οἱ ἀμυνέμεν ἄρσεν ἔταρφοι.
’Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρώες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς
νεκρὸν δὲ προλυπόντες ὑπέτρεσαν, οὐδὲ τιν’ αὐτῶν
Τρώες ὑπέρθυμοι ἠλὼν ἐγχεσιν ἱμενοὶ περ,
ἄλλα νέκνων ἐρύντο. μίνυνθα δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοῦ
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γὰρ σφεάς ὥκ’ ἐλέλυξεν
Αἰας, ὅσ’ ἐπὶ μὲν εἴδος, περὶ δ’ ἔργα τετυκτο
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ’ ἀμύμονα Πηλείωνα.

ιδονεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων σοι εἶκελος ἀλκῆ
καπρίω, ὅσ’ τ’ ἐν ὀρεσσὶ κύνας θαλεροὺς τ’ αἰζηοὺς
ῥηίδιως ἐκέδασσεν, ἑλιξάμενος διὰ βῆςσας·
ὁδ νιός Τελαιώνος ἀγανοῦ, φαιδιμίος Αἰας,
βεία μετεισάμενος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας. 285

1 Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 ηὐόνος: ηὐόνες.
3 φραχθέντες: ἀφθέντες.
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 Achaean?

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 Achaean 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; wherefore Zeus roused his comrades to defend him.

And first the Trojans drove back the bright-eyed Achaean, 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 Achaean 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 Πατρόκλου βέβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα
ἀστὶ πότι σφέτερον ἐρύειν καὶ κύδος ἀρέσθαι.
"Η τοι τὸν Δήθοιο Πελασγοῦ φαίδιμος νῖος,
᾿Ιππόθοος, ποδὸς ἐλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,
δησάμενος τελαμώνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἁμφὶ τένοντας, 290
"Εκτορὶ καὶ Τρώσσι καριζόμενος· τὰχα δὲ αὐτῷ
ἡλθε κακῶν, τὸ οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ιεμένων περ.
τὸν δὲ νῖος Τελαμώνως ἐπαίξας δι᾿ ὀμίλου
πλῆς οὐτοσχεδίην κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρίου·
ἡρικὴ δ᾿ ἵπποςάεια κόρυς περὶ δούρος ἄκωκῇ,
πληγεῖν ἐγχεῖ τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχεῖη,
ἐγκέφαλος δὲ παρ᾿ αὐλὸν ἀνέδραμεν εἰς ὑστελὴς
αἰματόεις. τοῦ δ᾿ αὐθὶ λυθῇ μένος, ἐκ δὲ ἁρὰ χειρῶν
Πατρόκλοιο πόδα μεγαλήτερος ἦκε χαμάζε
κείσανε· ὁ δ᾿ ἄγχ᾿ αὐτοῦ πέσε πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ, 300
τὴλ ἀπὸ Δαρίσης ἐρυβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῖοι
θρέπτρα φίλους ἀπέδωκε, μυστικάδιος δὲ οἱ αἰών
ἐπλεθ᾿ ὑπ᾽ Αἰαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
"Εκτωρ δ᾿ αὐτῷ Αἰαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαινῷ·
ἀλλ᾿ ὁ μὲν ἄντα ιδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἐγχός
τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχέδιον, μεγαθύμου Ἰφίτον νῖον,
Φωκῆν τῷ ἄριστον, δὲ ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπῆι
οἰκία ναιετάσσακε πολέσσ᾿ ἀνδρεσσῶν ἀνάσσων,
τὸν βάλεν ὑπὸ κληίδα μέσην· διὰ δὲ ἁμπερὲς ἄκρη
αἰχμὴ χαλκείη παρὰ νεῖατον ὅμοι ἀνέσχε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεῦχε ἐπ᾿ αὐτῷ. 310
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 collar-bone, 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
Ajax δ’ άυ Φόρκυνα, δαφρονα Φαύνοπος νιών, Ἡπποθὼν περιβάντα μέσην κατὰ γαστέρα τύψε· ῥήξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ’ ἐντερα χαλκὸς ἡφιπ’· ὁ δ’ ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἐλε γαιάν ἀγοστῷ. 315 χύρησαν δ’ ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαιδίμος "Εκτωρ· Ἀργείων δὲ μέγα ἵαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκροὺς, Φόρκυν θ’ Ἡππόθοον τε, λύουτο δὲ τεῦχε αὖ’ ὃμων.

"Ενθα κεν αὐτε Τρῶες ἀρηφίλων ὑπ’ Ἀχαίων Ἰλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες, 320 Ἀργείων δὲ κε κάθος ἐλον καὶ ὑπὲρ Δίδος αἴσαν κάρτει καὶ σθένει σφετέρω· ἄλλ’ αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων Ἁνείαν ὄτρυνε, δέμας Περίφαντι ἑοικώς, κήρυκ’ Ἡπτυίθη, ὦς οἶ παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι κηρύσσων γῆρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μῆδα εἰδώς· 325 τῷ μὲν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Δίδος νίὸς Ἀπόλλων· "Ανεία, πῶς ἄν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεον εἰρύσσαιοθε Ἰλιον ἀπεινη; ὦς δὴ ἰδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους κάρτει τε σθένει τε πεπουθότας ἤνοριε τε πλῆθε τε σφετέρω, καὶ ὑπὲρ Δία 1 δὴμον ἔχοντα· 330 ἡμῖν δὲ Ζεὺς μὲν πολὺ βούλεται ἡ Δαναοῖς νίκην· ἄλλ’ αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ’ ἀσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε."

"Ως ἔφατ’, Ἁνείας δ’ ἐκατηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα ἐγων ἐσάντα ἰδὼν, μέγα δ’ "Εκτορα εἰπε βοήςας· "Εκτορ τ’ ἢδ’ ἄλλοι Τρώων ἄγοι ἢδ’ ἐπικούρων, 335 αἴδως μὲν νῦν ἦδε γ’ ἀρηφίλων ὑπ’ Ἀχαίων Ἰλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείησι δαμέντας.

ἀλλ’ ἐτὶ γὰρ τὸς φησὶ θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγχι παραστὰς

1 ὑπὲρ Δία: ὑπερθέα 3188.
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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 corselet, and the bronze let forth the bowels there-through; 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 Achaean, 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, Periphas, son of Epytos, 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: "Hecṭor, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, shame verily were this, if before the Achaean, dear to Ares, we be driven back to Ilios, vanquished in our cowardice. Howbeit even yet, declareth one of the gods that
Ζην' ὑπατον μῆστωρα μάχης ἐπιτάρροδον εἶναι τῷ ρ' ἵθε Δαναῶν ἵομεν, μηδ' οἱ γε ἐκηλοι 340 Πάτροκλον νηυών πελασαίατο τεθνηῦτα.'

"Ως φάτο, καὶ ἡ πολὺ προμάχων ἐξάλμενος ἔστη. οἱ δ' ἐλειδὴσαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν. εὖθ' αὖτ' Ἀινείας Δειώκριτον οὔτασε δοῦρι, νιὼν Ἀρίσβαντος, Δυκομήδεος ἐσθλὸν ἔταρον. 345 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλήσεν ἄρηφιλος Δυκομήδης, στὴ δὲ μᾶλ' ἐγγὺς ἱὼν, καὶ ἀκόντισε δοῦρι φαινῷ, καὶ βάλεν Ἰππαρίδην Ἀπισάννα, πομένα λαῦν, ἠπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἰθὰρ δ' ὑπὸ γοῦνατ' ἐλυσεν, ὦς ρ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβωλάκος εἰληλοῦθει, 350 καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπαίων ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι. τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλήσεν ἄρηίος Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἵθυσεν δὲ καὶ ὁ πρόφρων Δαναοί μάχεσθαι. ἄλλ' οὖ πως ἔτι ἔχε θάκεσοι γὰρ ἔρχατο πάντῃ ἐσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλων, πρὸ δὲ δοῦρατ' ἔχοντο. 355 Ἀιᾶς γὰρ μᾶλ' πάντας ἐπίβυστο πολλὰ κελευών' οὔτε των' ἐξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει οὔτε των' προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἐξοχον ἄλλων, ἄλλα μᾶλ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν, σχεδόθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι. ὡς Ἀιᾶς ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἵματι δὲ χθῶν 360 δεῦτε πορφυρέω, τοι δ' ἀγχιστίνοι ἐπιπτον νεκροὶ ὅμοι Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων καὶ Δαναῶν· οὔδ' οἱ γὰρ ἀναμιμτὶ γε μάχοντο, 256
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 Achaean. Then Aeneas wounded with a thrust of his spear Leocrates, 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 Hippias, 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 Achaean 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 φθίνοντες μέμνηντο γὰρ αἰεὶ
ἀλλήλοις ἀν’ ὅμοιον ἀλεξέκομεν φόνον ἀιτῶν. 365

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρός, οὐδὲ κε φαῖσι
οὐτε ποτ’ ἥλιον σῶν ἐμεναι οὔτε σελήνην:
ήρι γὰρ κατέχοντο μάχη ἕνι ὅσοι ἄριστοι
ἐστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ κατακεβνητὶ.
οἱ δ’ ἄλλοι Τρώες καὶ ἔκκυκλινδες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐφικῆλοι πολέμιζον ὑπ’ αἰθέρι, πέπτατο δ’ αὐγὴ
ήλιον ὄξεια, νέφος δ’ οὐ φαίνετο πάος
γαῖς οὐδ’ ὄρεων’ μεταπαύκεναι δὲ μάχοντο,
ἀλλήλων ἀλεεῖντες βέλεα στονδέντα,
πολλὸν ἀφεσταότε. τοι δ’ ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε’ ἐπασχον 375
ήρι καὶ πολέμω, τείροντο δὲ νηλεί χαλκῆ
ὅσοι ἄριστοι ἔσαν. δύο δ’ οὐ πυ χωτε πεπύσθην,
ἀνέρ κυδαλίων, Ὀρασμῆδης Ἀντίλοχός τε,
Πατρόκλου θανόντος ἀμύμονος, ἀλλ’ ἔτ’ ἐφαντὸ
ξωδὸν ἐνὶ πρώτῳ ὄμαδῳ Τρώεσσοι μάχεσθαι. 380
τὼ δ’ ἐπιοσσομένωι θανατον καὶ φύζαν ἑταῖρων
νόσφων ἐμαρνάθην, ἐπεὶ ὅς ἐπετέλεσε Νέστωρ,
ὑπον υπὸ πολεμόδε μελαινῶν ἀπὸ νηθῶν.

Τοῖς δὲ πανημερίοις ἐρίδοις μέγα νεῖκος ὀρώρει
ἀργαλέῃς· καμάτω δὲ καὶ ὡρίφι νωλεμές αἰεὶ
γοῦνατα τε κυνημᾶ τε πόδες θ’ ὑπένερθεν ἐκάστου
χειρές τ’ ὀφθαλμοὶ τε παλαιστο μαρνακένουν
ἀμφ’ ἄγαθον θεράποντα ποδῶκεος Αἰακίδαο.
ὡς δ’ ὅτ’ ἄνθρακα ταῦροι βοῶς μεγάλοι βοεῖν
λαοῖσιν δώῃ σκυνεῖν, μεθύουσαν ἀλοιφὴ. 390

1 Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 φόνον Aristarchus: πῦνον.
3 μάχη ἐνι σφοι: μάχης ἐπὶ δ’ σφοι.
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 Achaean fighters 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 moun-
tains 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 chieft-
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 τοῖς γε διαστάντες ταύτους κυκλός’, ἀφαρ δὲ τε ἰκμᾶς ἔβη, δύνει δὲ τ’ ἀλοιφὴ πολλῶν ἐλκόντων, τἀνυπα τε τε πᾶσα διαπρό- ὡς οἱ γ’ ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα νέκων ὀλίγη ἐνὶ χώρῃ εἰλκεον ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δὲ σφισθὶ ἐλπετο πομὸς, 395 Ῥωσίων μὲν ἔρυεν προτὶ Ἰλιον, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαίοις νῆσα ἐπὶ γλαφυρᾶς· περὶ δ’ αὐτοῦ μῶλος ὀρῷρει ἀγρίος· οὐδὲ κ’ Ἀρης λαοσόσος οὐδὲ κ’ Ἀθήνη τὸν γε ἵδον’ ὄνοσαι’, οὐδ’ εἰ μάλα μὲν χόλος ἰκοι.

Τοῖον Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἀνδρῶν τε καὶ ὑπνῶν 400 ἠματι τῷ ἕτανυσσε κακὸν πόνον. οὐδ’ ἄρα πώ τι ἤδεε Πάτροκλον τεθνήτα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς· πολλὸν γὰρ ἔκανεν ἄνευ μάρναντο θοᾶν, τείχει ύπο Ῥωσίων· τὸ μων οὐ ποτε ἐλπετο θυμόπτερα, ἀλλὰ ἤσον ἐνυχριμφέντα πύλησον 405 ἀψ ἀπονοστήσεις, ἐπει οὐδὲ τὸ ἐλπετο πάμπαν, ἐκπέρσεις πτολεθρον ἄνευ ἔθεν, οὐδὲ σων αὐτῶ· πολλακι γάρ το γε μῆτρος ἐπεύθετο νόσοιν ἄκοιν, ἢ οἱ ἀπαγγέλλεσκε Δίως μεγάλοι νόμαι. 

δὴ τότε γ’ οὐ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον δόσον ἐτύχθη 410 μῆτρι, ὅτι βά οἱ πολύ φίλτατος ὄλεθ’ ἐταῖρος.

Οἷς δ’ αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρῶν ἀκακιμάνα δούρατ’ ἔχοντες νωλεμές ἐγχρίμπουντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζουν. ἦδε δὲ τοῖς ἐεπεσκεφ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων· ἂς φίλοι, οὐ μὰν ἧμιν εὔκλεες ἀπονεύσβαι 415

1 Lines 404-425 were omitted by Zenodotus.
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;\(^1\) 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, whenso 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 (\(lkhúás\)) out of the pores, and make it easy for the fat to enter in.
νήσα ἔπι γλαφυρᾶς, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα μέλαινα
πάσι χάνον· τό κεν ἥμων ἀφαρ πολὺ κέρδιον εὗ,
εἰ τούτων Τρώως μεθήσομεν ἵπποδάμιοις
ἀστυ πότι σφέτερον ἐρύσαι καὶ κύδος ἀρέσθαι.

"Ὡς δὲ τις αὐ Τρώων μεγαθύμων αἰθήσασκεν;
"ὤ φίλοι, εἰ καὶ μοῦρα παρ' ἀνέρ οὐδὲ δαμηθῇ
πάντας ὅμοιος, μὴ πὼ τις ἐρωείτω πολέμιον.

"Ὡς ἄρα τις εἰπεσκε, μένος δ' ορσασκεν ἕκαστον.
ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο, σιδήρεοι δ' ὄρμαγδος
χάλκεον οὐρανὸν ἵκε δ' αἰθέρος ἀτρυγέτοιο·
"ιπποι δ' Αλακίδαο μάνης ἀπάνευθεν ἔστε
κλαίον, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρώτα πυθέσθην ἤμιχοι
ἐν κοινῷ πεσόντως ὡρ' "Εκτόρος ἀνδροφόνου.

ἡ μὲν Αὐτομέδων, Διώρεος ἄλκιμος νῦς,
pollα μὲν ἄρ μάστυγι θοῇ ἐπεμαίετο θείων,
pollα δὲ μελιχίοισι προστύδα, pollα δ' ἀρείη·
tω δ' οὖτ' ἂν ἐπὶ νήσας ἐπὶ πλατύν 'Ελλήσποντον
ἡθελέτην ἴεναι οὖτ' ἐς πόλεμον μετ' 'Ἀχαίοις,

ἀλλ' ὡς τε στήλη μένει ἐμπεδων, ἥ τ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
ἀνέρος ἑπτήκη τεθυγῆτο ἰῃ γυναικός,
ὡς μὲνον ἁσφαλέως περικαλλέα δίφρον ἐχοντες,
οὐδεὶ ἐνακλῆμαντε καρήνα· δάκρυα δὲ σφί
θερμα κατὰ βλεφάρων χαμάδις ἰχθεί
ἡμιόχοι πόθῳ· θαλερῇ δ' ἐμμαίετο χαίτη
ζεύγης ἐξερποῦσα παρά ξυγὸν ἀμφοτέρωθεν.

μυρομένω δ' ἀρα τῷ γε ἱδών ἐλέεσε Κρονίων,
κινῆσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ δὲν μυθήσατο θυμόν·
"ἀ δειλό, τί σφωι δόμεν Πηλῆι ἀνακτη
θυντώ, ύμεῖς δ' ἔστων ἀγήρω τ' ἀδανάτω τε;
ἡ ἤνα δυστήνουσι μετ' ἀνδράσιν ἄλγε' ἐχτον;

1 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 Diros, full often plied them with blows of the swift lash, and full often with gentle words bespake 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 Achaean. Nay, as a pillar abideth firm that standeth on the tomb of a dead man or woman, even so abode 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 ποῦ ἔστιν οὐζυρωτερον ἀνδρὸς πάντων ὄσσα τε γαῖαν ἐπὶ πνεῖει τε καὶ ἔρπει. ἀλλ’ οὐ μᾶν ὑμῖν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιμόλευσιν Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης ἐποχήσεται οὐ γὰρ εάσω. ἦ οὐχ ἄλισ ὡς καὶ τεῦχε’ ἔχει καὶ ἐπεύχεται αὐτῶς; 450 σφῶιν δ’ ἐν γούνεσι βαλὸ τέκνον ἦδ’ ἐνι θυμῷ, ὄφρα καὶ Ἀυτομέδοντα σαώσετον ἐκ πολέμων νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς. ἔτι γὰρ σφισὶ κόδος ὄρεξω, κτείνειν, εἰς δ’ κε νῆας εὐσέλμους ἀφίκωνται δύν τ’ ἁλίους καὶ ἐπὶ κνήφας ἵερον ἔλθῃ.” 455

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵππους ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἦδ’. τὼ δ’ ἀπὸ χαίτατον κοινήν οὐδάσσε βαλόντε ῥύμφα φέρον θοῦν ἅρμα μετὰ Τρώας καὶ Ἀχαίος. τοῖς δ’ ἐπ’ Ἀυτομέδων μάχετ’ ἀνυμένος περ ἑταῖ-ρου,

ἵππους ἀνεσσων ὡς τ’ αἰγυπτίος μετὰ χήνας. 460 ῥέα μὲν γὰρ φεύγεσκεν ὑπὲκ Τρώων ὀρυμαγδοῦ, ῥέα δ’ ἔπαξασκε πολὺν καθ’ ὀμυλον ὀπάζων. ἀλλ’ οὐχ ἢρει φώτας, ὅτε σενάιτω διώκειν.

οὐ γάρ πως ἤν οἶνον ἐόνθ’ ἱερῷ ἐνί δίφρω ἐγχει ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπίσχεων ὠκέας ἵππους. 465 ὡσ’ δὲ δὴ μν ἐταίρος ἄνηρ ἵδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν Ἀλκιμέδων, νῦν Λαέρκεος Αἴμονίδαος· στῇ δ’ ὁπιθεν διάφρω, καὶ Ἀυτομέδοντα προσηύδα· "Ἀυτόμεδον, τίς τοι νῦ θεῶν νηερδέα βουλήν ἐν στήθεσιν ἔθηκε, καὶ ἐξέλετο φρένας ἑσθλάς; 470 οἶνον πρὸς Τρώας μάχεαι πρῶτω ἐν ὄμιλῳ

1 ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἦδ’: μένος πολυμαραθεῖν ἐνὶκεῖν Ζενοδοτος, who also added the line,

αὐτὸς δ’ Ὀδυσσέων μετ’ ἄθανάτους 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-bench'd 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\(^1\) 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 Alcimdon, 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,

\(^1\) The car is "sacred," possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.
μοῦνος· ἀτάρ τοι ἐταῖρος ἀπέκτατο, τεῦχεα δ' Ἑκτωρ
αὐτὸς ἔχων ὦμοισιν ἀγάλληται Ἀιακίδαο."  
Τὸν δ' αὐτ' Ἀὐτομέδων προσέφη, Διόρρεος νῦς·
''Ἀλκίμεδον, τίς γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ὦμοιος ἔππων ἀθανάτων ἐχέμεν δημήσιον τε μένος τε,
εἰ μή Πάτροκλος, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντος,
ζωὸς εἶν; νῦν αὐθάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.  
ἄλλα σὺ μὲν μάστιγα καὶ ἤνια συγαλέητα
dέξαι, ἐγώ δ' ἐππων ἀποβῆσομαι, ὅφρα μάχωμαι." 480
''Ως ἔφατ', 'Ἀλκίμεδων δὲ βοηθόν ἄρμ' ἐπορούσας
καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἤνια λάζετο χερσίν,
Ἀὐτομέδων δ' ἀπάρουσε. νόησε δὲ φαιδίμος ᾗ Ἑκτωρ,
αὐτίκα δ' Ἀινείαν προσεφώνεεν ἐγγύς ἐόντα·
''Ἀινεία, ἀοχῶν βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτῶνιν,
ἔππων τῶν' ἐνόησα ποδώκεος Ἀιακίδαο
ἔς πόλεμον προφανέντε σὺν ἡμώχουσι κακοισι·
tῶ κεν ἐελποίμην αἰρησέμεν, εἰ σύ γε θυμῶ
οὐδ' ἐθέλεις, ἐπεί οὐκ ἄν ἐφορμηθέντε γε νῦι
tλαῖεν ἀναντίβιον στάντες μαχήσασθε Ἀρηί." 490
''Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν εὖς παίς Ἀγχίσαο.
tῶ δ' ἰδὺς βήτην βοέης εἰλυμένω ὦμους
αὐτοῦ στερεξήσι πολὺς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.
τοῦτο δ' ἀμα Χρομίως τε καὶ Ἀρητός θεοειδῆς
ηῆγαν ἀμφότεροι μᾶλα δ' σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμῶς
αὐτῶ τε κτενεῖν ἑλάν τ' ἑριαύχενα ἐπποιν
νήπιοι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἐμελλὼν ἀναμωτι γε νέεσθαι
αὐτίς ἀπ' Ἀὐτομέδοντος. δ' δ' εὐξάμενος Δι' πατρί

1 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 Diories: "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
 Homer

άλκής καὶ σθένος πλήτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαινας·
αὐτίκα δὲ Ἀλκιμέδουντα προσημύδα, πιστὸν ἔταϊρον. 500
"Ἀλκιμέδουν, μὴ δὴ μοι ἀπόπροθεν ἰσχέμεν ἢππος,
ἀλλὰ μάλ’ ἐμπνεύοντες μεταφρένω· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ ἴ
"Εκτόρα. Πριμαμίδην μένεος σχῆσεσθαι διόω,
πρὶν γ’ ἐπ’ Ἀχιλλῆος καλλίτριχε βῆμεναι ἢππω
νῳ κατακτεῖνατα, φοβῆσαι τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν
Ἀργείων, ἦ κ’ αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρῶτοισιν ἀλοίπ.”
"Ως εἰπὼν Ἀιαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον·
"Αιαντ’, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, καὶ Μενέλαε,
ἣ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ’ οἱ περὶ ἄριστοι,
ἀμφὶ αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμόνεσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510
νὼι δὲ ζωοῖσι ἀμύνετε νηλεῖς ἦμαρ·
τῆδε γὰρ ἐβρίσαν πόλεμον κάτα δακρυόντα
"Εκτὸρ Αἰνείας θ’, οἱ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.
ἀλλ’ ἡ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται·
Ἡσίω γὰρ καὶ ἔγώ, τὰ δὲ κεν Δίῳ πάντα μελῆσε.” 515
"Ἡρα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προτεὶ δολιχόσκων ἐγχως,
καὶ βάλεν Ἀρῆτοι κατ’ ἁσπίδα πάντοσ’ εἶσην·
ἡ δ’ οὐκ ἐγχως ἐρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἰσατο χαλκός, 
νειαίρη δ’ ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωτήρος ἔλασσεν.
ὡς δ’ ὅτ’ ἄν ὃζων ἐγχων πέλεκων αἰξήηιος ἀνήρ,
κόψας ἐξόπιθεν κεράων βοῦς ἀγραύλοιο,
ἰκα τάμη διὰ πάσαν, ὅ δ’ προθορῶν ἐρίπησιν,
ὡς ἀρ’ ἄγε προθορῶν πέσεν ἢπποιος· ἐν δὲ οἱ ἐγχω
νηρύλοιοι μάλ’ ὃς κραδαινόμενοι λύε γυία.
"Εκτὼρ δ’ Αὐτομέδοντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ. 525

1 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 drave it through the belt. And as when a strong man with sharp axe in hand smiteth behind the horns of an ox of the steadying 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,
HOMER

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἥλευσεν χάλκεον ἔγχος·
πρὸσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρῳ μακρὸν
οὐδεὶ ἐνυσκίμηθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχη
ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἐπείτ' ἀφεῖ κεῖνος ὀβρυμος 'Ἀρης·
καὶ νῦ κε δὴ ἐξέφεσσ' αὐτοσχεδον ὀρμηθήτην
εἰ μὴ σοφ' Ἀιάντε διέκριναν μεμάωτε,
οἱ δ' ἰδόν καθ' ὁμιλον ἐταίρων κυκλήσκοντος·
tους ὑποταιρήσαντες ἐξώρησαν πάλιν αὐτίς
'Εκτώρ Ἀινείας τ' ἥδε Χρομίος θεοείδης,
'Ἀρητὸν δὲ κατ' αὕτη λίπον δεδαιγμένον ἠτόρ,
κείμενον· Αὐτομέδων δὲ θοῦ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηῆ
τεύχεα τ' ἐξενάριε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἐπος ἤθιδα·
"ἡ δὴ μᾶν ὅλιγον γε Μενοτίαδοι θανόντος
κήρ ἄχεος μεθήκα χερείνα περι καταπεφνών."

"Ως εἰπὼν ἐς διήρον ἠλῶν ἔναρα βροτόεντα
θήκ', ἂν δ' αὐτὸς ἐβαινε πόδας καὶ κείρας ὑπερθεν
αἰματόεις ὡς τίς τε λέων κατὰ ταύρος ἐδηδώς.

"Αἰφ' δὲ ἐπὶ Πατρόκλων τέτατο κρατερῆ ὑσμίνη
ἀργαλέη πολυδακρυς, ἐγείρε δὲ νείκος Ἄθηνη
οὐρανόθεν καταβάσα· προῆκε γὰρ εὐρύσπα Ζεὺς
ὁρώμεναι Δαναοὺς· δὴ γὰρ νόος ἐτράπετ' αὐτόι.

η' πετε πορφυρέν ἐρω ὑγητοίσι τανύσσῃ
Ζεὺς ἐς οὐρανόθεν, τέρας ἐμεμνεὶ ἡ πολέμου,
καὶ χειμώνω λυθελίπεος, ὃς ἀλ τε ἐργῶν
ἀνθρώπους ἀνέπαυεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ, μῆλα δὲ κήδει,
ὡς ἡ πορφυρή νεφέλη πυκάσασα ἐν αὐτὴν
δύσετ' Ἀχαιῶν ἔθνος, ἐγείρε δὲ φώτα ἐκαστον.

πρὸτον δ' Ἀτρέως υἱὸν ἐποτρύνουσα προσθύδα,
ἱθιμον Μενέλαον, ὡ γὰρ ρά οὶ ἐγγύθεν ἦν,

1 Line 545 was rejected by Zenodotus.

1 In strange contrast to our feeling, the rainbow suggested

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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 ear, 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 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 δὴ, Μενέλαε, κατηφείῃ καὶ ὅνειδος ἔσσεται, εἰ κ᾽ Ἀχιλήσος ἀγανοῦ πιστῶν ἑταῖρον

τείχει ὑπὸ Τρώων ταχέες κόνες ἐλκήσουσιν.

ἀλλ᾽ ἐχει κρατερώς, ὀτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄπαντα."

Τὴν δ᾽ αὐτὴ προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος. 560

"Φοίνιξ, ἄττα γεραιὲ παλαιγενές, εἰ γὰρ Ἀθηνή

δοιχ κάρτος ἐμοὶ, βελέων δ᾽ ἀπερύκοι ἑρωήν.

τῶ κεν ἑγώ γ᾽ ἐθέλομι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνων

Πατρόκλωρ. μάλα γάρ με θανῶν ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν.

ἀλλ᾽ Ἕκτωρ πυρὸς αὖν ἐχεῖ μένος, οὐδ᾽ ἀπολήγει 565

χαλκῶ δηῖδον. τῶ γὰρ Ζεὺς κύδος ὁπάξει." 570

"Ὡς φάτο, γνήθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθηνή,

ὅτι ρὰ οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἥρπῃσατο πάντων.

ἐν δὲ βίνην ἠμοιοί καὶ ἐν γούσσοις ἑθηκε,

καὶ οἱ μυῖς θάρσος εὖ στήθεσσον ἐνήκεν,

ἡ τε καὶ ἐργομένη μάλα περ χροὸς ἀνδρομέου

ισχανὰς δακεῖν, λαρῶν τὲ οἱ αἴμα ἀνδρώπου

toioi μιν θάρσεως πλῆσε φρένας ἄμφη μελαίνας,

βὴ δ᾽ ἐπὶ Πατρόκλω, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.

ἐσκε δ᾽ ἐνὶ Τρώους Ποδῆς, υἱὸς Ἡντῖνων, 575

ἀφνείσις τ᾽ ἀγαθὸς τεί μάλιστα δὲ μιν τιεὶν "Εκτωρ

δήμου, ἐπεὶ οἱ ἑταῖρος ἔην φίλος ἐλαπιναστής.

τὸν μὲν κατὰ ξωστῆρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος

ἄξαντα φοβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε.

δούπησεν δὲ πεσὼν: ἀτὰρ Ἀτρείδης Μενέλαος

νεκρὸν ύπὲκ Τρώων ἔρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἑταῖρων. 580

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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 Eëtion, 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 drave 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.

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"Εκτορα δ' ἐγγύθεν ἰστάμενος ἱπτυνεν Ἀπόλλων. Φαίνοτο Ἄσιάδης ἐναλίγκιος, ὡς οἱ ἀπάντων ἥγεν ὑπὸ τῶν φίλτατος ἐσκεφτεν, Ἀβυδόθι οἰκία ναιων· τῷ μν ἔειεσάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων. "Εκτόρ, τὸς κέ σ' ἔτ' ἄλλος Ἀχαϊῶν ταρβήσειεν; οἴον δὴ Μενέλαον ὑπέτρεπας, ὡς τὸ πάρος γε μαλθακὸς αἴχμητής· νῦν δ' ὀντεκαί οἴος ἄειρας νεκρῶν ὑπὲκ Τρώων, σὸν δ' ἐκτανε πιστῶν ἐταίρον, ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοις, Ποδήν, νῦν Ἡθίωνος." 590 "Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαια, βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυμμένοις αἰθοπί χαλκῷ. καὶ τὸ τ' ἀρὰ Κροῦδης ἔλεγεν αἰγίδα θυσαναύσεσαν μαρμαρέτην, "Ἰδιν δὲ κατὰ νεφέεσσι κάλυψεν, ἀστράψας δὲ μᾶλα μεγάλ' ἐκπυκτε, τὴν τὲ ἐπίπνευς, 595 νίκην δὲ Τρώεσσι δίδου, ἐφόβησε δ' Ἀχαίος.
Πρῶτος Πηνέλεως Βοιώτιος ἦρχε φόβοιν. βλήτῳ γὰρ ὁμον δουρὶ πρόσω τετραμμένος αἰεὶ ἄκρον ἐπιλίγκην· γράψεν δὲ οἱ ὀστεόν ἄχρις αἰχμῆ Πουλυδάμαντος ὁ γὰρ β' ἐβαλε σχεδὸν ἐλθὼν. Λητίτων αὐθ' Ἑκτωρ σχεδὸν οὔτασε χείρ ἐπὶ καρπῷ, νῦν Ἀλεξτρύονος μεγαθύμων, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης· τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι ἔλπετο θυμῷ ἔγχος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ μαχησθαι Τρώεσσιν.
"Εκτορα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς μετὰ Λητίτων ὄρμηθέντα βεβλήκει θώρηκα κατὰ στῆθος παρὰ μαζών· ἐν καυλῷ δ' ἐάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ, τοῖς δ' βόησαν 600

1 Line 582 was given by Zenodotus in the form, "Ἐκτορά δ' φρένα διός Ἀρης ὅτρυνε μετελθὼν."
2 Line 585 is omitted in the best MSS.
3 τὴν: γὰρ Ζενοδότου.

1 There is so little flesh above the shoulder-blade that even a grazing blow would cut "even to the bone." 274
Then unto Hector did Apollo draw nigh, and urged him on, in the likeness of Asius' son Phaeonops, that of all his guest-friends was dearest to him, and had his house at Abydos. 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—aie, he hath slain thy trusty comrade, a good man among the foremost fighters, even Podes, son of Eetion."

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 drave 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, for he it was that cast at him from nigh at hand. And Leitus 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 shrunk back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leitus, 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
Τρώες. ὁ δ' Ἰδομενής ἀκόντισε Δευκαλίδαο 
δύφρω ἐφεσταότος· τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ τυτθὸν ἀμαρτεν· 
αὐτὰρ ὁ Μηρινώα ὅπανα τ' ἤνιοχὸν τε, 610  
Κοῖρανον, ὅς ῥ' ἐκ Λύκτον ἐὐκτεμένης ἔπετ' αὐτῷ— 
πεζὸς γὰρ τὰ πρῶτα λυπῶν νέας ἀμφιελλόσσας 
ήλυθε, καὶ κε Τρώιι μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλζεν, 
ἐὰ μὴ Κοῖρανος ὁκ ποδύκεας ἤλασεν ἵππους· 
καὶ τῷ μὲν φάος ἠλθεν, ἄμυνε δὲ νηλεῖς ἦμαρ, 615  
αὐτὸς δ' ὥλεσε θυμὸν ὡς 'Εκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο— 
τὸν βαλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῦ καὶ οὐατος, ἐκ δ' ἁρ' ὀδόντας 
ώσε δόρυ πρυμνόν, διὰ δὲ γλώσσαν τάμε μέσην. 
ἡπιε δ' εὔ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ἢνία χεῦν ἔραξε. 
καὶ τὰ γε Μηρίνων ἔλαβεν χείρεσι φίλησι 620  
κύψας ἐκ πεδίου, καὶ Ἰδομηνηία προσηῦδα· 
"μάστιν νῦν, ἱὸς κε θοᾶς ἐπὶ νήας ἱκηα, 
γυγνώσκεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς δ' ὃ' οὐκέτι κάρτος Ἀχαιῶν." 
"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἤμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους 
νήας ἐπὶ γλαφυρᾶς· δὴ γὰρ δέος ἐμπεσε θυμώφ. 625  
Οὐδ' ἔλαβ' Ἀἰαντα μεγαλήτωρα καὶ Μενέλαον 
Zeus, ὅτε δὴ Τρώεσσι δίδου ἐπεραλκέα νίκην. 
τοῖσι δὲ μῦθων ἠρχε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Aias· 
"ὁ πόποι, ἡδὴ μὲν κε καὶ ὁς μάλα νῆπιος ἐστι 
γνοίη ὅτι Τρώεσσι πατὴρ Zeus αὐτὸς ἄρηγει. 630  
tῶν μὲν γὰρ πάντων βέλε' ἀπτεται, ὃς τις ἀφήγη, 
ἡ κακὸς ἢ ἄγαθος. Zeus δ' ἐμπής πάντ' ἰδύνει· 
ἡμῶν δ' αὐτῶς πᾶσιν ἐτώσια πίπτει ἔραξε. 
ἀλλ' ἄγετ' αὐτοὶ περ φραγώμεθα μήτων ἀρίστην,

¹ This rendering takes πρυμνῶν as an adverb. To take it 
as an adjective in agreement with ὅρον and to render "the 
spear-end," seems impossible, as the phrase would naturally 
mean "the butt-end." 

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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 Lyctus—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, 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
Ημέν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσομεν, ἦδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ 635 χάρμα φίλους ἐπάροισι γενώμεθα νοστήσαντες, οἳ ποὺ δεῦρ’ ὀρώντες ἄκηχέδατ’, οὐδ’ ἐτι φασίν “Ἐκτορὸς ἀνδροφόνου μένος καὶ χείρας ἀπόστουσ σχῆσεσθ’, ἀλλ’ ἐν νησιὶ μελαίνησον πεσέσθαι.

ἐἰ ὡς τὰς ἑταίρας ἀπαγγείλειε τάχιστα 640 Πηλείδη, ἐπεὶ οū μὲν ὅτομαι οὐδὲ πεπύσθαι λυγρῆς ἀγγελής, οτι οἱ φίλος ὦλεβ’ ἑταῖρος. ἀλλ’ οἳ πη δύναμαι ἱδέεν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαϊῶν· ἥρι γὰρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι. Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλὰ οὐ ρῦσαι ὑπ’ ἴσρος υἱῶν Ἀχαϊῶν, 645 ποίησον δ’ αἰθρην, δός δ’ ὀφθαλμόισιν ἱδέσθαι· ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὀλεθρον, ἐπεὶ νῦ τοι εὐδαπιν οὖτως.”

“Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατήρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα· αὐτίκα δ’ ἥρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπώσεν ὀμίχλην, ἥλιος δ’ ἐπέλαμψε, μάχη δ’ ἐπὶ πᾶσα φανάθη. 650 καὶ τὸτ’ ἄρ’ Αἰας εἶπε βοήν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον· “σκέπτεσο νῦν, Μενέλαε διοτρέφεσ, αἰ κεν ἴδημι ζωὸν ἐτ’ Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱόν, ὄτρυνον δ’ Ἀχιλῆι δαίφρονι θάσσον ἱόντα εἶπεῖν ὡτὶ ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὦλεβ’ ἑταῖρος.”

“Ὡς ἐφάτ’, οὖδ’ ἀπίθησε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος, βῆ δ’ ἴναι ὡς τὸς τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοι, ὡς τ’ εἶπε ἄρ’ κε κάμησθι κύνας τ’ ἄνδρας τ’ ἐρεθίζων, οἳ τέ μὲν οὐκ εἶδον βοῶν ἐκ πιαρ ἑλέσθαι πάννυχοι ἐγρήγοροντες· δ’ δὲ κρείων ἐρατίζων ἰδοὺ, ἀλλ’ οὐ τι πρῆσες· θαμεῖς γὰρ ἄκοντες ἀντίον αἴσθουσι θρασείαν ἀπὸ χειρῶν, 278
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 Achaean, as for in darkness are they all enwrapped,
themelves and their horses withal. Father Zeus,
deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the
Achaean, 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
drave 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 accom-
plisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to
meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands
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καιόμεναι τε δεταί, τάς τε τρεῖς ἐσούμενοι περ.
ηῶθεν δ’ ἀπονόσφων ἔβη τετυχότι θυμῷ.
ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλου βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος
ηὼς πόλλ’ ἀέκων· περὶ γάρ διε μὴ μὴν Ἀχαιῶν
ἀργαλέου πρὸ φόβοιο ἐλωρ δηδοὺς λίποιεν.
πολλὰ δὲ Μηριόνη τε καὶ Αἰάντεσσ’ ἐπέτελλεν.
“Αἰαῦτ’, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,
νῦν τὸς ἐνηείς Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο
μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μείλιχος εἶναι
ζωὸς ἐὼν· νῦν αὖθανατος καὶ μοῦρα κιχάνει.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
pάντωσε παπταίνων ὡς τ’ αἰετός, ὦν ρά τέ φασι
δεύτατον δέρκεσθαι ὑπουρανίων πετενῶν,
ὁν τε καὶ υψόθ’ ἑόντα πόδας ταχὺς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτώξ
θάμνῳ ὑπ’ ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλά τ’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ
ἐσσωτο, καὶ τέ μην ὧκα λαβῶν ἐξείλετο θυμῶν.
ὡς τότε σοι, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὅσσε φαενὼ
πάντωσε δινείσθην πολέων κατὰ έθνος ἐταίρων,
eῖ που Νέστορος νῦν ἔτι ζῶοντα ἵδοιτο.
τὸν δὲ μᾶλ’ αὖθ’ ἐνόσε μάχης ἐπ’ αἰριστερὰ πάσης
θαρσόνουθ’ ἑτάρους καὶ ἐπιτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἰστάμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
“’Αντίλοχ’, εἰ δ’ ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ὁφρα πῦθαι
λυγρῆς ἀγγελίας, ἡ μὴ ὄψελλε γενέσθαι.
ὁδὴ μὲν σὲ καὶ αὐτὸν ὁτομαί εἰσορώντα
γυμνάσκειν ὅτι πήμα θεὸς Δαναοῦι κυλίνδει,
νίκη δὲ Τρώων’ πέφαται δ’ ὁριστὸς Ἀχαιῶν,
Πάτροκλος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Δαναοῦι τέτυκται.

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withal, before which he quaileth, 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 kindliness 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
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άλλα σύ γ' αλπ’ Ἀχιλῆι θέων ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν εἰπεῖν, αὖ κε τάχιστα νέκυν ἐπὶ νήα σαώσῃ γυμνόν: ἀτὰρ τὰ γε τεῦχε ἔχει κορυφαίολος Ἐκτώρ.’

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, Ἀντίλοχος δὲ κατέστυγε μύθον ἀκούσας:

δὴν δὲ μν ἀμφασιᾷ ἐπέων λάβε, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὅσα δικρυόφι πλήσθεν, θαλερὴ δὲ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνῇ.

ἀλλ’ οὔδ’ ὡς Μενελάου ἐφημοσύνης ἁμέλῃσσε, βὴ δὲ θέεω, τὰ δὲ τεύχε ἀμύμοιν δῶκεν ἐταίρῳ, Δαοδόκω, δὸς οἱ σχεδὸν ἐστρεφει μῶνυχας ἰπποὺς.

Τὸν μὲν δάκρυ χέντα τὸδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμου, 700 Πηλείδη Ἀχιλῆι κακὸν ἔπος ἀγγελέοντα. οὔδ’ ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε διοστρεφές, ἥθελε θυμὸς τειρομένοις ἑτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν, ἐνθεν ἀπήλθεν Ἀντίλοχος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθῆ Πυλίουσιν ἐτύχθη.

ἀλλ’ ὧ γε τοῖς μὲν Ὡρασμήτεα δίοιν ἀνήκεν, 705 αὐτὸς δ’ αὐτ’ ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἦρῳ βεβήκει, στῇ δὲ παρ’ Ἀλάντεσσι θέων, εἰθαρ δὲ προσηύδα:·

κ’ ἐκεῖνον μὲν δὴ νησιὺν ἐπιπροέκα θόσην, ἐλθεῖν εἰς Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν: οὔδε μὲν οὖν ὕπνον ἰέναι μάλα περ κεχολωμένον Ἐκτωρι δίῳ.

οὐ γάρ πως ἄν γυμνὸς ἐδών Τρώωσι μάχαυτο. ἦμεῖς δ’ αὐτοὶ περ φραζόμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην, ἦμεν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσομεν, ἦδὲ καὶ αὐτὸι Τρώων εἴ ἐνοπῆς θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγωμεν.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμεῖς ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἰας· 715 “πάντα κατ’ ἀλῶν ἐειπεῖς, ἀγάκλεες δ’ Μενέλαε· ἀλλὰ σύ μὲν καὶ Μηρίνης ὑποδύντε μᾶλ’ ὁκα νεκρὸν ἀείραντες φέρετ’ ἐκ πόνου· αὐτάρ ὀπισθὲ
ships of the Achaians 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 himself 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 ourselves 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
νοῖ μαχησόμεθα Τρωίν τε καὶ "Εκτορι δίω, ἵσον θυμὸν ἔχοντες ὁμώνυμοι, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ ἐμίμονομεν ὡς Ἀρήα παρ' ἀλλήλους μένοντες."

"Ως ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀρα νεκρῶν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκάζοντο ὑπὶ μᾶλα μεγάλως. ἐπὶ δ' ίαχε λαὸς ὅπισθε Τρωϊκός, ὡς εἰδοντο νέκυν αἴροντας Ἀχαιοὺς. ἦθουσαν δὲ κύνεσιν έουκότες, οἱ τ' ἐπὶ κάπρῳ βλημένῳ αἴξοι πρὸ κούρων θηρητήρων. ἐως μὲν γάρ τε θέους διαρράϊει μεμαώτες, ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ρ' ἐν τοῖς ἐλιξεται ἄλλα πεποιθῶς, ἀψ τ' ἀνεχώρησαν διὰ τ' ἔτρεσαν ἀλλυδις ἄλλοις. ὡς Τρώες ἦσας μὲν ὄμιλαδὸν αἰεὶ ἐποντο, νύσσοντες έίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγυνόσιν. ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ρ' Ἀιαντε μεταστρεφθέντε κατ' αὐτοὺς σταίησαν, τῶν δὲ τράπετο χρός, οὐδὲ τις έτη πρόσων αἴξας περὶ νεκροῦ δηριάασθαι.

"Ως οἳ γ' εμμεμαώτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμου νήσας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς. ἐπὶ δὲ πτόλεμος τετατό σφιν ἀγριος ἦτε πῦρ, τὸ τ' ἐπεσούμενοι πόλιν ἀνδρῶν ὄρμενον ἔξαιρήν φλεγήτει, μινύθουσι δὲ οἰκοὶ ἐν σέλαϊ μεγάλῳ. τὸ δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἵν ἀνέμοιο. ὡς μὲν τοῖς ὕπποι τέ καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητάνων αἴξηχης ὀρυμαγδὸς ἐπηίεν ἐρχομένοισιν. οἱ δ' ὅσ θ' ἡμίονοι κρατερῶν μένοι ἀμφιβαλόντες ἔλκωσ' εξ ὀρεος κατὰ παυπάλεσσαν ἄταρπον ἡ δοκόν ἥ δόρυ μέγα νηῖον. ἐν δὲ τε θυμὸς τείρηθ' ὄμοι καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἰδρῳ σπευδόντεσσιν.
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 Achaians 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 Aiakides 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 aflake, 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
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ως οἱ γ' ἐμμεμαίκτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὁπισθεν Ἀϊαντ' ἱσχανέτην, ὡς τε πρῶν ἱσχάνει ὑδωρ ἐλήεις, πεδίοιο διαπρύποιον τετυχήκως, ὡς τε καὶ ἱθῆκοι ποταμῶν ἀλεγεινὰ ῥέεθρα ἰσχει, ἀφαρ δὲ τε πᾶσι βόσον πεδίονδε τίθησι πλάζσων· οὐδὲ τί μν αἰετεὶ ῥηγνύσσι ρέωντες. ὡς αἰεὶ Ἀϊαντε μάχην ἀνέεργαν ὁπίσω Τρώων· οἱ δ' ἅμ' ἐποντο, δὺὼ δ' ἐν τοῖς μάλιστα, Αἰνείας τ' Ἀχιλλίδης καὶ φαίδωμος Ἕκτωρ. τῶν δ' ὡς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἑρχεται ἵη κολοὺν, ὡς οὖν κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προϊδωσιν ἱόντα κίρκον, δ' τε σμικρήσσι φόνον φέρει ὁρνίθεσσιν, ὡς ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνείας τε καὶ Ἕκτωρ κοὖροι Ἀχαίων οὖν κεκλήγοντες ἵσαν, λῆθοντο δὲ χάρμης. πολλὰ δὲ τεῦχεα καλὰ πέσαν περὶ τ' ἀμφὶ τε τάφρον ἑφεγόντων Δαναών· πολέμου δ' οὖ γίγνετ' ἐρωθ.
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 Achaians, 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.
"Ως οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένου, ᾿Αντίλοχος δ’ ᾿Αχιλῆι πόδας ταχὺς ἀγγελὸς ἤλθε. τὸν δ’ εὗρε προπάροιθε νεὼν ὀρθόκραυγῶν τὰ φρονέοντ’ ἀνὰ θυμὸν ᾧ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦν· ὀχθῆσας δ’ ἄρα εἰπὲ πρὸς ὄν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· ὃ ὅ μοι ἐγὼ, τί τ’ ἅρ’ αὐτὲ κάρη κομόωντες ᾿Αχαίοι

νησίν ἐπὶ κλονέονται ἀτυχόμενοι πεδίοιο; μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κακὰ κίδεα θυμῷ, ὡς ποτὲ μοι μῆτηρ διεπέφρας, καὶ μοι ἔειπε Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἀριστον ἐτὶ ζώοντος ἐμεῖον 1 χερσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώων λείψεων φάος ἱελίου. ἥ μάλα δὴ τέθηκε Μενούτου ἄλκιμος νῖός, σχέτλιος· ᾧ τ’ ἐκέλευον ἀπωσάμενον δήθιον πῦρ ἀψ ἐπὶ νῆας ὑμεν, μηδ’ ῞Εκτορὶ ἰφι μᾶχεσθαι.’

* ῾Ησο δ’ ταῦθ’ ὀρμαίνε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 15 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἤλθεν ἀγαυοῦ Νέστορος νῖος, δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, φάτο δ’ ἀγγελίην ἀλεγεωῆν· ὃ μοι, Πηλέος νῦν δαῖφρονος, ἥ μάλα λυγρῆς πεῦσει ἀγγελίης, ᾧ ἧ ὦφελλε γενέσθαι. κεῖται Πάτροκλος, νέκους δὲ δὴ ἄμφιμάχονται 20

1 Lines 10 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Rhianus.

1 The vertical projections at the bow and stern of the Homeric ship (ἀφλαστὰ or κόρυμβα) justify here and in xix.

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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, 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 Achacans 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 vii. 231)."
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γυμνοὶ ἀτὰρ τά γε τεῦχε’ ἔχει κορυθαῖολος Ἐκτωρ.

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ’ ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα· ἀμφοτέρησι δὲ χειρῶν ἐλών κόνων αἰθαλόσεσαν χεύατο κὰκ κεφαλῆς, χαρίεν δ’ ἤσχυνε πρόσωπον· νεκταρέω δὲ χιτῶνι μέλαιν ἀμφίζανε τέφρη. 25

αὐτὸς δ’ ἐν κοινήσι μέγας μεγαλωσθ’ ταυτοθεὸς κεῖτο, φίλησι δὲ χειρὶ κόμην ἤσχυνε δαῖζων. 

δμωαὶ δ’ ἂς ’Αχιλεὺς λησσατο Πάτροκλος τε θυμὸν ἄκηκεμεναι μεγάλ’ ἱρχον, ἐκ δὲ θύραξ ἐδραμον ἀμφ’ Ἀχιλῆα δαίροναι, χειρὶ δὲ πᾶσαι 30

οτῆθα εὐσηγήσαντο, λύθεν δ’ ὑπὸ γυνὰ ἐκάστης. ’Αντίλογος δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ὅδυρετο δάκρυα λείβων,

χεῖρας ἐχὼν ’’Αχιλῆος· ὅ δ’ ἔστενε κυδάλιμον κηρ’ δείδε γάρ μὴ λαμὸν ἀποτυμῆσευς σιδήρων.

σμερδαλέον δ’ ὕμωξεν· ἄκουσε δὲ πότνια μῆτηρ 35

ἡμένη ἐν βένθεσαν ἀλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι,

κῶκυσέν τ’ ἀρ’ ἐπείτα· θεαὶ δὲ μιν ἀμφαγέροντο,

πᾶσαι δ’ οἴσαι κατὰ βένθος ἀλὸς Νηρηδίδες ἦσαν. 40

ἐνθ’ ἀρ’ ἔην Γλαύκη τε Θάλειά τε Κυμοδόκη τε, Νηρταῖ Σπειό τε Θόη τ’ ’Αλή τε βοῶπις,

Κυμοθόν τε καὶ ’Ακταῖ τι καὶ Δμινώρεια
cαὶ Μελίτη καὶ ’Ἰαίρα καὶ ’Ἀμφίδιη καὶ ’Αγαίη,

Δωτό τε Πρωτό τε Φέροσα τε Δυναμένη τε, 

Δεξαμένη τε καὶ ’Ἀμφινόμη καὶ Καλλιάνειρα, 

Δωρίς καὶ Πανόπη καὶ ἀγακλείτη Καλλήτσει,

Νημερτής τε καὶ ’Ἀμενδή καὶ Καλλάναισσα.

ἐνθα δ’ ἔην Κλυμενή ’Ἰάνειρά τε καὶ ’Ἰάναισσα, 45

Μαιρὰ καὶ ’Ορείθυνα ἐυπλοκαμός τ’ ’Ἀμαθεία,

ἀλλαὶ θ’ αἰ κατὰ βένθος ἀλὸς Νηρηδίδες ἦσαν.

1 ἀποτυμῆσει Zenodotus: ἀπαμήσει Aristarchus.

2 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 Glaucé and Thaleia and Cymodoce, Nesaea and Speio and Thoë and ox-eyed Ἁλιὲ, and Cymothoē and Actaea and Limnoria, and Melite and Ἀερα and Amphithoē and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherousa and Dynamene, and Dexamene and Amphinone 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
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τῶν δὲ καὶ ἄργυφεον πλήτο σπέος· αἱ δ’ ἁμα πάσαι 50
στήθεα πεπλήγγυντο, Θέτις δὲ ἐξήρχε γόου.
"κλῦτε, κασίγνυται Νηρητίδες, ὥφρ’ εὖ πᾶσαι
εἴδες’ ἀκούουσαι ὃς’ ἐμῷ ἐνι κήθεα θυμῷ.
ἀ μοι ἐγὼ δειλή, ἀ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,
ἡ τ’ ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέκον υἱὸν ἀμύμονα τε κρατερόν τε, 55
ἐξοχον ἡρῴων· ὧ δ’ ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεῖ ἰσος·
tὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὡς γουνῳ ἀλωῆς,
νηρών ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσω ’Ιλιον εἰσο
Τροιοι μαχησόμενοι· τὸν δ’ οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὐτίς
οίκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηλῆιν εἶσο.
οφρα δὲ μοι ζώει καὶ ὅρα φαὸς ἡλίου
ἀχυνταί, οὐδὲ τί οἱ δύναμαι χραισμῆσαι ιοῦσα.
ἀλλ’ εἰμ’, οφρα ἰδωμι φίλον τέκος, ηὗ’ ἐπακοῦσω
ὅτι μν ἵκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πτολέμου μένοντα.’

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ 65
δακρύοςασαι ἵσαν, περὶ δὲ σφιχὶ κύμα θαλάσσης
ῥήγηντο· ταῖ δ’ ἄρτῃ Τροϊὴν ἐρίβωλον ἴκοντο,
ἀκτὴν εἰσανέβαινον ἐπισχερώ, ἐνθα βαμεια
Μυρμιδόνων εἴρυντο νέες ταχύν ἀμφ’ ’Αχιλῆα.
τῷ δὲ βαρῶ στενάχοντι παράστατο πότνια μήτηρ, 70
δέν δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβε παιδὸς ἑοὶ,1
καὶ β’ ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δὲ σε φρένας ἴκετο πένθος;
ἐξαῦδα, μὴ κεῦθε· τὰ μὲν δὴ τοι τετέλεσται
ἐκ Διός, ὡς ἄρα δὴ πρὶν γ’ εὖχεο κείρας ἀνασχών, 75
πάντας ἐπὶ πρύμνησον ἀλήμεναι νῖασ ’Αχαιῶν
σεῦ ἐπιδευμένους, παθέειν τ’ ἀκεκήλια ἔργα.”

1 ἑοὶ: ἑος.
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 weeppest 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 Achaean should be huddled at the sterns of the ships in sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things."

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Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὁκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

"μῆτερ ἐμῆ, τὰ μὲν ἄρ μου Ὀλύμπιος ἐξετέλεσσεν· ἄλλα τί μοι τῶν Ἡδος, ἐπεὶ φίλοις ὠλεθ' ἐταῖρος, 80 Πάτροκλος, τὸν ἐγὼ περὶ πάντων τῶν ἐταίρων, ἵσον ἐμὴ κεφαλή· τὸν ἀπώλεσα, τεῦχεα δ' Ἐκτωρ δηώσας ἀπέδυσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἱδέαθαι, καλὰ· τὰ μὲν Πηλῆθε θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δώρα ἡματι τῷ ὦτε σε βροτού ἁνέρος ἐμβαλον εὐνή. 85 αἰθ' ὀφελες οὐ μὲν αὖθι μετ' ἀθανάτης ἀλήσι ναίειν, Πηλεύς δὲ θνητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἀκοιτω. νῦν δ' ἔναι καὶ σοὶ πένθος ἐνι' φρεσὶ μυρίον εἵ σαιδο ἀποφθιμένου, τὸν οὐχ ὑποδέξει αὖθις οὐκαδὲ νοστήσαντ', ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἀνώγε 90 ζώειν οὐδ' ἀνδρεσσι μετέμμεναι, αἳ κε μὴ Ἐκτωρ πρῶτος ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμόν ὄλεσον, Πατρόκλοιο δ' ἔλωρα Μενοτιάδεω ἀποτίσῃ.

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέευπε Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·

"ἀκύμορος δὴ μοι, τέκος, ἔσσεαι, οὐ' ἀγορεύεις· 95 αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἐπειταμεθ' Ἐκτορα πότιμος ἐτούμος.

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὁκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

"αὐτίκα τεθναίνη, ἑπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἐμελλον ἐταίρῳ κτεινομένω ἐπαμῖναι· ὁ μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρῃς ἐφθιτ', ἐμεῖο δὲ δὴ δησεν ἁρῆς ἀλκτήρα γενέσθαι. 100 νῦν δ' ἑπεὶ οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, οὐδὲ τι Πατρόκλω γενόμην φάος οὐδ' ἐτάροισι
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, οἳ δὴ πολέες δάμεν "Εκτορὶ δίω, ἂλλ᾽ ἦμαι παρὰ νυσίων ἐτώσιον ἄχθος ἁροῦρης, τοῖσο εἶχον οἶος οὗ τις Ἀχαίων χαλκχιτῶνν ἐν πολέμῳ ἀγορῇ δε τ᾽ ἀμείνονες εἴοι καὶ ἄλλοι. ὡς ἔρισ ἐκ τε θεῶν ἐκ τ᾽ ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιτο, καὶ χόλος, ὃς τ᾽ ἐφείπει πολὺφρονα περ χαλεπῆναι, ὃς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλειβομένου ἄνδρων ἐν στήθεσσι αἴεται ἦπτε καπνὸς· ὡς ἐμὲ νῦν ἐχόλωσέν ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων. ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετυχθαί εάσομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ, θυμῶν ἐνι στήθεσι φιλῶν δαμάσαντες ἀγάγη· νῦν δ᾽ εἰμ᾽, ὁφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ὀλεθῆρα κιχεῖω, "Εκτορὰ. κήρα δ᾽ ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅπποτε κεν δὴ ἰθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι. οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ βίη Ἡρακλῆς φύγε κήρα, ὅς περ φίλτατος ἔσκε Δί Κρονίων ἄνακτι· ἀλλὰ ἐ μοῖρ᾽ ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἄργαλέος χόλος "Ηρης. ὡς καὶ ἐγών, εἴ δὴ μοι ὅμοιη μωῖρα τέτυκται, 120 κείσομ᾽ ἐπει κε θάνω νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἁροῦμην, καὶ τινα Τρώαδων καὶ Δαρδανίδων βαθυκόλπων ἀμφοτέρησιν χερῶ παρεῖαν ἀπαλάνων δάκρυ ὀμορξαμένην ἄδινον στοναχῆσαι ἐφείλην, γνοῖεν δ᾽ ὡς δὴ δηρῶν ἐγὼ πολέμου πέπαυμαι. 125 μηδὲ μ᾽ έρυκε μάχης φιλέουσα περ. οὐδὲ με πείσεις."
Τὸν δ᾽ ἠμείβετο ἐπείτη θεα Θεώς ἀργυρόπεζα· "ναι δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήσιμον ὃς κακὸν ἐστι, τειρομένος ἐτάρωσιν ἀμνύμενεν αἰτίν ὀλεθρον. ἀλλὰ τοὶ ἐντεα καλὰ μετὰ Τρώασιν 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
Achaean, 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 ὁμοιων ἀγάλλεται· οὐδὲ ἐ φημὶ
δὴρον ἐπαγλαίεσθαι, ἐπεὶ φόνος ἐγγύθεν αὐτῷ.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μὴ πω καταδύσεο μῶλον "Αρησ, πρίν γ’ ἐμὲ δεῦρ’ ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὄφθαλμοῖσιν ἔδησ.
135 ἦθεθεν γὰρ νεῆμαι ἀμ’ ἥλιῳ ἀνίοντι
τεύχεα καλὰ φέροσα παρ’ Ἡφαίστου ἀνάκτος.”

"Ὡς ἀρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τράπεθ’ υἱὸς ἐοίω, 1
καὶ στρέβθεις’ ἀλήτης κασιγνήτησαι μετηῦδα.
"ὑμεῖς μὲν νῦν δῦτε θαλάσσησ εὔρεα κόλπον,
140 ὦφομεναι τε γέρουνθ’ ἄλων καὶ δώματα πατρός,
καὶ οἱ πάντ’ ἀγορεύσατ’. ἐγὼ δ’ ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπὸν
eἴμπ παρ’ Ἡφαίστου κλυτοτέχνην, αἰ’ κ’ ἑθέλσῃ
νυὲ ἐμὼ δόμεναι κλυτὰ τεύχεα παμφανώντα.”

"Ὡς ἐφάθ’, αἱ δ’ ὑπὸ κῦμα θαλάσσης αὐτίκ’ ἐδυσαν’ 145
ἡ δ’ αὐτ’ Οὐλυμπόνδε θεὰ Θεῖος θερισόπεξα
ἡμέν, ὀφρα φίλω παϊδὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε’ ἐνείκαι.

Τὴν μὲν ἄρ’ Οὐλυμπόνδε πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ 2
Ἄχαιοι
θεσπεσίῳ ἀλαλτῷ ὕφ’ "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου
φεύγοντες νηὰς τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἰκοντο. 150
οὐδὲ κε Πάτροκλόν περ εὐκυνήμιδες ‘Αχαιοὶ
ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νέκνου, θεράποντ’ Ἀχιλῆς·
ἀυτὶς γὰρ δὴ τὸν γε κίχων λαὸς τε καὶ ὅποι
"Εκτωρ τε Πριάμῳ πάις, φλογὶ’ εἰκέλος ἀλκήν.
τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαιδίμος’ Ἐκτωρ” 155
ἐλκέμεναι μεμαιώ, μέγα δὲ Τρώεσσον ὀμόκλα.
τρὶς δὲ δὴ Αἰαντες, θοῦριν ἐπειμένου ἀλκήν,

1 ἐοίω: ἐοίω.
2 φλογὶ: συτ Zenodotus.
3 In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

δὲ μὲν τρὶς μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μὲν’ ἄντει
ἐλκέμεναι μεμαιώς, κεφαλῆς δὲ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
πήξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσες ταμὸν’ ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς,

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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 Hector 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.)

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νεκροῦ ἀπεστυφέλξαν. ὁ δὲ ἔμπεδον ἄλκι πεποιθὼς ἄλλοτε ἐπαύσασκε κατὰ μόθου, ἄλλοτε δὲ αὐτὲ στάσκε μέγα λάχων: ὁπίσω δὲ οὐ χάζετο πάμπαν. 160 ὦς δὲ ἀπὸ σώματος οὐ τι λέοντ' αἰθωνα δύνανται πομένες ἀγραυλοὶ μέγα πενάοντα δίεσθαι, ὦς ἐὰν τὸν οὐκ ἐδύναντο δῦν Αἰαντε κορυστὰ ὁ Εκτόρα Πριαμίδην ἀπὸ νεκροῦ δειδίξασθαι.

καὶ νῦ κεν εἰρυσσέν τε καὶ ἁσπετον ἦρατο κύδος, 165 εἰ μὴ Πηλείωνι ποδήνεμοι ὁκέα Ἰρις ἀγγελος ἦλθε θέου δ' ἀπ' Ὁλυμπον θυρήσεσθαι, κρύβδα Διὸς ἄλλων τε θεῶν τε ἐγγίζει μὲν Ἡρη. ἀγχοῦ δὲ ἱσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα πρόσημα ὑπὲρ οἴρω, Πηλείδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν· 170 Πατρόκλων ἐπάμενον, οὐ εἰνεκα φύλοποι αἰνὴ ἔστηνε πρὸ νεῶν. οἱ δ' ἄλληλους ὀλέκουσιν οἱ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι νέκυοι πέρι τεθνητώς, οἱ δὲ ἐρύσοσασθαι ποτὶ Ἰλιον ἡμεοσασαν Τρῶες ἐπιθύουσι: μάλιστα δὲ φαίδιμος Ἐκτώρ 175 ἐλκέμεναι μέμονεν: κεφαλήν δὲ ἐς θυμὸς ἀνωγεν τὴ ἀνὸ τοῖς σκολοπέτοις ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς. ἄλλα ἄς, μηδ' ἐτι κεῖσον σέβας δὲ οὐκ θυμὸν ἴκεσθω Πατροκλον Τρῳς κυσὶν μέλπησα γενέσθαι: σοὶ λύμη, αἱ κέν τι νέκυος ἀχυμβενός ἐλθήν." 180

Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἐπειτα ποδάρκης δίοις Ἁχιλλεύς: "Ἰρὶ θεά, τίς τ' ἄρ' σε θεῶν ἐμοί ἄγγελον ἤκε;" Τὸν δ' αὐτὸ προσεῖπε ποδήνεμος ὁκέα Ἰρις:

"Ηρη μὲ προῆκε, Διὸς κυδὴ γεγονίτος: οὐδ' οἴδε Κρονίδες ψύζημοι οὐδὲ τις ἄλλος 185 ἄθανάτων, οἰ "Ολυμπον ἀγάννυφον ἀμφινευμόνται."

1 ἰάχων: ἀχέων Zenodotus.
2 Lines 176 ff. were omitted by Zenodotus.

The word ἁχυμβενός implies mutilation.
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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."

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 ὅκυς
'Αχιλλεὺς.
“πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἵνα μετὰ μῶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεῦχεα κεῖνοι·
μήτηρ δ' οὖ με φίλη πρὶν γ' εἰά θωρήσθεσθαι,
πρὶν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθοῦσαν εὖ ὧφθαλμοῖς ἵδωμαι·” 190
οὗτο γὰρ 'Ἡφαίστου πάρ' οἰσέμεν ἐντεια καλά.
ἐλιοῦ δ' οὖ τε εἶδα τε οὖν κλυτα τεῦχεα δύο,
εἰ μὴ Αἰαντός γε σάκος Τελάμωνιάδαο.
ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ γ', ἔλποι', ἐνὶ πρὸτοισιν ὁμιλεῖ,
ἐγχεῖ δηῆδον περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος.” 195
Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε ποδήμενος ὤκεὰ 'Ἰρις.
“εὖ νυ καὶ ἴμείς ὅδεν ο τοι κλυτα τεῦχε' ἔχονται·
ἀλλ' αὐτῶς2 ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν Τρώεσσις φάνηθι,
αἶ κέ σ' ὑποδείσαντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμου Τρώες,
ἀναπεύσωσι δ' ἄρηίοι υἷς 'Αχαϊῶν 200
τειρόμενοι· ὅληγη δὲ τ' ἀνάπνευσι πολέμου.”
‘Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὄς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὤκεὰ 'Ἰρις,
αὐτὰρ 'Αχιλλεὺς ὅρτο διάφιλος. ἀμφὶ δ' Ἱθήνη
ὁμοῖος ὑφίσμουι βάλ' αἰγίδα θυσιανόεσσαν,
ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ κεφαλῆ νέφος ἐστεθέ διὰ θεάων
χούσεον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαί σφόνα παμφανόωσαν. 205
ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν ἐξ ἄστεος αἰθέρ' ἵκηται,
πτεύθεν ἐκ νήσου, τὴν δὴ οἱ ἀμφιμάχονται,
οἱ τε πανθερίῳ στυγερῷ κρίνοντο Ἀρηὶ
ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου.4 ἁμὲν δ' Ἑλλῆς καταδύντι
πυρσοὶ τε φλεγόθουσιν ἐπήτρυμοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγῆ

1 πρότοισιν: Τρώεσσιν.
2 αὐτῶς: αὐτῶς Ζενοδότου καὶ Ἀριστοφάνους.
3 Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his
two editions in the form, ὡς δ' ὅτε πῦρ ἐπὶ πτώσιν ἄρπετείς.
4 ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: ἄστεοι πολί σφετέρον Ζενοδότου.
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 departed; 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.
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gίγνεται δάσσουσα περικτώνεσσων ιδέσθαι, αἵ κέν πως σῦν νησιών ἀρεω άλκτήρες ἰκωνται: ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῆς σέλας αἰθέρ' ἰκανε· στῇ δ' ἐπὶ τάφρον ἐών ἀπὸ τείχεος, οὐδ' ἐς Ἀχαίοις 215 μίσυτο οὐρὸς γὰρ πυκνήν ὑπίζετ' ἐφετὶ· 
ἐνθα στὰς ἡμι', ἀπάτερθε δὲ Παλλᾶς 'Αθήνη 
φθέγξατ' ἀτὰρ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἄσπετον ὄρσε κυδομόν. 
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀριζήλῃ φωνῇ, ὡς τ' ἱαχε σάλπιγξ 
ἀστυ περιπλομένων δημῶν ὑπὸ θιμοραίστεων, ἡς 
tὸτ' ἀριζήλῃ φωνῇ γένετ' Αἰακίδαο. 
οἱ δ' ὡς οὐν ἀιὸν ὅπα χάλκεον Αἰακίδαο, πᾶσιν ὀρίθη θυμός: ἀτὰρ καλλιτρίχες ἐπτοι 
ἀψ ὄχεα τρόπεον· ὀσσοντο γὰρ ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 
ἡμῖνοι δ' ἐκπληγεν, ἐπει ἵδον ἀκάματον πῦρ 
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dεινὸν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς μεγαθύμων Πηλεώνων 
δαιόμενον· τὸ δὲ δαίεθε γλαυκώπας 'Αθήνη. 
τρίς μὲν ὑπὲρ τάφρον μεγαλ' ἱαχε διός Ἀχιλλεύς, 
τρίς δὲ κυκήθησαν Τρώες κλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι. 
ἐνθα δὲ καὶ τότ' ὅλοντο δυόδεκα φώτες ἀριστοί 230 
ἀμφὶ οφθας ὀχέεσσι καὶ ἔγχεσιν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοί 
ἀσπασίως Πάτροκλον ὑπέκ βελέων ἔρυσανε 
κάθεσαν ἐν λεγέεσσι· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἑταῖροι 
μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δὲ σφὶ ποδώκης εἶπετ' Ἀχιλλεύς 
δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, ἐπει ἔσαυδε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον 
225 
κείμενον ἐν φέρτῳ δεδαιγμένον ὄξει χάλκῳ. 
tὸν μὲν ἑπεμπτε σὺν ἱπποσιν καὶ ὀχεσφὶ 
ἐς πόλεμον, οὐδ' αὐτοὶ ἐδέξατο νοστήσαντα. 
'Ἡλίουν δ' ἀκάμαντα βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρη

1 Lines 230f. were given by Zenodotus in the form,
ἐνθα δ' κούροι δύλοντο δυόδεκα πάντες ἀριστοί
οἴσων ἐνι 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 charioteers were stricken with terror when they beheld the unwearied 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’ Ὀκεανοῖ ὁδὸς ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι. ἦλιος μὲν ἔδω, παῦσαντο δὲ δίοι Ἀχαιοι φυλόπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοιὸν πολέμοιον.

Τρώες δ’ αὖθι ετέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ύσμίνης χωρήσαντες ἐλυσαν ὡφ’ ἀρμασιν ὡκέας ἵππους, ἐς δ’ ἀγορὴν ἀγέροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι. ὁρθῶν δ’ ἐσταότων ἀγορὴ γένετ’, οὐδέ τις ἔτη ἐξεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος, ο’ οὖνέκ’ Ἀχιλλεύς ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ’ ἀλεγεωνής.

τοῦσι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπνυμένος ἤρχ’ ἀγορεύεις Παυθόδης· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὅρα πρόσωπο καὶ ὀπίσω· "Εκτορὶ δ’ ἦν ἐταῖρος, ἠ’ δ’ ἐν νυκτὶ γένοντο, ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἄρ μῦθοισιν, ὁ δ’ ἔγχει τολλὸν ἐνίκα· ὁ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν· "ἀμφὶ μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε ἀστυδε νῦν ἰέναι, μὴ μίμει καὶ δίνω ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νησιῶν· ἐκάς δ’ ἀπὸ τείχεος εἰμέν. ὃφρα μὲν οὕτος ἀνήρ Ἀγαμέμνονοι μὴνε δίω, τόφρα δὲ ῥήτεροι πολεμίζειν ἦσαν Ἀχαιοί· χαίρεσκον γὰρ ἐγὼ γε τοὺς ἐπὶ νησιῶν ιαύων ἐλπόμενοι νῆας αἰρήσειν ἀμφιελίσασα.

νῦν δ’ αἰνῶς δείδουσι ποδώκεα Πηλεώνα· οἶος κέινου θυμός ὑπέρβιος, οὐκ ἐβελήσει μίμειν ἐν πεδίῳ, θὰ περ Τρώες καὶ Ἀχαιοί ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφότεροι μένος Ἀργὸς δατέονται, ἄλλα περὶ πτόλιος τε τοιαῦτα τῇ γυναικῶν. ἀλλ’ ἵομεν προτὶ ἄστυ, πίθεσθε μοι· ὁδε γὰρ ἐσται. νῦν μὲν νῦς ἀπέπαυσε ποδώκεα Πηλεώνα

1 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
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άμβροσίη· εἰ δ' ἀμμε κιχήσεται ἐνθάδ' έόντας
αὐριον ὀρμηθεὶς σὺν τεύχεσιν, εὖ νῦ τις αὐτὸν
γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται Ἡλιον ἑρήν
ὁς κε φύης, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνες καὶ γύπες ἔδωνται
Τρώων· αἱ γὰρ δὴ μοι ἀπ' οὐκασ ὁδὲ γένοιτο.
εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηδόμενοι περ,
νῦκτα μὲν εἰν ἀγορῇ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἀστὺ δὲ πύργοι
ὑψηλαὶ τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῆς ἀραρυί
μακραὶ ἐξειστοι ἐξενημέναι εἰρύσσονται·
πρῶτι δ' ὑπονοοὶ σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχέντες
στησόμεθ' ἄμ πύργους· τῶ δ' ἄλγιον, αἱ κ' ἐθέλησιν
ἐλθὼν ἐκ νῆων περὶ τεύχεσι ἀμμι μάχεσθαι.
ἀμί πάλιν εἰς' ἐπὶ νῆας, ἔπει κ' ἐραύχενας ἐπτοὺς
παντοῖον δρόμον ἄσθ ὑπὸ πτολίν ηλασκάων·
εἰςω δ' οὐ μιν θυμός εφορμηθήναι ἐάσει,
οὐδὲ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει· πρὶν μιν κύνες ἀργοὶ ἔδωνται·
Τὸν δ' ἔρι ὑπόδρα ἱδῶν προσέφη κορυθαίολος
"Εκτωρ·
"Πουλῳδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ' ἀγορεύεις,
ὅς κέλεαι κατὰ ἄστυ ἀλήμεναι ἀτίς έόντας.
ἡ οὐ-.πω κεκόρησθε εἰλεμένοι ἐνδοθι πῦργων;
πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πόλιν μέροπες ἀνθρωποι
πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον·
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐξαπόλωλε δόμων κεμήλια καλά,
πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίναν καὶ Μηνώνην ἑρατεινή
κτήματα περνάμεν' ίκει, ἔπει μέγας ὁδύσατο Ζεύς.
νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρι μοι ἐδωκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομῆτεω
κύδος ἀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νησάι, θαλάσσῃ τ' ἐλασί' Ἀχαϊός,
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 Ilion, 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
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; 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 manslaying 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 δὲ τ’ ἄγκε’ ἐπῆλθε μετ’ ἄνερος ἵχνι’ ἐρευνῶν,
εἰ ποθεν ἐξεύροι· μάλα γὰρ δριμὺς χόλος αἱρεῖ·
ὡς ὁ βαρὺ στενάχων μετεφώνεε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν·
"""Ο θόποι, ἡ ρ’ ἄλιον ἔπος ἐκβαλον ἦματι κείνῳ
θαρσύνων ἦρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροις·
φὴν δὲ οἱ εἰς Ὀμόεντα περικλυτὸν νῦν ἀπάξεω
"Ἰλιον ἐκπέρσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληῖδος αἰθαν.
ἀλλ’ οὐ Ζεὺς ἀνδρεσει νοήματα πάντα τελευταί·
ἀμφω γὰρ πέπρωται ὡμοίην γαῖαν ἐρέυσαι
ἀυτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροῖῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδ’ ἐμὲ νοστήσαντα
δέξεται ἐν μεγάροις γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πυλεὺς
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἀλλ’ αὐτοῦ γαῖα καθέξει.
νῦν δ’ ἐπεὶ οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὑστερός εἰμ’ ὑπὸ
γαῖαν,
οὐ σε πρὶν κτερίῳ, πρὶν γ’ Ἐκτορος ἐνθάδ’ ἐνεῖκαι
τεῦχεα καὶ κεφαλῆν, μεγαθόμον σεῦ φονῆσο·
δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιδε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσω
Τρώων ἄγλα ὑπὰ τέκνα, σέθειν κταμένου χολωθείς.
τόφρα δὲ μοι παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίσι κείσειδι αὐτῶς,
ἀμφὶ δὲ σε Τρωαὶ καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι
κλαύσθωσι νύκτας τε καὶ ἦματα δάκρυ χέουσαι,
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφι τε δουρὶ τε μακρῷ,
πειρᾶς πέρθοντε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων."
""Ος εἰπὼν ἐτάροιοιν ἐκέκλετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα τάχιστα
Πάτροκλον λουσειαν ἀπὸ βρότον αἰματοῦντα.
οἱ δὲ λοστροχόον τρίποδ’ ἰστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέω,
ἐν δ’ ἄρ’ ύδωρ ἔχειν, ὑπὸ δὲ ἐνυλα δαῖον ἔλοντες.
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 ἀμφεπε, θέρμετο δ᾽ ὕδωρ·
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσεν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἡμοὶ χαλκῷ,
kai τότε δὴ λουσάν τε καὶ ἱλευσάν λίπ᾽ ἐλαίῳ,
ἐν δὲ ὠτειλᾶς πλῆσαν ἀλείφατος ἐνεύρουμεν·
ἐν λεχέσσοι δὲ θέντες ἔανω λυτὶ κάλυψαν
ἐσ πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, καθύπερθε δὲ φάρεϊ λευκῷ.
παννύχιοι μὲν ἐπειτὰ πόδας ταχύν ἀμφ᾽ Ἀχιλῆς Μυριμόνοις Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῦντες·
Zeus δ᾽ Ἡρην προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἀλοχόν τε·
''ἐπρηξάς καὶ ἐπείτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρη·
ἀνοτήσας Ἀχιλῆς πόδας ταχύν· ἢ ρὰ νῦ σεῖο
ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐγένοντο κάρη κομῶντες Ἀχαιοῖ·''
Τὸν δὲ ἡμείβητ ἐπείτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρη·
''αἰνότατε Κροινίδη, ποιῶν τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.
καὶ μὲν δὴ ποὺ τις μέλλει βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,
ὅσ περ θνητὸς τ᾽ ἐστὶ καὶ οὔ τόσα μήδεα οἶδε·
pῶς δὴ ἐγώ γ᾽, ἡ φημὶ θεάων ἐμμεν ἀρίστῃ,
ἀμφότερον, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὐνεκα σῇ παράκοιτις
κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ᾽ ἀθανάτοισιν ἄνασσεσις,
oὐκ οφελοῦν Τρῶεσσι κοτεσσαμένῃ κακὰ βάραι;''
''Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιοῦτα πρὸς ἄλληλους ἀγόρευον·
Ἡφαίστου δ᾽ ἱκανε δόμοιν Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
ἀφθιτον ἀστερέεντα, μεταπρεπ[position missing]
χαλκοῦν, ὃν ἢ αὐτὸς ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων.
tὸν δ᾽ εὕρ᾽ ἱδρύσατο ἐλισσόμενον περὶ φύσας
σπεύδοντα· τρίποδας γὰρ ἐείκοσι πάντας ἐτευχὲν
ἐστάμενα περὶ τοῦχον ἐὐσταθέος μεγάροιο,

1 Lines 356-367 were rejected by Zenodotus.

1 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 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 δὲ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἐκάστω πυθμένι θήκεν, 375 ὀφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θείων δυσαίαν ἀγώνα ἦδ' αὐτίς πρὸς δῶμα νεόλατο, θαῦμα ἱδέσθαι. οἱ δ' ἦ του τόσσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὐτα δ' οὐ πώ δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τά ρ' ἦρτυε, κόπτε δὲ δε-σμοὺς.

ὀφρ' ὃ γε ταῦτα πονεῖτο ἱδύησι πραπίδεσσι, 380 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα. τὴν δὲ ἰδεί προμολούσα Χάρις λυπαροκρήδεμνος καλή, τὴν ὑπ' αὐτοῦ περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυής· ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φθινὸς ἐπος τ' ἑφατ' ἔκ τ' ὅνομαξε· "τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἵκανες ἤμετερον δῶ 385 αἰδοΐνη τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζεις. ἂλλ' ἔπεο προτέρω, ἦν τοι πάρ ξείναι θεῖω." Ὀς ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε διὰ θεάνιν. τὴν μὲν ἐπειτα καθείσεν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυρότητοι καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρήνιος ποσὶν ἦν· 390 κέκλετο δ' "Ηφαιστὸν κλυτοτέχνην εἰπέ τε μῦθον· "Ηφαιστε, πρόμολο' ὁδε· Θέτις νῦ τι σεῖο χατί-ζει." τὴν δ' ἰμείβετ' ἐπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυής· "ἡ ρά νῦ μοι δευνὴ τε καὶ αἰδοΐν ς θεὸς ένδον, ἢ μ' ἐσάωσ', ὅτι μ' ἄλγος ἄφικετο τῆλε πεσώντα 395 μῆτρος ἐμίς ἴδητι κυνώπιδος, ἢ μ' ἑθέλησε κρύψαι χωλὸν ἑντα· τότ' ἂν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ, εἰ μὴ μ' Ἐνυννόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ, Ἐνυννόμη, θυγάτηρ ἀμφόρροου 'Ωκεανοῦ. τῇσι παρ' εινάεσε χάλκευνον δαιδαλα πολλά.  

1 Line 381 is omitted in many mss.
2 πολλά: πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
the wall of his well-built 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 Eurynome and Thetis received me into their bosom—Eurynome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them then for nine years' space I
πόρτας τε γναμπτάς θ’ ἐλικας κάλυκας τε καὶ ὀρμοὺς ἐν σπηλι γλαφυρῷ· περὶ δὲ ρόσος Ὡκεανοῦ ἀφῷ μορμύρων ῥέειν ἀσπετος· οὐδὲ τις ἄλλος ἤδεεν οὔτε θεών οὔτε θυντῶν ἄνθρωπων, ἀλλὰ Θέτις τε καὶ Εὐρυνόμη ἵσαν, αὖ μ’ ἔσάωσαν. 405 ἢ νῦν ἥμετερον δόμον ἴκει· τῷ μὲ μάλα χρεόν πάντα Θέτι καλλιπλοκάμῳ ζωάγρια τίνευν, ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν οἱ παράθες ξενήθηκα καλά, ὡφρ’ ἄν ἐγὼ φύσας ἀποθεόμαι ὀπλα τε πάντα."

"Ἡ, καὶ ἀπ’ ἀκμοθέτου πέλωρ αἰγτον ἀνέστη 410 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ κυνῆμα ῥώντο ἀραιαί.

φύσας μὲν β’ ἀπάνευθε τίθει πυρός, ὀπλα τε πάντα λάρνακ’ ἐς ἀργυρέων συλλέξατο, τοῖς ἐπονεῖτο· σπόγγῳ δ’ ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα καὶ ἀμφω χεῖρ’ ἀπομόρφυν αὐχένα τε στιβαρὸν καὶ στήθεα λαχυστά,

δῦ δὲ χυτῶν’, ἔλε δὲ σκῆπτρον παχύ, βῆ δὲ θύραξε χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δ’ ἀμφιπολοῦ ῥώντο ἀνακτὶ χρύσειι, ζωήσι νεήσιν εἰδοκυηὶ.

τῆς ἐν μὲν νόσος ἑστὶ μετὰ φρεσίν, ἐν δὲ καὶ αὐθὴ καὶ σθένος, ἀθανάτων δὲ θεῶν ἀπὸ ἔργα ἱσαυ. 420 αἰ μὲν ὑπαίθα ἀνακτος ἐποίπνυον· αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔρρων πλησίον, ἔνθα Θέτις περ, ἐπὶ θρόνον ἵζε φαενοῦ, ἐν τ’ ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἐπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὀνόμαζε·

"τίππε, Θέτι ταυνύπτε, ἰκάνεις ἥμετερον δῶ αἴδοικ τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζεις. 425 αὐδά ὁ τι φρονεῖς· τελέσαι δὲ με θυμοὺ ἀνογεν, εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἑστίν."

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1 The precise meaning of the words denoting the various articles of Ἡρφαστος’ fashioning it is impossible to determine with certainty, except in the case of ὀρμοὺ.

2 The epithet αἴγτον, which occurs only here, is wholly obscure.
forged much cunning handiwork, brooches, and spiral arm-bands, and rosettes and necklaces, 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 Eurynome, 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 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 handmaidens 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-robbed 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’ ἡμεῖσθε ἐπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα. 

"Ἡφαιστ', ἦ ἄρα δὴ τίς, ὅσι θεάι εἰσ' ἐν Ὀλύμπιι,

tosσαδ’ ἐνι φρεσὶν ἧσων ἀνέσχετο κῆδεα λυγρά, 430

όσσ’ ἐμοὶ ἐκ πασέων Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἀλγε’ ἔδωκεν;

ἐκ μὲν μ’ ἀλλάων ἄλιαων ἀνδρὶ δάμασσεν,

Ἀιακίδη Πηλῆι, καὶ ἐγλιθὴν ἀνέρος ἐνήν

πολλὰ μάλ’ οὐκ ἔθελοσα. ὁ μὲν δὴ γῆραῖ λυγρῶ

κεῖται ἐνι μεγάροις ἀρχήνοι, ἄλλα δὲ μοι νῦν. 435

ὐὸν ἐπεί μοι δῶκε γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε,

ἐξοχον ἥρων. ὁ δ’ ἀνέδραμεν ἐρνεὶ ἰσος;

τὸν μὲν ἐγώ βρέφασα φυτὸν ὡς γουνὸ ἄλως,

νηπιὸν ἐπιπροέκα κορωνίσαν Ἄλοιν εἰσώ.

τρωσὶ μαχησόμενοι τὸν δ’ οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὕτις 440

οὐκαδε νοστήσατα δόμον Πηλῆιον εἰσώ. 1

ὄφρα δέ μοι γὰρ καὶ ὑπὸ φάος ἥλιουι,

ἀχνυται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύναμι προσομήσαι οὐσα.

κοῦρην ἦν ἄρα οἱ γέρας ἐξελον ȥὲς Ἀχαιῶν, 2

τὴν αὐτ ἐκ χειρῶν ἐλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. 445

ἢ τοι ὃ τις ἀχέως φρένας ἐφθειν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιός

Τρῶς ἐπὶ πρωίμησαν ἐείλεον, οὐδὲ θυράζε

εἰὼν ἐξεναί. τὸν δὲ λίσοντο γέροντες

Ἀργείων, καὶ πολλὰ περικλυτα δῶρ’ ὁνόμαζον. 450

ἐνθ’ αὐτὸς μὲν ἐπείτ’ ἡμαίνετο λογον ἁμῖναι,

αὐτὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλοι περὶ μὲν τὰ ἀ τευχεὰ ἔσσε,

πέμπτε δὲ μων πολεμόνδε, πολύν δ’ ἁμα λαιὸ ὅπασσε.

πᾶν δ’ ἡμαρ μάραντο περὶ Σκαυῆοι πύληι,

καὶ νῦ κεν αὐτήμαρ πόλιν ἐπράθον, εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων

πολλὰ κακὰ ρέαντα Μενονίτου ἄλκιμον υὸν 455

ἐκταί’ ἐνι προμάχουι καὶ Ἐκτορὶ κύδος ἐδωκε.

1 Line 441 was lacking in some ancient editions.
2 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.
τούνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ἵκανομαι, αἳ κ' ἔθελησθα
νῦ ἐμὰς ὁκυμόρων δόμεν ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν
cαὶ καλὰς κνήμιδας ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρύσας,
cαὶ θώρηχ' ὅ γὰρ ἦν οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἐταῖρος ἔταιρος
Τρωσί δαμεῖς: ὅ δὲ κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀχεῦων."
Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἐπειτα περικλυτός ἀμφυγνήεις·
"θάρσει· µὴ τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεάτι ἑσεὶς µελόντων.
αἰ γὰρ µιν θανάτου δυσηχέος ὡδε δυναίµην
νόσφων ἀποκρύψαι, ὅτε µιν µόρος αἰνὸς ἰκάνοι,
ὡς οἱ τεύχεα καλὰ παρέσσεται, σοὶ τις αὐτὲ
ἀνθρώπων πολέων θαυμάσσεται, ὃς κεν ἰδήται."
"Ως εἰπὼν τὴν µὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φύσας·
tὰς δ' ἐς πῦρ ἔτρεψε κέλευσε τε ἐργάζεσθαι.
φύσαι δ' ἐν χοάνοις ἔεικοσι πᾶσαι ἐφύσων, 465
παντοῖν εὑρησον αὐτμὴν ἐξανείωσα,
ἀλλοτε µὲν σπεύδοντι παρέμεναι, ἀλλοτε δ' αὐτὲ,
ὅπως Ἡφαιστός τ' ἔθελοι καὶ ἔργον ἄνοιο. 470
χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλει ἀτειρέα κασσίτερόν τε
cαὶ χρυσὸν τιμῆτα καὶ ἄργυρον· αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα
θήκεν ἐν ἀκμοθέτῳ µέγαν ἁκμόνα, γέντο δὲ χειρὶ
ραστήρα κρατερῆ, ἐτέρησε δὲ γέντο πυράγρην.
Ποίει δὲ πρῶτστα σάκος µέγα τε στιβαρὸν τε
πάντοσε δαιδάλλων, περὶ δ' ἀντυγα βάλλε φαειὴν
tριπλακα μαρμαρῆν, ἐκ δ' ἄργυρεον τελαμώνα.
πέντε δ' ἀρ' αὐτοῦ ἐσαν σάκεος πτύχες· αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ
ποίει δαίδαλα πολλὰ ἰδύησα πραπίδεσωσ.
'Ἐν µὲν γαῖαν ἐτεῦξ', ἐν δ' οὐρανὸν, ἐν δὲ θάλασ-
σαν, 2

1 παρέσσεται: παρέξομαι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
2 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, whosoever 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
Ηέλιων τ' ἀκάμαντα σελήνην τε πλήθουσαν,
ἐν δὲ τὰ τείρεα πάντα, τὰ τ' οὐρανός ἐστεφάνωται.¹ 485
Πληγαίδας θ' Τάδας τε τὸ τε θεόνος Ὀρίωνος
Ἀρκετος θ', ἦν καὶ Ἀμαξαν ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν,
ἡ τ' αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ' Ὀρίωνα δοκεῦει,
οὗτ δ' ἀμμορός ἠστὶ λοετρῶν Ὀκεανοῖο.

'Εν δὲ δύω πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 490
καλάς. ἐν τῇ μὲν βα γάμοι τ' ἔσαν εἰλαπίναι τε,
νύμφας δ' ἐκ θαλάμων δαίδων ὑπὸ λαμπωμενάνων
ηγίεον ἀνα ἄστυ, πολὺς δ' ὑμέναιος ὀρῷει.
κούροι δ' ὀρχηστήρεσ ἐδίωσαν, ἐν δ' ἀρα τοῖς
αὐλοί φόρμιγγες τε βοή ἔχον· αἴ δὲ γυναίκες
ἰστάμεναι θαύμαζον ἐπὶ προθύρουσιν ἐκάστη.

λαοί δ' εἰν ἄγορη ἔσαν ἄθροοι· ἔνθα δὲ νεῖκος
ἀφάρει, δύο δ' ἀνδρες ἐνείκεον εἰνεκα ποινῆς
ἀνδρός ἀποκταμένου.² δ' μὲν εὐχετο πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι
ὑμῶν πυφαύσκων, δ' ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι. 500
ἀμφω δ' ἱέσθην ἐπὶ ἱστορι πείραρ ἐλέσθαι.

1 οὐρανός ἐστεφάνωται: οὐρανόν ἐστεφάνωκε Aristarchus,
οὐρανόν ἐστήκηκε Zenodotus.

2 ἀποκταμένου Zenodotus: ἀποφθείμενου.

¹ 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 kinfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-
price. Others prefer to render the clause ὁ 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 ἀναίνομαι. In either case it is plain that
the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire.
THE ILIAD, XVIII. 484-501

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 circleteth 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; 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 δίκασεως and ἱπτίατος. (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. 183 ff.)
λαοὶ δ' ἀμφότεροις ἐπῆτυνον, ἀμφὶς ἄρωγοι.
κηρυκεῖ δ' ἁρὰ λαὸν ἐρήτυνον· οἳ δὲ γέροντες
ητὰ' ἐπὶ ξεστοίσαι λίθοις ἱερῷ ἐνὶ κύκλῳ,
σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χέρω' ἔχον ἰεροφώνων·
τοὺς ἐπευτήριον ἠησοῦν, ἀμοιβηδὸς δὲ δίκαιον.
κεῖτο δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσουι δῶν χρυσοῦ τάλαντα,
τῷ δόμεν δὲ μετὰ τοὺς δίκην ἰδίντατα εἴποι.
Τὴν δ' ἐτέρην πόλιν ἀμφὶς δῶν στρατοὶ ἦτατο λαῶν
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενοι· δίχα δὲ σφικὼν ἦνδανε βουλή, 510
ἣ διαπραθεῖτο ἡ ἀνάκχη πάντα δάσσασθαι,
κτῆσιν οὗν πτολεμεροῖς ἐπήρατο πέντε ἑργον·
οἳ δ' οὐ ποι πείδοντο, λόγῳ δ' ὑπεθωρήσουσοντο.
τεῖχος μὲν ρ' ἀλοχοὶ τε φίλαι καὶ νῆπια τέκνα
ρύστε ἐφεστᾶστε, μετὰ δ' ἀνέρες οὓς ἔχε γῆρας· 515
οἳ δ' ἱσαυ· ἤρχε δ' ἁρὰ σφὶν "Αρης καὶ Παλλᾶς
Ἀθηνῆ, ἀμφὶς χρυσεῖω, χρύσεια δὲ εἰματα ἐσθήν,
καλὰ καὶ μεγάλω σὺν τεύχεσιν, ὡς τε θεών περ
ἀμφὶς ἄριζήλω· λαοὶ δ' ὕπ' ὀλίξονι ἤσαν.
οἳ δ' ὡτε δῆ' ἵκανον οἳ διοσὶν εἰκε λοχήσαι, 520
ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθης τ' ἀρδός ἔγεν πάντεσι βοτοὶς,
ἐνθ' ἁρὰ τοῦ γ' ἴζουν' εἰλομένοι αἰθητὶς χαλκῷ.
τοὺς δ' ἐπείτ' ἀπάνευθε δῶν σκοποὶ ἣτατο λαῶν,
δέγμενοι ὀππότε μῆλα ἱδολατο καὶ ἐλικας βοῦς.
οἳ δὲ τάχα προγένοντο, δῶν δ' ἄμ' ἐποντο νομῆς 525
τερπόμενοι σύριγξι· δόλον δ' οὗ τι προνόησαν.

1 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. 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 beseemeth 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
HOMER

οἱ μὲν τὰ προϊόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὅκα δ’ ἔπειτα
tάμινον' ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πῶνα καλὰ
ἀργεννέων οἰῶν, κτεῖνον δ’ ἐπὶ μηλοβοτήρας.
oὶ δ’ ὡς οὖν ἐπύθοντο πολὺν κέλαδον παρὰ βουνῶν
530 εἰράων προπάροιθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ’ ἐφ’ ἵππων
βάντες ἀεροπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἴμα δ’ ἵκοντο.
στησάμενοι δ’ ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ’ ὄχθας,
βάλλον δ’ ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχεῖσιν.
ἐν δ’ ‘Ερις ἐν δὲ Κυδοιμός ὤμιλεον, ἐν δ’ ὅλη Κηρ, 535
ἀλλον ξώδον ἔχουσα νεούτατον, ἀλλον ἄοτουν,
ἀλλον τεθνήτατα κατὰ μοῦδον ἐλκε ποδῶν·
ἐλμα δ’ ἔξ’ ἀμφ’ ὦμοια δαφνευδ’ αἰματι φωτῶν.
ὠμίλευν δ’ ὡς τε ξωὶ βροτοὶ ἡ’ ἐμάχοντο,
νεκροὺς τ’ ἀλλήλων ἔρνον κατατεθνήτατα. 540

Ἐν δ’ ἐτίθει νειὼν μαλακῆν, πιέραν ἄρουραν,
ἐφέρειαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ’ ἄροτηρες ἐν αὐτῇ
ζεύγεα δινεύοντες ἐλάστρεον ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα.
oὶ δ’ ὁπότε στρέψαντες ἵκολατο τέλσον ἀροῦρις,
τοῖς δ’ ἔπειτ’ ἐν χερσὶ δέσας μελιηδέος οἰνὸν 545
δόσκεν ἀνὴρ ἐπίων· τοῖ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν’ ὄγμος,
ἰέμενοι νειὼν βαθείας τέλσον ἰκέσθαι.
ἡ δὲ μελακτ’ ὁπωθεν, ἀρηρωμενή δὲ ἐώκει,
χρυσείη περ’ ἐνύθα· τὸ δὴ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.
Ἐν δ’ ἐτίθει τέμενος βασιλῆιον. 1 ἐνθα δ’ ἰρίδοι 550
ἡμῶν δέξεαι δρέπανας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες.
δράγματα δ’ ἀλλα μετ’ ὄγμον ἐπήτριμμα πιπτον ἔραζε,

1 πῶνα καλὰ: πῶν μὲγ’ οἳῶν Zenodotus.
2 βασιλῆιον: βασιλῆιον.

1 The word ἐιράων, 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 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 mellow 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 whosoever 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
HOMER

άλλα δ’ ἀμαλλοδετήρες ἐν ἐλλεδανοὶς δέοντο.
τρεῖς δ’ ἄρ’ ἀμαλλοδετήρες ἑφέστασαν· αὐτάρ ὁπισθὲ
παῖδες δραγμεύοντες, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι φέροντες, 555
ἀσπερχὲς πάρεχον· βασιλεὺς δ’ ἐν τοῖς σωπῇ
σκῆπτρον ἔχων ἐστήκει ἐπ’ ὅγμου γηθόσυνος κήρ.
κήρυκες δ’ ἀπάνευθεν ὑπὸ δρυὶ δαίτα πένοντο,
βοῦν δ’ ιερεύσαντες μέγαν ἀμφεπον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες
δείπνον ἐρήθουσιν λευκ’ ἀλφίτα πολλὰ πάλινον. 560

Ἐν δὲ τίθει σταφυλῆσι μέγα βρίθουσαν ἀλώνῃ
καλὴν χρυσεῖν· μέλανες δ’ ἀνὰ βότρυες ἥσαν,
ἐστήκει δὲ κάμαξι διαμπερὲς ἀργυρέσσων.
ἀμφὶ δὲ κυναγήν κάπετον, περί δ’ ἔρκος ἐλασσὸ
κασσιτέρου· μία δ’ οὐχ ἀταρπῖτος ἦν ἐπ’ αὐτὴν, 565
τῇ νύσσοντο φορῆς, ὅτε τρυγώσαν ἀλώνῃ.
παρθενικαὶ δὲ καὶ ήθεοὶ ἀταλὰ φρονέοντες
πλεκτοὶ ἐν ταλάροις φέρον μελυδέα καρπὸν.
τοῖσιν δ’ ἐν μέσοισι παῖς φόρμιγγυ λυγεῖν
ἰμερόν κυθάριζε, λίνον1 δ’ ὑπὸ καλὸν ἀειδὸ
λεπταλὴ φωνῇ· τοὶ δὲ ῥήσασιντε ἀμαρτῆ
μολὴ τ’ ἴναμῳ τε ποσὶ σκαίροντες ἔποντο.

Ἐν δ’ ἀγέλην ποίησε βοῦν ὀρθοκραιράνων· 570
αἱ δὲ βόες χρυσοῦ τετεύχατο κασσιτέρου τε,
μυκηθμῷ δ’ ἀπὸ κόπρου ἑπεσσεύντο νομόνδε
πάρ ποταμῶν κελάδοντα, παρὰ ἄδανδον δονακῆ.
χρύσειοι δὲ νομῆς ἀμ’ ἑστιχόωντο βόεσσι
τέσσαρες, ἐννέα δὲ σφὶ κώνες πόδας ἀργοὶ ἔποντο.
σμερδαλέω δὲ λέοντε δῦ’ ἐν πρώτῃ βόεσσι

1 λίνον: λίνος Zenodotus.

1 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 drave a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came, whencesoever 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 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 hasted 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-lowling bull, and
ταύρον ἔρυγμηλον ἐχέτην· δ' δὲ μακρὰ μεμυκὼς ἐλκετο· τὸν δὲ κύνες μετεκλάθον ἦδ' αἰλητοί.

τῶ μὲν ἀναρρήξαντε βοὸς μεγάλου βοείναν ἐγκάτα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα λαφύσσετον· οἱ δὲ νομῆς αὐτῶς ἐνδίεσαν ταχέας κύνας ὀστᾶνωντες.

οἱ δ' ἦ τοι δακεέων μὲν ἀπετρωπῶντο λεόντων, ἱστάμενοι δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς υλάκτεον ἐκ τ' ἀλέοντο.

Ἐν δὲ νομοῖ ποίησε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυνής ἐν καλῇ βῆσση μέγαν οἰῶν ἀργενάων, σταθμοῦς τε κλισίας τε κατηρεφέας ἦδε σηκοῦσ.

Ἐν δὲ χορῶν ποίκιλλε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυνής τῶ ἰκελον οἶνον ποτ' ἐνὶ Κνωσῷ ἐφείσθη

Δαϊδάλος ἤσκησεν καλλιπλοκάμῳ Ἀριάδνῃ. ἔνθα μὲν ἦθεοι καὶ παρθένοι ἄφθαρνοι ἀρχεῖντες, ἀλλήλων ἐπὶ καρπῷ χείρας ἔχοντες.

τῶν δ' αἱ μὲν λεπτὰς ὀθόνας ἔχουν, οἱ δὲ χιτώνας εἰατ' εὐνήτους, ἦκα στήλβοντας ἐλαῖών·

καὶ ρ' αἱ μὲν καλὰς στεφάνας ἔχουν, οἱ δὲ μαχαίρας εἰχον χρυσελας εἰς ἀργυρέαν τελαμώνων.

οἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν βρέζασκον ἐπισταμένουσι πόδεςση ῥεῖα μάλ', ὡς οἶτε τὸς τροχὸν ἀρμενὸν ἐν παλάμησιν 600 ἐξόμενος κεραμεὺς πειρήσται, ἀι δὲ θέσουν· ἀλλοτε δ' αὐτ' ἄγαρβασκον ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλλήλους.

πολλὸς δ' ἐμερότεντα χορὸν περίσταβ' ὁμίλος τερπόμενος· δοῦν δὲ κυβιστητήρη κατ' αὐτοὺς 604, 605 μολῆς ἐξάρχοντες ἐδίνενον κατὰ μέσσους.

Ἐν δὲ τίθει ποταμίο μέγα σθένος 'Ὀκεανῷ ἀντυγα πὰρ πυμάτην σάκεος πύκα ποιητοῖο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπει δὴ τεῦξε σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,

1 αὐτῶς: οὖτως Zenodotus.

2 Lines 597f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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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 baldric. 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' ἄρα οἱ θώρηκα φαεινότερον πυρὸς αὐγῆς,
τεῦξε δὲ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρὴν κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν,
καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσεον λόφον ἦκε,
τεῦξε δὲ οἱ κυμώδας ἕανοὺ κασσιτέροιο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ᾽ ὅπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυνῆς,
μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θήκε προπάροιθεν ἀείρας.

ἡ δ᾽ ἤρηξ ὅς ἄλτο κατ᾽ Οὐλύμπου νυφόντος,
τεῦξεα μαρμαίροντα παρ᾽ Ἡφαίστουφ 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.
ἸΔΙΑΔΟΣ Τ

'Ἡδε μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ' Ὀκεανοῦ βοάων ὄρνθ' οὐ' ἀδανάτουσι φῶς φέροι ἢ γνεύ δὲ βροτοῖσιν· ἡ δ' ἐσ νήας ἱκανε θεοῦ πάρα δῶρα φύρουσα. εὔρε δὲ Πατρόκλω περικεῖμενον ὅν φιλον υἱόν, κλαίοντα λυγέως· πολέες δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν έταίροι μύρονθ'- ἡ δ' ἐν τούς παρίστατο διὰ θεάων, ἐν τ' ἀρα οἵ φυ χειρί ἔπος τ' ἐφατ' ἐκ τ' οὖν ὁμοία· "τέκνον ἐμόν, τούτον μὲν ἐάσομεν ἄχυρμενοι περ κείσθαι, ἐπει δὴ πρώτα θεῶν ἰάτητι δαμάσθη· τύνη δ' Ἡφαίστου πάρα κλυτὰ τεῦχεα δέξο, καλὰ μάλ', οί' οὐ πώ τις ἀνήρ ὅμοιοι φόρησεν." Ως ἀρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεῦχε' ἐθηκε πρόσθεν 'Ἀχιλλῆς· τὰ δ' ἀνέβραξε δαίδαλα πάντα. Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἀρα πάντας ἔλε τρόμοι, οὐδὲ τις ἐτήνῃ ἀντιν εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ' ἔτρεσαν. αὐτὰρ 'Ἀχιλλεὺς ως εἴδ', ὡς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδω χόλος, ἐν δὲ οἱ οἴσε δεινόν ύπὸ βλεφάρων ὡς εἰ σέλας ἐξεφάνθην· τέρπετο δ' ἐν χείρεσιν ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα. αὐτὰρ ἐπει φρεσκὴ ἱςι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσεων, αὐτίκα μητέρα ἣν ἐπεα πτερόντα προσηύδα· "μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὀπλα θεοὺς πόρεν οἴ' ἐπιεικῆς

1 τρόμοι: φόβοι 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
ἐργῇ ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἀνδρα τελέσαι. νῦν δ’ ἢ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μᾶλ’ αἰώνας δεῖδω μὴ μοι τόφρα Μενοιτίδον ἀλκιμον νῦν μνίαι κακδύσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὠτειλᾶς εὐλᾶς ἐγγείωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν—
ἐκ δ’ αἰών πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χρόνα πάντα σαπήν.”

Τὸν δ’ ἤμείβετ’ ἐπείτα θεὰ Ὁτίς ἀγυρόπεζα·
“τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σήσῃ μελόντων.
τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῖν ἄγρια φῶλα,
μνίας, αἱ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηφάτους κατέδουσιν·
ἡν περ γὰρ κεῖται γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐναυτόν,
αἰεὶ τῷ γ’ ἐσται χρῶς ἐμπεδος, ἡ καὶ ἄρειῶν.
ἀλλὰ σύ γ’ εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἦρως Ἀχαιός,
μὴν ἀποειπῶν Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν,
ἄφα μᾶλ’ ἐς πόλεμον θυρήσεο, δύσεο δ’ ἀλκῆν.”

“Ως ἀρὰ φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαρχεῖς ἐνήκη,
Πατρόκλῳ δ’ αὐτ’ ἀμβροσίην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρῶν
στάξε κατὰ βιών, ἵνα οἱ χρῶς ἐμπεδος εἴη.

Αὐτὰρ δ’ βῆ παρὰ θἰνα θαλάσσης δίος Ἀχιλλεὺς
σμερδαλέα λάχων, ὄροςεν δ’ ἦρως Ἀχαιός.
καὶ π’ οἱ περ τὸ πάρος γε νεὼν ἐν ἄγωνι μένεσκον,
οἱ τε κυβερνήται καὶ ἔχον οἰημὰ νηῶν
καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ νησίων ἐσαν, σίτοιο δοτῆρες,
καὶ μὴν οἱ τότε γ’ εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴσαν, οὐνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυστ’ ἀλεγείνης.
τῶ δὲ δύσι σκάζοντε βάτην Ἅρεος θεράποντε,
Τυδείδης 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,
έγχει ἔρειδομένων· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἐλκεα λυγρά· καὶ δὲ μετὰ πρώτῃ ἁγορῇ ἦσοντο κιόντες. αὐτάρ ὦ δεύτατος ἤλθεν ἁνάξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων, ἐλκος ἐχων· καὶ γὰρ τὸν ἐνὶ κρατέρῃ ύσμίνῃ οὖτα Κόων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκήρει δουρί. αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀπλλάθησαν Ἀχαιοὶ, τοῖς δ' ἀνιστάμενοι μετέφη πόδας ὁκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς. Ἀτρείδη, ἢ ἄρ τι τόδ' ἀμφοτέρους ἄρειον ἐπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, οὔτε νῦν περ ἄχυμενω κήρ υμοβόρω ἔριδι μενεήμαμεν ἑνεκα κοῦρης; τὴν ὄφελ' ἐν νήσσοι κατακτάμεν Ἄρτεμις ἦ, ἢματι τῷ ὄντ' ἐγών ἐλόμην Λυρνησσόν ὀλέσσας· τῶ κ' οῦ τόσσοι Ἀχαιοὶ ὀδὰξ ἔλον ἀσπετον οὐδας δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσών, ἐμεὶ ἀπομηνίσαντος. "Εκτορι μὲν καὶ Τρωὶ τὸ κέρδιον· αὐτάρ Ἀχαιοὺς δηρόν ἐμὴς καὶ σῆς ἐρίδος μνήσεσθαι ὅτω. ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔασομεν ἄχυμενοι περ, ὑμοῖον ἐνὶ στήθεσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκην ὃν δ' ἢ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παῦο χόλον, οὐδὲ τί με χρῆ ἀσκελέως αἰεὶ μενεανέμεν· ἀλλὰ ἄγε θάσσον ὄτρινον πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς, ὄφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθών, αἰ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νησιῶν ἰαῦειν· ἀλλὰ τῳ οὕῳ ἀσπασίως αὐτῶν γόνυ κάμψειν, ὡς κε φύγῃς δὴνοι' ἐκ πολέμωι ὑπ' ἐγχεος ἠμετέρωον." "Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἐχάρησαν εὐκηνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ μήμιν ἄπειπόντος μεγαθύμιον Πηλείωνος. 1 δὴνοι' 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 Coôn, 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 Lynnessus! 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
τούι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἂναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Ἀγαμέμνων' αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἐδρης, οὐδ' ἐν μέσσουι ἁναστάς. ὦ φίλοι ἡρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἀρης, ἐσταθὸς μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οὐδὲ ἐσικεν ὅββάλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπισταμένων περ ἐόντι. ἀνδρῶν δ' ἐν πολλῷ ὠμάδῳ πῶς κέν τις ἀκούσαι ἦ εἴποι; βλάβεται δὲ λυγὺς περ ἑών ἀγορητής. Πηλείδη μὲν ἑγών ἐνδείξομαι· αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι σύνθεσθ' Ἀργείοι, μύθον τ' εὖ γνωτε ἐκαστος. πολλάκι δὴ μοι τούτον Ἀχαϊοι μύθον ἐειπον, καὶ τέ με νεκελεσκον· ἑγὼ δ' οὐκ αὐτὸς εἰμι, ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῦρα καὶ ἱεροφοιτὴς Ἐρινύς, οἳ τέ μοι εἰν ἀγορῇ φρεσῳ ἐμβαλεν ἀγριον ἄτην, ἢματι τῷ ὄτ' Ἀχιλλής γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπήρων. ἀλλὰ τί κεν ἰέξαμι; θεὸς διὰ πάντα τελευτᾷ. πρέσβα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀτη, ἦ πάντας αᾶται, οὐλομένη· τῇ μὲν θ' ἀπαλοί πόδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' οὔδει πίλναται, ἀλλ' ἄρα ἦ γε κατ' ἄνδρῶν κράστα βαίνει βλάπτουσ' ἀνδρῶποις· κατά δ' οὖν ἐτερόν γε πέδησε. καὶ γὰρ δὴ νῦ ποτε Ζην' ἂσατο, τὸν περ ἄριστον ἀνδρῶν ἦδε θεῶν φαο' ἐμμεναι· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸν

1 Line 76 was given by Zenodotus in the form, τοίς δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρελῶν 'Ἀγαμέμνων

2 Line 77 was omitted by Zenodotus.

3 Ζῆν': Ζεὺς Aristarchus.

1 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 πρῶτη ἄγορᾷ, 342
king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst: ¹
"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. I'll 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 Erinys, 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 ἐπάω 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 ἔστω of line 79. If the interpretation given above (largely after Lendrum, Classical Review, iv. 47) be correct, there is no contradiction.
"Ἡρη θήλυς έούσα δολοφροσύνης ἀπάτησεν, ἦματι τῷ ὁπ’ ἐμελλε βίην Ἡρακλησειν Ἀλκμήνη τέξεσθαι εὐστεφάνῳ ἐνὶ Θήβῃ. ἦ τοι δ’ γ’ εὐχόμενος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεοῖς κέκλυτε μεν, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέαναι, ὃφ’ εἶπο τά με θυμός ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἀνώγει. σήμερον ἄνδρα φώσοδε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτύνεσσι ἀνάξει, τῶν ἄνδρῶν γενεῖς οἰ θ’ αἴματος ἐξ ἐμεῦ εἰσὶ. τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσνύ̣δα πότνια Ἡρη· ψευστήσεις, οὐδ’ αὐτὲ τέλος μῦθῳ ἐπιθήσεις. εἰ δ’ ἄγε νῦν μοι ὄμοσσον, Ὀλύμπιε, καρτερὸν ὄρκον, ἦ μὲν τὸν πάντεσσι περικτύνεσσι ἀνάξει, οὐς κεν ἐπ’ ἦματι τῷ δὲ πέσῃ μετὰ ποσσὶ γυναικὸς τῶν ἄνδρῶν οἰ σής ἐξ αἴματός εἰσι γενέθλης. ὡς ἐφατο· Ζεὺς δ’ οὗ τῇ δολοφροσύνῃ ἐνόησεν, ἀλλ’ ὄμοσσεν μέγαν ὄρκον, ἐπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀάσθη. Ἡρη δ’ αἴξασα λίπεν ρίον Οὐλύμπιου, καρπαλίμως δ’ ἤκετ’ Ἀργος Ἀχαικών, ἕνθ’ ἄρα ἡδ’ 118 ἰφθίμην ἄλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηφῶδο. ἦ δ’ ἐκείνε φίλον νῦν, δ’ ἔβδομος ἐστήκει μεῖς· ἐκ δ’ ἄγαγε πρὸ φώσωδε καὶ ἦλιομηνον ἐόντα, Ἀλκμήνης δ’ ἀπέπαυσε τόκον, σχέθε δ’ Εἰλείθυια. αὐτή δ’ ἀγγελέουσα Δία Κρονίων προσηύδα· ‘Ζεὺ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, ἐπος τι τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θήσω· ἤδη ἀνήρ γέγον’ ἐσθλός, ὃς Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάξει, Εὐρυσθεύς, Σθενέλου παῖ̣ς Περσηφῶδα, σὸν γένος· οὐ οἱ ἄεικες ἀνασσέμεν Ἀργείοισιν.’ 120

344
that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on
the day when Alcmene 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 fulfil-
ment. 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 swore 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 Alcmene'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
ὁς φάτο, τὸν δ’ ἄχος ὄξυ κατὰ φρένα τύπη βαθείαν. αὐτίκα δ’ εἶλ᾽ Ἁτην κεφαλῆς λιπαροπλοκάμου χωόμενος φρέσιν ἤσι, καὶ ἡμοσε καρτερῶν ὅρκον μὴ ποτ’ ἐσ’ Οὐλυμπόν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα αὕτης ἑλεύσεσθαι Ἁτην, ἣ πάντας ἀἀται. ὡς εἰπὼν ἔρρυβεν ἀπ’ οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος χειρὶ περιστρέψας, τάχα δ’ ἴκετο ἔργο ἀνθρώπων. τὴν αἰεὶ στενάχεσχ’, δὴ’ ἐόν φίλον νῦν ὄρφὸ ἔργον ἀεικῆς ἔχοντα ὑπ’ Εὐρυνοθῆς αέθλων. ὡς καὶ ἐγώ’ν, ὅτε δὴ ἄυτε μέγας κορυθαίαλος Ἑκτωρ Ἀργείων ὀλέκεσκεν ἐπὶ πρυμνὴσι νέεσσι, ὅπι δυνάμην λελαθέσθ’ Ἁτης, ἣ πρῶτον ἀάσθην. ἀλλ’ ἐπεὶ ἄασάμην καὶ μεν φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεὺς, ἂς ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι, δόμεναι τ’ ἀπερείσι’ ἀπονά. ἀλλ’ ὀρσεν πόλεμόνδε, καὶ ἄλλους ὀρνυθι λαοὺς. δώρα δ’ ἐγὼν ὄδε πάντα παρασχέμεν, ὅσα τοι ἐλθὼν χθιζός ἐνὶ κλισίησιν ὑπέσχετο δίος Ὄδυσσεύς. εἰ δ’ ἐθέλεις, ἐπιμείνων ἐπειγόμενος περὶ Ἀρηος, δώρα δὲ τοι θεράποντες ἐμῆς παρὰ νῆς ἐλόντες οἰσουσ’, ὅφρα ἴδησι δ’ τοι μενοεικέα δῶσο.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς.

"Ἀτρείδη κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον, δώρα μὲν αἱ κ’ ἐθέλησθα παρασχέμεν, ὡς ἐπιεικές, ἢ τ’ ἐχέμεν, παρὰ σοὶ νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα χάρμης αἰμα μάλ’. οὐ γὰρ χρῆ κλοτοπείειν ἐνθάδ’ ἐόντας οὐδὲ διατρίβεων. ἕτε γὰρ μέγα ἔργον ἀρεκτον’ ὡς κ’ τις αὐτ’ Ἀχιλλῆα μετὰ πρώτοισιν ἴδηται

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,¹ 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,² neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone—to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

¹ The meaning of κλοστοφεσθαι, which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.
ἔγχεῖ χαλκεῖς Τρώων ὀλέκοντα φάλαγγας.
οὐδὲ τις ὑμεῖων μεμνημένος ἄνδρὶ μαχέσθω." "
Τὸν δὲ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις 'Οδυσσεύς.

"μὴ δὴ σουτὸς ἄγαθὸς περ ἔων, θεοεἰκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 155
νῆστις ὄτρυνε πρὸτι Ἰλιον ὑπὲρ Ἀχαιῶν
Τρωὶς μαχησμένους, ἔπει οὐκ ὄλγον χρόνον ἔσται
φύλοπος, εὖτ' ἂν πρῶτον ὑμιλήσωσι φάλαγγες
ἄνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύμης μένος ἀμφιτέρους.
ἀλλὰ πάσασθαι ἀνωχθεὶς θοῖς ἐπὶ νησίων Ἀχαιῶν
σῖτου καὶ ὀἴνου τὸ γὰρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἀλκῆ
οὐ γὰρ ἄνὴρ πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐκ ἡλίου καταδίντα
ἀκμῆνος σῖτοι δυνήσεται ἄντα μάχεσθαι
ἐὰν πέρ γὰρ θυμῷ γε μενονὰ πολεμίζειν,
ἀλλὰ τε λάθρῃ γυῖα βαρύνεται, ἥδε κικάνει
δύσα τε καὶ λιμός, βλάβεται δέ τε γούνατ' ἱόντι.
οὔ δὲ κ’ ἄνηρ οἰνοῦ ορεσσάμενος καὶ ἐδωδὴς
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέος πανημέριος πολεμίζει,
θαρσαλέων νῦ οἱ ἄπειροι ἐνὶ φρεσίν, οὐδὲ τι γυῖα
πρὶν κάμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἔρωθησαι πολέμιοι.
ἀλλ’ ἄγε λαόν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἀνωχθεί
ὀπλεσθαί. τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἄναξ ἄνδρῳ Ἄγαμέμνων
οἰσετω ἐς μέσον ἁγορῆν, ἣν πάντες Ἀχαιοῖ
ὀθαλμοῖς ἵδωσιν, συ δὲ φρεσὶ φῆσιν ἰανθῆς.
ὁμνύετω δὲ τοι ὄρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἀναστάς,
μὴ ποτὲ τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ὑδὲ μιγήναι.
ἡ θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἥ τ’ ἄνδρῶν ἥ τε γυναικῶν
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν Ἴλαιος ἐστω.

1 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
 Homer

αὐτάρ ἐπειτά σε δαυτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίης ἀρεσάσθω πιείρη, ἵνα μὴ τι δίκης ἐπιδεινεῖ ἔχῃσθα. 'Ατρείδη, σὺ δ' ἐπειτὰ δικαιότερος καὶ ἐπ' ἄλλω ἔσσεσαι. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νεμεσσητὸν βασιλῆς ἀνδρὶ ἀπαρέσσασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήγη.'

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἀνὰξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων· "χαῖρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδη, τὸν μύθον ἄκούσας. ἐν μοίρῃ γὰρ πάντα δίκεο καὶ κατέλεξας. ταῦτα δ' ἔγων ἐθέλω ὁμόσα, κέλεται δὲ με θυμός, οὐδ' ἔπωρκήσῳ πρὸς δαίμονος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς μμνεῖσθι αὐτόθι τῆς ἐπειγόμενος περ' Ἀργος· μέμνετε δ' ἄλλοι πάντες ἀολλέες, ὅφρα κε δώρα ἐκ κλισίης ἐλθοὺν καὶ ὅρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν. σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ τὸδ' ἔγων ἐπιτέλλομαι ἄδει κελεύω· κρινάμενος κοὐρητας ἀριστής Παναχαίων δώρα ἐμῆς παρὰ νῆς ἐνεικέμεν, ὃσ' Ἀχιλῆι χθιζον ὑπέστημεν δώσειν, ἀγέμεν τε γυναῖκας. Ταλθύμιος δὲ μοι ἄκα κατὰ στρατόν εὐρίων Ἀχαίων κάτρον ἐτοιμασάτω, ταμέεων Δι' ἁτ' Ἡλίῳ τε."

Τὸν δ' ἄπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ωκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς.

"'Ατρείδη κύδιοστε, ἀνὰξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων, ἄλλοτε περ καὶ μᾶλλον ὀφέλλετε ταῦτα πένεσθαι, ὅπποτε τις μετὰ πανωσλή πολέμοιο γένηται καὶ μένος οὐ τόσον ἔσσων ἕνι στράτεσον ἐμοῖσι. νῦν δ' οἱ μὲν κέαται δεδαιγμένοι, οὐς ἐδαμασσὲν Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεῦς κύδος ἔδωκέν, ὅμεις δ' εἰς βρωτάν ὀτρύνετον· ἥ τ' ἄν ἐγώ γε νῦν μὲν ἀνώγοιμ πτολεμίζειν ώς Ἀχαιῶν

1 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 τις refers 350
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.”

To him then spake again the king of men, Agamemnon: “Glad am I, son of Laërtes, 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 Achaean, 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 Achaean, 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 vouchedsafed 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.
νήστιας ἀκμήνους, ἀμα δ' ἰελίψ καταδύντι
tευξασθαι μέγα δόρτον, ἐπὶν τυσάμεθα λάβην.
πρὶν δ' ού πως ἂν ἔμοι γε φίλον κατά λαμδον ἰείν
οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρῶσις, ἑταῖρου τεθηνώτος,
ὁς μοι ἐνι κλησί κεδαίγμενος οἷεὶ χαλκῷ
κείται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι
μύρονται· τὸ μοι οὐ τι μετὰ φρεσὶν ταῦτα μέμηλεν,
ἀλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἵματα καὶ ἀργαλεῖος στόνος
ἀνδρῶν.

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ
ess nonprofits.

" Achilles, Πηλῆς υἱὲ, μέγα φέρτας' Ἀχαϊῶν,
κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὁλίγον περ
ἐγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σεῖο νοῆματι γε προβαλοῦμην
πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλεῖστα οἶδα·
tῶ τοῦ ἐπιτήρητον κραδίη μῦθοισιν ἐμοῖσιν. 220
αἰσθά τε φιλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώποισιν,
ἢ τε πλεῖστην μὲν καλάμην χθονὶ χαλκὸς ἔχευεν,
ἀμητὸς δ' ὁλιγιστος, ἐπὶν κλίνηςι τάλαντα
Ζεὺς, ὃς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμου τέτυκται.
γαστέρι δ' οὐ πως ἦστε νέκουν πενθῆσαι Ἀχαιοὺς· 225
λίθῳ γὰρ πολλοῖ καὶ ἐπήτριμοι ήματα πάντα
πιπτούσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπνεύσει πόνον;
ἀλλὰ κρη τὸν μὲν καταδάπτειν ὃς κε θάνης,
νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἴματι δακρύσαντας·
ὅσοι δ' ἂν πολέμου περὶ στυγεροῦ λύπονται,
μεμνημονία πόσιος καὶ ἐθνόνος, ὃφρ' ἐτε μᾶλλον
ἀνδράςι δυσμενέσσι μαχώμεθα νωλεμὲς αἰεί,
ἔσσάμενοι χροὶ χαλκὸν ἀτειρεά. μηδὲ τις ἄλλην

1 Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, although Rohde (Psyche, p. 22 n.) and others find the origin of the
sons of the Achaians 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, 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 Achaians, 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, whensso Zeus inclineth his balance, he that is for men the dispenser of battle. But with the belly may it nowise be that the Achaians should mourn a corpse, for full many are ever falling one after another day by day; when then could one find respite from toil? 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.

2 i.e. toilsome fasting for the dead, not, as usually, the toil of war.
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λαῶν ὄτρυντιν ποτιδέγμενοι ἵσχαναόσθω·
ηδὲ γὰρ ὄτρυντις· κακὸν ἔσσεται ὃς κε λήπηται

νηνοῦ ἐπ 'Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἀθρόοι ὀρμηθέντες

Τρωῶν ἐφ' ἱπποδάμουσιν ἐγείρομεν ὧζὸν Ἀρηᾶ.

'Η, καὶ Νέστορος ύλας ὀπάσαστο κυδαλίμοιο,

Φυλεῖδην τε Μέγητα Θόαντα τε Μηριώνην τε

καὶ Κρεοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνυππον.

βὰν δ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίν 'Αγαμέμνονος 'Ατρείδαιο.

αὐτὶκ' ἐπειθ' ἀμα μῦθος ἐν, τετέλευτο δὲ έργον·

ἐπτὰ μὲν ἐκ κλισίς τρίποδας φέρον, οὕς οἱ ὑπέστη,

αιθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἑείκοσι, διώδεκα δ' ἱπποὺς·

ἐκ δ' ἀγον αἵμα γυναικας ἀμύμωνα ἐργα ἱδνιας

ἐπτ', ἀτὰρ ὤγδοάτην¹ Βρισηίδα καλλιπάρην.

χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας 'Οδυσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα

Ὑχ', ἀμα δ' ἀλλοι δώρα φέρον κούρητες 'Αχαϊῶν.

καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσῃ ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἀν δ' 'Αγαμέμνων

ὡστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεὺ ἑναλίγκιοι αὐὴν.

ἐπάρων ἐκα ἐν χερσι παριστατο ποιμεν λαῶν.

'Ατρειδῆς δὲ ἐρυσάμενος χείρεσθι μάχαιραν,

η' οἱ πάρ ξίφεος μέγα κουλεῦν αἶεν ἄωρτο,

κάρπον ἀπὸ τρίχας ἀρξάμενοι, Δι χεῖρας ἀνασχών

εὐχετο· τοι δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτὸφιν ἣντο σιγῇ

'Αργείοι κατὰ μοῦραν, ἀκούοντες βασιλῆς.

ἐνδάμενος δ' ἄρα εἰπεν ἱδὼν εἰς οὐρανον εὐρύν·

"ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὑπάτως καὶ ἄριστως,

Γῇ τε καὶ Ἡλίος καὶ Ἕρων, αἳ θ' ὑπὸ γαῖαν

ἀνθρώπους τίνυται, ὅτις κ' ἐπορκον ὁμάση,

μὴ μὲν ἐγὼ κούρη Βρισηίδι χείρ' ἐπένεικα,

' ἐπτ', ἀτὰρ ὤγδοάτην· ἔξ, ἀτὰρ ἑβδομάτην Ζενοδοτος.
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-checked 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
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οὐτ' εὖνής πρόφασιν κεχρημένοι οὐτε τευ ἄλλου.
ἀλλ' ἐμεν' ἀπροτίμαστος ἐνι κλισῆσιν ἐμήσων.
εἰ δὲ τὸν ἐπίορκον, ἐμοὶ θεοὶ ἀλγεα δοῦν
πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σὺ ἀλήτηται
ὀμόσσας.'

"Ἡ, καὶ ἀπὸ στόμαχον κάπρου τάμε νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.
τὸν μὲν Ταλθυμίον πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐς μέγα λαῖτμα
ῥυ' ἐπιδινῆσας, βόσων ἴχθυσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
ἀντὰς Ἀργείοις φιλουπτολέμιοι μετηδία·

"Ζεὺς πάτερ, ἡ μεγάλας ἄτας ἀνδρεσσὶ διδοῖσθα· 270
οὐκ ἂν δὴ ποτε θυμόν ἐνι στήθεσιν ἐμοῖσιν
'Ατρείδης ὠρίνε διαμπερές, οὐδὲ κε κουρην
ήγεν ἐμεῦ ἀκόντος ἀμήχανος· ἀλλὰ ποθὶ Ζεὺς
ηθελ' Ἀχιλλῆον θάνατον πολέσσοι γενέσθαι.
νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἢν ξυνάγωμεν "Ἀρην." 275

"Ως ἄρ' ἐφὼνησεν, λὺσεν δ' ἀγορῆν αἰπηρῆν.
οὶ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐην ἐπὶ νήα ἐκαστος,
δῶρα δὲ Μυρμήδονες μεγαλήττορες ἀμφεπέννοτο,
βὰν δ' ἐπὶ νήα φέροντε 'Αχιλλῆος θείοι.
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλίσει βέσαν, κάθισαν δὲ γυναῖκας, 280
ἐππους δ' εἰς ἀγέλην ἐλασαν θεράποντες ἀγανοῖ.

Βριστὴς δ' ἄρ' ἐπειτ', ἴκελῃ κρυσέῃ 'Αφροδίτη,
ὡς ἢδε Πάτροκλον δεδαιγμένον δεῖκε χαλκῷ,
ἀμφ᾽ αὐτῷ χυμενή λίγ᾽ ἐκώκυε, χερσὶ δ' ἀμύσσε
στήθεα τ' ἣδ' ἀπαλὴν δειρὴν ἰδὲ καλὰ πρόσωπα. 285
ἐἶπε δ' ἀρα κλαίουσα γυνὴ ἓκυια θέγοι·

"Πάτροκλὲ μοι δειλὰ πλείστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
ζωὸν μὲν σε ἔλειπον ἑγὼ κλισήθησον ιοῦσα,
νῦν δὲ σε τεθηνώτα κιχάνομαι, ὅρχαμε λαῶν,
ἀφ' ἀνιόυσ'· ὡς μοι δέχεσαι κακὸν ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεὶ. 290

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either by way of a lover's embrace or anytime 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 Talithybius 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 Achaean's 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 drive 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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άνδρα μὲν ὃ ἔδοσάν με πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ
εἴδον πρὸ πτόλιος δεδαὑγμένον ὄξει χαλκῷ,
τρεῖς τε καυνυγήτους, τοὺς μοι μία γείνατο μῆτηρ,
κυδείους, οἱ πάντες ὀλέθριον ἦμαρ ἔπεσον.
οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ μ᾿ ἔασκες, ὅτι ἀνδρὶ ἐμὸν ὑκὺς
"Ἀχιλλεὺς

ἐκτενεῖν, πέρσον δὲ πόλιν θείοιο Μύητος,
κλαίειν, ἀλλὰ μ᾿ ἔφασκες Ἀχιλλής θείοιο
κουραίην ἁλοχον θήσεω, ἄξειν ς᾿ ἐν ῥησὶν
ἐς Φήινη, δαίσεω δὲ γάμου μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι.
τῷ σ᾿ ἀμοτον κλαίω τεθνῆτα, μελίχων αἰεί." 300

"Ὡς ἐφατο κλαίονσ᾿, ἐπὶ δὲ στεναχούστο γυναῖκες,
Πάτροκλον πρόφασιν, σφῶν δ᾿ αὐτῶν κῆδε ἐκάστη.
αὐτὸν δ᾿ ἀμφὶ γέροντες Ἀχαιῶν ἠγερέθυντο
λυσόμενοι δείπνησαι. δ᾿ ἦρμείτο στεναχιζων
"λίσσομαι, εἳ τις ἔμοι γε φίλου ἐπιπείθεθ" ἐναιρών, 305
μὴ μὲ πρὶν σίτοιο κελεύετε μηδὲ ποτήτος
ἀσασθαί φίλου ἱτορ, ἐπει μ᾿ ἄχος αὐτὸν ἱκάνει.
δύντα δ᾿ ἐς ἦλιον μενέω καὶ πλήσομαι ἐμπης."

"Ὡς εἰτῶν ἄλλους μὲν ἀπεσκέδασεν βασιλῆς,
δοιῶ δ᾿ Ἀτρείδα μενέτην καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς, 310
Νέστωρ Ἰδωμενεύς τε γέρων θ᾿ ἱππηλάτα Φοῦντιξ,
τέρποντες πυκνῶς ἀκακήμενον· οὐδὲ τι θυμῷ
tέρπετο, πρὶν πολέμου στόμα δύμεναι αἰματόεντος.

1 That Patroclus promised more than it would have been possible for him to perform is in keeping with the kindliness 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.

2 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," 358
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,¹ 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,² 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 abode, 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.

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μνησάμενος δ' ἄδινῶς ἀνενείκατο φώνησέν τε·
"η ρά νῦ μοι ποτε καὶ σύ, δυσάμμορε, φίλταθ'
εταίρων,
ἀυτὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρὸν παρὰ δεῖπνον ἔθηκας
ἀίσῃ καὶ ὀτραλέως, ὅποτε σπερχοιατ' Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρωσίων ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοις φέρειν πολύδακρων Ἀρηα.
νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κείσαι δεδαίγμενος, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κήρ
ἀκμηνόν πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ἐνδον ἐόντων,
οὐ̄ ποθῇ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθοιμι,
οὐ̄ δ' κεν τοῦ πατρὸς ἀποφθημένῳ πυθοῦμην,
ὅς που νῦν Φήθηφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυνον εἴθει
χήτει τοιοῦτοι ύδας· ὃ δ' ἀλλοδαπῷ ἐνὶ δήμῳ
εἴνεκα ῥυγεδανῆς 'Ελένης Τρωσίων πολεμίζων
ἡ τὸν δς Σκύρῳ μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος ύδας,
ἐι που ἔτι ξώει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδής. 1
πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐόλπει
οἶνον ἐμὲ φθίσεοσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἵπποβότοιο
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σὲ δὲ τε Φήθηρθα νέεσθαι,
ὡς ἀν μοι τὸν παῖδα θοῇ ἐνὶ νητὶ μελαίνῃ
Σκυρόθεν ἐξαγάγοις καὶ οἱ δεξιεῖς ἔκαστα,
κτῆσιν ἐμὸν δμῶς τε καὶ ψερεφῆς μέγα δῶμα.
ἡδη γὰρ Πηλῆα γ' οἴομαι ἦ κατὰ πάμπαν
tεθνάμεν, ἦ που τυτθόν ἐτι ξώοντ' ἀκάχησθαι
γῆραι τε στυγερῷ καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενον αἰεὶ
λυγὴν ἀγγεληθῆ, ὃτ' ἀποφθημένου πύθηται."
"Ως ἐφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχωντο γέροντες,
μνησάμενοι τὰ ἔκαστος ἐνὶ μεγάροις ἔλεπεν.

1 Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
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 ¹ 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 shouldst 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

¹ 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' ἀρα τοὺς γε ἑδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων, 340
αἰθα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἐπεα πτερόντα προσηύδα.
"τέκνον ἐμόν, δὴ πάμπαν ἀποίχευι ἀνδρός ἐοί.1
ἣν νῦ τοι οὐκέτι πάγχω μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ'
'Αχιλλεύς;
κεῖνος δ' γε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραυράων
ἤσται ὄδυρομενος ἔταρον φίλον· οἰ δὲ δὴ ἀλλοι 345
οἶγονται μετὰ δεύπνουν, δ' ἀκμηνος καὶ ἀπαστος.
ἀλλ' ἢδι οἵ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινήν
οὐσιν εἰνε στήθεσσι', ἦν μῆ μιν λιμὸς ἱκηται."
"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὤρυστο πάρος μεμανυάν 'Αθήνην·
ἣ δ' ἄρπη Εἰκυῖα τανυστέρυγι λυγυφών
οὐρανοῦ ἐκ κατεπάλτο δ' αἰθέρος. αὐτὰρ 'Αχιλλ
αὐτίκα θωρήσοντο κατὰ στρατόν· ἦ δ' 'Αχιλλη
νέκταρ εἰνε στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινήν
οὐσιν, ἦν μῆ μιν λιμὸς ἀτερπῆς γούναθ' ἵκοιτο·
αὐτή δὲ πρὸς πατρός ἐρισθενεός πυκνῶν δῶ
ἀχετο, τοῖ δ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐχέοντο θοάων.
ὡς δ' ὁτε ταρφεῖαι νυφάδες ζηὸς ἐκποτέονται,
ψυχραί, ὑπὸ βριθῆς αἰθρηγενεός Βορέας,
ὡς τότε ταρφεῖαι κόρυθες λαμπρὸν γανόωσαι
νηὼν ἐκφορέοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι 355
θάρρηκες τε κραταγώλαι καὶ μείλων δούρα.
ἀγγή δ' οὐρανὸν ἱκε, γέλασσε δὲ πάσα περὶ χθῶν
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροτῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὤρυντο ποσῶν
ἀνδρῶν· ἢν δὲ μέσοις κορύσσετο δῖοις 'Αχιλλεύς.
τοῦ καὶ ὀδόντων μὲν καναχὴ πέλε, τὼ δὲ οἱ ὅσσε2 360
1 ἐδίο Zenodotus: ἐθοι.
2 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 άρπη was certainly some bird of prey.
362
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, 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-builted 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 corselets 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.
HOMER

λαμπέσθην ώς εἶ τε πυρὸς σέλας, ἐν δὲ οἱ ἦτορ
dūn' ἄχος ἀτλητον· ὦ δ' ἄρα Τρωῶν μενεαίνων
dύσετο δῶρα θεοῦ, τῷ οἴ̄ Ἡφαιστός κάμε τεύχων.
κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνῆμησιν ἔθηκε
καλάς, ἀργυρέως ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρίνας.
δεύτερον αὐθώρηκα περὶ στήθεσιν ἔδυνεν.
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄμοιοιν βάλετο ἔλφος ἀργυρόθλων
χάλκεος· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
ἐίλετο, τοῦ δ' ἀπάνευθε σέλας γένετ' ἦπτε μήνης.
ὡς δ' ὢν ἐκ πόντου σέλας ναυτής φανήγ
καυμένοιν πυρός, τὸ τε καὶ ταῖς ψόθ' ὀρεσφ
σταθμῷ ἐν οἰσπόλῳ· τοὺς δ' οὐκ ἔθελοντας ἄελλαι
πόντον ἐπ' ἱχθυόντα φίλων ἀπάνευθε φέρουσιν.
ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος σάκεως σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε
cαλοῦ δαιδαλέου· περὶ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἄείρας
κρατὶ θέτῳ βραχῆν· ἡ δ' ἀστήρ ὡς ἀπέλαμπεν
ἐπίπουρης τρυψάλεια, περισσεῖόντο δ' ἔθειραι
χρύσεια, ὡς Ἡφαιστός ἰεὶ λόφον ἄμφι θαμεῖας.
πειρήθη δ' ἐν αὐτοῦ ἐν ἑντεχει δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
εἰ οἰ ἐφαρμόσσεε καὶ ἑντρέχοι ἄγλα ἱνία.²
τῷ δ' εὔτε πτερὰ γίγνετ', ἀειρέ δὲ ποιμένα λαῶν.
ἐκ δ' ἄρα σύριγγος πατρώιον ἐσπάσατ' ἔγχος,
βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος
Ἀχαίων³

πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μὲν οἶς ἐπίστατο τῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλω πόρε Χείρων
Πηλίου ἐκ κουρφῆς, φόνον ἐμεμεῖν ἡρώεσσιν.
ἐπαύειν δ' Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμὸς ἀμφιέπτοντες
ζεύγνυνον· ἀμφὶ δὲ καλὰ λέπαδυ' ἔσαν, ἐν δὲ χαλνοὺς

¹ γνία: δῶρα.
² 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 corselet 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 steadying—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' ἦνια τείναν ὀπίσω
κολλητῶν ποτὶ δίφρον. δ' δὲ μάστυγα φαενήν
χειρὶ λαβὼν ἀραμοῖαν ἐφ’ ὑποιον ἀνόρουσεν.
Αὐτομέδων· ὁπιθεν δὲ κοροσσάμενος βῆ 'Αχιλλεύς,
teὔχεσι παμφαίως ὡς τ’ ἡλέκτωρ Ἱππέων,
σμερδαλέον δ’ ὑποιον ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς έσοι·
"Ξάνθε τε καὶ Βαλίε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης, 400
ἀλλως δὴ φράζεσθε σασνέμεν ἰμνοχῆα
ἀφ’ Δαναῶν ἐς ὀμίλον, ἐπεὶ χ’ ἐσεμνον πολέμοιο,
μηδ’ ως Πάτροκλον λύπε’ αὐτόθι τεθνητα.”
Τὸν δ' ἀρ’ ὑπὸ ζυγόφι προσέφη πόδας αἰῶλος
ὕποσ
Ξάνθος, ἄφαρ δ’ ἦμυσε καρῆται, πάσα δὲ χαίτη
ζεύγης εξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν οὐδὰς ἰκανεν·
αὐδήσετα δ’ ἐθηκε θεὰ λευκωλένος "Ἡρη; 405
καὶ λίθν σ’ ἐτι νῦν γε σασσομεν, ὀβρμ’ 'Αχιλλεύς·
ἀλλὰ τοι ἐγγύθεν ἡμαρ ὀλέθρων· οὔδὲ τοι Ἡμέες
αὐτοὶ, ἀλλὰ θεὸς τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταιή.
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡμετέρῃ βραδυτητὶ τε νωχελῆ τε
Τρῶες ἀπ’ ὦμοιον Πατρόκλου τεύχε’ ἐλεντο·
ἀλλὰ θεῶν ὁριστὸς, ὅν ἥκομος τέκε Δητῶ,
ἐκταν’ ἐνί προμάχουι καὶ "Εκτορι κύδος ἐδωκε.
νωὶ δὲ καὶ κεν ἀμα πνοὐ Ζεφύρου τέομεν,
ἡν περ ἐλαφρότητιν φᾶς’ ἐμεμναν· ἀλλὰ σοι αὐτῶ2
μόρσμον ἐστὶ θεῶ τε καὶ ἄνερι ἴσι δαμηναι.”
"Ὡς ἀρα φωνῆσατος ’Ερυνύες ἐσχεθον αὐδῆν.
1 Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 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 Balius, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your charioteer 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: 

"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
τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὥς Ἀχιλλεύς·

"Ωάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύεαι; οὐδὲ τί σε χρή. 420 εὖ νυ τὸ οἴδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι, νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἐμπης ὀὔ λήξω πρὶν Τρώας ἀδην ἐλάσαι πολέμου." "

*Η ρα, καὶ ἐν πρῶτοις ιάχων ἔχε μόνυχας 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 drave amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.
ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Υ

"Ως οἱ μὲν παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσοντο ἀμφὶ σὲ, Πηλέος νῦὲ, μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχαιοὶ, Τρῶες δὲ αὐθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωμῶ πεδίου. Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορίνδε καλέσσαι κρατός ἀπ' Ὀυλύμπου πολυπτύχου. ἡ δ' ἄρα πάντῃ δ' φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι. οὔτε τις οὖν ποταμῷ ἀπεὶ, νόσφ' Ὡκεανῶι, οὔτε ἄρα νυμφῶν, οἳ τ' ἀλσα καλὰ νέμονται καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσεα ποιήντα. ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγερέται ξεστῆσι αἰθούσην ἐνίζανοι, ὡς Διὸς πατρὶ Ηφαιστος ποίησεν ἵδυήσι πραπίδεσσιν.

"Ως οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἐνδον ἀγγεῖρατ' οὖδ' ἐνοσίχθων νηκοῦστησε θεᾶς, ἀλλ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἤλθε μετ' αὐτοὺς, ἵππος δ' ἀρ' ἐν μέσσοις, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλήν· "τίπτ' αὖτ', ἄργκεραινε, θεοὺς ἀγορίνδε κάλεσσας;

ἡ τι περὶ Τρῶων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις; τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἀγχιστα μάχη πόλεμος τε δεδει." Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.

"ἐγνωσ', ἐνοσίγαε, ἐμὴν ἐν στήθεσι βουλήν,
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-
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δὲν ἔνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσι μοι ὀλλύμενοι περ.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω πτυχὶ. Οὐλύμπου ό
ἡμενός, ἐνθ' ὀρόων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἂλλοι
ἐρχεσθ' ὄφρ' ἄν ἦκοσθε μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιῶς,
ἀμφοτέρους δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅτε νόσος ἐστὶν ἐκάστον. 25
εἰ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἶδος ἐπὶ Τρῶεσσι μαχεῖται,
οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἔξουσι ποδόκεα Πηλεώνα.
καὶ δὲ τί μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομεέσκον ὀρῶντες·
νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἔταρφον χώσται αἰώνως,
δείδω μὴ καὶ τείχος ὑπήρ μόρον ἐξαλατάξῃ." 30

"Ὡς ἐφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἄλαστον ἐγείρε
βὰν δ' ἴμεναι πόλεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχουντες·
"Ἡρη μὲν μετ' ἄγωνω νεών καὶ Πάλλας 'Ἀθήνη
ἡδὲ Ποσείδῶν γαιήχος ἡδ' ἔρμιονης
Ἐρμείας, ὃς ἐπὶ φρειν' πευκαλήμησι κέκασται· 35
"Ἡφαίστος δ' ἄμα τοῖς κε γθένει βλεμεαινων,
χωλεύων, υπὸ δὲ κηπμαι ῥώντον ἀραιαί.
ἐς δὲ Τρῶας 'Ἀρης κορυθαῖολος, αὐτὰρ ἂμ' αὐτῶ
Φοῖβος ἀκρεστόκημης ἡδ' 'Ἀρτεμις ἴσχεαιρα
Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομμείδης τ' 'Αφροδίτη. 40

"ハウス μὲν ρ' ἀπάνευθε θεοί θυητῶν ἔσαν ἄνδρῶν,
tῆς 'Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὐκεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγειωῆς·
Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αἰῶν ὑπῆλυθε γυῖα ἐκαστον,
δειδίοτας, δ' ὀρῶντο ποδόκεα Πηλεώνα 45

1. i.e. without any interference on the part of the gods.
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 Achaians, and bear aid to this side or that, even as the mind of each may be. For if Achilles shall fight alone ¹ 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 Achaians 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,
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tεύχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολογώ Ἰσον Ἴαρη. αὐτὰρ ἔπει μεθ' ὀμιλον Ὀλύμπου ἕλιθον ἄνδραν, ὦρτο δ' Ἐρει κρατερή λαοσόσος, αδε δ' Ἄθηνα, στᾶν' ὦτε μὲν παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τεῖχεσος ἐκτός, ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀκτάων ἐριδούπτων μακρόν ἄντει. 50 αδε δ' Ἀρης ἐτέρωθεν, ἐρεμή λαίλαπι Ἰσος, ὦτ' κατ' ἀκροτάτης πόλιος Τρώεσσι κελεύων, ἄλλοτε πάρ Σιμόεντι θέων ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνῃ.

"Ὡς τούς ἀμφοτέρους μάκαρες θεοὶ ὀρτύνοντες σύμβαλον, ἕν δ' αὐτοῖς ἐρίδα ῥήγνυντο βαρείαν. 55 δεινὸν δὲ βρόντησε πατήρ ἄνδρων τε θεῶν τε ὑψόθεν. αὐτὰρ νέρθη Ποσειδάων ἑτίναξε γαῖαν ἀπερεσίην ὅρεων τ' αἵπεινα κάρηνα. πάντες δ' ἐσσεῖοντο πόδες πολυπίδακος Ἰθης καὶ κορυφαί, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν. 60 ἐδδεισαν δ' ὑπένερθεν αναξ ἐνέρων Ἀἰδώνεσι, δείσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἀλτο καὶ ἱαχε, μὴ οἱ ὑπέρθε γαῖαν ἀναρρήξεε Ποσειδαῖων ἐνοσίχθων, οἰκία δὲ θυντοισι καὶ ἀθανάτους φανεῖρη σμερδαλε' εὐρώντα, τα τε στυγέουσι θεοὶ περ' 65 τόσσος ἀρὰ κτύπος ὦρτο θεῶν ἐρίδοι ξυνίότων. ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἐναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἀνακτος ἱστατ' Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος, ἐχὼν ἰὰ πτερόεντα, ἀντα δ' Ἐνυαλίον θεὰ γλαυκώπης Ἀθηνή.

"Ἡρη δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινή "Ἀρτεμις ἰοχέαρα, κασιγνήτη ἐκάτοι. 70 Λητόι δ' ἀντέστη σώκος ἐριούνοις Ἐρμῆς,

1 θέων: θέων Aristarchus.

1 Callicolone ("Beauty Hill") is mentioned again in 874
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.¹

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 Achaians. And seized with fear in the world below was Aidonius, 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 Envalius 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.
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ἀντα δ᾽ ἂρ᾽ Ἡφαιστοῦ μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης, ὅν Σάνθον καλέουσι θεόν, ἀνδρὲς δὲ Σκάμανδρον.

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἀντα θεῶν ἵσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 75
"Ἔκτορος ἄντα μάλιστα λιλαίετο δύναι ὸμιλον
Πριαμίδεω· τοῦ γὰρ βα μάλιστα ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
αἵματος ἄσαι "Ἀρης ταλαύρων πολεμητήν.
Αἰνείαν δ᾽ ἰδὺς λαοσάδος οὐρεῖν 'Απόλλων
ἀντα Πηλείωνος, ἐνήκε δὲ οἱ μένος ἦν·
νιεῖ δὲ Πριάμῳ Λυκάον εἴσατο φωνήν·
tῷ μοι ἐεισάμενος προσέφη διὸς νῖός 'Απόλλων·
"Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλάι,
ὁς Τρώων βασιλεύσων ὑπίσχοε οἰνοποτάξων,
Πηλείδεω Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζεσαν;
" 85
Τὸν δ᾽ αὐτ' Αἰνείας ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεέπε·
"Πριαμίδη, τι με ταύτα καὶ οὐκ ἑθέλοντα κελεύεις,
ἀντα Πηλείωνος ὑπερθύμου μάχεσθαι;
οὐ μὲν γὰρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ᾽ Ἀχιλῆος
στήσομαι, ἀλλ’ ἥδη με καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φόβησεν ἐξ
"Ιδης, ὅτε βουσών ἐπῆλθεν ἡμετέρησιν,
πέρος δὲ Λυκηνησίαν καὶ Πήδασιν· αὐτάρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς
ἐιβύσαθ’, ὃς μοι ἐπώρεσε μένος λαυφρά τε γοῦνα.
ἡ κ’ ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχιλῆος καὶ Ἀθηνῆς,
ἡ οἰ πρόσθεν ἰώσα τίθει φάος ἦδ’ ἐκέλευς
ἐγχεὶ χαλκεῖω Λέεγας καὶ Τρώας ἐναίρειν.
τῷ οὐκ ἔστ’. Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίον ἀνδρα μάχεσθαι
ἀεὶ γὰρ πάρα εἰς γε θεῶν, ὃς λογον ἀμύνει.
καὶ δ’ ἄλλως τοῦ γ’ ἵθ’ βέλος πέτετ’, οὑδ’ ἀπολήγει

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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 Lycaoon, 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 wouldst 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 drave me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine, and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pedasus 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 wardeth from him ruin. Aye, and of itself his spear fieth straight, and ceaseth not till it have pierced
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πρὶν χροδὸς ἀνδρομέοιο διελθέμεν. εἰ δὲ θεὸς περ ἱσον τείνειν πολέμου τέλος, οὐ κε μάλα βέα νικήσει', οὐδ' εἰ παγχάλκεος εὐχεταί εἶναι.'

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἀναξ Δίος νῦν Ἀπόλλων. "Ἡρως, ἄλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν εὐχεστέρας καὶ δὲ σὲ φασί Δίος κοῦρης Ἀφροδίτης εἰκεγεγέμεν, κεῖνος δὲ χερείονος ἐκ θεοῦ ἐστὶν· ἡ μὲν γὰρ Δίος ἐσθ', ἡ δ' ἐξ ἄλοιπο γέροντος. ἄλλ' ἢ δὲ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδὲ σὲ πάμπαν λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσοι ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρείῃ."

"Ως εἰπὼν ἐμπνευσεν μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ. οὐδ' ἐλαθ' Ἀγχίσαο παῖς λευκώλενον Ἡρην ἀντία Πηλείωνος ἵδων ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν· ἡ δ' ἀμυνὸς στῆσας θεοῦς μετὰ μύθον ἐστι· "φράζεσθον δὴ σφῶϊ, Ποσείδαον καὶ Ἀθῆνη, ἐν φρεσίν ὑμετέρησιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα. Αὐείας δ' ἐβη κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ ἀντία Πηλείωνος, ἀνήκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων. ἄλλ' ἄγεβ', ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ἀποτρωπώμεν ὑπὸ σω αὐτόθεν· ἡ τις ἔπειτα καὶ ἡμεῖν Ἀχιλῆι παροκναίη, δοῦτ ἐκ κράτος μέγα, μηδὲ τι ψυμὶ δενέσθω, ἦν εἰδή δ' μιν φιλεόνυσιν ἀριστοὶ ἀθανάτων, οἱ δ' αὕτ' ἀνεμώλοι οἱ τὸ πάροι περ Τρωσῖν ἀμύνουσιν πόλεμον καὶ δηιοτῆτα. πάντες δ' Οὐλύμπου κατῆλθομεν ἀντίσωντες τῇ δοκεΐ τοῦ μάχης, ἦν μὴ τι μετὰ Τρώοις πάθησιν. 1

1 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· ὑστερον αὕτε τὰ πείσεται ἀσσα οἱ Άλσα γεγυμνόμενοι ἐπένυσε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.
εἰ δὲ Ἀχιλλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πείσεται ὑμφῆς, δείσετ' ἐπειθ', ὅτε κέν τις ἑαυτὸν θεὸς ἐλθή ἐν πολέμῳ· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς."
Τὴν δὲ ἡμείσης ἐπείτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
"Ἦρη, μὴ χαλέπαινε παρεκ νόον· οὐδὲ τί σε χρή.
οὐκ ἂν ἑγὼ γ' ἐθέλομι θεοὺς ἐριδὶ ξυνελάσαι ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροι εἰμὲν." 135
ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἐπείτα καθεξώμεσθα κώντες ἐκ πάτου ἐς σκοπῆν, πόλεμος δὲ ἄνδρεσσι μελήσεi.
eἰ δὲ κ' Ἀρης ἀρχωσι μάχης ἡ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ἡ Ἀχιλλὴς ἱσχωσι καὶ οὐκ εἰδοι μάχεσθαι,
αὐτίκ' ἐπείτα καὶ ἂμμι παρ' αὐτοθὶ νεῖκος ὀρεῖται 140
φυλόπιδοι· μᾶλα δ' ὥκα διακριθέντας δὼ
ἄφι μεν Οὐλιμπόνιθε θεῶν μεθ' ὀμήγυρν ἄλλων,
ἡμετέρης ύπό χερσὶν ἀναγκαίηφι δαμέντας."
"Ὡς ἁρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο κυνοχαίτης
τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφίχυτον Ἡρακλῆος θείου,
ὑψηλῶν, τὸ βά οἱ Τρώες καὶ Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη
πολεον, ὡφρα τὸ κήτος ὑπεκροφυγών ἀλέατο,
ὅππότε μιν σεβαυτὸ ἀπ' ἥδινος πεδίονδε.
ἐνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ' ἐζετο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀρρηκτον νεφέλην ὀμοιουν ἐσαντο." 150

1 Line 135 is omitted in many mss.
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.² 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 drave him from the seashore to the plain.² 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.
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οἱ δὲ ἐτέρωσε καθιζον ἐπ᾽ ὀφρύσι Καλλικολώνης ἀμφὶ σέ, ἥε Φοίβε, καὶ "Αρη ἀτελίπορθον.

"Ως οἱ μὲν ρ᾽ ἐκατέρθη καθήτο ἀμυνόντες 
βουλὰς· ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλέγεος πολέμου ὅκνεον ἀμφότεροι, Ζεὺς δ᾽ ἥμενος ὕψι κέλευε. 155

Τῶν δ᾽ ἀπαν ἐπιλήσθη πεδίον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῷ, ἄνδρῶν ἦδ᾽ ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσιν ὁρυμένων ἀμνίδα. δύο δ᾽ ἀνέρες ἔξω ἀριστοῖ 
ἐς μέσον ἀμφότερων συνίπην μεμαυτεῖ μάχεσθαι, Αἰνείας τ᾽ Ἀγχυσίάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 160
Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει, νευστάξας κόρυθι βριαρῷ· ἀτὰρ ἁσπίζαθα πόρων 
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνου, τίνασε δὲ χάλκεον ἐγχος. Πηλείδης δ᾽ ἐτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὅρτῳ λέων ὃς, 
σινης, ὅν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμάσσων 165 
ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀτίξων ἔρχεται, ἀλλ᾽ ὅτε κέν τις ἀρρηθῶν αἰξῆν 
δοιρὶ βάλῃ, ἐάλη τε χανῶν, περὶ τ᾽ ἄφρος ὀδόντας 
γίγνεται, ἐν δὲ τε ὅι κραδή στενεῖ ἄλκιμον ἦτορ, 
οὐρὶ δὲ πλευρᾶς τε καὶ ἵσχία ἀμφότερωθεν 
μάστεται, ἐε δ᾽ αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχάσαθαι, 170
γλαυκίσοιν δ᾽ ἰδίος φέρεται μένει, ἣν τινα πέφυ 
ἄνδρων, ἢ αὐτὸς φθιεται πρῶτῳ ἐν ὀμίλω· 
ὡς Ἀχιλλῆς ὤτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ 
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλότερος Αἰνείαο. 175
οἱ δ᾽ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ᾽ ἄλληλους ἱόντες, 
tὸν πρῶτος 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 aflame 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:
"Αἴνεια, τί σο τόσον όμιλον πολλόν ἐπελθὼν ἔστης; ἥ σὲ γε θυμὸς ἐμὸι μαχέσασθαι ἀνάγει ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσων ἀνάξειν ἵπποδάμοισι τμήσῃ τῆς Πρίαμοι; ἀτὰρ εἰ κεν ἐμ' ἔξεναρίζῃ, οὐ τοι τούνεκά γε Πρίαμος γέρας ἐν χερὶ θήσει· εἰςών γάρ οἱ παίδες, ὁ δ' ἐμπεδὸς οὐδ' ἀσίφρων. ἥ νῦ τί τοι Τρώες τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων, καλὸν φυταλῆς καὶ ἄρούρης, ὀφρα νέμηαι, αἰ κεν ἐμὲ κτείνῃς; χαλεπῶς δὲ σ' ἑολπα τὸ βέειν. ἡδη μὲν σὲ γε φήμι καὶ ἀλλοτε δουρὶ φοβήσαι. ἥ οὐ μέμην ὅτε πέρ σε βοῶν ἀπο μοῦνον ἑόντα σεῦ καὶ Ἰδαίων ὄρεων ταχέσσοι πόδεσσι καρπαλίμως; τότε δ' οὐ τι μετατροπαλίξεο φεῦγων. ἐνθεν δ' ἐσ Λυρησσοῦν ὑπέκφυγες· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν πέρσα μεθορμηθεῖσα σὺν 'Ἀθηνὴ καὶ Δι' πατρί, ληάδας δέ γυναικας ἐλεύθερον ἦμαρ ἀπούρας ἦγον· ἀτὰρ σὲ Ζεὺς ἑρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. ἀλλ' οὐ νῦν ἑρύρθοι οἴομαι, ὡς ἐνι θυμὸν βάλλει· ἄλλα σ' ἐγὼ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω ἐς πληθὺν ἵναι, μηδ' ἀντίς ὑστασ' ἐμείο, πρὶν τι κακὸν παθεῖν· ῥεχθὲν δὲ τε νήπιον ἑγνω." Τὸν δ' αὐτ' Αἴνειας ἀπαμείβετο φώνησεν τε· "Πηλείδη, μη δή μ' ἑπέσσοι γε νηπίτων ὡς ἐλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ἦμεν κερτομίας ἦ' αἴσθανα μυθήσασθαι. ἰδμεν δ' ἄλληλων γενεήν, ἰδμεν δὲ τοκῆς,

1 Lines 180-186 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Lines 195-198 were rejected by Aristarchus.
3 ἀσίμα Düntzer: ἀσυλά mss.

1 I have adopted the conjecture of Düntzer in translating, as the ἀσυλα of the mss. yields no satisfactory sense (cf. 438); 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 Lynnessus, 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. We know each other's lineage, and each other's parents, for
πρόκλυτον ἀκούοντες ἔπεα θυντῶν ἀνθρώπων. ὡσεὶ δ' ὅτι ἂρ πω σὺ ἔμοις ἰδεὶς ὅτι ἂρ' ἐγώ σοῦ. ἔστιν σὲ μὲν Πηλῆς ἀμύμονος ἐκγονον εἶναι, μητρὸς δ' ἐκ Θέτιδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἀλοκότης. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν νῦν μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχισαού εὐχομαι ἐκγεγόμεν, μήτηρ δὲ μοί ἐστ'. Ἀφροδίτη· τῶν δὴ νῦν ἔτεροι γε φίλων παῖδα κλαύονται σήμερον. οὐ γὰρ φημὶ ἐπέεσσοι γε νηπιαῖοιν ὧδε διακρινέσθεντε μάχης ἡς ἀπονέοσθαι.

εἴ δ' εὐθείας, καὶ ταῦτα δακρύοι, ὧφρ' εὖ εἰδής ἡμετέρην γενεῖν, πολλοὶ δὲ μν ἀνδρεῖς ἱσασί. Δάρδανον ἄρ πρῶτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτῳ Ζεύς, κτίσασε δὲ Δαρδάνην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω Ἰλιος ἑρὴ ἐν πεδίῳ πεπόλιστο, πόλις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων, ἀλλ' ἐδ' ὑπωρείας ὤκεον πολυτίδικος Ἰδὴς. Δάρδανος αὖ τέκεθ' ὑφ' Ἐρυχόνιον βασιλῆα, ὅς δὴ ἀθνειώτατος γένετο βυνητῶν ἀνθρώπων· τοῖς τρυσχίλαι ἢποι ἐλος κάτα βουκολεόντο τῆλεια, πᾶλοισιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἄταλησι. τάων καὶ Ἡραῖσατο βοσκομενάνων, ἢπω δ' εἰςάμενοι παρελέξατο κυνοχαίτη. αἰ δ' ὑποκυσάμεναι ἔτεκον δυσκαίδεκα πᾶλος. αἰ δ' ὅτε μὲν σκυρτῷν ἐπὶ ζείδῳρον ἄρουραν, ἄκρων ἐπὶ ἀνθρικῶν καρπὸν θέου οὐδὲ κατέκλων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σκυρτῷν ἐπὶ εὐρέα νώτα θαλάσσης, ἄκρων ἐπὶ ῥηγμῶν ἀλὸς πολιοῦθεσκον. Τρώω δ' Ἐρυχόνιον τέκετο Τρώωσιν ἀνακτα. Τρώως δ' αὖ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο, Ἰλὸς τ' Ἀσσαράκος τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γαμυφήδης, ὅς δὴ καλλιστος γένετο βυνητῶν ἀνθρώπων.

1 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 Gany- medes that was born the fairest of mortal men;
τὸν καὶ ἀνηρεύσαντο θεοὶ Δί οἰνοχοεῦνεν κάλλεος ἐνεκά οἶο, ὥς ἀδανάτοισι μετείη.

'Ἰλος δ' αὐ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἁμύμονα Δαομέδωντα
Δαομέδων δ' ἁρα Τιθωνὸν τέκετο Πρίαμον τε
Λάμπων τε Κλυτίоν θ' Ἰκετάονα τ', ὀζον "Ἀρης.

'Ασαρακος δὲ Κάπυν, ὁ δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίσην τέκε παίδα:
αὐτάρ ἔμ' Ἀγχίσης, Πρίαμος δὲ τέχ' Ἐκτορα δίον. 240
ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἴματος εὐχωμαι εἶναι.

Ζεὺς δ' ἀρετὴν ἀνδρεσσιν ὀφέλλει τε μινύθει τε,
ὁπποις κεν ἐθέλησον· ὁ γὰρ κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.
ἀλλ' ἀγε μηκέτι ταύτα λεγώμεθα νηπίτῳω ὡς,
ἑσταότ' ἐν μέσῃ ὑσμίνη δηιστήτος. 245

ἐστι γὰρ ἀμφότεροις ὀνείδεα μιθήσασθαι
πολλὰ μάλ', οὐδ' ἂν νηὺς ἐκατόξυγοι ἀχθος ἀροῦτο.
στρεπτῇ δὲ γλώσσῳ ἐστὶ βροτῶν, πολέες δ' ἐνι μῦθοι
παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δὲ πολὺς νομὸς ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα.
ὁπποῖον κ' εἴνησθα ἐπος, τοῖον κ' ἐπακούσας. 250
ἀλλ' τί ἦ ἐρίδας καὶ νείκεα νὼίν ἀνάγκη
νεικεῖν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντίον, ὦς τε γυναῖκας,
αἱ τε χολωσάμεναι ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο
νεικεῖν' ἀλλήλησι μέσῃ ἐς ἀγιων ἱσθαί,
πὸλλ' ἐστεά τε καὶ οὔκ' χόλος δὲ τε καὶ τὰ κελεύει. 255
ἀλκής δ' οὐ μ' ἐπέεσθιν ἀποτρέψεις μεμαώτα
πρὶν χαλκῷ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλ' ἄγε τάσσον
γευσόμεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.'

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐν δεινῷ σάκει ἦλασεν ὃβριμον ἐγχος,
σμερδαλέω· μέγα δ' ἁμφὶ σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀκωκῆ.
Πηλείδης δὲ σάκος μὲν ἀπὸ ἐο χειρὶ παχεῖν
1 Lines 251-255 were rejected by Aristarchus,
wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be
manbearer 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
wherefrom 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.
Revolings 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
Εἶχον ταρβήσας· φάτο γὰρ δολιχόσκινον ἐγχος
ρέα διελεύσθει μεγαλήτερος Αἰνείαο,
νῦν όδ’ ἐνόησε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν
ός οὐ ῥηίδι ἐστὶ θεὼν ἐμνυήδεα δώρα
ἀνδράσι γε θυτοῖσι δαμήμεναι οὐδ’ ὑποεἰκεν.
οὐδὲ τὸν Ἀἰνείαο δαφρόνοις ὦβριμον ἐγχος
ῥήξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἑρύκακε, δῶρα θεών·
ἀλλὰ δύω μὲν ἐλασσε διὰ πτύχασ, αἱ δ’ ἄρ’ ἐτι τρεῖς
ἡςαν, ἐπεὶ πέντε πτύχας ἥλασε κυλλοποδίων,
τὰς δύο χαλκείας, δύο δ’ ἐνδοθα κασσατέρων,
τὴν δὲ μίαν χρυσῆν, τῇ β’ ἔχετο μείλινων ἐγχος.
Δεύτερος αὐτ’ Ἀχιλέως προῖει δολιχόσκινον ἐγχος,2
καὶ βάλεν Αἰνείαο κατ’ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ’ ἐσθιν,
ἀντυγ’ ὑπὸ πρώτην, ἡ λεπτότατος θέε χαλκός,
λεπτοτάτη δ’ ἐπέγα μισός βοῦς· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ
Πηλιάδ ἦξεν μελίη, λάκε δ’ ἀσπίδα υπ’ αὐτῆς.
Αἰνείας δ’ ἐάλη καὶ ἄπο ἐθεν ἀσπίδ’ ἀνέσχε
δείσας: ἐγχείη δ’ ἀρ’ υπὲρ νύτου ἐνι γαῖη
ἔστη ἑμένῃ, διὰ δ’ ἀμφιτέρους ἔλε κύκλους
ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· δ’ ἀλενάμενος δόρυ μακρὸν
ἔστη, καὶ δ’ ἄχος οἱ χῦτο μυρίον ὀφθαλμοί,
ταρβήσας οἱ οἳ ἁγχι πάγη βέλος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
ἐμμεμάως ἐπάρουσεν ἐρυτάςμενος ξίφος ὑπ’,
σμερδαλέα ἱάκων· δ’ δὲ χερμαίδων λάβη χειρὶ
Ἀινείας, μέγα ἐργον, οὐ δυὸ γ’ ἄνδρε φέροιεν,
1 Lines 269-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 In place of 273 f. Zenodotus read the following:
δεύτερον αὐτ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς μελίην θυτοῖσιν
ἀσπίδα νῦς’ εὐχαλκοῦν ἀμφιμονον Αἰνείαο,

1 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
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.¹

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.

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Ολοι νῦν βροτοὶ εἰς’· ὃ δὲ μν ῥέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος.
ἔνθα κεν Αἰνείας μὲν ἐπεσώμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
ἡ κόρυθ’ ἥ σάκος, τὸ οἳ ἤρκεσε λυγρὸν ὀλέθρον,
τὸν δὲ κε Πηλείδης σχεδὸν ἀορὶ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα, 200
εἰ μὴ ἡ ἄρ’ ὡς νόησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.
αὐτίκα δ’ ἀθανάτουι θεοὶς μετὰ μοῦθον ἔειπεν:
“ὡς πότοι, ἡ μοι ἄχος μεγαλήτερος Αἰνείαο,
ὅς τάχα Πηλείων δαμεῖς Ἀιδώςκε κάτεισι,
πειθόμενοι μύθουσι Ἀπόλλωνως ἐκάτοιοι,
νῆπιος, οὐδὲ τί οἱ χρασμήσει λυγρὸν ὀλέθρον.
ἀλλὰ τί η’ νῦν οὕτος ἀναίτιος ἀλγεὰ πάσχει,
μᾶς ἔνεκ’ ἀλλοτρίων ἁχέων, κεκαραμένα δ’ αἰεὶ
δώρα θεοῖς δίδωσιν, τοι οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν;
ἀλλ’ ἄγεθ’ ἥμεις πέρ μν ὑπὲκ θανάτου ἀγάμωμεν, 300
μῆ πως καὶ Κρόνιδης κεχαλούσεται, οἱ κεν Ἀχιλλεύος
tοῦτε κατακτεῖν· μόριμον δὲ οἱ ἔστ’ ἀλέασθαι,
ὁφρα μὴ ἀσπέρμος γενεὴ καὶ ἀφαντὸς ὀληταὶ
Δαρδάνου, ὅν Κρόνιδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παῖδων,
οἱ ἐθεν ἐξωγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θυητάων. 305
ἡδ̣η γὰρ Πριάμου γενεὴν ἡχθῆρε Κρόνιων·
νῦν δὲ δὴ Αἰνείαο βῆ Τρώεσσον ἀνάξει
καὶ παῖδων παῖδες, τοι κεν μετόπισθε γένωνται.1”
Τὸν δ’ ἡμεῖστ’ ἔπειτα βοώτις πότνια “Ἡρη·
“ἐννοσίγαι”, αὐτὸς σὺ μετὰ φρεσὶ σής νόησον
Αἰνείαν, ἡ κεν μν ἐρύσεαι, ἡ κεν ἑάσης 310
Πηλείδη Αἰχιλῆ δαμήμεναι, ἐσθλον ἐόντα.

1 γένωνται λίπωνται.

* Line 312 is omitted in most mss.

1 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. Beullay’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?—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,
ἡ τοῖς μὲν γὰρ νῦϊ πολέας ὑμόσαμεν ὄρκους
πᾶσι μετ’ ἀθανάτουσιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη,
μὴ ποτ’ ἔπι Τρώεσθιν ἀλεξήσεων κακοῦ ἦμαρ,
μηδ’ ὅποτ’ ἄν Τροίη μαλέφῳ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάνηται
καιομένη, καλώσι δ’ ἄρηίοι ὑλὲ σ’ Ἀχαιῶν.’

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ’ ἀκούσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
βῆ μ’ ἢ μεν ἄν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων,
ἴει δ’ ὅθ’ Αἰνείας ἦδ’, δ’ κλυτὸς ἦμεν Ἀχιλλεύς. 320
αὐτίκα τῷ μὲν ἐπευτα κατ’ ὀφθαλμῶν χέιν ἀχλύν,
Πηλείδη Ἀχιλῆι. δ’ ὅ δ’ μελίνη εὐχαλκόν
ἀσπίδος ἐξέρυσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο.
καὶ τῇ μὲν προπάροιβε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἔθηκεν,
Αἰνείαν δ’ ἔσσευεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς υψός ἀείρας. 325
πολλὰς δὲ στίχας ἥρων, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἵππων
Αἰνείας ὑπεράλτο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὀροῦσας,
ἴει δ’ ἐπ’ ἐσχατῆν πολυάικος πολέμου,
ἐνθα τε Καύκωνες πόλεμον μέτα θωρήσοντο.
τῷ δ’ μᾶλ’ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 330
καὶ μνή ψωνῆσαι ἐπεα πτερόειτα προσηῦδα:
‘Ἀἰνεία, τίς σ’ ὧδε θεῶν ἀτέοντα κελεύει
ἀντία Πηλείωνος ὑπερθύμιοι μάχεσθαι,
ὡς σεῦ ἄμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτουσιν;
ἄλλ’ ἀναχωρήσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσεαι αὐτῷ,
μὴ καὶ ὑπὲρ μοῦραν δόμον Ἀίδος εἰςαφίκῃαι.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ’ Ἀχιλεύς θάνατον καὶ πότμου ἐπίσηπη,
θαρσῆσας δὴ ἐπευτα μετὰ πρώτοίσι μάχεσθαι,
οὐ μὲν γὰρ τίς σ’ ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἐξεναρίζει.”

‘Ὡς εἰσὶν λίπεν αὐτῶθ’, ὑπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα. 340

1 καιομένη, καλώσι: δαιομένη δαίωσι (cf. xxi. 376).
2 Lines 332-334 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 hurtling 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, whencesoever 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
αἰσα δ᾽ ἔπευτ᾽ Ἀχιλῆς ἀπ᾽ ὀφθαλμῶν σκέδασ᾽ ἀχλῶν θεσπεσίην. δ᾽ δ᾽ ἔπειτα μέγ᾽ ἔξιδεν ὀφθαλμοῖς, ὁχθήσας δ᾽ ἄρα ἐπεὶ πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτωρα θυμόν· "ὦ πόποι, ἢ μέγα θαύμα τὸδ᾽ ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὅρωμαι· ἔγχυος μὲν τόδε κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὸς, οὐδὲ τι φῶτα λεύσω, τῷ ἐφέκα κατακτάμεναι μενεαῖνων. ἢ ὅρα καὶ Ἀίνειας φίλος ἄθανάτους θεοῖς ἦν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μᾶς αὐτῶς εὐχετάσθαι. ἐρρέτω· οὐ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῖν ἔτι πειρηθήναι ἐσσεται, ὅσ καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἁσμενος ἐκ θανάτου. ἀλλ᾽ ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖς φιλοποτέμοις κελεύσας τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἄντιος ἐλθὼν."

"Ἡ, καὶ ἐπὶ στίχας ἄλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἐκάστῳ· "μηκέτι νῦν Τρώων ἐκὰς ἐστατε, δίοι 'Ἀχαιοί, ἀλλ᾽ ἄγ' ἀνὴρ ἄντ᾽ ἄνθρωπὸς ὡς, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι. ἀργαλεόν δὲ μοι ἔστι καὶ ἱφθίμῳ περ ἐντὶ τόσσουσιν ἄνθρωποις ἐφέπειν καὶ πάσι μάχεσθαι· οὐδὲ κ᾽ "Ἀρης, ὅε περ θεοὶ ἄμφροτος, οὐδὲ κ᾽ 'Ἀθηνὴ
tόσσηδ᾽ ὑμῶν ἐφεποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο. ἀλλ᾽ ὅσσον μὲν ἐγὼ δύναμαι χειρὸν τῇ ποσίν τῇ 360 καὶ σθένει, οὐ μ᾽ ἐτι φημὶ μεθησέμεν οὐδ᾽ ἡβαϊον, ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχός εἴμι διαμπερές, οὐδὲ τῳ ὄῳ ΤΡώων χαιρήσειν, ὅς τις σχεδόν ἐγχειος ἐλθή." "Ὡς φάτ᾽ ἐποτρύνων Τρώωσιν δὲ φαινόμε "Εκτωρ κέκλεθ᾽ ὑμοκλήσας, φάτο δ᾽ ἵμμεναι ἄντ᾽ 'Αχιλῆος· 365 "Τρώες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δείδητε Πηλέωνα. καὶ κεν ἐγὼν ἐπέέσσοι καὶ ἀθανάτους μαχοῖμην· ἐγχεῖ δ᾽ ἀργαλέον, ἐπεί ἢ πολὺ φέρτεροι εἰςων. 896
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’ Ἄχιλλης πάντεσσι τέλος μύθους ἐπιθήσει,
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελέει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὺ κολούσει.
τοῦ δ’ ἔγω ἄντιος εἰμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χείρας ἔοικεν,
εἰ πυρὶ χείρας ἔοικε, μένος δ’ αἰϑωνι σιδήρῳ.

"Ως φάτ’ ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ’ ἄντιοι ἔγχε’ ἅειραν Τρῶες·
tῶν δ’ ἁμιθος μίχθη μένος, ὥρτο δ’ ἄυτῆ.
kai τότ’ ἂρ’ Ἐκτόρα ἐπὲ παραστάς Φοῖβος Ἄπολ-
λών·

"Ἐκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῇ προμαχίζε, ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθὺν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοισθοῦ δέδεξο,
μὴ πώς σ’ ἥ βάλη ἥ σχεδον ἄρι τύψῃ.”

"Ως ἔφαθ’,”Εκτώρ δ’ αὐτῆς ἐδύσετο οὐλαμιόν ἄνδρῶν
ταρβήσας, ὅτ’ ἄκουσε θεσὶ ὁ πα φωνήσαντος.

Ἐν δ’ Ἄχιλλης Τρώεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένων ἀλκήν,
σμέρδαλεα ἱάξων, πρώτον δ’ ἔλευ Ἰφιτίωνα,
ἔσθλόν Ὀτρυντείδην, πολέων ἡγήτορα λαῶν,
ὑν νύμφῃ τέκε νής Ὀτρυντή πτολυπόρθῳ
Τμώλῳ ὑπὸ νυφόνυτε, “Τῆς ἐν πίσιν δήμω·
τὸν δ’ ἴθις μεμαώτα βᾶλ’ ἔγχει δῖος Ἄχιλλες
μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλῆν· ἡ δ’ ἄνδικα πᾶσα κεάσθη,
δούνησαν δὲ πεσάν, ὃ δ’ ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἄχιλλες·
"κεῖσα, Ὀτρυντείδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ’ ἄνδρῶν·
ἐνθάδε τοι ἄνατος, γενεὶ δὲ τοι ἐστ’ ἐπὶ λίμνῃ
Γυγαίῃ, ὅθη τοι τέμενος πατρώιον ἔστιν,
"Τῆς ἐπ’ ἰχθυότεν καὶ “Ερμῳ διωνήτεν.”

"Ως ἔφατ’ εὐχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε καλυψε.
tὸν μὲν Ἀχαίων ὕπποι ἐπισσωτροῖς δατέοντο
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑμίνῃ· ὃ δ’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ Δημολέοντα,
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 Naïad 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 Achaians tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,
HOMER

ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξητήρα μάχης, Ἀντήνορος νιῶν,
νῦξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρηγοῦ.
οὐδ’ ἄρα χαλκεία κόρος ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δι’ αὐτῆς
αἰχμή ἱεμένη ῥῆξ’ ὅστεον, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ
ἐνδόν ἄπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δὲ μιν μεμαῦτα. 400
᾿ Ἰπποδάμαντα δ’ ἔπευτα καθ’ ἵππων ἀῖξαντα,
πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μετάφρενον οὐτασε δουρί.
ἀυτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν ἀίωθε καὶ ἦρυγεν, ὡς ὅτε τὰρος
ἡρυγεν ἐλκόμενος ῾Ελικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἀνακτά
κοῦρων ἐλκόντων· γάνυται δὲ τε τοῖς ἐγοσίχθων. 405
ὡς ἄρα τὸν γ’ ἐρυγόντα λίπ’ ὀστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.
ἀυτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρί μετ’ ἀντίθεον Πολυδώρον
Πριμίδην. τὸν δ’ οὐ τι πατήρ εἰάσκε μάχεσθαι,
οὐνεκά οἱ μετὰ παισὶ νεώτατος ἐσκε γόνοιν,
καὶ οἱ φίλτατος ἐσκε, πόδεσσι δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410
δὴ τότε νηπίζησι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων
θὸνε διὰ προμάχων, ἤς φίλον ἄλεσε θυμὸν.
τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης δῖος Ὀξίλλευς
νῦτα παραάσυντος, ὃθ’ ὥστις ὁχῆς
χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλῶς ἤντετο θώρης· 415
ἀντικρυ δὲ διέσχε παρ’ ὀμφαλὸν ἐγχεος αἰχμή,
γνὺς δ’ ἔριπ’ οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δὲ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε
κυνέη, προτὰ οἱ δέ ἐλαβ’ ἐντερα χερώι λιασθεῖς.
 ἦκτωρ δ’ ὡς ἐνόησε κασίγνητον Πολυδώρον
ἐντερα χερῶι ἔχοντα, λιαζόμενον ποτὶ γαίῃ,
κάρ’ ρά οἱ ὀψαλμῶν κέχυτ’ ἄχλυς· οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἐτ’ ἐτῆ
δηρὸν ἐκάς στρωφάσθ’, ἀλλ’ ἀντίος ἰλθ’ Ὀξίλλη

¹ Helice, in Achaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 208.

400
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; 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,
casping 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
ὅδε δόρυ κραδάων, φλογὶ εἰκέλος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς ὡς εἴδ’, ὡς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ἡμᾶς.

“ἐγγύς ἁνὴρ ὦς ἐμόν γε μᾶλιστ’ ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν, ὡς μοι ἐταῖρόν ἐπεφνε τετιμένον· οὐδ’, ἀρ’, ἔτι δὴν ἄλληλος πτώσσομεν ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας.”

Ἡ, καὶ ὑπόδρα ᾑδὼν προσεφώνεν Ἐκτωρά δίον.

“ἄσσον ἓθ’, ὦς κεν βάσσον ὀλέθρου πείραθ’ ἤκηται.”

Τὸν δ’ οὖ ταρβήσας προσέφη κορυθαῖολος Ἐκτωρ. 430

“Πηλείδη, μὴ δὴ μ’ ἐπέεσσαι γε νηπύτων ὡς ἐλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἔπει σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ἦμεν κερτομίας ἡδ’ αἰσιμαξί μυθήσασθαι.

οἶδα δ’ ὅτι σὺ μὲν ἐσθλὸς, ἐγὼ δὲ σέθεν πολὺ χείρων.

ἀλλ’ ἢ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται, 435

αἱ κέ σε χειρότερός περ ἑὼν ἀπὸ θυμόν ἔλωμαι
dουρι βαλών, ἐπεὶ ἢ καὶ ἐμὸν βέλος ὃδ’ πάροιθεν.”

Ἡ ρὰ, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προτεί δόρυ, καὶ τὸ γ’ Ἀθήνη
pνοὔῃ Ἀχιλλῆς πάλιν ἑτραπε κυδαλίμοιο,

ἡκα μάλα ψύξασα· τὸ δ’ ἡμὶ ἵκεθ’ Ἐκτωρά δίον, 440

ἀυτοῦ δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσειν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς ἐμμεμαῖος ἐπόροουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίων,

σμερδαλέα ἱάων· τὸν δ’ ἐξηρπάσεν Ἀπόλλων

μὲία μάλ’ ὡς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ’ ἃρ’ ἥρι πολλῇ.

τρίς μὲν ἐπειτ’ ἐπόροουσε ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεὺς 445

ἀγχεὶ χαλκεῖῳ, τρίς δ’ ἥρα τύψε βαθείᾳ.

ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαιμονί ίςος,

dεινὰ δ’ ὀμοκλήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα.

“εἴ ἄχ’ νῦν ἐφυγες βάνατον, κύον· ἢ τέ τοι ἄγχι

ἵλβε κακόν· νῦν αὐτέ ν’ ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 450

ὡ μέλλεις εὐχέσθαι ἱῶν ἐς δοῦπον ἀκόντων.”

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. Yct 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
HOMER

ἡ θῆν σ’ ἔξανὼν γε καὶ ύστερον ἀντιβολήσας, εἰ ποῦ τις καὶ ἐμοὶ γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθος ἔστιν ἴπται, νὸν αὖ τοὺς ἀλλοὺς ἐπεισομαι, ὅπε ἐκ κιχείων." Ὅσε εἰπὼν Δρύσος οὖτα κατ᾽ αὐχένα μέσσον ἀκοντίζει δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν. ὦ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔσσε, Δημούχον δὲ Φιλητορίδην, ἦν τε μέγαν τε, καὶ γόνιν δουρὶ βαλῶν ἥρυκακε τὸν μὲν ἔπευτα οὐτάζων ξίφει μεγάλῳ ἐξαίνυτο θυμὸν. αὐτὰρ ὦ, Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, ὲλε Βιαντος, ἄμφω ἐφορμηθεῖς ἐξ ἵππων ὅσε χαμάξε, τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλῶν, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύφας. Τρώσα δ’ Ἀλαστορίδην,—ὁ μὲν ἀντίος ἠλυθε γούνων, εἰ πῶς εὖ πεφίδοιτο λαβῶν καὶ ξωὸν ἀφείη, μηδὲ κατακτείνειν ὀμηλικήν ἑλείσας, 460 νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ ἱδή, ὦ οὐ πείσεσθαι ἐμελλεν· οὐ γὰρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἄνηρ ἦν οὐδ’ ἀγανόφρων, ἄλλα μάλ’ ἐμμεμαώς—ὁ μὲν ἣπτετο χείρεσι γούνων ἱέμενος λύσεσθ’ ὃ δὲ φασγάνως οὖτα καθ’ ἔπαρ· έκ δὲ οἱ ἤπαρ ὄλισθεν, ἀτάρ μέλαν αἷμα κατ’ αὐτοῦ 470 κόλπον ἐνεπλησσέν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε θυμοῦ δευόμενον· ὦ δὲ Μοῦλιον οὕτα παραστάς δουρὶ κατ’ οὕς· εἰθαρ δὲ δι’ οὖτος ἦλθ’ ἐτέρῳ αἰχμή χαλκείη. ὦ δ’ Ἀγήνορας μίδον Ἐκεχλοὺς μέσον κἀκεφαλῆν ξίφει ἤλασε κωπήντυ, 475 πάν δ’ ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ’ ὄσσε ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταίη.
make prayer, whensothou 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᾽ ἐπειθ’, ἣν τε ἔπελευσι τένοντες ἀγκάνων, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειρεν αἰχμή χαλκεῖη· ὃ δὲ μὲν μὲνε χεῖρα βαρυνθεῖσιν, 480 πρόσθ’ ὄροων θάνατον· ὃ δὲ φασάγων αὐχένα θείνας τῇ ἄυτῇ πῆληκι κάρη βάλε· μυελὸς ἀυτὲ σφονδυλίων ἐκπαλθ’, ὃ δ᾽ ἐπὶ χθονὶ κείτο τανυσθεῖσιν. 485 αὐτάρ ὃ βῆ ὑ’ ἑναι μετ᾽ ἀμύμωνα Πείρεων ὕπον, 'Ρίγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θρήκης ἐρμιβόλακος ειληλούθει. 488 τὸν βάλε μέσον ἄκοντι, πάγῃ δ᾽ ἐν νηδύῳ χαλκοῖς, ἤρπε δ᾽ ἐξ ὀχέων. ὃ δ᾽ Ἀρηίθουν θεράποντα ἂν ἵππους στρέφαντα μετάφρενον ὄξει δουρὶ νύξ, ἀπὸ δ᾽ ἀρματος ὅσε· κυκῆθησαν δὲ οὐ ἵπποι. 'Ως δ᾽ ἀναμαμάει βαθὲί ἄγκεα θεσπίδας πῦρ 490 οὐρεος ἀζαλέου, βαθεία δὲ καὶ ταῖ δὲ, πάντη τε κλονέων ἀνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει, ὡς δ᾽ ἐπ᾽ αὐτὴ θύνε σον ἕγχει δαίμονι ίσος, κτενομένους ἑφέπων· ῥεε δ᾽ αἰματι γαία μέλαινα. ὡς δ᾽ ὅτε τις ξενέξη βοᾶς ἀρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495 τριβήμεναι κρί λευκῶν εὐκτιμένη εἰν ἀλωθ, ῥίμφα τε λέπτ᾽ ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσσ᾽ ἐρμυκών, ὡς ὑπ᾽ Ἀχιλλῆσος μεγαθύμου μῶνυχες ἵπποι στείβον ὀμοῦ νέκυας τε καὶ ἂσπίδας· αἰματὶ δ᾽ ἄξων νέρθεν ἄπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἀντυγες αἰ περὶ δίφρον, 500 ὡς ἄρ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ἐπείων ὅπλεων ῥαθάμιγγες ἐβαλλόν αἰ τ᾽ ἄπ᾽ ἐπισσώτρων· ὃ δὲ ἔτοι κύδος ἀρέσθαι Πηλείδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀάπτουσ.
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 Areïthous, 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 mountainside rageth wondrous-blazing fire, and the deep forest burneth, and the wind as it driveth it on whirls 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 ἔξων εὐρρείος ποταμὸν,
Εάνθου δυνήντος, ὃν ἄθανατος
τεκετο Ζεῦς,
ἐνθα διατμήξασ τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε
πρὸς πόλιν, ἦ περ Ἀχαιοὶ ἀτυχόμενοι φοβέοντο
ηματὶ τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαίνετο φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ· ὅ
τῇ ῥ' οἳ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἥρα δ' Ἰπρ
πίνα πρόσθε βαθείαν ἐρυκέμεν· ἡμίσεις δὲ
ἐς ποταμὸν εἰλεύντο βαθύρροον ἄργυροδίνην,
ἐν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' αἰπᾶ ἔεθρα,
ὅχθαι δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλ' ἰαχοῦ· οἳ δ' ἄλαλητω
ἐννεον ένθα καὶ ἐνθα, ἐλισσόμενου περὶ δίνας.
ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ ριπῆς πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἑρέθονται
φενγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ
ὁρμενον ἐξαίφνης, ταῖ δὲ πτώσοντα καθ' ὑδωρ·
ὡς ὑπ' Ἀχιλῆος Εάνθου βαθυκινήντος
πλῆτο ῥοὸς κελάδων ἐπιμεξ ὑπνων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.

Αὐτάρ ὁ διωγήσις δόρῳ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ὁχθῇ
κέκλιμένον μυρίκχισιν, ὁ δ' ἔσσορε δαίμον ζαος,
φάσγανον οἶνον ἔχον, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μήδετο ἔργα,
tύπτε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὀρνυτ' ἀεικῆς

1 ἄθανατος: ἄθανατον Zenodotus.
2 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 Achaens 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 suddén 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
HOMER

ἀνείπωτον ἰεροτεμένων, ἐρυθαίνετο δ' αἴματι ὤδωρ.
ὡς δ' ὑπὸ δελφίνοις μεγάκτεος ἵχθυες ἀλλοι
φεύγοντες πιμπλάσι μνχοῦς λυμένους εὔφρονον,
δειδιότες· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει οὖν κε λάβησιν·
ὡς Τρίδες ποταμοῦ κατὰ δεινοῦ ρέεθρα
πτῶσον ὑπὸ κρημνοῦς. ὃ δ' ἐπεὶ κάμε χεῖρας
ἐνάρων,
ζωὸς ἐκ ποταμοῦ δυώδεκα λέξατο κούρους,
ποιηὴν Πατρόκλου Μενοντίαδο δαινότοις.
τουσ ἑξῆγε θύραζε τεθηπότας ἥπτε νεβροὺς,
δήσε δ' ὀπίσοω χεῖρας εὐτμήτουσιν ἴμασιν,
τουσ αὐτοῖ φορέσκον ἐπὶ στρεπτοῖς χιτῶσι,
δώκε δ' ἐταῖρουσιν κατάγειν κολάσι ἐπὶ νῆας.
αὐτάρ ὃ ἄψ ἐπόρουσε δαῖζέμεναι μενεαίνων.

"Ἐνθ' ὑπὶ Πριάμοιο συνήτετο Δαρδανίδαο
ἐκ ποταμοῦ φεύγοντι, Δυκάσοι, τὸν ρά ποτ' αὐτὸς
ἡγε λαβὼν ἐκ πατρὸς ἄλως οὐκ ἑθέλοντα,
ἐννύχισις προμολὼν· ὃ δ' ἐρωτεύν ὅξεῖ χαλκῷ
tάμε νέους ὄρτηκας, ἢ ἀρματος ἄντυγες εἰλεν'
tῶν δ' ἀρ' ἀνώτιστον κακὸν ἦλυθε δῶς Ἀχιλλεὺς.
καὶ τότε μέν μιν Δήμουν εὐκτιμένην ἐπέρασε

νησοῦν ἄγως, ἀτάρ νιὸς Ἰήσουν ὄνοι ἐδωκε·
κείθεν δὲ ἱεῖνὸς μιν ἔλυσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἐδωκεν,
"Ἰμβριῳ Ἡττίῳ, πέμψεν δ' ἐς δὶαν Ἀρίσβην·
ἐνθ' ὑπεκτροφυγών πατρῶιον ἱκετο δώμα.
ἐνδεκα δ' ἡμιήτα θυμοῦ ἐπέρπετο οἰς φίλουσιν
ἐλθὼν ἐκ Δήμουν· διωδεκάτη δὲ μιν αὕτης
χερσίν Ἀχιλλής θεὸς ἐμβαλεν, ὃς μιν ἐμέλλε
πέμψειν εἰς Ἀιδαδο καὶ οὐκ ἑθέλοντα 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 δίος 'Ἀχιλλεὺς
gυμνὸν, ἀτερ κόρυθος τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν ὑ' ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαλ βάλε· τείρε γὰρ ἱδρῶς
φεύγουν ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμων·
ὀχθήσας δ' ἀρα εἴπε πρὸς ὅν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
"ὡς πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τὸδ' ὀφθαλμοὺς ὅρωμαι·
ἡ μάλα δὴ Τρῶς μεγαλήτορες, οὐς περ ἐπεφνον, 55
αὕτις ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ξόφου ἡρόεντος,
οἷον δὴ καὶ ὅδ' ἠλθε φυγὼν ὑπὸ νηλεές Ἰμαρ,
Δήμιον ἦν ἡγαθέν πεπέρημένος· οὐδὲ μν ἔσχε
πόντος ἄλος ποληής, ὅ πολεάς ἄεκοντας ἐρύκει.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἄκωκῆς ἡμετέρῳ
γεύσεται, ὅφρα ἰδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἦδὲ δαιῶν
ἡ ἀρ' ὀμῶς καὶ κείθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἦ μν ἐρύζει
γῆ φυσίζοσ, ἦ τε κατὰ κρατερῶν περ ἐρύκει."

"Ως ὠρμαίων μένων· ὃ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἠλθε τεθηπώσ,
gούνων ἄφασθαι μεμαίως, περὶ δ' ἠθελε θυμῷ
ἐκφυγεῖν θάνατον τε κακῶν καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.
ἡ τοῖσ' οὐ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο δίος 'Ἀχιλλεὺς
οὐτάμεναι μεμαίως, ὃ δ' ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων
κύψας· ἐγχεῖν δ' ἀρ' ὑπὲρ νῶτον ἐνὶ γαίῃ
ἔστη, ἐμενεὶ χρόος ἄμελαι ἀνδρόμεοι. 65
αὐτὰρ ὃ τῇ ἐτέργη μὲν ἐλὼν ἐλλίσσετο γούνων,
tῇ δ' ἐτέργη ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδὲ μεθείη,
καὶ μὴ φωνήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 70
"γοννούμαι σ', 'Ἀχιλεύ· σὺ δὲ μ' αἴδεο καὶ μ'
ἐλέησον·".

1 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
HOMER

ἀντὶ τοῦ εἰμ’ ἰκέτασι, διοτρεφές, αἰδοῖοιον·
πάρ γὰρ σοι πρῶτω πασάμην Δημήτερος ἀκτήν,
ἡματὶ τῷ ὑπὸ μὲ εἴλες εὐκτιμήθη ἐν ἄλωθι,
καὶ με πέρασσας ἀνευθεὶν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλων τε
Δήμων ἔστη ἡγαθηνεῖ, ἐκατομβοῦν δὲ τοῖς ἦλθον.
νῦν δὲ λύμην τρίς τόσσα πορών· ἦσ’ δὲ μοί ἐστὶν
ἵδε δυσδεκάτη, ὡς ἐσ “Ἰλιον εἰλήλουθα
πολλαὶ παθῶν· νῦν αὖ με τεῆι ἐν χεραίν ἔθηκε
μοῖρ’ ὀλοι’ μέλλω ποὺ ἀπεχθέσθαι Διὸν πατρί,
ἡς μὲ σοι ἀείς δῶκε μοινοθάδιον δὲ με μήτηρ
γενατο Δαοθόη, θυγάτηρ Ἀλταο γέρουτος,
”Ἀλτα’, ὡς Δελέγεσση φιλοπυτόλεοισι  ἀνάσσει,
Πήδασον αἰπήσασαν ἔχουν ἐπὶ Σατυνιόντι.
τοῦ δ’ ἔχει θυγατέρα Πρίαμος, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἄλλας·
τῆς δὲ δῦσ γενόμεσθα, οὐ δ’ ἄμφω δειροτομήσεις.
ἡ τοῦ τὸν πρώτου μετὰ πρυλέεσσι δάμασας,
ἀντίθεου Πολύδωρον, ἔπει βάλες ὧξεὶ δουρί·
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἑνθάδ’ ἐμοὶ κακὸν ἔσωσεται· οὐ γὰρ ὅω
σὰς χεῖρας φεύγεσθαι, ἔπει δ’ ἐπέλασσε γε δαίμων.
ἀλλὸ δὲ τοῦ ἐρέω, οὐ δ’ ἐνι φρεσὶ βάλλει σῆιι.
ἡμ’ μὲ κτεῖν’, ἔπει οὐχ ὦμογάστριος ἐκτόρος εἰμι,
οῖς τοῦ ἐταῖρου ἐπεφενεν ἐνηέα τε κρατερὸν τε.”

“Ὤς ἄρα μνι Πριαμοιο προσηύ δαφίδιμος νῖδος
λισσόμενος ἐπέεσσιν, ἀμειλικτον δ’ ὅπ’ ἀκουσέ·
“νῆπιε, μη μοι ἀποινα πιθαύνόκειο μηδ’ ἀγόρευε.
πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πάτροκλον ἐπιστεῖν ἀσιμον ἤμαρ,
τόφρα τί μοι πευδίσθαι ἐνῖ φρεσὶ φίλτερον ἰεν
Τρώων, καὶ πολλοὺς ζωοὺς ἐλον ἦδε πέρασσα.
νῦν δ’ οὐκ ἐσθ’ ὡς της θάνατον φύγῃ, ὥν κε θεός γε

1 ὦμογάστριος: ἰσογάστριος.
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 Laothoë, daughter of the old man Altes,—Altes that is lord over the war-loving Leleges, holding steep Pedasus on the Satnioeis. 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 προτάροιθεν ἐμῆς ἐν χερσὶ βάλησι, 
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, πέρι δ' αὐτ Πριάμοιο γε παιδών. 105 
ἀλλά, φίλος, βάνε καὶ σὺ· τί ἡ ὀλοφύρειο ὀὕτως; 
κάθανε καὶ Πάτροκλος, ὦ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείων. 
οὐχ ὀράς ὀλοι καὶ ἐγὼ καλὸς τε μέγας τε; 
πατρός δ' εἰμ' ἀγαθῶθ, θεᾶ δὲ με γεώντο μῆτηρ· 
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τοι καὶ ἔμοι θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταῖή. 110 
ἐσστει ἦ ἦν ἦ δεῖλη ἦ μέσον ἦμαρ, 
ὀπτότε τις καὶ ἐμείω ''Ἀργ. ἐκ θυμόν ἐληταί, 
ἡ ἦ γε δουρὶ βαλῶν ἦ ἀπὸ νευρῆιν ὀὐστῷ.''' 

'Ὄς φάτο, τοῦτο δ' αὐτοῦ λύτογούνατα καὶ φιλονήτορ. 
ἐγγος μὲν β' ἀφένεκ, ὡ δ' ἔζετο χείρε πετάσσας 115 
ἀμφοτέρας. Ἀχιλέως δὲ ἐρυσάμενος ξίφος ὥξ ἰό 
tύμι κατὰ κληθὲν παρ' αὐχένα, πᾶν δὲ οἱ εἰσω ὅ 
νὺ ξύφος ἀμφηκε. δ' ἀρα πρηνῆ ἐπὶ γαῖ 
κεῖτο ταθεῖς, ἐκ δ' αἰμα μέλαιν ῥεέ, δεῦ δ' γαῖαν. 
τὸν δ' Ἀχιλέως ποταμὸνδε λαμβῶποδος ἰχεῖ φέρεσθαι, 120 
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἐπεα πτερόειν ἀγόρευεν. 
''Ἐνταυθοὶ νῦν κεῖςο μετ' ἰχθύσων, οἱ σ' ὀτειλὴ 
αιμ' ἀπολυχμήτοναι ἀκηδεῆς· οὔδὲ σε μῆτηρ 
ἐνθέμενη λεχέσσοι γοησταί, ἀλλὰ Σκάμανδρος 
οἰσέν δινήσει εἰσω ἄλος εὐρέα κόλπον. 

125 
θρόσκων τις κατὰ κύμα μέλαιναι φρίξ' ύπαιξε 
ἰχθύς, ὡς κε φάγησε Λυκάόνος ἄργητα δημον. 
φθείρεθ', εἰς δ' κεν ἄστυ κιχεῖον Ἰλίου ἱρῆς, 
ὑμεῖς μὲν φέγγοντες, ἐγὼ δ' ὅπιθεν κεραίζων. 
οὐδ' ὑμῖν ποταμός περ ἐύρροος ἀργυροδίνης' 130 
ἀρκέσει, δ' ἦ δῆθα πολέας ἑρεύνετε ταύρους,

1 Lines 130-135 were rejected by Aristophanes and perhaps by Aristarchus.

1 Or we may, with Monro, assume that ἀκηδές has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.
THE ILIAD, XXI. 104–131

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,1 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

o2 417
Χωρὶς δὲ ἐν δίνησι καθίσετε μῶνυχας ἵππους. ἀλλὰ καὶ ὅσ' ὀλέασθε κακὸν μόρον, εἰς δ' κε πάντες τίσετε Πατρόκλου φόνον καὶ λογον Ἀχαϊῶν, οὐς ἐπὶ νησὶ θησίν εὐφεντε νόσφιν ἐμεῖο."

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἐφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χολόσατο κηρόθι μάλλον, ὁρμηνεύς δ' ἀνὰ ψυμὸν ὅπως παύσεις πόνοι τίνων Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λογον ἀλάκοι. τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος νῦν ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔχος Ἀστεροπαιάω ἐπάλτῳ κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων, νιέι Πηλεγόνος· τὸν δ' Ἀξιος εὐφυρέθρος γενατο καὶ Περίβοια, Ἀκεσσαμενοὶ δυσατρῶν πρεσβυτάτη· τῇ γάρ Ῥα μήγε ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης. τῷ π' Ἀχιλλεός ἐπόρουσεν, δ' ἀντίος ἐκ ποταμὸι ἔστη ἔξων δύο δοῦρε· μένος δέ οἰ ἐν φρειὶ θῆκε 145 Ξάνθος, ἐπεὶ κεκόλωτο δαίκταμένων αἰξηῶν, τοὺς Ἀχιλλεός ἐδάιζε κατὰ βόου οὐδ' ἔλειφεν. οἱ δ' οὗτοι δῇ σχεδόν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλῆλοις ἰώνες, τὸν πρῶτον προσείπει ποδάρκης δίοις Ἀχιλλεός· "τίς πόθεν εἰς άνδρῶν, δ' μεν ἐτής ἀντίος ἐλθείων; 150 δυστήνων δέ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντίοσωι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Πηλεγόνος προσεφώνει φαίδιμος νῦσ· "Πηλέοηδη μεγάθυμε, τῇ γενεῇ ἑρείπεις; εἴμι' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλου, τηλόθ' εὖσθα, Παιονας άνδρας ἀγων δολιχιχέας· ἦδε δέ μοι νῦν 155 ἦσα εὔδεκάτη, ὅτε Ἰλιὸν εἰλήλουθα. αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεῇ ἐξ Ἀξιοῦ εὐρυ ἰέοντος, Ἀξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὥδωρ ἐπὶ γαῖαιν ἔσων,**

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1 πόνοιο: φόνοιο.
2 Line 158 is omitted in the best mss.
cast single-hooved horses while yet they lived,\(^1\) 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

\(^1\) This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbaric, but see Paus. viii. 7. 2, with Frazer’s note,
ὸς τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτον έγχεϊ· τὸν δ’ ἐμὲ φασι
γείνασθαι· νῦν αὐτὲ μαχόμεθα, φαίδιμ’ Ἀχιλλεῦ.’ 160

‘Ὡς φάτ’ ἀπειλήσας, ὦ δ’ ἀνέσχετο δίος Ἀχιλλεὺς
Πηλιάδα μελήν· ὁ δ’ ἀμαρτῇ δούρασιν ἁμφὶς
ήρως Ἀστεροπαίος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξεις ἤεν.
καὶ ρ’ ἑτέρῳ μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρό
ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖν· 165
τῷ δ’ ἑτέρῳ μὲν πήχειν ἐπιγράβθην βάλε χειρὸς
dεξιτερῆς, σύτο δ’ αἷμα κελαυνεῖς· ἡ δ’ ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ
γαίη ἐνεστήκτο, λυλαιμένη χρόος ἁσαί.
δεύτερος αὐτ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς μελήν ὑιοπτίωνα
Ἀστεροπαίω ἐβήκε κατακτάμεναι μενεάινων· 170
καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ’ ἀφάμαρτεν, ὦ δ’ ὕψηλην βάλεν ὀξην,
μεσσοπαγὴς ὁ ἅρ’ ἐβήκε κατ’ ὀξῆς μείλινον ἔγχος.
Πηλείδης δ’ ἄορ δ’ ὃν ἐρυσσαίμενος παρὰ μηροῦ
ἀλτ’ ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαίως· ὦ δ’ ἅρα μελήν Ἀχιλῆος
οὐ δύνατ’ ἐκ κρημνοῦ ἐρύσσα τε θείρα παχεῖς.” 175

τρίς μὲν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρύσσασθαι μενεάινων,
τρίς δὲ μεθῆκε βῆς· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἠθελε θυμῷ
ἀξαὶ ἐπιγνάμψας δόρυ μείλινον Ἀλακίδαιο,
ἀλλὰ ἐ πρὶν Ἀχιλλεύς σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.
γαστέρα γὰρ μὲν τύψε παρ’ ὀμφαλόν, ἐκ δ’ ἅρα πᾶσαι 180
χῦντο χαμαί χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν
ἀσθμαίνοντε· Ἀχιλλεὺς δ’ ἅρ’ ἐνι στήθεσσιν ὀρούσας
τεύχεα τ’ ἐξενάριζε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα:
“κεῖς’ οὕτως· χαλεπόν τοι ἐρισθενεός Κρονίωνος
παισίν ἐριξὲμεναι ποταμοῖο περ ἐκγεγαώτι.” 185

1 μεσσοπαγὲς: μεσσοπαλῆς 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
φήσαν, οὔ μὲν ποταμοῦ γένος ἔμμεναι εὐρυ ῥέοντος, 
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γενεῦν μεγάλου Δίὸς εὐχομαι εἰναι. 
τίκτε μ᾽ ἀνὴρ πολλοῖσιν ἀνάσσοιν Μυρμιδόνεσσι, 
Πηλεὺς Αἰακίδης. ὁ δ᾽ ἄρ᾽ Αἰακὸς ἐκ Δίὸς ἦν. 
τῷ κρείσσων μὲν Ζεὺς ποταμῶν ἀλμυρῆντων, 
κρείσσων αὐτῷ Δίὸς γενεῦν ποταμοῦ τετυκταὶ. 
καὶ γὰρ σοὶ ποταμὸς γε πάρα μέγας, εἰ διναταὶ τι 
χραισμεῖν ἀλλ᾽ οὐκ ἔστι Διὸς Κρονίωνι μάχεσθαι, 
τῷ οὐδὲ κρέσων Ἀχελώοιο ἴσοφαρίζει, 
οὐδὲ βαθυρρεῖταο μέγα σθένος Ὀκεανοῦ.1 
ἐξοὖ περ πάντες ποταμοὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα 
καὶ πᾶσαι κρῆναι καὶ φρέατα μακρὰ νάουσιν− 
ἀλλὰ καὶ δὲ δείδουκε Δίὸς μεγάλου κεραυνὸν 
δεινήν τε βροντῆν, ὡς ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν σμαραγγῆσῃ." 

"Ἡ ρα, καὶ εκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, τὸν 
δὲ κατ᾽ αὐτόθι λείπειν, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἤτορ ἄπηρα, 
κείμενον ἐν ψαμάθοισιν, διὰνεος δὲ μιν μέλαιν ὕδωρ, 
τὸν μὲν ἄρ᾽ ἐγχέλυες τε καὶ ἱχθυῖς ἀμφεπέννοντο, 
δημοῦ ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐπινεφρίδιον κείροντος. 
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ β᾽ ἵναι μετὰ Παῖονας ἐπιποκοροῦστας, 
οῖ ῥ᾽ ἔτι πάρ ποταμὸν πεφοβήστο δινήντα, 
ὡς εἴδων τὸν ἀριστον ἐνί κρατηρὶ ψυμίνη 
χέρσος ὑπὸ Πηλείδαο καὶ ἀορὶ ἵμα δαμέντα. 
ἐνθ᾽ ἔλεος Ἡρακλεόχον τε Μύδωνα τε Ἀστυπύλον τε 
Μνήσον τε Ὀρασίον τε καὶ Ἀδινὸν ἦδ᾽ Ὀφελέστην. 
καὶ νῦ κέ ἐτι πλέονας κτάνε Παῖονας ωκὺς Ἀχιλλεῦς, 
eἰ μὴ χωσάμενοι προσεφη ποταμὸς βαθυίνης, 
ἀνέρι εἰσάγεσας, βαθέος δ᾽ ἐκφεγγαῖτο δήνης. 
"ο Ἀχιλλεῦ, περὶ μὲν κρατεῖς, περὶ δ᾽ αἴσχυλα ῥέεις 
ἀνδρῶν· αἰεὶ γὰρ τοι ἀμύνουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοὶ." 215

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, whensoe it crasheth from heaven."

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropacus 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
εἰ τοι Τρώας ἐδώκει Κρόνου παῖς πάντας ὀλέσσας,
εξ ἐμέθεν γὰ' ἐλάσσας τεῖν κατὰ μέρμερα ἰέζε.
πλήθει γὰρ δὴ μοι νεκύων ἐρατεῖνά ἰέθηρα,
οὐδὲ τι πη σύναμαι προχέων ὅσον εἰς ἀλα διὰν
στεινόμενος νεκύεσσοι, οὐ δὲ κτείνεις αἰδήλως.

'Αχιλλεύς·
"ἲσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διστρέφε̂ς, ὡς σοι κελεύεις.
Τρώας δὲ οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,
πρὶν ἐλθαί κατὰ ἀστυ καὶ "Εκτὸς πειρήθηναι ἰευμένη
ἀντιβιή, ἢ κεν με δαμάσσεται, ἢ κεν ἐγὼ τὸν."

"Ως εἰπὼν Τρώεσσων ἐπέσουσο δαίμον ἴος·
καὶ τὸτ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης·
"ὡς πόποι, ἄργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σύ γε Βουλᾶς
εἰρύσαο Κρονίωνος, ὦ τοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε
Τρωσὶ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμίνεν, εἰς δ' κεν ἔλθη
dεῖες ὅπε δύσων, σκιάσῃ δ' ἐρίβωλον ἄρουραν."

"Η, καὶ Ἀχιλλεύς μὲν δουρικλύτος ἐνθορεί μέσω
κρημνοῦ ἀπαίξας· δ' ἐπέσουσο ὀίδματι θύων,
pάντα δ' ὄρεθρα κυκώμενος, ὥσε δὲ νεκροὺς
πολλοὺς, οὐ βα κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὐς κτάν'"
THE ILIAD, XXI. 216-241

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
HOMER

eίχε στηρίξασθαι. ὃ δὲ πτελέην ἔλε χεραῖν ἔφυσα μεγάλην· ἡ δ' ἐκ ρίζεων ἐριποῦσα κρημνῶν ἀπαντα διώσεν, ἐπέσχε δὲ καλὰ βέεθρα ᾦσιν πυκνοίσι, γεφύρωσεν δὲ μιν αὐτὸν ἐἰσῳ πᾶσ' ἐριποῦσ'. ὃ δ' ἅρ' ἐκ δίνης ἁνοροῦσα ἥζεν πεδίοιο ποσὶ κραυματοσ πέτεσθαι, δείσας. οὐδὲ τ' ἑληγε θεὸς μέγας, ὥρτο δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἀκροκελαυνῶν, ἔνα μιν παύσειε πόνοιον διὸν Ἀχιλλῆς, Τρώεσσι δὲ λογίον ἀλάλκοι. 250
Πηλείδης δ' ἀπόρουσεν ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωθ', αἰετοῦ οὐματ' ἕξων μέλανος, τοῦ θηρητῆρος, ὃς θ' ἀμα κάρτιστος τε καὶ ὄκιςτος πετεινῶν· τῷ εἰκὼς ἥζεν, ἐπὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς σμερδαλέων κονάβιζεν· ὑπαίθα δὲ τοῖο λυσθεὶς 255
φεῦγ', ὃ δ' ὅποιο ῥέων ἐπετο μεγάλων ὄρμαγδώ. ὡς δ' ὁτ' ἄνερ ὁχτηγοῦ ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου ἀμ φῦτα καὶ κῆτοις ὑδατὶ ῥόου ἤγεμονεύη χερσὶ μάκελλαν ἕξων, ἀμάρης ἐξ ἐχματα βάλλων· τοῦ μὲν τε προφέντος ὑπὸ ψηφίδεσ ἄπασαι 260
ὄχλενται· τὸ δὲ τ' ὅκα κατεβόμενον κελαρύζει χώρῳ ἐνι προαλεῖ, φθάνει δὲ τε καὶ τὸν ἄγοντα· ὅς αἰεὶ Ἀχιλῆς κακίστατο κῦμα βόοιο καὶ λαυρηρὸν ἔοντα· θεοὶ δὲ τε φέρτεροι ἄνδρῶν. 265
ουσκάκι δ' ὀρμήσειε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς στῆναι ἐναντίβιον καὶ γνώμεναι εἰ μιν ἀπαντει ἀδάνατοι φοβέουσι, τοί οὐρανός εὐρίεν ἔχουσι, τουσκάκι μιν μὲγα κῦμα δυστετέος ποταμοῦ πλάζ' ὁμοῖς παθύπερθεν· ὃ δ' ὑψίσε ποσσὶν ἐπηδά θυμῶ ἄνιαξων· ποταμὸς δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα 270

1 δίνης Aristarchus: λίμνης.
2 πόνοιο: φόνοιο Aristophanes.

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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 ὑπαίθρα δέων, κονίην δ' ὑπέρεπτε ποδοῖν. Πηλείδης δ' ὄμωξεν ἵδων εἰς οὐρανόν εὐρὺν: "Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὡς οὗ τίς με θείων ἔλεειον ὑπέστη ἐκ ποταμοῦ σαῶσαι· ἐπείτα δὲ καὶ τι πάθομι. ἄλλος δ' οὗ τίς μοι τὸσον αἰτίου Οὐρανώνων, ἄλλα φίλη μήτηρ, ἦ με ψεύδεσσιν ἔθελεγεν· ἦ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τείχη θυρηκτάων λαυρηροῖς ὀλέσθαι 'Απόλλωνος βελέσσσαι. ὡς μ' ὄφελ 'Εκτωρ κτείναι, ὡς ἔνθαδε γ' ἔτραφ' ἀριστος.

τῶ κ' ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἔπεφυ', ἀγαθὸν δὲ κεν ἔξενάριξε· 280 νῦν δὲ με λευγαλέω σανάτω εὔμαρτο ἀλώναι ἐρχθέντ' ἐν μεγάλῳ ποταμῷ, ὡς παίδα συφορρόθν, ὅν ρά τ' ἐναυλός ἀποερήθη χειμῶνι περῴντα." Ὅς φάτο, τῶ δὲ μάλ' ὅκα Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀθήνη στήτην ἐγγὺς ἱόντε, δέμας δ' ἀνδρεσσίν ἐκτηθήν, 285 χείρι δὲ χείρα λαβόντες ἐπιστῶσάντ' ἐπέεοσι. τοῖσι δὲ μῦθων ἥρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων· "Πηλείδη, μήτ' ἂρ τι λίθη τρέε μῆτε τι τάρβει· τοῖσι γάρ τοι νώϊ θεῶν ἑπιταρρόθω εἰμέν, Ζηνὸς ἐπαινήσαντος, ἔγω καὶ Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη· ὥς οὗ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμήμεναι αἰσιμόν ἔστιν, ἄλλ' ὅδε μὲν τάχα λουφήσει, σὺ δὲ εἴσεαι αὐτός· αὐτάρ τοι πυκνῶς ὑποθήκησόμεθ', αἱ κε πίθηκαι· μὴ πρὸν παῦεις χεῖρας ὀμοίῳ πολέμῳ, πρὸν κατὰ Ἰλώφι κλυτὰ τείχεα λαῦν ἔξλει 290 Ἰτῳκῶν, ὃς κε φύγῃσι. σὺ δ' "Εκτορι βημὸν ἀπούρας αὐτ' ἐπὶ νῆς ἦμεν· διδομεν δὲ τοι εὐχος ἄρεσθαι."  

1 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 swine-herd 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."
Τω μὲν ἄρ’ ὦς εἰπόντε μετ’ ἀθανάτους ἀπεβήτην·
αὐτὰρ ὦ βῆ, μέγα γάρ βα θεῶν ὅτρυνεν ἐφετιμή,
ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πλῆθ’ ὦδατος ἐκχυμένου, 300
πολλά δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαϊκταμένων αἰζηῶν
πλῶν καὶ νέκυνε· τοῦ δ’ ὕψοσε γούνατ’ ἐπήδα
πρὸς ὅδον ἀῖσσοντος αὖ ἱδόν, οὐδὲ μιν ἵσχεν
εὐρύ ρέων ποταμός· μέγα γὰρ θένων ἐμβαλ’ Ἄθηνη.
οὐδὲ Σκάμανδρος ἔληγε τὸ ὅν μένος, ἀλλ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον 305
χώσετο Πηλείων, κόρυσσε δὲ κύμα ῥόοιο
ὕψος’ ἀειρόμενος, Σιμόεντι δὲ κέκλετ’ ἄυσας·
"ἐφει κασίγνητε, θένων ἀνέρος ἀμφότεροί περ
σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα ἄστι μέγα Πριάμοιο ἀνακτος
ἐκπέρεισε, Τρώες δὲ κατὰ μόθων οὐ μενέονσιν. 310
ἀλλ’ ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπιπλήθι βέβεβα
ὠδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ’ ὄροθυνον ἐναύλους,
ἰστή δὲ μέγα κύμα, πολύν δ’ ὄρμαγδὸν ὄρνε
φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, ἴνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,
ὅς θὴ νῦν κρατεῖ, μέμονεν δ’ ὦ γε ἵσα θεοῦ. 315
φημι γὰρ οὔτε βῆν χρασμησέμεν οὔτε τί εἶδος,
οὔτε τὰ τεύχεα καλὰ, τὰ πον μάλα νειόθι λίμνης
κείσεθ’ ὑπ’ ἤλθος κεκαλυμμένα· καὶ δὲ μιν αὐτὸν
εἰλύσω ψαμάθοις ἄλις χέραδος περιχεύας
μυρίων, οὐδὲ οἱ οὔτε ἐπιστήσονται Ἀχαιοὶ
ἀλλέξαι· τόσσῃ οἱ ἄσω καθύπερθε καλύψω.
αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεῦξεται, οὐδὲ τί μιν χρεώ
ἔσται τυμβοχός, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσιν Ἀχαιοὶ."
"Η, καὶ ἐπώρτ’ Ἀχιλῆι κυκώμενος, ὕψοσε θύων,
430
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 prevai leth, 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 ἀφρῶ τε καὶ αἴματι καὶ νεκύεσσι. 325
πορφύρεον δ᾽ ἀρα κῦμα διυπετέος ποταμοῦ ἱστατ᾽ ἀειρύμενον, κατὰ δ᾽ ἤρεθ Πηλέωνα.
"Ἡρη δὲ μέγ᾽ ἄυισε περιδείσασιν Ἀχιλῆ, μή μιν ἀποέρηςε μέγας ποταμὸς βαθύνης,
αὐτίκα δ᾽ Ἡφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὁν φίλον νῦιν. 330
"ὁρσεο, κυκλοπόδιον, ἐμὸν τέκος, ἄντα σέθεν γὰρ Ἐάνθου δινήντα μάχη ἧσκομεν εἰναι.
ἀλλ᾽ ἐπάμιμε τάχιστα, πυφάυσκεο δὲ φλόγα πολλήν,
αὐτάρ ἐγώ Ζεφύρου καὶ ἀργεστάο Νότοιο
εἴσομαι εἰς ἀλόθεν χαλεπὴν ὄρσουσα θύελλαν,
ἡ κεν ἀπὸ Τρώων κεφαλὰς καὶ τεῦχεα κτῆι,
φλέγμα κακὸν φορέουσα. σὺ δὲ Ἐάνθου παρ’ όχλας
dενδρεα καὶ, ἐν δ᾽ αὐτὸν ἵει πυρί. μὴδὲ σε τάμπαν
μελυχίοις ἐπέεσσον ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἄρεφη;
μήδε πρὶν ἀπόπανε τευν μένος, ἀλλ᾽ ὀπότ᾽ ἄν δὴ 340
φθέγξου, ἐγών ἱάχουσα, τότε σχεῖν ἀκάματον πῦρ.
"Ὡς ἔφαθ," Ἡφαιστος δὲ τιτυύκετο βεσπιδαῖς πῦρ.
πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πεδίῳ πῦρ δαίετο, καὶ ἐκ νεκρῶν
πολλῶν, οὐ ὅτα κατ᾽ αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὐς κτάν
Ἀχιλλεὺς.
πάν δ᾽ ἐξηράνθη πεδίον, σχέτο δ᾽ ἄγλαδν ὕδωρ. 345
ὡς δ᾽ ὅτ᾽ ὀπωρωνὸς Βορέης νεοαρδὲ ἀλωνὴν
ἀμφ᾽ ἀγξηράνης. ἁρίει δὲ μιν ὃς τις ἐθείρης,
ὡς ἐξηράνθη πεδίον πάν, καὶ δ᾽ ἀρα νεκρῶν
κηεν. ὃ δ᾽ ἐς ποταμὸν τρέψε φλόγα παμφανὼςαν.
καίοντο πτελέαι τε καὶ ἴτεαί ἤδε μυρίκαι,
καίετο δὲ λωτός τε ὅδε θρόνον ἤδε κύπερον,
τὰ περὶ καλὰ ὰεθρα ἄλις ποταμοῦ πεφύκει.
teîroû't éγχελνεσ τε καὶ ἰχθύες οἱ κατὰ δίνας,

2 A reference to the pairing of the gods in xx. 73 f.

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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.¹ 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 thec 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,
οἱ κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα κυβίστων ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα
πνοή τειρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἡφαίστοιο. 355
καὶ τό δ’ ἵς ποταμοῖο ἐπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὀνόμαζεν·
"’Ἡφαίστ’, οὗ τις σοὶ γε θεῶν δύνατ’ ἀντιφερίζειν,
οὐδ’ ἂν ἐγὼ σοὶ γ’ ὅδε πυρὶ φλεγόμεντι μαχοίμην.
λῇ’ ἔριδος, Τρώας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
ἀστεος ἐξελάσειε· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἄρωγης;" 360
Φῇ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνὰ δ’ ἐφλυε καλὰ ῥέεθρα.
ὡς δ’ θείης γε ἐνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,
κνίσιν μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφός σιάλοιο,
πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα κεῖται,
ὡς τοῦ καλὰ ῥέεθρα πυρὶ φλέγετο, γείε δ’ ὅδωρ. 365
οὐδ’ έθελε προρεῖν, ἀλλ’ ἴσχετο· τεῦρε δ’ αὐτή
’Ἡφαίστοιο βίηψι πολύφρονος. αὐτάρ δ’ γ’ Ἡρη
πολλὰ λυσόμενος ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"’Ἡρη, τίπτε σὸς νῦν ἐμὸν βόν ἔχρας κήδεων
ἐξ ἄλλων; οὐ μὲν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αὐτίς εἰμι,
ὅσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγόι.
ἄλλ’ ή τοι μὲν ἐγὼν ἀποταύσομαι, εἰ σοί κελεύεις,
πανέσθω δὲ καὶ αὕτος· ἐγὼ δ’ ἐπὶ καὶ τὸδ’ ὀμοῦμαι,
μή ποτ’ ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξῆσεις κακὸν ἰμαρ,
μηδ’ ὅπότ’ ἂν Τροῖς μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται 370
καιομένη, καίωσι δ’ ἄρῃοι ὑπὲς Ἀχαϊῶν."
Αὐτάρ ἔπει τὸ γ’ ἄκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη,
αὐτίκ’ ἄρ’ Ἡφαίστον προσεφώνειν, ὃν φίλον ἐνόν·
"’Ἡφαίστε, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλεῖσι· οὐ γὰρ ἔουκεν
ἀθάνατον θεῶν ὅδε βροτῶν ἐνεκα 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', "Ηφαῖστος δὲ κατέβεθες θεσπίδας
πῦρ,
ἀφορρον δ' ἁρα κύμα κατέσυντο καλὰ βρέθρα.
Αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ Σάνθονο δάμη μένος, οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα
πανσάσθην. "Ηρη γὰρ ἐρύκακε χωμενή περ.
ἐν δ' ἀλλοις θεοῖσιν ἑρις πέσε βεβριθύια
ἀργαλέῃ, δίχα δὲ σφιν ἕνι φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἀντο.
σὺν δ' ἐπεσον μεγάλω πατάγω, βράχε δ' εὔρεια
χθών,
ἀμφὶ δὲ σάλπυγεν μέγας οὐρανός. οἳ δὲ Ζεὺς
ημενος Οὐλύμπων ἐγέλασε δὲ οἱ φίλον ἤτόρ
γηθοσύνη, ὦθ' ὄρατο θεοὺς ἔρει δὲ ξυνόντας.
ἐνθ' οἵ γ' οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀφέστασαν. ἦρηξε γὰρ "Ἀρχὶς
μνιστόρος, καὶ πρῶτος Ἄθηναὶ ἐπόρουσε
χάλκεον ἐγχος ἔχων, καὶ ὄνειδεων φάτο μύθον.
"τίττ' αὐτ', ὃ κυνάμμια, θεοὺς ἔρει δὲ ξυνελαίνεις
θάρσος ἄντον ἔχοσα, μέγας δὲ σε θυμὸς ἀνήκεν; 395
ἡ οὖ μέμνη ὅτε Τυδείδην Διομήδει ἀνήκας
οὔτάμενα, αὐτή δὲ πανόψιον ἐγχος ἐλοῦσα
ἰθὺς ἐμεῦ ὦσα, διὰ δὲ χρόνα καλὸν ἔδαφος;
τῷ δ' αὖ νῦν ὅπως ἀποτείςμεν ὄσα ἔδρας."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὠντησε κατ' αὐξίδα θυσιανόεσσαν
σιμερδαλήν, ἦν οὖδὲ Διὸς δάμηνοι κεραυνὸς:
tῇ μιν "Ἀρης ὠντησε μιαφόνοις ἐγχεῖ μακρῷ.
ἡ δ' ἀναχασσαμένη λίθον εἰλετο χειρὶ ποχεῖ
κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα, τρῆχων τε μέγαν τε, 400
τὸν ρ' ἄνδρες πρότεροι θέσαν ἐμεμεναι οὐρον ἀροῦρης.
τῷ βάλε θοῦρον "Ἀρη κατ' αὐχένα, λύσε δὲ γυῖα.

1 ἁτον is an obscure word. The rendering given above
assumes connexion with ἁμ. Whether there is any
relationship between this word and the equally obscure
ἀτον (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 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 roods he stretched in
HOMER

ἐπτὰ δ’ ἐπέσχε πέλεβρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χαῖτας,
tεῦχεά τ’ ἀμφαράβησε· γέλασε δὲ Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη,
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“νηπύτι’, οὐδὲ νῦ πῶ περ ἐπεφράσω ὄσσον ἄρείων
εὐχομ’ ἐγών ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένον ἰσοφαρίζεις.
οὕτω κεν τής μητρὸς ἐρωτός ἐξαποτίνοις,
η τοι χωμόμενη κακὰ μὴδεται, οὖνεκ’ Ἀχαιοὺς
cάλλιπτες, αὐτὰρ Τρωῶν ὑπερφιάλουσιν ἀμύνεις.”

“Ὡς ἀρὰ φωνῆσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὄσσε φαεινό·
tὸν δ’ ἀγε χειρὸς ἔλούσα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
pυκνὰ μάλα στενάχοντα· μόγις δ’ ἔσαγείρετο θυμόν.
tὴν δ’ ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε θεά λευκόλενος Ἡρη,
αὐτίκ’ Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ὡ πόποι, αἰγιόχοι Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη,
καὶ δὴ αὖθ’ ἡ κυνάμυιν ἄγει βροτολογοῦν Ἀρη
δητὸν ἐκ πολέμου κατὰ κλώνον· ἄλλα μέτελθε.”

“Ὡς φάτ’, Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσωντο, χαίρε δὲ θυμῷ,
καὶ ρ’ ἐπεισαμένη πρὸς στήθεα χειρὶ παχείῃ
ήλασε· τῆς δ’ αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἱτορ.
tὸ μὲν ἁρ’ ἄμφω κεῖντο ἐπὶ χονὶ πουλυβοτείρη,
η δ’ ἁρ’ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντ’ ἀγόρευε·
“τοιοῦτοι νῦν πάντες, ὥσοι Τρώοις ἄρωγοί,
εἶν, ὦτ’ Ἀργείουι μαχοῖατο θωρηκτῆς,
ὡδὲ τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλῆμονε, ὡς Ἀφροδίτη
ήλθεν Ἀρη ἐπίκουρος ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιώσα·
tὸ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμες ἐπαυσάμεθα πτολέμου,
Ἰλίου ἐκπέρσαντες εὐκτίμενον πτολεθρον.”

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his fall, and befouled his hair with dust, and about him his armour clanged. 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.”
"Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη.  
αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων.  
"Φοῖβε, τί ἦ δὴ νωὶ διέσταμεν; οὐδὲ ἔοικεν  
ἀρξάντων ἐτέρων. τὸ μὲν αἴσχυν, αἱ κ’ ἁμαχητὶ  
ἵομεν Οὐλιμπόνδε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατές δῶ.  
ἀρχὲ· οὐ γὰρ γενεῆφι νεώτερος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμοὶ γε  
καλὸν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλέονα ὁίδα.  
νηπύτι’, ἡς ἄνοον κραδίην ἕχει· οὐδὲ νῦ τῶν περ  
μέμνησα, δὸς δὴ πάθομεν κακὰ “Ἰλιὸν ἀμφὶ  
μοῦνοι νωὶ θεῶν, ὃτ’ ἀγήνορι Δαομέδοντι  
pᾶρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐναντόν  
μυθῶ ἐπὶ ρητῶ· δὲ σημαινῶν ἐπέτελλεν.  
ἡ τοι ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι πόλιν πέρι τεῖχος ἐδειμα  
evρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλὸν, ῥ’ ἀρρηκτὸς πόλις εἶν.  
Φοῖβε, σὺ δ’ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς βουκολέεσκες  
“Ἰδῆς ἐν κνημοῖσι πολυπτύχου ὜λησθησα.  
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ μισθὸ́ν τέλος πολυγηθέες ὣραι  
ἐξέφερον, τότε νωὶ βιόσατο μισθὸν ἀπαντα  
Δαομέδων ἐκπαγλος, ἀπειλήσας δ’ ἀπέπεμπε.  
σὺν μὲν ὃ γ’ ἥπειλῃσε πόδας καὶ χείρας ὑπερθε  
ὅρσεν, καὶ περὰν νῆσων ἔπι τηλεδαπάων·  
ολυτοῦ δ’ ὃ γ’ ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολεξέμεν οὐ̃τα χαλκῶ.  
νωὶ δὲ τ’ ᾿αβρομοι κίομεν κεκοτητοί θυμῷ,  
μυσθὸ χωόμενοι, τὸν ὑποστᾶς οὐκ ἐτέλεσε.  
tοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοὶς φέρεις χάρων, οὐδὲ μεθ’ ἡμέων  
πειρὰ ὡς κε Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται  
πρόχυν κακῶς, σὺν παιδὶ καὶ αἰδοίης ἀλοχοῖσι.”  
Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἑκάργνος Ἀπόλλων.  

1 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 showest 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
"έννοσίγαι', οὐκ ἂν μὲ σαόφρονα μυθήσαι ἔμμεναι, εἰ δὴ σοὶ γε βροτῶν ἑνεκα πτολεμίξῳ δειλῶν, οἳ φύλλους ἔοικότες ἄλλοτε μὲν τε ἐκφλεγεῖς τελέουσιν, ἀρούρης καρποῦ ἔδοντες, ἄλλοτε δὲ φυνύθουσιν ἀκήριοι. ἀλλὰ τάχιστα πανώμεσθα μάχης· οἴ δ' αὐτοὶ δημιαάσθων."  

"Ὡς άρα φωνήσας πάλιν ἐτράπετ'· αἰδετο γάρ ὅτι πατροκασιανήτων μιγήμεναι ἐν παλάμησι. τὸν δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεσε, πότνια θηρῶν, "Αρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ οὐνείδειον φάτο μῦθον 1 "φεύγεισ δὴ, ἐκάργε, Ποσειδάωνι δὲ νίκην πᾶσαν ἐπέτρεψας, μέλεον δὲ οἱ εὐχας ἐδωκας· νηπίτε, τὶ νυ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμώλιον αὐτῶς; μή σεν νῦν ἐτι πατρὸς ἐνι μεγάροις ἀκούσω 3 εὐχομένου, ὅσ τὸ πρὶν ἐν ἀθανάτους θεοῦσιν, ἀντα Ποσειδάωνος ἑναντίβιον πολεμίζῃ."  

"Ὡς φάτο, τὴν δ' οὖ τι προσέφη ἐκάργεργος Ἀπόλλων, ἀλλὰ χολωσαμένῃ Δίος αἴδοιή παράκουντι νείκεσεν ἱοχέαραν οὐνείδειος ἑπέεσσι."  

"πὼς δὲ σὺ νῦν μέμονας, κῦν ἄδδες, ἀντί ἔμειν στήσεσθαι; χαλεπῇ τοι ἐγὼ μένος ἀντιφέρεσθαι τοξοφόρῳ περ ἑούσῃ, ἐπεὶ σὲ λέοντα γυναιξί Ζεὺς βῆκεν, καὶ ἐδωκε κατακτάμενην ἦν κ' ἐθέλησος. ἦ τοι βέλτερόν ἐστι κατ' οὐρία θῆρας ἐναίρεω 485 ἀγροτέρας τ' ἐλάφους ἦ κρέισσοσιν ἰφι μάχεσθαι. εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, πολέμιῳ δαήμεναι, ὃφρ' ἔν εἰδής ὁσον φερτήρι ἐμ', ὅτι μοι μένος ἀντιφερίζεις."  

1 Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.  
2 Lines 475-477 were rejected by Aristarchus.  
3 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 ρα, καὶ ἀμφοτέρας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἐμαρττεν, σκαϊή, δεξιερή δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὑμῶν αἴνυτο τόξα, αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔθεινε παρ' οὔτα μειδίωσα ἐντροπαλιξομένην· ταχέες δ' ἐκπτπτον διόστοι. "δακρυότεσσα δ' ὑπαίθα ὑπ' ἄρ' φύγεν ὡς τε πέλεια, η' ὑν' ἄρ' ἔρηκος κοίλην εἰσεπτάτο πέτρην, χηραμών· οὔδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἰσθομον ἰν. ὡς ἡ δακρυότεσσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτοίθι τόξα. "Δητώ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργείφοντης· "Δητοῖ, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οὗ τι μαχήσομαι· ἂργαλέων δὲ πληκτίξεσθ' ἀλόχουι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο. ἀλλὰ μάλα πρόφρασα μετ' ἀθανάτοιοι θεοῖσθι εὐχεσθαί ἐμὲ νικήσας κρατερήφι βήφιν." "Ὡς ἄρ' ἑφη, Δητώ δὲ συνάνυντο καμπύλα τόξα πεπτεῶτ' ἀλλίως ἀλλὰ μετὰ στροφάλυγγι κοινῆς. ἦ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κι' θυγατέρος ἦς· ἦ δ' ἄρ' ὡς Ἀκάνθον ἐκανέ Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατέσ δώ, δακρυότεσσα δὲ πατρός ἐφέζετο γούναζ κούρην, ἀμφί δ' ἄρ' ἀμβρόσιος ἐανὸς τρέμε· τήν δὲ προτί οἶ εἰλε πατήρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἡδῦ γελᾶσας· "τίς νῦ σε τοιάδ' ἐρέξε, φίλου τέκος, Οὐρανώνων μαβίδως, ὡς εἰ τι κακὸν βέγουσαν ἐνωπή;" ² 510 "Τὸν δ' αὐτή προσέειπεν ἐυστέφανος κελαδεινή: "οὔ μ' ἀλοχος στυφέλιςε, πάτερ, λευκῷλενος "Ἡρη, ἐκ ἂν ἀθανάτοιον ἔρις καὶ νείκος ἑφήπται." ¹ ὑπαίθα: ἔπειτα. ² 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.”
"Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἔδύσετο Ἰλιον ἱρὴν· μέμβλετο γὰρ οἱ τεῖχος ἐῳδώτου πόλης, μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπὲρ μόρον ἠματί κεῖνα. οἱ δὲ ἄλλοι πρὸς "Ολυμπον ᾦσαν θεῖοι αἰέν ἐόντες, οἱ μὲν χωμένοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες· καὶ δὲ Ἰξον παρὰ πατρί κελανεφεῖ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς Τρῶας ὀμῶς αὐτοὺς τ’ ὀλεκεν καὶ μῶνυχας ἵππους. ὦς δὲ οἰκον ἔσεν εἰς οὐρανον εὔροι ἰκτηται ἀστεος αἰθομένου, θεῶν δὲ ἐς μὴν ἄνηκε, πάσι δὲ ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοὺς δὲ κήδε’ ἐφήκεν, ὦς Ἀχιλλεὺς Τρῶας πόνον καὶ κήδε’ ἐθήκεν. Ἑσθήκει δ’ ο γέρων Πρίαμος θείου ἐπὶ πῦργον, ἐς δ’ εὔνης Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ’ αὐτοῦ Τρῶας ἀφαρ κλονέοντο πεφυζότεσ· οὐδὲ τις ἀλκῆ γέννηθ’· δ’ οἰμώξας ἀπὸ πῦργον βαινε χαμάζε, ὀτρύνων παρὰ τεῖχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς. "πεπταμένας ἐν χερσὶ πῦλας ἔχετ’, εἰς δ’ κε λαοί ἐλθοσὶ προτὶ ἁστύ πεφυζότεσ· ἥ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς ἐγγὺς ὀδε κλονέων· νῦν οἰω λοίγ’ ἔσεζαι. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ’ ὡς τεῖχος ἀναπνεύσωσιν ἀλέντες, αὐτὸς ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκνῶς ἀραρνίας· δείδια γὰρ μὴ οὐλος ἀνήρ ὡς τεῖχος ἀληται."

"Ως ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄνεσαν τε πῦλας καὶ ἀπάσαν ὀχήμα· αἱ δὲ πετασθεὶσι τεῦξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Αὐτίδος ἐξέθορε, Τρῶων ἦνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι. οἱ δ’ ἤδε πόλιος καὶ τεῖχος ύψηλοι.

1 πόνοι: φόνοι.
2 Lines 588 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
THE ILIAD, XXI. 514–540

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-built 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, κεκονιμένου ἐκ πεδίου
φεύγων· ὦ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεξ' ἐγχεῖ, λύσα δὲ οἱ κήρ
αἰν ἔχε κρατερή, μενεάνει δὲ κύδος ἀρέσθαι.
"Ενθα κεν ὑψίπτυλον Τροίην ἔλον ὑπὲρ Ἀχαίων,
εἰ μή Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήνορα δίοιν ἀνήκε,
φῶτ' Ἀντήνορος νῦν ἀμύμωνα τε κρατερὸν τε.
ἐν μὲν οἱ κραδίη θάρσος βάλε, πάρ δὲ οἱ αὐτὸς
ἐστη, ὅπως θανάτου βαρέας χεῖρας 1 ἀλάλκων,
φηγὼ κεκλιμένον· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἧρι πολλή.
αὐτάρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον,
ἐστη, πολλὰ δὲ οἱ κραδίη πόρφυρε μένοντι·
ὀχθήσας δ' ἀρα εἴπε πρὸς ὑπὲρ μεγαλήτορα θυμῶν.
""Ω μοι ἑγών· εἰ μέν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλῆος
φεύγων, τῇ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυχόμενοι κλονέονται,
ἀιρῆσει με καὶ ὡς, καὶ ἀνάλκιδα δειροτομήσει.
εἰ δ' ἂν ἑγὼ τοῦτον μὲν ὑποκλονέοσθαι ἔσω.
Πηλείδῃ Ἀχιλῆι, ποσίν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλῃ
φεύγων πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλίουν, ὥραν ἄν ὑκωμε
"Ιδῆς τε κυνοῦς κατά τε ῥωπήμα δῷ·
ἐσπέριος δ' ἂν ἐπειτὰ λοεσσάμενος ποταμῷ
ἰδρῶ ἀποψυχθεὶς προτὶ "Ἰλιον ἀπονεοίμην·
ἄλλα τῇ ἡ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμῶς;
μῆ μ' ἀπαερόμενον πόλιος πεδίου δυνὴ
καὶ με μεταξάς μάρψῃ ταχέως πόδεσσιν.
οὐκέτ' ἐπειτ' ἔσται θανάτον καὶ κηρας ἀλύζαι.
λίπη γὰρ κρατερὸς περὶ πάντων ἔστ' ἀνθρώπων.
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 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

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1 An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark; see vi. 237; ix. 354; xi. 170.
ei de kei o prospárothe polleos katavanthion elthe
kal yar thn tou tw trwton xwres oxei xalkow,
ei de 'ia physi, thn ton de e faa anbropoi
emenei autar ois Kronidh Zeus kudos opazei." 1 570

"Ois eipon 'Achilhia aleis menev, ev de ois hetor
alkmon ormati ptolemeiws hde makhsetai.
hte parthalis eisou bateis ek xuloxou
andrros thretiros evantion, oudhe ti thumw
tarbeo oudhe foibetai, epei kein ulagmon akoynh:
ei per yar thamenvos mun h oustasi h e balthw,
allla te kai peri douri peparmeni ouk apolhgei
alkh, prin y h e xumblhmenai h e damhna:
ws 'Antihporos uidos aganou, dio 'Agywno,
ouk ebelein feygone, prin peirhson 'Achilhos, 580
all o y ar aspidha meu prosfhe escheton pantos'
eisyn,
eggheia de autow tuptisketo, kai mev' aut ei:
"h dei pou mal' eolhstas eni fressi, fainw 'Achileu,
emati twde polin perein Trewn agerwchon,
nepot' h t' eti pollla teletexetai algye' ep auti.
585 en yar ois polies te kai alkmoi aneres eimen,
oi kai proste phiwn tokekwn alchw tle kai uvwn
"liov eirwmenetai: su de enbades potmon effeveis,
wd ekpaglos eisw kai tharsaleos polemisths."

"H ra, kai oxein akonta bareais xeiros afhke, 590
kai r' ebale knymhn upo govnatos, oud' afamartev.
ami de ois kynhias neostektou kassiteriou
smerdaleon kovanthei: palin d' apo xalkos orouse
bllmenou, oude epereihe, theou d' hryka de wra.

1 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
Πηλεύθης δ’ ὐμήσατ’ Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο
δεύτερος· οὖδ’ ἐτ’ ἤασεν Ἀπόλλων κύδος ἀρέσθαι,
ἀλλὰ μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ’ ἂρ’ ἥρι πολλῇ,
ἡσύχιον δ’ ἂρα μιν πολέμου ἐκπεμπτε νέεσθαι.
αὐτὰρ ὦ Πηλείωνα δόλω ἀποέργαθε λαοῦ·
αὐτῷ γὰρ ἐκαέργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα ἢοικὼς
ἐστὶν πρόσθε ποδῶν, ὦ δ’ ἐπέσσυτο ποσσὶ διώκειν.
ἡσ’ ὦ τὸν πεδίον διώκετο πυροφόρου,
τρέψας πάρ ποταμὸν βαθυνηέντα Σκάμανδρον,
τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέουντα· δόλω δ’ ἂρ’ ἠθέλεγεν
Ἀπόλλων,
ὦς αἰεὶ ἔλπιτο κινήσεσθαι ποσῶν ὀδοῖς
τόφρ’ ἄλλοι Τρῆσει πεφοβημένοι ἠλθοῦν ὀμίλῳ
ἀοπάσοι προτὶ ἄστυ, πόλις δ’ ἐμπλητό ἀλέντων.
οὖδ’ ἂρα τοῖς γ’ ἔτιαν πόλιοι καὶ τεῖχεος ἐκτὸς
μείναι ἐτ’ ἄλληλους, καὶ γνώμεναι ὦς τε πεφεύγοι
ὦς τ’ ἔθαν’ ἐν πολέμῳ· ἄλλ’ ἐσομένᾳ ἐσέχθυντο
ἐσ’ πολῖν, ὃν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γοῦνα σαώσαι.

1 Τρῆσει: 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 fight; but with eager haste they poured into the city, whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.
"Ως οἱ μὲν κατὰ ἄστυ πεφυκότες ἦτε νεβροὶ ἵδρω ἀπεψάχοντο πίον τ᾿ ἀκέοντο τε δύσαι, κεκλιμένοι καλῆσι ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἄχαιοι τείχεος ἄσσον ἰσαν, σάκε· ἰμοισι κλίναντες.

"Εκτορά δ᾿ αὐτοῦ μεῖναι ὅλοις μοῖρ᾿ ἐπέδησεν Ἰλίου προπάροιθε πυλάων τε Σκαίων· αὐτὰρ Πηλεύνα προσηύδα Φοῖβος Ἄπολλων· "τίπτε με, Πηλέως νιέ, ποσὺν ταχέασσι διώκεις, αὐτὸς θυγτὸς ἠών θεὸν ἀμβροτος· οὐδὲ νῦ πώ με ἔγνως ὡς θεός εἶμι, σὺ δ᾿ ἀσπερχὲς μενεαίνεις. 10 ἢ νῦ τοι οὗ τι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὗ ἐφόβησας, οὗ δὴ τοι εἰς ἁστύ ἄλει, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιᾶσθης. οὗ μὲν με κτενεῖς, ἐπεὶ οὗ τοι μόρσιμος εἶμι."

Τὸν δὲ μέγ᾽ ὀχθῆσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς· "ἐβλαβάς μ’, ἐκάργγε, θεῶν ὀλοώτατε πάντων, ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ἢ κ’ ἐτι πολλοὶ γαῖαν ὀδὰς εἶλον πρὶν Ἰλίων εἰσαφικέσθαι. νῦν δὲ ἐμὲ μὲν μέγα κύδος ἀφεῖλε, 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 darvest 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
ρητίνως, ἔπει οὐ τι τίς ὁ ἐδεισάς ὑπόσων. ἢ σε ἄν τις ἵππημι, εἰ μοι δύναμις γε παρείπη." 20

"Ὡς εἴπον προτὶ ἄστυ μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει, σενάμενος Ὑς θ' ἵππος ἄθλοφόρος σὺν ὄχεσφων, ὡς ὑπὸ τε βέβα θέγοι τιτανόμενος πεδίοιο· Ὑς Ἀχιλῆς λαρυγρά πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα. Τὸν δ' ὄ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἰδεῖν ὁθαλμοῖς, 25 παμφαίνονθ' ὡς τ' ἀστέρ' ἐπεσφυμενον πεδίοιο, ὡς ὑπὸ τ' ὀπώρης εἰσω, ἀρίζηλοι δὲ οἱ αὐγαὶ φαίνονται πολλοῦσι μετ' ἀστράπῃ νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ· ὑν τε κὼν Ὄρινων ἐπικλησιν καλέουσι. λαμπρότατος μὲν ὃ γ' ἐστὶ, κακὸν δὲ τε σήμα τέ- τυκται,
καὶ τε φέρει πολλὸν πυρετῶν δειλοῖς βροτοῖς· ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσιν βέοντος. ἐμωξεν δ' ὄ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὁ γε κόψατο χερσὶν ὑψὸς ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οἰμώξας ἐγεγόνει λισσόμενος φῖλον νίὼν· δ' ὃ δὲ προπάροιθε πυλῶν 35 ἐστῆκει, ἀμοινὸν μεμαύτω Ἀχιλῆς μάχεσθαι· τὸν δ' ὄ γέρων ἐλεεινα προσηύδα χείρας ὀρεγνύς· "Ἐκτερ, μή μοι μίμω, φῖλον τέκος, ἀνέρα τούτων οἷος ἄνευθ' ἄλλων, ἵνα μή τάχα πότιμον ἐπίστης Πηλείωνι δαμεῖς, ἔπει ἦ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστι, 40 σχέτλιος· αἴθε ςθεοῖς φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο ὁσσὸν ἐμοί· τάχα κέν ἐ κόνες καὶ γύπες ἐδοιεν κείμενον· ἢ κέ μοι αὖν ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἄχος ἐλθοι· ὡς μ' νίὼν πολλῶν τε καὶ ἑσθλῶν εὐνυν ἐθήκε, κτείνων καὶ περνὰς νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδιαπάσων. 45 καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παίδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολυδωρον,
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,
ΟΔΗΓΗΣ ΤΡΩΩΝ ΕΙΣ ΑΣΤΥ ΑΛΕΝΤΩΝ, ΤΟΥΣ ΜΟΙ ΛΑΟΘΗΣ ΤΕΚΕΣΟ, ΚΡΕΙΟΥΣΑ ΓΥΝΑΙΚΩΝ. ἌΛΛ' ΕΙ ΜΕΝ ΖΩΟΥΣΙ ΜΕΤΑ ΣΤΡΑΤΩ, Ἡ Τ' ΑΝ ἘΠΕΙΤΑ ΧΑΛΚΟΥ ΤΕ ΧΡΥΣΟΥ Τ' ἈΠΟΛΥΣΟΜΕΘ' ἘΣΤΙ ΓΑΡ ἘΥΔΟΥΝ. 50 ΠΟΛΛΑ ΓΑΡ ὝΠΑΣΕ ΠΑΙΔΙ ΓΕΡΩΝ ὈΝΟΜΑΚΛΥΤΟΣ "ἈΛΤΗ." ΕΙ Δ' ἩΓΗ ΤΕΘΝΑΙ ΚΑΙ ΕΙΝ 'ΑΙΔΑΟ ΔΟΜΟΙΩΝ, ἉΛΓΟΣ ΕΜΎ ΘΥΜΎ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΤΕΡΙ, ΤΟΙ ΤΕΚΟΜΕΣΘΑ: ΛΑΟΥΣΙΝ Δ' ἈΛΛΟΙΣΙ ΜΗΝΗΘΑΙΩΤΕΡΟΝ ἉΛΓΟΣ ἘΣΕΤΑΙ, ᾿ΗΝ ΜΗ ΚΑΙ ΟΣ ΘΑΝΗΣ 'ΑΧΙΛΛΗΙ ΔΑΜΑΘΕΙΣ. 55 ἈΛΛ' ΕΙΣΕΡΧΕΙ ΤΕΧΟΣ, ΕΜΟΝ ΤΕΚΟΣ, ὈΦΡΑ.ΣΩΣΗΣ ΤΡΩΑΣ ΚΑΙ ΤΡΩΑΣ, ΜΗΔΕ ΜΕΓΑ ΚΟΘΟΣ ὈΡΕΞΗΣ ΠΗΛΕΙΔΗ, ΑΥΤΟΣ Δ' ΦΙΛΗΣ ΑΙΩΝΟΣ ΑΜΕΡΘΗΣ. ΠΡΟΣ Δ' ΕΜΕ ΤΟΝ ΔΥΣΤΗΝΟΝ ἘΤΙ ΦΡΟΝΕΟΝΤ' ἘΛΕΓΣΟΝ, ΔΥΣΜΟΡΟΝ, ΟΝ ΜΑ ΠΑΤΗΡ ΚΡΟΝΙΔΗΣ ᾿ΕΠΙ ΓΗΡΑΙΟΙ ΟΥΔΎ 60 ΑΙΩΝ ΕΝ ΑΡΓΑΛΕΙ ΦΘΙΣΕΙ, ΚΑΙΚΑ ΠΟΛΛ' ἘΠΙΔΟΝΤΑ, ΥΙΑΣ Τ' ὈΛΛΥΜΠΟΝΤΟ ΕΛΚΗΘΕΙΣΑΣ ΤΕ ΘΥΓΑΤΡΑΣ, ΚΑΙ ΘΑΛΑΜΟΥΣ ΚΕΡΑΙΖΟΜΕΝΟΣ, ΚΑΙ ΝΗΠΙΑ ΤΕΚΝΑ ΒΑΛΛΟΜΕΝΑ ΠΡΟΤΙ ΓΑΙΗ ΕΝ ΑΙΝΗ ΔΗΙΩΤΗΤΗ, ἘΛΚΟΜΕΝΑΣ ΤΕ ΝΥΟΥΣ ὈΔΡΗΣ ὙΠΟ ΧΕΡΩΝ 'ΑΧΑΙΩΝ. ΑΥΤΟΝ Δ' ΑΝ ΠΥΜΑΤΟΝ ΜΕ ΚΟΥΝΕΣ ΠΡΩΤΗΝ ΘΥΡΗΝΩΝ ἈΜΗΣΑΙ ΕΡΝΟΥΣΟΝ, ἘΤΕΙ ΚΕ ΤΙΣ ὈΞΕΙ ΧΑΛΚΩΝ ΤΥΦΑΣ ΗΕ ΒΑΛΩΝ ΡΕΘΕΩΝ ΕΚ ΘΥΜΟΝ ἘΛΗΣΑΙ, ΟΥΣ ΤΡΕΦΟΝ ΕΝ ΜΕΓΑΡΟΙΣΙ ΤΡΑΠΕΖΗΣ ΘΥΡΑΟΡΟΥΣ, 1 ΟΙ Κ' ΕΜΟΝ ΑΙΜΑ ΠΙΟΝΤΕΣ ἈΛΥΣΟΝΤΕΣ ΠΕΡΙ ΘΥΜΎ 70 ΚΕΙΣΟΝΤ' ΕΝ ΠΡΟΘΥΡΟΙ. ΝΕΣΙ ΔΕ ΤΕ ΠΑΝΤ' ἘΠΕΟΙΚΕΝ ἈΡΗΚΤΑΜΕΝΟΝ, ΔΕΔΑΙΓΜΕΝΟΝ ὈΞΕΙ ΧΑΛΚΩΝ, ΚΕΙΣΟΝΤ' ΠΑΝΤΑ ΔΕ ΚΑΛΑ ΘΑΝΟΝΤΙ ΠΕΡΙ, ΟΤΙΝ ΦΑΝΗΓ' ἈΛΛ' ΏΤΕ ΔΗ ΠΟΛΙΩΝ ΤΕ ΚΑΡΗ ΠΟΛΙΩΝ ΤΕ ΓΕΝΕΙΩΝ 1 ΘΥΡΑΟΡΟΥΣ: ΠΥΛΑΩΡΟΥΣ.

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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 rest 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 Achaean. 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 beseeemeth 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
HOMER

αἰδῶ τ' αἰσχύνωσι κόνις κταμένου γέροντος,
τοῦτο δὴ οὐκτιστον πέλεται δειλοῦσι βροτοῖσιν.
"Η ρ' ὁ γέρων, πολιάς δ' ἄρ' ἀνὰ τρίχας ἔλκετο
χερσὶ
tίλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οὐδ' "Εκτορι θυμὸν ἔπευθε.
μήτηρ δ' αὐθ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,
κόλπον ἀνιεμένη, ἐτέρηφι δὲ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε·
καὶ μν ὀδύρυ χέους' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Εκτορ, τέκνων ἐμὸν, τάδε τ' αἰδέο καὶ μ' ἐλέησον
αὐτήν, εἰ ποτὲ τοι ταῦτα δέχομαι μαζὸν ἐπέσχον·
tῶν μνῆσαι, φίλε τέκνων, ἀμίμω δὲ δῆμον ἄνδρα
teίχεος ἐντὸς εἰὼν, μηδὲ πρόμοι ἱστασο τούτῳ·
σχέτλιος· εἰ περ γὰρ σε κατακτάνῃ, οὐ σ' ἐτ' ἐγὼ γε
κλαύσομαι ἐν λεχέεσσι, φίλοιν θάλος, δ' ὅτι τέκνον αὐτή,
οὔτ' ἄλοχος πολύδωρος· ἀνευθεὶ δὲ σε μέγα νῶν
'Αργείων παρὰ νησὶ κόνις ταχέες κατέδονται."

"Ως τώ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην φίλον νυόν,
pολλὰ λυπομόνων· οὐδ' "Εκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθον,
ἀλλ' ὃ γε μίμων, Ἀχιλῆα πελάριον άσσον ίοντα. 
ὡς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χεῖρ ὁρέστερος ἄνδρα μένησι,
βεβρωκὼς κακὰ φάρμακα', ἔδω δέ τε μν χόλος αἰνός,
σμερδαλέων δὲ δέδορκεν ἐλυσσόμενοι περὶ χεῖρ·
ὡς "Εκτορ ἄββαστον ἔχων μένος οὐχ ὑπεξώρει,
pύργω ἐπὶ προὔχοντι φαεινὴν ἄστιδ' ἐρείςας·
ὄχθησας δ' ἄρα ἐπε πρὸς ὄν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
"ὡς μν ἐγών, εἰ μέν κε πύλας καὶ τείχεα δῶν,
Πουλυδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχεῖν ἀναθήσει,
ὡς μ' ἐκέλευε Τρωσί ποτὶ πτόλι Ἡγησασθαι

1 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 respect 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
νῦν ὑπὸ τήν δ’ ὄλον, ὅτε τ’ ὥρετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεῦς.
ἀλλ’ ἔγω οὐ πιθήκην· ἢ τ’ ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦν,
νῦν δ’ ἐπεὶ ὠλεσα λαὸν ἀτασθαλίσασιν ἔμησιν,
αἰδέομαι Τρώας καὶ Τρῳάδας ἐλκεσιτέπλους,
μὴ ποτὲ τις εἴπησε κακότερος ἄλλος ἐμεῖο.
‘Εκτῷρ ἢ φι βίβη πιθήκασι ὠλεσε λαὸν.
ὡς ἐρέουσιν· ἔμοι δὲ τὸ τ’ ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον εἶν ἁντὶν ἢ Ἀχιλῆς κατακτεῖναντα νέεσθαι,
.entrySet("105")

ηὲ κεν αὐτῷ ὀλέσθαι εὔκλειδὼς πρὸ πόλησ.
εἰ δὲ κεν ἁστίδα μὲν καταβείομαὶ ὁμφαλάσσαν
καὶ κόρυβα βριαρὴν, δόρυ δὲ πρὸς τεῖχος ἐρείσας
αὐτὸς ὁν Ἀχιλῆς ἀμύμονος ἀντίος ἐλθὼ
καὶ οἱ ὑπόσχομαι Ἐλενήν καὶ κτῆμαθ’ ἀμ’ αὐτῇ,
πάντα μάλ’ ὅσσα τ’ Ἀλέξανδρος κοίλης ἐνὶ ἰμαῖον
ηγάγετο Τροιῆν’, ἢ τ’ ἐπλετο νείκεος ἀρχῇ,
δωσὲμεν Ἀτρείδησιν ἄγεν, ἀμα δ’ ἀμβίς Ἀχαιῶς
ἀλλ’ ἀποδάσσεσθαι, ὅσα τε πτόλις ἦδε κέκευθε.

Trōsīn δ’ αὐ μετόπισθε γεροῦσιον ὄρκον ἐλωμαι
μὴ τι κατακρύψειν, ἀλλ’ ἀνδίχα πάντα δάσασθαι
κτῆςων ὅσην πτολείθρων ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔργειν,
ἀλλὰ τ’ ἢ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξει τῆμος;
μὴ μιν ἕγω μὲν ἴκωμαι ἱῶν, ὁ δὲ μ’ οὐκ ἐλήσει
οὐδὲ τι’ μ’ αἰδέσεται, κτενεῖ δὲ μὲ γυμνὸν ἐῶς
αὐτῶς ὅσ τε γυναῖκα, ἐπεὶ κ’ ἀπὸ τεῦχα δῦσ.

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οὐ μὲν πως νῦν ἔστων ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδ’ ἀπὸ πέτρης
τῷ δαρίζεται, α’ τε παρθένοις ἠθεός τε,
παρθένοις ἠθεός τ’ δαρίζετον ἄλληλοιν.

1 Line 121 is omitted in the best mss.

1 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.

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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 hold dalliance with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden! —hold dalliance one with the other. Better were it

1 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’ ἔριδε ξυνελαυνέμεν ὁτι τάχιστα·
εἰδομεν ὀπποτέρω κεν 'Ολύμπιος εὐχὸς ὄρεξι." 130

"Ὡς ὀρμαίνε μένων, ὅ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἤλθεν Ἀχιλλεύς
Ἰσος Ἐνυαλίω, κορυθαίκι πτολεμιστῆ,
σείων Πηλιάδα μελήν κατὰ δεξιὸν οὐμ
δεινήν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο ἐἴκελος αὐγῇ
ἡ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἡ ἤλιον ἀνίοντος. 135

"Εκτορά δ’, ὡς ἐνόησεν, ἔλε τρόμος· οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἐτ’
ἐτλη

αὐθὶ μένειν, ὡπὸς δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθείς·
Πηλείδης δ’ ἐπόρουσε ποσὶ κραίνυοις πεπουθῶς.
ἡτε κύρκος ὁρεσφίων, ἐλαφρότατος πετηνῶν,
ρηβίδως οὐμήσε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν,
ἡ δὲ θ’ ὑπαθὰ φοβεῖται, ὅ δ’ ἐγγύθεν ἄξιον λεληκὼς
tαρφε’ ἐπαισσε, ἑλέειν τέ ἐθυμοδ ἀνώγει.
ὡς ἄρ’ ὃ γ’ εἰμιμεὰς ἱθύς πέτετο, πρέσε δ’ "Εκτωρ
τείχος ὑπὸ Τρώων, λαυφηρὰ δὲ γούνατ’ ἐνώμα.
οὶ δὲ παρὰ σκοπῇ καὶ ἑρυκεν ἥμεμοντα
τείχεος αἰεὼ ὑπὲκ κατ’ ἀμαξίτον ἐσσευντο,
κρουνό δ’ ἰκανὸν καλλιρρῶν· ἐνθὰ δὲ πηγαὶ
dοιαὶ ἀναίσοσιν Σκαμάνδρου δυνΗντος.
ἡ μὲν γάρ θ’ ὑδατι λιαρῷ βέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς
gίγνεται εἰς αὐτῆς ὡς εἰ πυρὸς αἰθομένου.
ἡ δ’ ἐτέρη θερεὶ προρέει ἐἴκυια χαλάζῃ,
ἡ χιών ψυχρη, ἡ ἐξ ὑδατος κρυστάλλων.
ἐνθα δ’ ἐπ’ αὐτάων πλυνόι εὐρέες εγγὺς ἔασι
καλὸι λαῖνει, οὗτο εἰμιματα συγαλόντα
πλύνεσκον Τρώων ἄλοχοι καλὰ τε θύγατρες
το πρὶν ἐπ’ εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἷς Ἀχαῖών.
τῇ βα παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, ὅ δ’ ὀπίσθε διάκων.

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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 Achaians came.
Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing.
πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἐφευγε, δίωκε δέ μων μέγ' ἀμείων καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὖν ἱερηῖον οὐδὲ ὑπείραν ἀρνύσθην, ἃ τε ποσιν ἀέθλια γίγνεται ἀνδρῶν, ἀλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θεῶν ἐκτορος ἵπποδάμωιο.

ὡς δ' ὄτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι ρίμφα μάλα τρωχώσοι· τὸ δὲ μέγα κεῖται ἄεθλον, ἣ τρίπος ἦ ὀψ ἄμυνη, ἄνδρος κατατεθήκετο· ὡς τοῦ τρίς Πριάμου πόλων πέρι δινηθήτην καρπαλίμοις πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐσ πάντες ὀρῶντο· τούσὶ δὲ μέθων ἦρξε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε· "ὡ πόποι, ἢ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τείχος ὀφθαλμοῖς ὀρῶμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἤτορ ἐκτορος, ὃς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρ' ἔκηκεν Ἰδης ἐν κορυφῇ πολυπτύχου, ἀλλοτε δ' αὐτὲ ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ νῦν αὐτὲ ἐ δίὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς ἀστυ πέρι Πριάμου ποσιν ταχέωςσι διώκει. ἄλλα ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοὶ, καὶ μητιάσθε ἦρε μων ἐκ θανάτου σαώσομεν, ἦρε μων ἦδη Πηλείδη Ἀχιλῆ χαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα·"

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκώπης Ἀθηνή· "ὡ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, κελαυνεῖς,  ὅτιν ἐειπες· ἄνδρα θυντὸν ἐόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένοιν αἰήν, ἣς ἰδέεις θανάτου δυσηχέος ἐξανάλυσαι; ἐρ' ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπανέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι·"

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς· "θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νῦ τι θυμῷ
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, ἑθέλω δὲ τοι ὑπίος εἶναι· ἔρξον ὅπη δὴ τοῦ νοὸς ἐπλετο, μηδ' ἐτ' ἐρώει." 185

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁτρυγε πάρος μεμανάν Ἀθήνην· βῆ δὲ κατ' Ὠλύμπιον καρήνων αἴξασα.

"Εκτορα δ' ἀσπερχές κλονέων ἐφεπ' ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς.

ὡς δ' ὦτε νεβρὸν ὅρεσφι κύων ἐλάφοιο δίηται, ὄρσας εὖ εὐνῆς, διὰ τ' ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήθοσας·

τὸν δ' εἰ πέρ τε λάθησι καταπτήξας ὑπὸ θάμνων, ἀλλὰ τ' ἀνιχνεύουν θέει ἐμπεδοῦν, ὕφρα κεν εὐρή·

ὡς "Εκτωρ οὐ λήθε ποδόκεα Πηλείωνα.

ὄσσακι δ' ὀρμήσει πυλάων Δαρδανίων ἀντίων ἀξίασθαι εὐδιήτους ὑπὸ πύργους,

εἰ πῶς οἱ καθύπερθεν ἀλάκκοιεν βελέεσσι, τοσσάκι μοι προπάροιθεν ἀποστρέψασκε παραφθὰς πρὸς πεδίον· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτόλιος πέτετ' αἰεί.

ὡς δ' ἐν ὄνειρῳ οὖ δύναται φεύγοντα διώκειν 1

οὐτ' ἄρ' ὃ τὸν δύναται ὑποφέρειν οὐθ' ὁ διώκειν. 200

ὡς δ' τὸν οὐ δύνατω μάρψαι ποσίν, οὖδ' ὃς ἀλύει.

πῶς δὲ κεν "Εκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν 2 θανάτου,

εἰ μή οἱ πῦματον τε καὶ ὑστατὸν ἤπτετ' Ἀπόλλων ἔγγυθεν, ὃς οἱ ἐπώροσε μένος λαμψάρα τε γοῦνα;

λαοῖς δ' ἀνένευε καρήατι δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 205

οὔδ' ἐὰν ἴμεναι ἐπὶ "Εκτορι πυκρά βέλεμνα,

μή τις κύδος ᾠρούτο βαλὼν, ὃ δ' δεῦτερος ἐλθοὶ.

ἀλλ' ὦτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπὶ κρουνοὺς ἀφίκοντο,

1 Lines 199-201 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 ὑπεξέφυγεν : ὑπεξέφερεν.
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 1 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 ὁκὺς 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 τὸτε δὴ χρύσεια πατήρ ἐτίσαιε τάλαντα,
ἐν δὲ ἔτιθει δύο κῆπε ταννηλεγέος θανάτου,
τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δὲ Ἐκτόρος ἰππόδαμοι,
ἐλκὲ δὲ μέσσα λαβὼν· ῥέπε δὲ Ἐκτόρος αἰώμον
ἡμαρ,
ἄχετο δὲ εἰς Ἀἰδαο, λίπεν δὲ ε Ἑοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
Πηλείωνα δὲ ἦκανε θεὰ γλαυκωπίς Ἀθηνη,
ἀγχοῦ δὲ ἵσταμένη ἐπεα πτερόντα προσηύδα·
"νῦν δὴ νῦι ἔστη, διόφιλε φαίδωμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
οἴδεσθαί μέγα κύδος Ἀχαϊοία προτὶ νῆας,
"Ἐκτόρα δηγώσαντε μάχης ᾗτόν περ ἐόντα.
οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἐστι πεφυγμένον ἂμμε γενέσθαι,
οὐδὲ εἴ κεν μάλα πολλά πάθοι ἐκάργγος Ἀπόλλων
προπροκυλυδόμενος πατρὸς Δίως αἰγιώχοιο.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στῆθι καὶ ἀμπνυνε, τόνδε δὲ ἐγὼ τοι
οἴχομεν πεπιθήσω ἐναντίοιο μαχέσασθαι."
"Ὡς φάτ' Ἀθηναίη, δ' ἔπειθετο, χαίρε δὲ θυμῶ,
στῇ δ' ἁρ' ἔπι μελῆς χαλκογλώχων ἑρεισθείς.
ἡ δὲ ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κυκήσατο δ' Ἐκτόρα διὸν
Δηηφόβῳ ἔκανα δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν·
ἀγχοὺ δ' ἵσταμένη ἐπεα πτερόντα προσηύδα·
"Ἡθει', ἢ μάλα δὴ σε βιαζέται ὡκύς Ἀχιλλεῦς,
ἀστυ πέρι Πρώμοιο πονὺν παχέσσι διώκων·
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεθα μένοντες."
Τὴν δ' αὕτε προσέευπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἐκτόρ·
"Δηηφόβ', ἢ μὲν μοι τὸ πάρον πολὺ φίλτατος ἴθα
gωτῶν, οὐς Ἐκάθη ἦδ' Πρώμος τέκε παῖδας·
νῦν δ' ἐτι καὶ μάλλον νοεώ φρεσί τιμήσασθαι,

1 Apparently as a symbol of his own death, Hector's fate is said to depart to the world of the dead.

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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;¹ 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
δὲ ἔτλης ἐμεῦ ἐνεκ’, ἐπεὶ ἢδε ὀφθαλμοὺς ἔκατο καὶ τέχνεος ἐξελθεῖν, ἀλλ’ ὅ δ’ ἐντοσθε μένουσι.’

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὸ προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκώπης Ἀθηνὴ·

᾽Ηθεῖ, ἢ μὲν πολλὰ πατὴρ καὶ πόλυνα μήτηρ

λίσσων ἐξεῖσις γονοῦμενοι, ἀμφὰ δ’ ἔταροι,

ἀδὴι μένειν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομέουσιν ἀπαντές·

ἀλλ’ ἔμοι ἐνδοθὶ θυμὸς ἐτείρετο πένθει λυγρῶ.

νῦν δ’ ἰδὼς μεμακώτε μαχώμεθα, ἐνδὲ τι δούρων

ἔστω φειδωλῇ, ὥς εἶδομεν εἰ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς

νωὶ κατακτεῖνας ἑναρὰ βροτόεντα φέρῃται

νῆις ἐπὶ γλαυφρᾶς, ᾧ κεν σῷ δουρὶ δαμηῇ.’

"Ως φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνη ἡγήσατ’ Ἀθηνὴ·

οῖ δ’ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἤσαν ἐπὶ ἀλλήλοις ἰόντες,

tὸν πρῶτον προσέειπε μέγας κορυφαῖος Ἐκτωρ·

"οὐ σ’ ἔτι, Πηλεός νιὲ, φοβήσομαι, ὡς τὸ πάρος περὶ τρὶς περὶ ἅστυ μέγα Πριάμου διόν, οὐδὲ ποτ’ ἔτην

μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενοι· νῦν αὐτὲ με θυμὸς ἀνήκε

στὴμεναν ἀντὶ σεῖο· ἐλοιμὶ κεν, ᾧ κεν ἄλοιην.

ἀλλ’ ἄγε δεύρο θεοῦς ἐπιδώμεθα· τοῦ γὰρ ἄριστοι

μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἀρμονῶν·

οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σ’ ἐκπαγλὸν ἀείκιδ, οὐ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς

dῶῃ καμμονίῃ, σὴν δὲ ἑικήν ἀφελωμαι·

ἀλλ’ ἐπεὶ ἄρ κέ σε συλῆσῳ κλυτὰ τεῦχῃ, Ἀχιλλεῦ,

νεκρὸν Ἀχαιῶν δῶσῳ πάλιν· ὡς δὲ σὺ ῥέξειν.’

Τὸν δ’ ἀρ’ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὅκυς

'Ἀχιλλεὺς.'
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, 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:
“Εκτωρ, μη μοι, ἀλαστε, συνημμοσύνας ἀγόρευε.
ως οὐκ ἔστι λέοντι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὀρκια πιστά,
ουδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὀμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν,
ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέουσι διαμπερές ἀλληλουσιν,
ως οὐκ ἔστ’ ἐμὲ καὶ σε φιλήμεναι, ουδὲ τι νώϊν
ὀρκια ἔσσονται, πρὶν γ’ ἣ ἔτερον γε πεσόντα
ἀματος ἄσαι "Ἀρη, ταλαύρινον πολέμιστήν.
παντοτις ἀρετής μυμνήσκεο· νῦν σε μάλα χρῆ
ἀιχμητήν τ’ ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέαν πολέμιστήν.
οὐ τοι ἑτ’ ἐσθ’ ὑπάλυξις, ἀφαρ δὲ σε Παλλὰς
’Ãθήνη
ἐγχει ἐμῷ δαμάα· νῦν δ’ ἀθρόα πάντ’ ἀποτίσεις
κὴδε’ ἐμῶν ἔταρων, οὐς ἐκτανες ἐγχεὶ θύων.”

"Ἡ ρα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἐγχός.
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἵδων ἥλευσαν φαῖδιμος "Εκτωρ.
ἐζετο γὰρ προιδών, τὸ δ’ ὑπέρπττατο χάλκεον ἐγχός, 275
ἐν γαῖῃ δ’ ἐπάγη· ἀνὰ δ’ ἦρπασε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
ἄψ δ’ Ἀχιλῆι δίδου, λάθε δ’ "Εκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
"Εκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμύμονα Πηλέωνα·
"ἡμβροτές, οὐδ’ ἄρα πώ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλ-
λευ,
ἐκ Διὸς ἥειδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ἢ τοι ἑφθις γε· 280
ἀλλὰ τις ἀρτιεπῆς καὶ ἐπικλόσας ἐπλεο μύθων,
ὀφρα σ’ ὑποδέισας μένεος ἀλκής τε λάθωμαι.
οὐ μὲν μοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένῳ ἐν δόρυ πίθεις,
ἀλλ’ ἰδὼς μεμαύτι διὰ στήθεσθαι ἐλασσον,
εἰ τοι ἑδωκε θεοῦ· νῦν αὖτ’ ἐμὸν ἐγχός ἀλευαι
χάλκεον· ὡς δὴ μιν σῷ ἐν χροὶ πάν κομίσαιο. 285
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"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
καὶ κεν ἔλαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο
σείο καταφθιμένου· σὺ γάρ σφιατο πῆμα μέγιστον."  
"Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προτεί δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλε Πηλείδαο μέσον σάκος οὐδ’ ἀφάμαρτε· 290
τῆλε δ’ ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ. χώσατο δ’
"Εκτωρ
ὅτι ρά οἱ βέλος ὦκυ ἐτώσιον ἐκφυγε χειρός,
στῇ δὲ κατηφήσας, οὐδ’ ἄλλ’ ἔχε μειλινον ἔγχος.
Δηήφοβον δ’ ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν ἄφος·
ὑτεε μιν δόρυ μακρόν· δ’ οὐ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦν· 295
"Εκτωρ δ’ ἔγνω ήσιν ενὶ φρεσὶ φώνησεν τε·
"ὡ πόποι, ἣ μάλα δῆ με θεοὶ θανάτονδε κάλεσαι·
Δηήφοβον γάρ ἔγω γ’ ἐφάμην ἢρωα παρεῖναι·
ἄλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμὲ δ’ ἐξαπατήσαν᾽ Λαθήνη.

νῦν δὲ δῆ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ’ ἔτ’ ἀνευθεν, 300
οὐδ’ ἀλῆ· ἢ γάρ ρά πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦν
Ζηνί τε καὶ Διὸς υἱ ἐκηβολω, οἱ με πάρος γε
πρόφρονες εἰρύσατο· νῦν αὐτὲ με μοὴρα κιχανει.
μὴ μᾶν ἀσπούδι γε καὶ ἀκλείως ἀπολοίμην,
ἄλλα μέγα ῥέξασι τι καὶ ἐσομένουι πυθέσθαι."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον ὄξυ,
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,
οἴμησεν δὲ ἀλείσ ὡς τ’ αἰετός. ύψιπτήεις,
ὅσ τ’ εἰσιν πεδίουν διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννώ
ἀρπάξων ἥ ἄριν ἀμαλὴν ἡ πτώκα λαγων·
ὡς "Εκτωρ οἴμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον ὄξυ.
ομήθη δ’ Ὄλιμπος, μένεος δ’ ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν
ἀγρίου, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στέρνοι 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 δαίδαλεον, κόρυθι δ’ ἐπένευε φαεινῇ
tetrapalw· καλά δὲ περισσεύοντο ἑθεραι 315
χρύσεαι, ἃς "Ὑφαιστος ἴει λόφον ἀμφί θαμειάσ."
ofos δ’ ἀστήρ εἴσι μετ’ ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολυγῷ
ἐσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἵσταται ἀστήρ,
ὡς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπτ’ εὐάρκεος, ἣν ἀρ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς
πάλλεν δεξιτερῆ φρονέων κακὸν Ἐκτορὶ δίω,
eἰσορόων χρόα καλὸν, ὅπῃ εἴξεε μάλιστα.
tου δὲ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχε χρόα χάλκεα τεύχεα,
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλου βίην ἐνάρξε κατακτάς·
φαίνετο δ’ ἥ κληδίδες ἄπ’ ὠμον αὐχέν’ ἔχουσι,
λαυκανίην, ἕνα τε ψυχῆς ὁμιστος ὀλέθρος·
τῇ ἰό ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῳτ’ ἐλάσ’ ἐγχεῖ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
ἀντικρὺ δ’ ἀπαλοίῳ δι’ αὐχένος ἑλυθ’ ἀκωκή.
onδ’ ἀρ’ ἀν’ ἀσφαράγον μελή τάμε χαλκοβάρεια,
ὄφρα τί μων προτείτοι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσον.2
ήρπε δ’ ἐν κοινῆς· δ’ δ’ ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"Ἐκτόρ, ἀτάρ που ἑφης Πατροκλῆ ἐξεναρίζων
σῶς ἐσσεθ’, ἐμὲ δ’ οὐδὲν ὑπίζεο νόσον εύντα,
nήπιε· τοῖο δ’ ἀνευθεν ἀσσετθήρ μεγ’ ἀμείων
νησοῦ ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγὼ μετόπησθε λελείμμην,
ὅς τοι γούνατ’ ἐλυσα. σὲ μὲν κόνες ἡδ’ οἰωνοῖ
ἔλκησοσ’ αἰκῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριούσιν Ἀχαίοι."
Τὸν δ’ ὀλυγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυδαίολος Ἐκ-
tορ.’
"λίσσομ’ ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκῆν,
μή με ἔα παρὰ νησοὶ κύνας καταδᾶσαι Ἀχαιῶν,

1 Line 316 (=xix. 383) is omitted in the best mss.
2 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 waded 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
нологον τε ἀλις χρυσόν τε δέδεξο, 340
dώρα τὰ τοι δώσουσι πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,
σῶμα δὲ οἰκεῖο ἔμον δόμεναι πάλιν, ὦφρα πυρὸς με
Τρῶς καὶ Τρῶων ἄλοχοι λελάχων θανόντα.

Τὸν δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς
'Αχιλλεύς:

"μή με, κύον, γούνων γουνάζεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 345
αἳ γάρ πως αὐτόν μὲ μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνείη
ὡμ’ ἀποταιμόμενον κρέα ἔδεμεναι, οἶξ ἔφοινα,
ὡς οὖκ ἔσθ’ ὅσ σῆ γε κῦνας κεφαλῆς ἀπαλάλκοι,
οὐδ’ εἰ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσικητ’ ἀποινα
στήσως’ ἐνθάδ’ ἄγοντες, ὑπόσχομαι δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350
οὐδ’ εἰ κέν σ’ αὐτόν χρυσῷ ἐρύσασθαι ἀνάγοι
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος· οὐδ’ ὅς σὲ γε πότνια μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέσσοι γνῆσται, ὅν τέκεν αὐτή,
ἄλλα κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσονται."

Τὸν δὲ καταθνησκὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος 'Εκ-
τωρι.

"ἡ σ’ εὖ γιγνώσκων προτιόσσομαι, οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἐμελλον
πέσειν· ἡ γάρ σοι γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσθ’ θυμὸς.
φράζεο νῦν, μή τοῖ τι θεῶν μήνιμα γένωμαι
ήματι τῷ ὅτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ἐσθλὸν ἐόντ’ ὀλέσωσιν ἐνι Σκαἰβῆς πῦλησιν." 360

"ὢς ἀρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτου κάλυψε,
ψυχὴ δ’ ἐκ ρεθεῶν πταμένη "Αἰδώσθε βεβήκει,
ὅν πότνιον γονίσα, λιποῦσ’ ἀνδροτήτα καὶ ἦβην.
τὸν καὶ τεθυνώτα προσήδα δίος 'Αχιλλεύς.
"τέθναθι· κῆρα δ’ ἐγώ τότε δέξομαι, ὀππότε κεν δὴ 365
Ζεὺς ἔθελε τελέσαι ἥδ’ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.

2 ἐν φρεσθ’ ἐνδοθ᾽.
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 forbode 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 δὲ, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῦ ἐρύσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, καὶ τὸ γ᾽ ἀνευθεὶν έθηχ’, δ’ ἂν ὄμων τεύχε’ ἐσύλα αἰματόεν’· ἄλλοι δὲ περιδραμοῦν ὑλὲς Ἀχαιῶν, οἳ καὶ θησαυρὸν φύνη καὶ ἐίδος ἄγητον. Ἐκτόρος· οὐδ’ ἀρα οἳ τις ἀνοιγήτι γε παρέστη. ὥδε δὲ τις εἶπεςκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον· "ὡς πόποι, ἢ μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἀμφαφάαισθαι Ἐκτωρ ἢ οὐτα νήσας ἐνέπρησεν πυρὶ κηλέων." ὡς ἄρα τις εἴπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστάς· τὸν δὲ ἐπεὶ ἐξενάριξε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, στὰς ἐν Ἀχαιῶσιν ἔπεα πτερόεντ’ ἀγόρευεν· "ὡς φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἃδε μέδοντες, εἶπεν δὴ τόνδ’ ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσασθαι ἐδωκαν, δός κακὰ πόλλ’ ἔρρεξεν, ὅσ’ οὐ σύμπαντες οἳ ἄλλοι, εἶ δ’ ἄγετ’ ἀμβί πόλιν σὺν τεύχει πειρηθὼμεν, ὅφρα κ’ ἐτι γνώμεν Τρώων νόσον, ὅν τιν’ ἔχουσιν, ἢ καταλείψουσι πόλιν ἀκρην τοὺδε πεσόντος, ἢ μένειν μεμάσσι καὶ Ἐκτόρος οὐκέτ’ εὔντος. ἀλλὰ τί ἢ μοι ταύτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός; κείται πὰρ νῆσσι νέκυς ἀκλαυτος ἂθαπτος, Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ’ οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι, ὅφρ’ ἂν ἐγὼ γε ζωῶσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ’ ὀρώρη· εἶ δὲ θανόντων περ καταλήκοντ’ εἰν Ἀἴδαο, αὐτὸν ἐγὼ καὶ κείθι φίλον μεμνήσομ’ ἑταῖρον, νῦν δ’ ἂγ’ αἰείδοντες παιήνα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν, νησιὰν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσι νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ’ ἄγασκεν.

1 ἐνέπρησεν: ἐνέπρηδεν.
2 Line 378 was given by Zenodotus in the form, Ἀτρειδῆ 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

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a Line 388 is given by some mss. in the form,

ϛῶς ἐν Ἀργείοις φιλοτολέμοις μετείμ.
Homeric Hymn to Apollo

395 ἡράμεθα μέγα κύδος· ἐπέφυομεν "Εκτορά δίον, " Ὡ Τρώες κατὰ ἄστυ θείῳ ὡς εὐχετόωντο."

"Ἡ ῥα, καὶ "Εκτορά δίον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα.

405 ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τετρηνι τένοντε
ἐς σφυρὸν ἐκ πτέρνης, βοέους δ’ ἔξηπτεν ἵμαντας,
ἐκ δίφρου δ’ ἔδησε, κάρη δ’ ἐλκεσθαί ἔασθεν·
ἐς δίφρου δ’ ἀναβάς ἀνά τε κλητα τεύχε ἀeiρας
μάστιξέν ῥ’ ἠλάσαν, τῷ δ’ οὐκ ἄεκοντε πετέσθην.

410 τοῦ δ’ ἦν ἐλκομένου κοινόσαλος, ἀμφί δ’ χαίται
κυάνεα πίτναντο, κάρη δ’ ἀπαύ ἐν κοινήσι
κείτο πάρος χαίτεν· τότε δ’ Ἴεν ἰδαμνέεσου
δώκεν ἀεικόσασθαι ἐγ’ ἐν πατριδί γαίῃ.

"Ως τοῦ μὲν κεκόντο κάρη ἀπαύ δ’ ἐν μήτηρ

415 τίλλε κόμην, ἀπὸ δ’ λιπαρῆν ἔρρυμε καλύπτρην
tηλόσε, κώκυσεν δ’ μάλα μέγα παῖδ’ ἐσιδοῦσα.

ωμοξεν δ’ ἔλεευνα πατὴρ φίλοις, ἀμφί δ’ λαλὶ
κωκυτῶ τ’ εἴχοντο καὶ οἶμωγῇ κατὰ ἁστυ.

τῷ δ’ μάλιστ’ ἄρ’ ἐγν’ ἐναλάξκιον, ὡς ε’ ἀπασα

"Ἅλιος ὀφρύοσσα πυρὶ σμύχουτο κατ’ ἄκρης."

λαοὶ μὲν ρά γέροντα μόγυς ἔχον ἀσχαλώντα,

ἐξελθέων μεμαώτα πυλάων Δαιδαλίων.

πάντας δ’ λυτάνευε κυλιδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον,

ἐξ ὀνομακρύσεται ὀνομάξου ἀνδρα ἐκαστον.

" σχέσθε, φίλοι, καὶ μ’ οίον ἐάσατε κηδόμενοί·

ἐξελθόντα πόλης ἰκέσθ’ ἐπὶ νῆσ’ Ἀχαιῶν·

λίσσωμ’ ἀνέρα τούτον ἄτασθαλον ὅβρωμοεργόν,

ἡν πως ἥλικην αἴδεοςτει ἡδ’ ἐλεήσῃ."

1 Lines 393 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

2 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 there-through 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 δὲ νῦ τῷ γε πατὴρ τούσδε τέτυκται, 420
Πηλεύς, ὃς μὴν ἔτικτε καὶ ἐτρεφε πήμα γενέσθαι
Τρωσι· μάλιστα δ' ἐμοὶ περὶ πάντων ἀλγε' ἔθηκε·
tόσσους γὰρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάοντας.
tῶν πάντων οὐ τόσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχύρῳνοις περ ὡς ἐνός, οὐ μ' ἄχος ὡς κατοίκεται "Αἰείδος εἰς, 425
"Εκτόρος· ὃς ὤφελεν θανέειν ἐν χερσὶν ἐμῆς·
tῶ κε κορεσᾶμεθα κλαίοντε τε μυρομένω τε,
μήτηρ θ', ἢ μὴν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἢ' ἐγὼ αὐτός." 430
"Ὡς ἐφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο πολῖται·
Τρωῆσιν δ' Ἐκάβῃ ἀδισοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·
"τέκνον, ἐγὼ δειλή· τί νῦ βείομαι αὐτὰ παθοῦσα, 435
σεβ ἀποτεθνητός; ὃ μοι νῦκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ
εὐχωλή κατὰ ἄστυ πελέσκεο, πᾶσι τ' ὅνειρ
Τρωσι τε καὶ Τρωῆσι κατ' πτόλιν, οἱ σε θεόν ὁς
δειδέχατ'· ἢ γὰρ καὶ σφι μάλα μέγα κύδος ἐησθα 440
ζωὸς εώς· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.
"Ὡς ἐφατο κλαίουσ', ἄλοχος δ' οὐ πώ τι πέμουτο
"Εκτόρος· οὐ γὰρ οἳ τις ἐτήσιμος ἁγγελος ἐλθὼν
ἡγειλ' ὅτι ρὰ ὧι πόσις ἐκτοθεί μέννε πυλάων,
ἀλλ' ἡ γ' ἰστόν ὑφαίνε μυχίδ δόμον ὕψηλοι
διπλακα πορφυρην, ἐν δὲ θρόνα ποικίλ' ἐπασσε.
κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλους ἐυπλοκάμοις κατὰ δῶμα
ἀμφί πυρι στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα πέλουτο
"Εκτορε θερμᾶ λοετρὰ μάχης ἐκ νοστήςαντι,
νηπίη, οὐδ' ἐνόησεν δ' μὲν μάλα τῆλε λοετρῶν
χερσὶν Ἀχιλῆος δάμασε γλαυκώπις Ἀθηνῇ,
κωκυτοῦ δ' ἤκουσε καὶ οἰμωγής ἀπὸ πύργου. 445

¹ παθοῦσα: τεχοῦσα 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 broiding 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, χαμαί δὲ οἱ ἐκπεσε κερκίς. ἡ δ' αὐτὸς δμωῆσαν ἐὔπλοκάμοισι μετήμαδαι·
"δεῦτε, δύω μοι ἔπεσθον, ἵδωμ' ὡτὼ ἔργα τέτυκται. 450
αἰδοίης ἐκφίη ὅπως ἐκλυνο, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
στήθεσι πάλλεται ἵτερο ἀνὰ στόμα, νέρθε δὲ γοῦνα
πήγνυται· ἐγγύς δή τι κακὸν Πριάμῳ τέκεσσιν.
αἱ γὰρ ἀπ' οὐατος εἰῇ ἔμευ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μᾶλ' αἰνῶς
dείδω μὴ δὴ μοι θρασὺν "Εκτορά δίὸς 'Αχιλλεὺς 455
μοῦνον ἀποτμῆξας πόλιον πεδίονδε δίηται,
καὶ δὴ μὲν καταπαύσῃ ἀγνορίση ἀλεγενής,
ἡ μὲν ἔχεσκ', ἐπεὶ οὔ ποτ' ἐνὶ πληθὺὶ μένεν ἀνδρῶν,
ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέσακε, τὸ δὲ μένος οὐδεὶς ἐϊκὼν."

"Οις φαμένη μεγάρου διέσοντο μανάδη ίση, 460
παλλομένη κραδίνῃ· ἀμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ.
ἀυτάρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἤξεν ὅμιλον,
ἐστη παπτήμασ' ἐπὶ τείχεῖ, τόν δ' ἐνόησεν
ἐλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιον· ταχέες δὲ μὴν ἵπποι
ἐλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας 'Αχαιῶν. 465
τὴν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἔρεβενυ νυξ ἐκάλυψεν,
ἡρπε δ' ἔξοπισω, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχὴν ἐκάππυσεν.
τῆλε δ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βάλε1 δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,
ἀμπυκα κεκρυφαλὸν τε ἤδε πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμην
κρηδεμὼν θ', ὁ δ' οἱ δῶκε χρυσή 'Αφροδίτη
ἡματί τῷ ὅτε μὲν κορυθαίολος ἡγάγεθ' "Εκτωρ
ἐκ δόμου 'Ἡτίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἐδνα.
ἀμφι δὲ μὲν γαλόω τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἀλις ἔσταν,
1 βάλε Aristarchus: χει.
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 throb-bing 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 Achaean. 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
HOMER

αὐ τὲ μετὰ σφίσων εἶχον ἀτυχομένην ἀπολέσθαι. ἣ δὲ ἔπει οὖν ἐμπνυτο καὶ ἐσ φρένα θυμός ἀγέρθη, 475 ἀμβληθῆ γοώσα μετὰ Τρωήνων ἔειπεν.

"Εκτορ, ἐγὼ δύστηνος· ἢ ἃρα γιγνώμεθ' αἰσθήματεροι, σοὶ μὲν ἐν Τροίᾳ Πριάμου κατὰ δῶμα, αὐτάρ ἐγὼ Θήβην ὑπὸ Πλάκων ὕλησα ἐν δόμῳ Ἡτείονος, ὃ μ' ἔτρεψε τυτθὼν ἐούσαν, 480 δύσμορος αἰνόμορον· ἂς μὴ ὠφελε τεκέσθαι. νῦν δὲ σοὶ μὲν Ἀἴδαο δόμους ὑπὸ κεύθεια γαῖς ἔρχεαι, αὐτάρ ἐμὲ στυγερῶ ἐν πένθει λείπεις χήρην ἐν μεγάροις· πάις δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὐτώς, ὁν τέκομεν σοὶ τ' ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι· οὔτε σοὶ τούτῳ 485 ἔσσεαι, Εκτορ, ὄνειρα, ἐπεὶ θάνες, οὔτε σοι οὕτως. ἦν περ γὰρ πόλεμόν γε φύγη πολύδακρυν Ἀχαιῶν, 490 αἰεί τοῦ τούτῳ γε πόνος καὶ κήδε' ὅπίσω ἔσσοντ'. ἄλλοι γὰρ οἱ ἀπουρήσουσιν ἀροῦρας. ήμαρ δ' ὀρφανίκον παναφήλικα παῖδα θίθησι· 490 πάντα δ' ὑπομήλυκα, δεδάκρυστά δ' παρειαλ, δενόθωρος δ' τ' ἀνείας πάις ἐς πατρὸς ἐταίρους, ἀλλον μὲν χλαίνης ἐρύων, ἄλλον δ' χιτώνος· τῶν δ' ἐλευσάντων κοτύλης τις τυπθὼν ἐπέσχε, χείλεα μὲν τε δίην', ὑπερφύην δ' οὐκ ἔδίηνε. 495 τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμφιθαλῆς ἐκ δαιτύος ἐστυφέλιξε, χερσίν πεπληγὼς καὶ οὐνεδείοισιν ἐνίσσων. ἔρρ' οὖτως· οὐ σος γε πατήρ μεταδαίνηται ἡμῖν. δακρυόεις δέ τ' ἀνειας πάις ἐς μητέρα χήρην, Ἀστυναξ, δ' πρὶν μὲν οὖν ἐπὶ γούναι σιταρὸς μυελόν οἶον ἐδεσκε καὶ οἰῶν πίονα δημον. αὐτάρ δ' ὑπνος ἔλοι, παύσατο τε νηπιαχεύων,

1 Lines 487-499 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 ἀπουρήσουσιν: ἀπουρίσουσιν.

1 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, 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 Achaians, 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 kitheth 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 wettesth, but his palate he wettesth 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
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εὐθέσκε ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκάλιδεσσι τιθήνης,
εὐνὴ ἐνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.
νῦν δ’ ἂν πολλὰ πάθησι, φίλοι ἀπὸ πατρὸς ἀμαρτῶν, 505
Ἅστυναξ, δι’ Τρώων ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν.
οῖος γάρ σφὶ ἔρυσο πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.
νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίσσι νόσφι τοκήων
αιόλαι εὐλαί ἔδονται, ἐπεὶ κε κύνες κορέσωνται,
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τοι ἐμαυ’ ἐνὶ μεγάρους κέονται
510
λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυμένα χερὶ γυναικῶν.
ἀλλ’ ἦ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξῳ πυρὶ κηλέω,
οὐδὲν σοὶ γ’ ὀφελός, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσεαι τινὸς,
ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι.’’

“Ὡς ἐφατο κλαίουσ’, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικεῖς. 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 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.

1 See the note on vi. 403.
ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ψ

"Ως οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πτόλυν· αὐτὰρ Ἄχαιοι ἐπεὶ δὴ νήσας τε καὶ 'Ελλήσποντον ἱκόντο, οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐμὴν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος, Μυρμιδόνας δ' οὐκ έπι αἴποσκίδνασθαι Ἀχιλλεύς, ἀλλ' δ' γε οἷς ἐτάροισι φιλοππολέμοισι μετηύδα. "Μυρμιδόνες ταχύτωλοι, ἐμοὶ ἑρίηρες ἑταῖροι, μὴ δὴ πω ὑπ' ὁχεσθε λυώμεθα μόνιμας ἱπποῦς, ἀλλ' αὐτοῖς ἱπποῖσι καὶ ἀρμασῖν ἄσσον ἰόντες Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· δ' γὰρ γέρας ἔστὶ θανόντων. αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ κ' ὅλοιο τεταρπώμεθα γόοιο, ἱπποῦς λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἐνθάδε πάντες." "Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ᾧμωξαν ἄολλες, ἦρχε δ' Ἀχιλλεύς. οἱ δὲ τρίς περὶ νεκρὸν ἐὔτριχας ἔλασαν ἱπποὺς μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δὲ σφὶ Θέτις γόον ἵμερον ὄρσε. δεύοντο ψάμαθι, δεύοντο δὲ τεύχεα φωτῶν δάκρυσι· τοῖον γὰρ πόθεον μῆστωρα φόβοιο. τοῖοι δὲ Πηλείδης ἀδινοῦ ἔξηρχε γόοιο, χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσιν ἐταῖρον· "χαϊρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν 'Αἴδαο δόμοισι· πάντα γὰρ ἦδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην, "Εκτόρα δὲῦρ' ἐρύσας δώσειν κυσίν ὤμα 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 drave 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 devisor 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 Ἑρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένου χολωθείσ᾿.

"Ἡ ρά, καὶ Ὅκτορά δίων ἄεικέα μῆδετο ἐργά, πρηνέα πάρ λεχέεσσι Μενοτιάδαο ταῦτας ἐν κοινής· οἱ δὲ ἐντε' ἀφοπλίζοντο ἔκαστος χάλκεα μαρμάριοντα, λύνον δὲ ψηχέας1 ὕππους, καδ δὲ ἱζον παρὰ νητὸ ποδώκεοι Αιακίδαο μυρίοι· αὐτάρ δ᾽ ὑπνὸ τάφον μενοεικέα δαίνυν. πολλοὶ μὲν βοῖς ἀργοὶ ὁρέχθεον ἀμφὶ σιδήρῳ2 σφαζόμενοι, πολλοὶ δὲ οἰς καὶ μηκάδες ἀγγεῖοι· πολλοὶ δὲ ἄργιοδόντες οὐς, θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῆ, εὔόμενοι ταῦτον διὰ φλογὸς Ἡφαιστοῦ· πάντη δ᾽ ἀμφὶ νέκυιν κοτυλητρυντὸν ἔρρεεν αἷμα.

Αὐτάρ τὸν γε ἁνακτὰ ποδώκεα Πηλείωνα εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δίων ἄγον βασιλῆς Ἀχαιῶν, σπουδὴ παρπεπιθόντες ἐταίρου χωόμενον κήρ. οἱ δ᾽ ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος ἱζον ἱόντες, αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λυγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσαν ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, εἰ πεπίθοιεν Πηλείδην λούσασθαι ἀπὸ βρότον αἰματόντεντα. αὐτάρ δ᾽ ἴῃ ἠρνεύτο στερεῶς, ἔτι δ᾽ ὅρκον ὁμοσευν. "οὐ μὰ Ζῆν, ὅς τὸς τεθεῖν ὑπατος καὶ ἀριστος, οὐθὲν ἐστὶ λοετρὰ καραθάς ἄσσον ἱκέσθαι, πρὸς γ᾽ ἐνί Πάτροκλοιο θέμεναι πυρὶ σήμα τε χεῦαι κείρασθαι τοὺς κόμην, ἔπει οὐ μ᾽ ἐτί δεύτερον ὅδε ἡξετ ἄχος κράδην, ὥερα ζωοῖς μετεῖ. ἀλλὰ ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν στυγερῆ πειθώμεθα δαίτι.  

1 λόνον δὲ ψηχέας: λύστο νὲ μάσουχα.
2 Lines 30 f. were rejected by some ancient critics.

1 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 Menoeceus. 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 Aeacous, a countless host; and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek bulls bellowed ¹ 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
Ημέθεν δ’ ὀτρυνον, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν ’Αγάμεμνον, ὕλην τ’ ἀξέμεναι παρά τε σχεῖν ὅσο’ ἐπιεικὲς νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ξόφον ἦροεντα, ὦφρ’ ἦ τοι τούτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγη ἀκάματον πῦρ θάσσον ἀπ’ ὀφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ’ ἐπὶ ἐργα τράπωνται.”

“Ὡς ἐφαθ̄’, οἱ δ’ ἀρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ’ ἐπίθυντο.

ἐσσυμένως δ’ ἀρα δόρπτων ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἔκαστοι δαίμων’, οὐδὲ τι θυμὸς ἐδείησεν δαιτὸς ἔσης.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἔξ ἐρὸν ἐντο, οἱ μὲν κακκεϊόντες ἔβαν κλισύηδε ἔκαστος,

Πηλείδης δ’ ἐπὶ θηλὶ πολυφλοίσσον θαλάσσης κεῖτο βαρὺ στενάχων, πολέσων μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσων, ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κύματ’ ἐπ’ ἥλιον κλῦζεσκον·

ἐντε τὸν ὑπνὸν ἐμαρπτε, λύων μελαδῆματα θυμοῦ, νῆδυμος ἀμφιχυθεῖς—μάλα γὰρ κάμε βαίδιμα γύια Ἑκτόρ’ ἐπαίσσων προτὶ "Ἰλιον ἴνεμόεσσαν—

ἔλθε δ’ ἐπὶ ἱσχῆ Πατροκλῆσ θελοῖο,

πάντ’ αὐτῷ μέγεθός τε καὶ ὄμματα κάλ’ ἕκυα, καὶ φωνὴν, καὶ τοῖα περὶ χροὶ εἴματα ἔστο·

στὴ δ’ ἀρ’ ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μων πρὸς μύθον ἐειπνεν· ἑ’ ἐνδει, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῦν λελασμένοι ἐπλευ, ’Αχιλλεῦ. οὐ μὲν μεν ὅτοντος ἁκῆδεσ, ἀλλὰ θανώντος·

θάπτε με ὅτι τάχιστα, πύλας ’Αίδαο περήσω. τηλε με εὑροῦσιν ψυχῆι, ἐὐδωλα καμόντων, οὐδὲ μὲ πν’ μίσηςθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῦ ἐωθίν, ἀλλ’ αὐτῶς ἀλάλημα αὐ’ εὑρυτυλῆς ’Αίδος δὖ.

καὶ μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ’, ὀλοφύρομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἐτ’ αὐτὶς 76 νίσομαι ἐξ ’Αίδαο, ἐπὶ θηλὲ με πυρὸς λελάχθητε.
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 besemeth a dead man
to have, whensoe he goeth beneath the murky dark-
ness, 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
499
οὐ μὲν γὰρ ἔως ὑπὸ δυνάμεων ἔταξαν ἔταξαν
βουλὰς ἐξόμενοι βουλεύσομεν, ἀλλ’ ἐμὲ μὲν κήρ
ἀμφέανει στυγνηρῆ, ἥτις πρὸς ἄγον ἐννομενὸν περ.
καὶ δὲ σοι αὐτῷ μοίρα, θεόις ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλλεύς,
τείχεοι ὕπολ’ Ἱππότων ἐνθενέων ἀπολέσθαι.
ἀλλ’ δὲ τοι ἐνέργεια καὶ ἐφήσσομαι, αἱ ἐπὶ πόλει.
μή ἐμὲ σῶν ἀπάνευθε τιθήμεναι ὅστε, Ἀχιλλεύς,
ἀλλ’ ὑμοί, ὦ τράπομεν περ ἐν ὑμετέρους δόμοις,
ἐπὶ μὲ τυθὼν ἐόντα Μενεώτους εἷς Ὀπόσων
ἡγαγεν ὑμετέρον ἀνδρακτασίς ὕπο λυγρῆς,
ἡματι τῷ ὧτε πάγδα κατέκτανον Ἀμφιδάμαντος,
νήπιος, οὐκ ἐθέλων, ἀμφ’ ἀστραγάλουσι χολωθεῖς.
ἐνθα μὲ δεξάμενον ἐν δώμασιν ὑπότα Πηλεύς
ἐτραφὲ τ’ ἐνδυκέως καὶ σοὶ θεράποντ’ ὁνόμηνεν.
ὡς δὲ καὶ ὁστέα νῶιν ὁμὴ σορὸς ἀμφικαλύπτοι
χρύσεος ἀμφιφορεύς, τὸν τοι πόρε πότνια μήτηρ.
Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὦ κύι
Ἀχιλλεύς.
"τίπτε μοι, ἦθελῃ κεφαλῇ, δεῦρ’ εἰλήλουθας,
καὶ μοι ταῦτα ἐκαστ’ ἐπιτέλλεας; αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τοι ἔστι
πάντα μάλ’ ἐκτελέω καὶ πείσομαι ὑς σὺ κελεύεις.
ἀλλά μοι ἀσσον στῆλι· μίνυνθα περ ἀμφιβαλόντε
ἀλλήλους ὀλοκλονταρπώμεσθα γόοι." "Ως ἃρα φωνήσας ὁρέξατο χερσὶν ἄρους,
οὔτ’ ἔλαβε· ψυχῇ δὲ κατὰ χειρὸς ἔπτας καπνὸς
ὕχετο τετριγυδία· ταφῶν δ’ ἀνόροισιν Ἀχιλλεύς.
χερσὶ τε συμπλατάγησεν, ἐπος δ’ ὀλοφυνόν ἐξεπεν
"ὡς τὸν, ἥρά τι ἐστίν καὶ εἶν Ἀιθαῖο δόμοισιν

1 εὐηφενέων Aristophanes: εὐηγενεῖν mss.; cf. xi. 427.
2 Line 92 was rejected by Aristarchus.
3 τι δέστι: τίς δέστι.
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
ψυχὴ καὶ εἰδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἐν πάμπανοι
πανυχὴ γάρ μοι Πατροκλῆς δειλοῖο
ψυχὴ ἐφεστήκει γοῶσα τε μυρομένη τε,
καὶ μοι ἐκαστ’ ἔπετελλεν, ἔικτο δὲ θέσκελον αὐτῷ.

"Ὡς φάτο, τοίς δὲ πάσιν ὑφ’ ἰμερον ὅρσε γόοιο,
μυρομένους δὲ τοῖσι φάνη ῥόδοδακτυλος Ἡώς
ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλεεῶν. ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
οὐρῆς τ’ ὀτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἄξεμεν ὦλην
πάντοθεν ἐκ κλαυτῶν. ἔπι δ’ ἀνήρ ἑσθόλος ὀρώρει,
Μηρώνης, θεράτων ἀγαπῆνορος Ἰδομενῆς.
ὁ δ’ ἵσαν υλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσίν ἔχοντες
σειράς τ’ εὐπλέκτους. πρὸ δ’ ἀρ’ οὐρῆς κίον αὐτῶν
πολλὰ δ’ ἀναπτακάταντα πάραντα τε δόξιμα τ’ ἠλθον.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ κηνοῦς προσέβαν πολυπίδακος Ἰδῆς,
αὐτίκ’ ἄρα δρύς ψυκόμους ταναξηκεῖ χαλκῷ
tάμνων ἐπειγόμενοι ταῖ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσαι
πῖπτον. τὰς μὲν ἐπειτα διαπλήσσοντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐκδεον ἥμιόνων. ταὶ δὲ χθόνα ποσσὶ δατεύντο
ἐλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ῥωπηθία πυκνά.
πάντες δ’ υλοτόμους φιτροὺς φέρον. ὡς γὰρ ἀνώγει
Μηρώνης, θεράτων ἀγαπῆνορος Ἰδομενῆς.
καὶ δ’ ἀρ’ ἐπ’ ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερῶ, ἐνθ’ ἀρ’
Ἀχιλλεὺς

φράσσατο Πατρόκλῳ μέγα ἡρίον ὄτε οἱ αὐτῶ.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντη παρακάββαλον ἁσπετον ὦλην,
ἡτ’ ἀρ’ αὐθὶ μένοντες ἀολλέες. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνους φιλοπτολέμους κέλευς
χαλκῷ ζώνυσθαι, ζεῦξαι δ’ ὑπ’ ὀχεσφιν ἔκαστον

1 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 hasted 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
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ιππούς· οἱ δ᾿ ὁρνυτοὶ καὶ ἐν τεῦχεσσιν ἔδυνον,
ἀν δ᾿ ἔβαν ἐν δίφρουσι παραβάται ἦνιοχοί τε,
πρόσθε μὲν ἵππης, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἰπετο πεζῶν,
μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσουι φέρον Πατροκλον ἔταροι.
θριξί δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταεύνυσαν, ὡς ἐπέβαλλον
κειρόμενοι· ὀπιθεὶ δὲ κάρῃ ἐχε δίος Ἀχilléus
ἀχνύμενος· ἔταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπτον· "Αἴδόσδε.
Οἱ δ᾿ ὁτε χώρον ἱκανον οἶδι σφισι πέφραζον
Ἀχilléus,
cάθεσαν, αἶνα δὲ οἰ μενοεικέα νῆειν ὕλην.
ἐνθ’ αὐτ’ ἀλλ’ ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχilléus·
stās ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ξανθὴν ἀπεκείρατο χάιτην,
τήν Ῥα Σπερχεῖῳ ποταμῷ τρέφε τηλεόωσαι
ὀχθῆσας δ’ ἀπρα ἐπεν ἵδου ἐπὶ ὦνοπα πόντον·
"Σπερχεῖ", ἀλλως σοι γε πατηρ ἥρησατο Πηλεύς,
κείσε με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαϊαν
σοι τε κόμην κερέων ῥέξεων θ’ ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην,
pεντήκοντα δ’ ἐνορχὰ παρ’ αὐτόθι μὴλ’ ἱερεύσεων
ἐς πηγάς, ὁθ’ τοι τέμενοι βωμός τε θυνεῖς.
ἀς ἥραθ’ ὁ γέρων, σὺ δὲ οἰ νόον οὐκ ἐτέλεσας.
nῦν δ’ ἐπει οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
Πατρόκλῳ ἠρώι κόμην ὅπασαμι φέρεσθαι."

"Ὤς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ κόμην ἔταροιο φίλοιο
θήκεν, τοῖς δὲ πᾶσιν υφ’ ἰμερον ὄρσε γόοιο.
καὶ νῦ κ’ ἄδυρομένοισιν ἔδυ φαὸς ἰελίοιο,
eἰ μή Ἀχilléus αἵπ’ Ἀγαμέμνονι εἰπε παραστάς."

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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 arose 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
"Ἄτρείδη, σοι γάρ τε μάλιστα γε λαός 'Αχαιῶν πείσουται μόθουσι, γόου μὲν ἐστι καὶ ἄσαι, νῦν δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαίης σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι ὀπλεσθαί· τάδε δ' ἀμφὶ πονησόμεθ' οἰσι μάλιστα κήδεος ἐστι νέκυς· παρὰ δ' οἴ τ' ἀγοὶ ἀμμὶ μενόντων."

Ἀυτὰρ ἐπεί τὸ γ' ἀκουσθεί ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Ἀγα-μέμων, αὐτίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας ἐίσας, κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ' αὐθὶ μένον καὶ νήεον ὕλην, ποίησαν δὲ πυρῆν ἐκατόμπεδον ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα, ἐν δὲ πυρῆ ὑπάτη νεκρῶν θέσαν ἀχυμύμενοι κήρ. 160

πολλὰ δὲ ἱφία μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῶς πρόσθε πυρῆς ἐθερὸν τε καὶ ἀμφεπον· ἐκ δ' ἄρα πάντων δημὸν ἠλῶν ἐκάλυφε νέκυν μεγάθυμος 'Ἀχιλλεὺς ἐς πόδας εἶκε κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νήει. 170

ἐν δ' ἐτίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆς, πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων· πίσυρας δ' ἔριανχενα ὕππους ἑσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῆ μεγάλα στεναχίζων. ἐννέα τῷ γε ἄνακτι τραπέζῃς κύνες ἦσαν, καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῆ δύο δειροτομῆς, δώδεκα δὲ Τρῶων μεγαθύμων νίεας ἔσθλους χαλκῷ δηϊόνων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μηδετο ἐργα· ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἦκε συδήρεον, ὀφρα νέμοιτο. 175

ἀμωζέν τ' ἄρ' ἐσπευτὰ, φίλον δ' ὄνομην ἐταίρων· "χαίρε μοι, ὁ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν ᾧ Ἀἴδαο δόμοισι· πάντα γὰρ ἦδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. δώδεκα μὲν Τρῶων μεγαθύμων νίεας ἔσθλους 506
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-
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tous amia soli pantas pur estheii. "Ektopora de ou ti
dwsw Piromidhun puri dastemven, alla kuneosow."

"Ows fat' apeleisas' ton de ou kunes amfepenontos,
alla kynas men allaikes Diwos thugati Aphrodithe
hehata kal vihtas, rodonti de chiw elaiw
ambrossiw, ina mei me apodrifoi elkustazws.

tou de epi kuanoe nesos hegaghe Phoibos Apollon
ouranotheven pedionde, kalwse de chwron appanta
osou enepixe nekws, mei prin meino heliwn
skilei amphi peri xhosa ivesin hde melosw.

Oude purh Patroklon ekaieto tevnhotos
enoi avant' alla enosse podarikhs disos 'Achilles
stas apannevthe purhs dousis hrat' anemoiou,
Boreh kai Zeufyrw, kal upisxeto iera kal.
pollde de kai spendwn xrousew depaix lutaneven
eltheven, ofhra takista puri flegenbalo to nekroin,
yli te sevainto kahmenai. Oka de 'Iris
araw anousa metagnelos heli anemoion.
oi men ara Zeufyroin dussaouo abroin evdo
eilapinhen daunnto theousa de 'Iris epessth
bhlw epi livdew. Todi de wos idon ohkolmioi,
pantos anhixan, kalow te miw eis e ekastos.

' Ouh de anoix' eixeis mewn anhmatio, eipe de muðhun
"ouych edos' elmi gar atus epi 'Okeanoio reetra,
Aithiopon es gaian, othi reouo ekatombas
athanatois, ina dei kai evw metadaisomai irw.
alla 'Achileus Borehn hde Zepyroun kaladeinon

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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-blowing 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,
Ημεῖς ἀράται, καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἡρὰ καλὰ, ὧφρα πυρὴν ὑρόσητε καλῆς, ἦ ἐν κεῖται Πάτροκλος, τῶν πάντων ἀναστενάξουσιν 'Ἀχαιοὶ'.

'Η μὲν ἀρ' ὡς εἴπον ο' ἀπεβήσετο, τοι δ' ὅρεοντο ἡχῇ θεσπεσίᾳ, νέφεα κλονέοντε πάροιθεν. αὖτα δὲ πόντον ἰκανὸν ἀήμεναι, ὡρτο δὲ κύμα πνοῆ ὑπο λυγρῆ. Τροίην δ' ἔριβωλον ἱκέσθην, ἐν δὲ πυρῆ πεσότην, μέγα δ' ἱαχε θεσπιδαές πῦρ. παννύχιοι δ' ἄρα τοι γε πυρῆς ἀμυδὶς φλὸγ' ἔβαλλον, φυσώντες λυγέως. ο' δὲ πάννυχος ὦκυς Ἀχιλλεὺς χρυσέου ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἐλῶν δ' ἐδεασ ἀμφικύπηλλον, οἶνον ἀφυσόμενος χαμάδεις χέε, δεῦ δὲ γαῖαν, ψυχήν κυκλήσκων Πατροκλῆς δειλοῖ.

ὡς δὲ πατήρ οὐ παιδὸς ὄδύρεται ὅσεά καίων, νυμφίου, οὗ τε θανῶν δειλοῦς ἀκάκησε τοκῆς, ὡς Ἀχιλλεύς ἐτάροιο ὄδύρετο ὅσεά καίων, ἐρπόνειν παρὰ πυρκαΐνην, ἀδινὰ στεναχλίζων.

'Ἡμος δ' ἐωσφόρος εἰσὶ φῶς ἐρέων ἐπὶ γαῖαν, ὅν τε μέτα κροκόπεπλος ὑπεῖρ ἂλα κίδναται ἡώς, τῆμος πυρκαῖη ἕμαραίνετο, παύσατο δὲ φλὸξ. οἳ δ' ἄνεμοι πάλιν αὐτὶς ἔβαν οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι Θρηκίων κατὰ πόντον· ὁ δ' ἐστενεν οἴδματε θύων. 230 Πηλείδης δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαίης ἐτέρωσε λιασθεῖς κλίνθη κεκμηός, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκὺς ὑπὸν ὄρουσεν· οἳ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρέωνα ἄμλλες ἠγερόθοντο· τῶν μὲν ἐπερχομένων ομάδος καὶ δοῦπος ἐγειρέν, ἐξετο δ' ὀρθωθεῖς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπεν· 235

1 ἐλῶν: ἐχων.
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
"‘Ἀτρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστήσες Παναχαίων, πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαίην σβέσατ’ αὐθοπι οἶνῳ πᾶσαν, ὅπόσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα ὅστεα Πατρόκλου Μενοιτιάδοι λέγομεν εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀριθραδέα δὲ τέτυκται· ἐν μέσῃ γὰρ ἔκευτο πυρῆ, τοι δ’ ἄλλοι ἀνευθεν ἐσχατῇ καίοντ’ ἐπημίξ ἢπποι τε καὶ ἄνδρες. καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσῆς φιάλῃ καὶ διπλακι δημήθην θείομεν, εἰς δ’ κεν αὐτὸς ἔγων ‘Αἰδη κεῦθωμαι. τύμβου δ’ οὐ μάλα πολλῶν ἐγὼ πονέονται ἄνωγα, 245 ἄλλ’ ἐπιεικέα τούθ’. ἐπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοί εὐρὺν θ’ υψηλὸν τε τυθήμεναι, οὐ κεν ἔμεινο δεύτεροι ἐν νῆσσοι πολυκλήσιο λίθησε.”

"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἐπίθοντο ποδώκει Πηλεῖων. πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαίην σβέσαν αἰθοπι οἶνῳ, 250 ὅποσον ἐπὶ φλοξ ἤλθε, βαθεία δὲ κάππεσε τέφρῃ. κλαίοντες δ’ ἐτάροιο ἐνηέος ὅστεα λευκὰ ἀλλεγον ἐς χρυσῆς φιάλῃς καὶ δίπλακα δημόν, ἐν κλαίσιμο δὲ θέντες ἐανῷ λυτὶ κάλυφαν· τορνώσαντο δὲ σήμα θεμελία τε προβάλοντο 255 ἀμφὶ πυρῆν· εἰθαρ δὲ χυτῆν ἐπὶ γαίαν ἔχευαν, χεῦαντες δὲ τὸ σήμα πάλιν κίον. αὐτὰρ Ἄχιλλεως αὐτοῦ λαὸν ἔρυκε καὶ ζανεν εὐρύν ἀγώνα, νηὼν δ’ ἐκφερ’ ἄεθλα, λεβητάς τε τρίποδάς τε ἢππους θ’ ἡμόνους τε βοῶν τ’ ἱθύμα κάρηνα, 260 ἱδὲ γυναίκας εὐξώνους πολίν τε σιδηρον. Ἐπεεύσιν μὲν πρῶτα ποδώκεσαι ἀγλά’ ἄεθλα θήκε γυναίκα ἄγεσθαι ἀμύμωνα ἔργα ἰδυῖαν

1 κεῦθωμαι: κλεῦθωμαι Aristarchus.
2 Lines 259-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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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' ὁτώντα δυσκαλεικοσμητροῦν,
τῷ πρῶτῷ ἀτὰρ αὐ τῷ δευτέρῳ ἔπον ἔθηκεν 265
ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, βρέφος ἁμίονον κυνόμαχων·
αὐτὰρ τῷ τριτάτῳ ἀπηφυον κατέθηκε λέβητα
καλῶν, τέσσαρα μέτρα κεχανδότα, λευκὸν ἐτ᾿ αὐτῶς·
tῷ δὲ τετάρτῳ θῆκε δὔσω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
πέμπτῳ δ᾿ ἀμφίθετον φιάλην ἀπόρωτων ἔθηκε.
270
στῇ δ᾿ ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
"Ἀτρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκόνιμοις Ἀχαιοῖ,
ιππῆς τάδ' ἀεθλα δεδειγμένα κεκτ' ἐν ἀγώνι.
εἰ μὲν νῦν ἐπὶ ἄλλω ἀδιεξόμεν Ἀχαιοί,
踬 τ᾿ ἄν ἐγὼ τὰ πρώτα λαβὼν κλισώνθε τε φεροίμην·
275
ῖστε γὰρ ὅσον ἐμοὶ ἀρετῆ περιβάλλετον ἱπποῖ·
ἀθάνατοι τε γὰρ εἰσί, Ποσειδάων δὲ πόρος
αὐτοῦ πατρὶ ἔμω Πηλῆς, δ᾿ αὐτ’ ἐμοὶ ἐγγυάλίζειν.
280
ἀλλ’ ἢ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενεὼ καὶ μάνικας ἱπποὶ
τοίου γὰρ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσαν ἁμίχοιο,
ἡπίου, ὃς σφώνι τὸ ἑπτάκος ὑγρὸν ἐλαιον
χαίτάων κατέχευε, λοεόσας ὑδατι λευκω.
τὸν τῷ γ’ ἐσταότες πευθείστον, ὀὐδεὶ δὲ σφι
χαῖται ἐρημέραται, τῷ δ’ ἐστάτον ἀχυμενῶν κήρ.
ἄλλοι δὲ στέλλεσθε κατὰ στρατὸν, ὃς τις Ἀχαιῶν
285
ἵππους τε πέποιθε καὶ ἅρμαιοι κολλητοῖσιν."

"Ὡς φάτο Πηλείδης, ταχεῖς δ᾿ ἱππῆς ἔγερθεν.ἀρτὸ πολύ πρῶτος μὲν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἑὔμηλος,
Ἄδμητον φίλοσ υὸς, ὃς ἰπποσύνη ἐκέκαστο·
tῷ δ᾿ ἐπὶ Τυδείδης ἅρτῳ κρατερός Διομήδης,
290
ἵππους δὲ Τριώδος ἔπαγε ἔλγον, οὐς ποτ’ ἀπηρά

1 εὐκόνιμοις Ἀχαιοῖ: ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν.
2 κλέος: σθένος.
3 ἔγερθεν: ἔγερθεν.

1 The μέτρον is here evidently some definite, if unknown, standard of liquid measurement.

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handiwork, and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures 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 Achaean, for the charioteers these prizes lie waiting in the lists. If for some other's honour we Achaean were nowholding 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 Achaean 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, Eumelus, 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, ἀταρ αὐτῶν ὑπεξεσάωσεν Ἀπόλλων.

τῷ δὲ ὃρ ἔπτ Ἀτρείδης ὦρτο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος

διωγενῆς, ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν ὅκεας ἱπποῦς,

Ἀθηνὴν τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονέν τὸν ἕων τε Πόδαργον. 295

τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονὶ δῶκ Ἀχιλλιάδης Ἐχέπωλος
dῶρ', ἵνα μὴ οἱ ἐποιθ ὑπὸ Ἰλιον ἠνεμότεσσαν,

ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποτο μένων μέγα γάρ οἱ ἐδωκε
Zeus ἄφενος, ναιεὶν δ' ὅ γ' ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Σικυώνι

τὴν orsi γ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἤγε, μέγα δρόμοιν ἱσχανόωσαν. 300

'Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος ἐπερχας ὀπλίσαθ' ἱπποὺς,

Νέστορος ἄγλαδος υῖὸς υπερβύμου ἀνακτος,

τοῦ Νηληίαδος. Πυλογενείς δὲ οἱ ἱπποί

μωροτοίδες φέρον ἀρμα. πατὴρ δὲ οἱ ἄγχι παραστὰς

μυθεῖτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονεῖων νοέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ. 305

"'Ἀντίλοχ', ἦ τοι μὲν σε νέον περ ἐόντα φιλητάς
Zeus τε Ποσειδάων τε, καὶ ἱπποσύνας ἐδίδαξαν

πάντοιας· τῷ καὶ σε διδασκέμεν οὐ τι μάλα χρεώ·

οἶσθα γάρ εὗ περὶ τέρμαθ' ἐλισσέμεν· ἀλλά τοι ἱπποϊ

βάρδιστοι θείεων· τῷ τ' οἷω λοίγι ἐσεσθαί. 310

τῶν δ' ἱπποί μὲν ἔασιν ἀφάρτεροι, οὐδὲ μὲν αὐτοὶ

πλείονα ἰσασίν σέθεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαν.

ἀλλ' ἁγε δὴ σὺ, φίλος, μὴτιν ἐµβάλλεο θυµῷ

παντοτιν', ἦνα μὴ σε παρεκπροφύγῃσιν ἁθλα. 315

μήτι τοι δρυτόμος μέγ' ἀµείνων ἥ βιηφι·

μήτι δ' αὔτε κυβερνήτης ἔνι οἰνοπι πόντῳ

νῆα θοὴν ἰθοεῖ ἐρεχθομένην ἄνεμοισι·

μήτι δ' ἥριοχος περιγίγνεται ἤμοχοιο.

ἀλλος μὲν θ' ἱπποίσι καὶ ἄρμασιν οἴσι πεποιθώς

ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα, 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 ariight 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,
HOMER

ἵππου δὲ πλανώνται ἀνὰ δρόμον, οὐδὲ κατίσχει·
ὅς δὲ κε κέρδεα εἰδὴ ἐλαύνων ἥσσονας ἵππουσ,
αἰεὶ τέρμ' ὅρων στρέφει ἐγγύθεν, οὐδὲ ἐ λήθει
ὅππος τὸ πρῶτον ταῦτη βοέοισιν ἔμασιν,
ἀλλ' ἔχει ἀσφαλέως καὶ τὸν προὖχοντα δοκεῖτι. 325
σήμα δὲ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφράδες, οὐδὲ σε λήσει.
ἐστηκε ξύλον αὐτοί ὅσον τ' ὀργυί υπὲρ αῖθε,
ἡ δρυὸς ἥ πεύκης: τὸ μὲν οὐ καταπύθεται ὁμβρω,
λαῖε δὲ τοῦ ἑκάτερθεν ἐρημέδαται δύο λευκῶ
ἐν ἔννοιχτε όδοι, λεῖος δ' ὕππόδρομος ἀμφίς· 330
ἡ τεν σήμα βροτότο πάλαι κατατεθυνώτος,
ἡ τὸ γε νύσσα τέτυκτο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων;
καὶ νῦν τέρματ' ἔθηκε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
τῷ οὐ μάλ' ἐγχρήμφασ ελάης σχεῦδον ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους,
αὐτὸς δὲ κλωθῆναι ἐυπλέκτω ἐνὶ διάφρῳ
ἥκ' ἐπὶ ἀριστερὰ τοῦτων: ἀτὰρ τὸν ἐξιόν ἵππουν
κένσαι ὡμοκλήσας, εἰδαί τε οἱ ἡμία χερσίν.
ἐν νύσσῃ δὲ τοι ἵππος ἀριστερὸς ἐγχρημφήτω,
ὡς ἂν τοι πλήμνη γε δοάσσεται ἄκρον ἰκέσθαι
κύκλῳ ποιητοῖ: λίθου δ' ἀλέασθαι ἕπαυρείν,
μὴ πως ἵππους τε τρώσῃ κατὰ θ' ἀρματὰ ἄξις:
χάρμα μὲ τοὺς ἀλλούσι, ἐλεγχείθ ἐπὶ σοι αὐτῷ
ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ, φίλος, φρονέων πεφυλαγμένος εἰναι.
εἴ γάρ κ' ἐν νύσσῃ γε παρεξελάσῃσθα διώκων,
οὐκ ἐσθ' ὅς κ' ἐλημευκάμενος οὐδὲ παρέλθῃ, 340

1 In the place of lines 332 f. Aristarchus read,
نحن شكلة دن، نحن أي ثمة ترمات 'Αχιλλεύς.

1 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.

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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, 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 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

That the platform on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the Homeric chariot was plaited of thongs appears from v. 727 ἡ.
οὐδ’ εἶ κεν μετὸπισθεν Ἄριονα δίων ἐλαύνοι,
 Ἀδρήστου ταχὺν ἵππον, δὲ εκ θεόφων γένος ἦν,
 ἥ τοὺς Λαομέδοντος, οἱ ἐνθάδε γ’ ἔτραφεν ἔσθλοι.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν Νέστωρ Νηλῆιος ἀψ ἐνὶ χώρῃ
 ἔξετ’, ἐπεὶ ὧ παιδὶ ἐκάστου πείρατ’ ἔειπε.
 Μηριώνης δ’ ᾅρα πέμπτος ἐντριχαὶς ὀψλίσαβ’ ἵπποις.

ἄν δ’ ἔβαν ἐς δῖφρους, ἐν δὲ κλήρους ἐβάλοντο·
 πάλλ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς, ἐκ δὲ κλήρος θόρη Νεστορίδαο
 Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τὸν δὲ λάχε κρείων Εὐμηλος·
 τῷ δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπ’ Ἀτρέδης, δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος, 355
 τῷ δ’ ἐπὶ Μηριώνης λάχ’ ἐλαυνέμεν· ὦστατος αὐτὲ
 Τυδείδης ὅχ’ ἀριστος ἐὼν λάχ’ ἐλαυνέμεν ἵπποις.
 οτὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί, σήμηνε δὲ τέρματ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 τηλὸθεν ἐν λεω πεδίῳ· παρὰ δὲ σκοπον εἰςεν
 ἀντίθεον Φοίνικα, ὅπανα πατρὸς ἕοιο,
 ὡς μεμνέωτο δρόμου καὶ ἀληθείαν ἀποεῖποι.

Οἱ δ’ ἁμα πάντες ἐφ’ ἵππουν μάστιγας ἄειραν,
 πέπληγον θ’ ἴμασιν, ὄμοκλησάν τ’ ἐπέέσων
 ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ’ ὥκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο
 νόσφι ναῶν ταχέως· ὕπο δὲ στέρνοι κοινὴ
 ἱστατ’ ἀειρομένη ὡς τε νέφος ἢ θύελλα,
 χαίται δ’ ἐφρώνωτο μετὰ πυννῆς ἀνέμου.
 ἀρματὰ δ’ ἀλλοτε μὲν χθονὶ πίλνατο πουλυβοτείρη,
 ἀλλοτε δ’ αἴξασκε μετήρα· τοι δ’ ἐλατήρες
 ἐστασαν ἐν δίφροις, πάτασε δὲ θυμὸς ἐκάστου 365
 νίκης ιεμένων· κέκλοντο δὲ ολὼν ἐκάστος
 ἵπποις, οἱ δ’ ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.

’Αλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον ὧκεῖς ἵπποι
 ἀψ ἐφ’ ἀλὸς πολιῆς, τότε δὴ ἀρετὴ γε ἐκάστου

1 δρόμου: δρόμους 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,
HOMER

φαίνετ', ἀφαρ δ' ἵππουσι τάθη δρόμος· ὡκα δ' ἔπειτα 375
αἱ Φηρητίδαιοι ποδώκες ἔκφερον ἵπποι.
τὰς δὲ μετ' ἐξέφερον Διομήδεος ἄρσενες ἵπποι,
Τρόμοι, οὐδὲ τι πολλὸν ἀνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐγγύς·
αἰεὶ γὰρ δίφρον ἐπιβησομένους ἔκτην,
πνοῦν δ' Εὐμήλιον μετάφρενον εὐρεῖ τ' ὁμω
θέρμετ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ γὰρ κεφαλὰς καταθέντε πετέσθην.
καὶ νῦ κεν ἡ παρέλασο' ἡ ἄμφιριστον ἔθηκεν,
eἰ μὴ Τυδέως ὑπὶ κοτέσσατο Φοῖβος 'Απόλλων,
ὅς ρά οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἐβαλεν μάστιγα φαινῆν.
τοῦ δ' ἀπ' ὁφθαλμῶν χύτο δάκρυα χωμένου,
οὐνεκα τὰς μὲν ὁρὰ ἐτὶ καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον ιούσας,
oi δ' ἐοὶ ἐβλαφθησαν ἄνευ κέντρου δέοντες.
οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηνάην ἑλεφηράμενος λάθ' Ἀπόλλων
Τυδείδην, μάλα δ' ὡκα μετέσσουτο ποιμένα λαών,
δῶκε δὲ οἱ μάστιγα, μένος δ' ἵππουσιν ἐνήκεν·
ἡ δὲ μετ' Ἀδμήτου μίων κοτέουσα βεβήκει,
ἵππεον δὲ οἱ ξέε θεὰ ξυγόν· αἱ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι
ἀμφὶς ὁδοῦ δραμέτην, ρυμὸς δ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἐλύθη.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφρου παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη,
ἀγκῶνας τε περιδρύφθη στόμα τε ρινᾶς τε,
θρυλίκηθ' δὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύς· τῶ δὲ οἱ ὀσσε
δακρυόφι πληθεῖν, θαληρὴ δὲ οἱ ἐσχετο φωνή.
Τυδείδης δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μάνυχας ἵππους,
pολλὸν τῶν ἄλλων ἐξάλμενος· ἐν γὰρ Ἀθηνὴ
ἵπποις ἦκε μένος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κύδος ἔθηκε.
400
tῶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρείδης εἴχε ἐκανθὸς Μενέλαος.

1 i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Pheres, but the
patronymic is often thus used.
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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 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 to the earth; and Eumelus himself was hurled 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' ἵππους ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἐόδο·
"ἐμβητον καὶ σφῶι· τυταίνετον ὅτι τάχιστα.
ἡ τοι μὲν κείνουσιν ἐρμηκέμεν οὐ τι κελεύω,
Τυδείδεω ἱπποις δαἵφρονοι, οἷς Ἀθήνη
νῦν ὥρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κύδος ἔθηκεν.
ἵππους δ' Ἀτρείδαο κυκάνετε, μηδὲ λίπηθον,
καρπαλίμως, μὴ σφῶι ἐλεγχεῖν καταχεύῃ
Αἴθη θῆλυς έδούσα· τὴν λείπεσθε, φέριστοι;
οὐ σφῶι κομίδη παρὰ Νέστορι ποιμένι λαῶν
ἐσπετα, αὐτίκα δ' ὑμε τακτακενεὶ οξεί χαλκῷ,
αἱ κ' ἀποκηδάσανε φερῴμεθα χείρων ἄδελλον.
ἀλλ' ἐφομαρτείτον καὶ σπειδετον ὅτι τάχιστα·
ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν αὐτός τεχνήσομαι ἡδὲ νοησώ,
οὐδὲ με λήσει.''

"Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἀνακτος ὑποδείσαντες ὀμοκλή
μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνων· αἰώνα δ' ἔπειτα
στείνος ὁδὸν κοίλης ἔδεν 'Αντίλοχος μενεχάρμης.
ῥωχμὸς ἐν ἁγίης, ἣ χειμερίου ἄλει ύδωρ
ἐξέφρησεν ὁδὸν, βάθυνε δὲ χῶρον ἀπάντα.: τῇ ὅ' ἐχεν Μενέλαος ἀματροχιᾶς ἀλείνων.
'Αντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μένυχας ἱπποὺς
ἐκτὸς ὁδοί, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἔδιωκε
Ἀτρείδης δ' ἐδιδεσε καὶ 'Αντιλόχω ρεγεώνει·
' 'Αντίλοχ', ἀφραδέως ἱππάζεαι· ἀλλ' ἀνεχ' ἱπποὺς·
στεινωπὸς γὰρ ὀδός, τάχα δ' εὐρυτέρῃ παρελάσσαι·
μὴ πως ἀμφοτέρους δηλήσει ἄρματι κύριας.''

1 Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 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 wisehearted 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 drave Mene- laus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses, and drave 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."
HOMER

"Ως έφατ', 'Αντιλοχος δ' ἐτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον έλαυνε
κέντρῳ ἐπισπέρχων, ὦς οὐκ αἴοντι έουκώς.
oriously δὲ δίσκου οὐρα κατωμαδίου πέλονται,
ὅν τ' αἰώνος ἀφήκεν ἄνηρ πειρώμενος ἡβης,
tόσσον ἐπιδραμέτησι. αἱ δ' ἡράχησαν ὀπίσω
'Ατρείδεω. αὐτὸς γὰρ έκὼν μεθέηκεν ἐλαυνεν,
μὴ πὼς συγκύρσειαν ὅδὸ ἐνι μωνυχὶς ήπποι,
δίφρους τ' ἀντρέψειαι εὖπλεκέας, κατὰ δ' αὐτὸι
ἐν κοινῷ πέσοιεν ἐπιεὐγόμενοι περὶ νίκης.
tὸν καὶ νευκεῖων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
" 'Αντιλοχ', οὗ τις σεῦ βρωτῶν ὀλούρτερος ἄλλος·
ἐρρ', ἐπεὶ οὗ σ' ἐτυμοῦν γε φάμεν πεπνυσθαί 'Αχαιόι. 440
ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν οὐδ' ὡς ἀτερ ὀρκοῦ οἰση άεθλον.'
"Ως έἰπὼν ἱπποίουι ἐκέκλετο φῶνεσθαν τε·
"μὴ μοι ἐρύκεσθον μηδ' ἐστατον ἀρημένων κήρ.
φθίσοντα τούτους πόδες καὶ γοῦνα καμόντα
η ὑμᾶν. ἀμφόω γὰρ ἀτέμβονται νεότητος." 445
"'Ως έφαθ', οἴ δὲ ἄνακτος ύποδείσαντες ὄμοικλην
μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην, τάχα δὲ σφισῶν ἄγχι γένοντο.
'Αργείοι δ' ἐν ἄγωνι καθήκεμοι εἰσόροωντο
ἵπποις. τοι δ' ἐπέτοντο κοινόντες πεδίοιο.
πρῶτος δ' Θυμώνευς Κρήτων ἄγος ἐφράσαθ' ἵπποις. 450
ἵτως γὰρ ἐκτὸς ἀγὼνις ὑπέρτατος ἐν περιωπή.
τοῦ δ' ἀνευθέν ἐόντος ὀμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας
ἐγνώ, φράσσατο δ' ἵππου ἁμπρεπέα προὐχοντα,
οἷς τὸ μὲν ἄλλο τόσον φοῦνες ἦν, ἐν δὲ μετώπω
λευκῶν σῆμα τέτυκτο περίτροχον ἤπτε μῆνι.
στῇ δ' ὀρθῶς καὶ μῆθον ἐν 'Αργείουσιν ἔσυπν.

1 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 drave 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."

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 swifter 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,
“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἦγετορες ἢδὲ μέδοντες, οἷος ἔγων ὑπόνοις αὐγάζομαι ἵνα καὶ ὑμεῖς; ἀλλοι μοι δοκεόυσι παροίτεροι ἐμμεναι ὑποι, ἀλλος δ' ἤνιοχος ἱνδάλλεται· αἳ δ' ὑπὸ τοῦ ἑβλαβεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἳ κεῖσε γε φέρτεραι ἡσαν· ἥ τοι γὰρ τὰς πρῶτα ἴδον περὶ τέρμα βαλούσας, νῦν δ' οὖ πη δύναμαι ἴδεειν, πάντῃ δὲ μοι ὡς ἦν Ἰῳδίκον ἂμ πεδίον παπταίνετον εἰσορῶντι. ἦν τὸν ἤνιοχον φύγον ἦνια, οὐδὲ δυνάσθη εὗ σχεθέειν περὶ τέρμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχχησεν ἐλίξας· ἐνθα μιν ἐκπεσεῖν ὅτω σὺν θ' ἀρματα ἐξαι, αἳ δ' εἰχρώγησαν, ἐπεὶ μενὸς ἐλλαβεθθυμὼν. ἀλλὰ ἴδεοθε καὶ ὑμεῖς ἀνασταδόν· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε εὗ διαγγυνώσκω· δοκεῖς δὲ μοι ἐμμεναι ἄνὴρ Ἀἰτωλὸς γενεὴν, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείουσιν ἀνάσσει, Ἰῳδέος ἵπποδάμου υἱός, κρατερὸς Διομήδης."

Τὸν δ' αἰσχρῶς ἐνέπεν ὁ Ἰῳδής ταχὺς Αἰας· "Ἰδομενεῦ, τὶ πάρος λαβρεύεαι; αἳ δ' ἐτ' ἀνευθεν ὑποι ἀεροίποδες πολέος πεδίοι δεῖνατι. οὔτε νεῶτατος ἐσσι μετ' Ἀργείουσι τοσοῦτον, οὔτε τοι ἐξύτατον κεφαλῆς ἐκ δέρκειαν ὅσσε· ἀλλ' αἰεὶ μύθοις λαβρεύεαι· οὐδὲ τὶ σε χρή λαβραγόρην ἐμεναι· πάρα γὰρ καὶ ἀμείνονες ἄλλοι. ὑποι δ' αὐταὶ ἐσσι παροίτεραι, αἳ τὸ πάρος περ, Ἐμμήλου, ἐν δ' αὐτῶς ἔχων εὐληπτον βέβηκε.

Τὸν δὲ χολωσάμενος Κρητῶν ἄγος ἀντίον ἡδα· "Ἀλαν, νεῖκος ἄριστε, κακοφραδές, ἄλλα τε πάντα

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1 Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 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 fallest
δεύει τ"' Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόσος ἐστὶν ἄπνηψ.
δεύρω νῦν, ἡ τρίποδος περιοδὺμεθα ἦ λέβητος,
"ιστορᾷ δ"' Ἀτρείδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θείομεν ἄμφω,
οππότεραι πρόσθ' ἢπποι, ἵνα γνώῃς ἀποτίνων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτικ' Ὀιλής ταχύς Λαύσ
χωρίμων χαλεποίων ἀμείδασθαι ἐπέεσσοι,
καὶ νῦ κε δὴ προτέρω ἑτ' ἑρὶς γένετ' ἀμφοτέρουσιν,
εἰ μή Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον·
"μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποίων ἀμείβεσθον ἐπέεσσοι,
Ἄιαν Ἰδομενεῖ τε, κακοῖς, ἔτει οὐδὲ ἔοικε.
καὶ δ' ἄλλω νεμεσάτον, ὅτις τοιαῦτα γε βέζοι.
ἄλλ' ὡμεῖς ἐν ἄγωνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράσαθεν
ἵππους· οἱ δὲ τάχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης
ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύθονται· τότε δὲ γνώσεσθε ἑκαστος
ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἱ δεύτεροι οἳ τε πάροιδεν."

"Ὡς φάτο, Τυδείδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἦλθε διώκων,
μάστι δ' αἰέν ἔλαυνε κατωμαδόν· οἱ δὲ οἱ ἢπποι 500
ὑψὸς' ἀειρέοθην ὀγνίφα πρήσοντε κέλευθον.
ἀιεὶ δ' ὠνίσχον κονίς ραθάμμαχες ἔβαλλον,
ἀρματὰ δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσοτέρῳ τε
ἵππους ὁκυπόδεσσον ἐπέτρεχον· οὐδὲ τι πολλὴ
gίγνετ' ἐπισσώτρων ἀρματροχίῃ κατόπισθεν
ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῇ· τῶ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέοθην.
στῇ δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἄγωνι, πολὺς δ' ἀνεκήκιεν ἱδρῶς
ἵππων ἐκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνου χαμάξε.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφρου χαμαί θόρε σαμφάνωντος,
κλῖνε δ' ἅρα μάστιγα ποτὶ ξυγόν. οὐδὲ μάτησεν 510
ἵφθιμος Σθένελος, ἄλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβῃ ἀεθλον,
580
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 drave, 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' ἄγεων ἐτάροισιν ὑπερβήμοισι γυναῖκα
cαι τρόποι οὕτωντα φέρειν· ὃ δ' ἐλυεν υφ' ἱπποὺς.

Τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἔπ' Ἀντιλόχως Νηλῆίος ἦλασεν ἱπποὺς,
κέρδεσιν, οὗ τι τάχει γε, παραφθάμενος Μενέλαον. 515
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Μενέλαος ἔχ' ἐγγύθεν ὅκεας ἱπποὺς·
οὕσον δὲ τρόχου ἱππος ἀφίσταται, ὃς βα ἀνακτά
ἐλκηροὺς πεδίου τιτανόμενος συν ὄχεσφι·
tοῦ μέν τε ἱπποὺς ἐπισωτροπεῖ τρίξεις ἀκραί
οὐραῖαι· ὃ δὲ τ' ἄγχι μάλα τρέχει, οὐδὲ τι πολλῇ
χώρῃ μεσημνύ, πολέος πεδίου βέοντος·
tόσσον δὴ Μενέλαος ἀμύμονας Ἀντιλόχου
λείπει· ἀτἀρ τὰ πρῶτα καὶ ἐς δισκουρα λέλειπτο,
ἀλλὰ μων αἰσβα κίχανεν· ὄφελλετο γὰρ μένος ἦν
ἱπποὺ τῆς Ἀγαμεμνονείς, καλλίτριχος Αἰθῆς· 525
eἰ δὲ κ' ἔτι προτέρω γένετο δρόμος ἀμφιτέρους,
τὼ κέν μιν παρέλασον οὐδ' ἀμφιρροτον ἐθήκεν.

αὐτὰρ Μηρώνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἰδομενῆς,
λείπετ' ἀγακλήσ Μενελάον δουρὸς ἑρωῆν.

βάρδιστοι μὲν γὰρ οἱ ἔσαν καλλίτριχες ἱπποῖο,

ἡκιστὸς δ' ἦν αὐτὸς ἐλαυνέμεν ἄρμ' ἐν ἀγώνι.

νιὸς δ' Ἀδμήτου πανύστατος ἦλυθεν ἀλλων,
ἐλκων ἄρματα καλά, ἐλαύνων πρόσσοθεν ἱπποῦς.

τὸν δὲ ἱδὼν ὄκτευρ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,

στᾶς δ' ἀρ' ἐν Ἁργείοις ἐπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε. 535

"κοισθὸς ἀνὴρ ἀριστος ἐλαύνει μόνιχας ἱπποὺς·

ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ οἱ δῶμεν ἁθλιοῦν, ὡς ἐπιεικές,

δεύτερο: ἀτἀρ τὰ πρῶτα φερέσθω Τυθέος νιὸς."

"Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνευον ὡς ἐκέλευε.

καὶ νῦ κέ οἱ πόρεν ἱπποῦν, ἐπήνησαν γὰρ Ἀχαιῶι, 540

1 παρέλασον οὖθ'; παρέλασεν ὡς Zenodotus.
2 πρόσσοθεν; ὅκεας 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
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εἰ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νῦς Πηλείδην Ἀχιλήα δίκη ἦμείψατ' ἀναστάς.
"ἀδ' Ἀχιλεῦ, μάλα τοι κεχολώσομαι, αὐτ' κε τελέσσης τοῦτο ἔπος· μελέτοις γὰρ ἀφαίρησθαι ἄεβλον,
τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἳ βλάβεν ἄρματα καὶ ταχέ' ἵπποι 545
αὐτὸς τ' ἐσθλὸς ἔως· ἀλλ' ἄφελεν ἀθανάτους εὐχεσθαί· τῶ κ' οὐ τι πανόστατος ἦλθε διώκων.
εἰ δὲ μιν οἰκτείρεις καὶ τοι φίλος ἐπλετο θυμῷ,
ἐστι τοι ἐν κλισίῃ χρυσὸς πολύς, ἐστι δὲ χαλκός
καὶ πρόβατ', εἰσὶ δὲ τοι διμωί καὶ μόνυχες ἵπποι· 550
τῶν οἳ ἔπειτ' ἀνελῶν δόμεναι καὶ μεῖζον ἄεβλον,
ἡ καὶ αὐτικά νῦν, ἵνα σε ἀινῆσωσιν Ἀχιλεῖ.
τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὖ δόσω· περὶ δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθῆτω ἀνδρῶν ὃς κ' ἐθέλησον ἐμοὶ χείρεσσι μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλέως 555
χαῖρων Ἀντίλοχῳ, ὅτι οἳ φίλος ἦν ἐταῖρος·
καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦθα·
"Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ μὲν δὴ με κελεύεις οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
Εὐμήλῳ ἐπιδοθί, ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ τὸ τελέσσω.
δόσω οἳ θώρηκα, τὸν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων,
χάλκεων, δ' πέρι χείμα φαεινοὶ κασσιτέρου
ἀμφιδείνηται· πολέος δὲ οἳ ἄξιον ἔσται."

"Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἀυτομέδουτι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἐταῖρῳ
οἰσέμεναι κλισίθεν· δ' δ' ὑχετο καὶ οἳ ἐνεικεν,
Εὐμήλῳ δ' ἐν χερσί τίθεν· δ' δὲ δέξατο χαῖρων. 565
Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο θυμὸν ἄχευων,
Ἀντίλοχῷ ἄμοσον κεχολωμένος· ἐν δ' ἀρά κήρυξ

1 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
χειρί σκήπτρου ἔθηκε, σωπῆσαί τε κέλευσεν
'Αργείοις· ὁ δὲ ἔπειτα μετῆθα ἱσόθεος φῶς·
"'Αντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποίον ἔρεξας.
ῖσχυνας μὲν ἔμην ἄρετήν, βλάφας δὲ μοι ἵππους,
τοὺς σους πρόσθε βαλὼν, οἳ τοι πολὺ χείρονες ἤσαν.
ἀλλ’ ἄγετ’, 'Αργείων ἰγκτορες ἦδε μέδοντες,
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρους δικάσατε, μηδ’ ἐπ’ ἄρωγῃ,
μὴ ποτὲ τις εἰπήσων 'Αχαιῶν χαλκοχιτάνων·
"'Αντίλοχον πεύδεσσι βιησάμενος Μενέλαος
οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χείρονες ἤσαν
ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσων ἄρετῆ τε βίη τε.
εἰ δὲ ἄγ’ ἐγὼν αὐτὸς δικάσω, καὶ μ’ οὐ τινὰ φημι
ἄλλον ἐπιπλήξειν Δαναῶν· Ίθέα γὰρ ἔσται.
"'Αντίλοχ’, εἰ δ’ ἄγε δεύρο, διοτρεφές, ἥ θέμις ἔστιν,
στὰς ἵππων προπάροιθε καὶ ἁρματος, αὐτὰρ ἱμά-
σθην
χερῶν ἔχε ῥαδινῆν, ἤ περ τοῦ πρόσθεν ἑλαυνεῖ,
ἵππων ἀφάμενος γαϊήχοιν ἐννοοῆγαιον
ὁμωθῇ μὴ μὲν ἐκὼν τὸ ἔμν δόλῳ ἀρμα πεδῆσαι." 585
Τὸν δ’ αὐτ’ 'Αντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἦδα·
"ἄνοχεο νῦν· πολλὸν γὰρ ἐγὼ γε νεώτερος εἰμὶ
σείο, ἄναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων.
οἳσθ’ οἶα τε νέον ἀνδρός ὑπερβασία τελέθουσι.
κραυπνότερος μὲν γὰρ τε νόεσ, λεπτὴ δε τε μῆτις. 590
τῶ τοι ἐπιτλήτων κραδῆ· ἵππον δὲ τοι αὐτὸς
δῶσω, τὴν ἄρομην. εἰ καὶ νῦ κεν ὅικοθεν ἄλλο
μεῖξον ἐπαντήσειας, ἀφαρ κέ τοι αὐτικά δοῦναι

1 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
HOMER

βουλοίμην ἢ σοὶ γε, διστρεφές, ἢματα πάντα ἐκ θυμοῦ πεισέων καὶ δαίμοσιν εἶναι ἀληθὸς.”

"Ἡ ρα, καὶ ἵπποιν ἄγων μεγαθήμου Νέστορος νιὸς ἐν χείρεσσι τίθει Μενελάοι τοῦ δὲ θυμός ἱάνθη ὡς εἰ τε περὶ σταχύσεσσιν ἐέρη λητοῦ ἀλδήσκοντος, ὡς φρίσσουσιν ἄρουραι ἄρα σοί, Μενελαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμός ἱάνθη. καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἑπεα πτερόντα προσηῦδα: "Ἀντίλοχε, νῦν μὲν τοι ἑγών ὑποεἶξομαι αὐτὸς χωόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι παρήρος οὐδὲ ἀεισφρων ἡσθα πάρος. νῦν αὐτε νόον νίκησε νεοίη. δεύτερον αὐτ’ ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἦπερποεύνων. οὐ γάρ κέν με τάχ’ ἀλλος ἀνήρ παρέπεσεν Ἁχαιῶν ἀλλὰ οὐ γάρ δὴ πόλλ’ ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ’ ἐμόγησας, σὸς τε πατήρ ἄγαθος καὶ ἄδελφος εἶνεκ’ ἐμεῖο. τῶ τοι λυσσομένω ἐπιπείσομαι, ἥδε καὶ ἵππον δόσω ἐμὴν περ ἔσθεν, ἱνα γνώσω καὶ οἶδε ὡς ἐμὸς οὐ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνής.”

"Ἡ ρα, καὶ Ἀντιλόχου Νοῆμοι δώκειν ἐταίρῳ ἵπποιν ἄγειν. ὃ δ’ ἐπευτα λέβηθ’ ἔλε παμφανώνυντα. Μηρίονῆς δ’ ἀνάειρε δύω χρυσοῖ τάλαντα τέτρατος, ως ἐλασεν. πέμπτον δ’ ὑπελείπετ’ ἄεθλον, ἀμφιθετος φίλη. τὴν Νέστορι δώκεν Ἁχιλλέας Ἁργείων ἀν’ ἀγώνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστάς. "τὴ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κεμῆλιον ἔστω, Πατρόκλου τάφου μνήμη’ ἐμμεναι’ οὐ γὰρ ἔτ’ αὐτὸν ὦπῃ ἐν Ἁργείοις. δίδωμι δὲ τοι τὸδ’ ἄεθλον αὐτῶς’ οὐ γὰρ πῦξ.γε μαχήσεαι, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις, 588"
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; wherefore 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 drave; 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' ἢ οὐκ οὐκ οὔσεαι, οὐδ' ἢ οὔσεαι. ἢ δὴ γὰρ χαλέπιν κατὰ γῆρας ἐπείγει."

"Ὤς εἰπὼν εἰν χερὶ τίθειν. οὗ δ' ἐδέχετο χαίρων, καὶ μν ἰχνής ἐπεσε πτερόντα προσῆμα. ναι δὴ ταῦτὰ γε πάντα, τέκοις, κατὰ μοῖρας ἔσεσθέν. οὔ γὰρ ἢ ἐμπέδα γυῖα, φίλος, πόδες, οὐδ' ἢ ἐτὶ χεῖρες ἀμφότερων ἐπάθορον ἐλαφράν. εἰτ' ὡς ἠβώοιμι βίη τέ μοι ἐμπέδος εἰτ' ὡς ὑπότε κρείοντ' Ἀμαργυκέα θάπτων Ἐπείοι

Βουναρσίων, παῖδες δὲ θέσαν βασιλῆς ἁθλα. ἐνθ' οὔ τίς μοι ὅμοιος ἀνήρ γένετ', οὔτ' ἢρ' Ἐπείον ὡτ' αὐτῶν Πυλών οὔτ' Ἀἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων. πυξ μὲν ἐνίκησα Κλυτομήδα, Ἰππος νίον, Ἀγκαἴον δὲ πάλη Πλευρών, ὃς μι μῖν ἀνέστη. Ἐφικλον δὲ πόδεσι παρέδραμον ἐσθλὸν ἑντα, δουρὶ δ' ὑπειρέβαλον Φυλῆα τε καὶ Πολύδωρον. οὐσιών μ' ἵπποις παρῆλασαν Ἀκτορίων, πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες, ἀγασάμενοι περὶ νίκης, οὔνηκα δὴ τὰ μέγιστα παρ' αὐτόθι λείπετ' ἁθλα. οἱ δ' ἢρ' ἐσάν διδυμοι. οὗ μὲν ἐμπεδὸν ἦνιχθεν, ἐμπεδὸν ἤνιχθεν, δ' ἢρ' ἀρα μάστυκι κέλευν. ὡς ποτ' ἐνον νῦν αὐτὲ νεώτεροι ἀντιοώντων..."
content, 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 them-
selves nor of the great-souled Aetolians. In boxing
I overcame Clytomedes, son of Enops, and in wrest-
ling 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 ¹
crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding
jealous for victory, for that the goodliest prize abode
yet there in the lists.² Twin brethren were they—
the one drave with sure hand, drave 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 chiefest prize they might lessen the humiliation
of their previous defeats.
èrentων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρῆ γῆραί λυγρῷ πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὕτε μετέπρεπον ἡρώωσον. ἄλλ' ἦθι καὶ σὸν ἑταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερείζε. τοῦτο δ' ἐγὼ πρόφρων δέχομαι, χαίρει δὲ μοι ξίτορ, ὡς μεν ἀεὶ μέμνησαι ἐνήεος, οὐδὲ σε λήθω, τιμῆς θ' ἦς τέ μ' ἔοικε πετυμῆσθαι μετ' 'Ajaxoῖς. σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάρων μενοεικέα δοῦεν.'

"Ὡς φάτο, Πηλείδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον 'Ajaxών ὄχετ', ἔπει πάντ' ἄνων ἐπέκλυε Νηλείδαο. αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχής ἀλεγεινής θήκεν ἀεθλα· ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κατέδη' ἐν ἄγων ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, ἦ τ' ἀλγίστῃ δαμάσασθαι· τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον. στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν 'Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν· "Ἀτρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδε 'Ajaxοί, ἀνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὦ περ ἀρίστω, πυξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένων πεπληγέμεν· δ' δὲ κ' Ἀπόλλων
dώθη καμμονῆν, γνώσωι δὲ πάντες 'Ajaxοί, ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κλισίηνδε νεέθω· αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οὐσεται ἀμφικύπελλον."

"Ὡς ἐφατ', ὅρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνήρ ἦς τε μέγας τε εἰδῶς πυγμαχίας, ὑὸς Πανοπῆς Ἐπειός, ἅματο δ' ἡμίονον ταλαεργοῦ φώνησεν τε· "ἄσσουν ἵτω ὃς τις δέπας οὐσεται ἀμφικύπελλον· ἡμίονον δ' οὐ φημὶ τιν' ἄξεμεν ἄλλον 'Ajaxών πυγμῆ νικήσαντ', ἔπει εὐχομαι εἶναι ἀριστος.
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 Achaean. 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 Achaean, 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 Achaean, 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 Achaean 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 Achaean shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me
HOMER

ἡ οὖν ἄλος ὅτι μάχης ἐπιδεύομαι; οὐδ᾽ ἄρα πως ἦν 670 ἐν πάντεσσα ἔργοις δαήμονα φῶτα γενέσθαι.
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἔξερελθον, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἐσταὶ ἀντικρῦ χρόα τε ῥήξω σὺν τ᾽ ὅστε ἄραξ.
κηδεμόνες δὲ οἱ ἐνθάδ᾽ ἀολλεῖς αὖθι μενόντων,
οἱ κέ μᾶν ἐξοίσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμέντα."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἁκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.
Εὐρύαλος δὲ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἱσόθεος φῶς,
Μηκιστῆς ύιὸς Ταλαϊμίδαο ἀνακτος,
οὐξ ποτε Θήβαοδ' ἤλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο
ἐσ τάφον ἔνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκὰ Καδμείωνας. 680
τὸν μὲν Τυδέτθης δουρικλυτός ἀμφεπονεῖτο
θαρσύνων ἔπεος, μέγα δ' αὐτῷ βούλετο νίκην.
ζώμα δὲ οἱ πρῶτον παρακάβαλεν, αὐτὰρ ἑπείτα
δῶκεν ἰμάντας εὐτμήτους βοῶς ἀγραύλουν.
tὸ δὲ ζωσαμένῳ βήτην ἐς μέσσον ἄγωνα,
ἀντα δ' ἀνασχομένῳ χερσὶ στιβαρῆσθιν ἀμ' ἀμφω
σὺν ῥ' ἔπεον, σὺν δὲ σφι βαρεῖα χεῖρες ἐμιχθεν.
δεινὸς δὲ χρόμαδος γενύων γένετ', ἔρρεε δ' ἰδρός
πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων· ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ἐπείως,
kοψε δὲ παπτήματα παρήιον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἐτι δὴν
ἐστήκενι· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπήριπε φαίδιμα γυῖα.
ὡς δ' ὅδ' ὑπὸ φρικὸς Βορέω ἀναπάλλεται ἤχος
θῶν ἐν φυκιῶν, μέλαν¹ δὲ ἐ κῦμ' ἐκάλυψεν,
ὡς πληγεὶς ἀνέπαυτο. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμος Ἐπείως
χερσὶ λαβὼν ὀψθωσε· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἐταῖροι,
οἱ μὲν ἄγων δι' ἄγωνος ἐφελκομένουι πόδεσσων

¹ 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 Meicisteus, 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,
HOMER

άιμα παχὸ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἔτερωσε·
καὶ δ' ἄλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφίσων ἔδαν ἄγοντες,
αὐτοὶ δ' οἴχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.

Πηλείδης δ' αἴψ' ἄλλα κατὰ τρίτα θήκεν ἀεθλα, 700
ἀεικνύμενος Δαναοῖς, παλαισμοσύνης ἀλεγενής,
τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,
τὸν δὲ δυσδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσι τίνον Ἀχαίοι·
ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναῖκ' ἐς μέσσον ἔθηκε,
πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἡγα, τίνον δὲ ἐ τεσσαράβοιον. 705
στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργεῖοισιν ἔειπεν·
"ἄργνυθ' οἰ καὶ τοῦτον ἀέθλου πειρήσεσον."

ὡς ἔφατ', ὥρτο δ' ἐπευτα μέγας Τελαμώνος Αἴας,
ἂν δ' Ὅδυσσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδὼς.
ζωσαμένῳ δ' ἄρα τῷ γε βάτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγώνα, 710
ἀγκας δ' ἀλλήλων λαβέτην χερί στιβαρήγοιρ
ὡς ὂτ' ἀμείβοντες, τοὺς τε κλυτὸς ἥραρη τέκτων
dώματος ύψηλοῦ, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείων.

τετράγει δ' ἄρα νώτα βρασιεῶν ἀπὸ χειρῶν
ἐλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ἐχθρός,
πυκνά δὲ σμύδυγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὄμοιος
ἀματὶ φοινικόεσσα ανέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ' αἰεὶ
νίκησ ιέσθην τρίποδος πέρι ποιητοῖο·

οὔτ' Ὅδυσσεὺς δύνατο σφῆλαι οὐδεὶ τε πελάσσαι,
οὔτ' Ἀἴας δύνατο, κρατερὴ δ' ἔχεν ὢς 'Οδυσσέως. 720
ἀλλ' οτε δὴ ἢ ἀνίαζον εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαίοις,
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 prizèd 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 prizèd 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 μν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
“διογενεῖς Δαερτάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦς,
ἡ μ’ ἀνύειρ’, ἡ ἐγὼ σε· τὰ δ’ αὖ Διὸ πάντα μελήσει.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀναίρει· δόλου δ’ οὖ λήθετ’ Ὀδυσσεύς· 725
κόψ’ ὁπλευν κόλπτα τυχῶν, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,
καὶ δ’ ἐβάλ’ ἐξόπισω· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσαν Ὀδυσσεύς
κάππεσε· λαι δ’ αὖ θηευτό τε θάμβησάν τε.
δεύτερος αὖτ’ ἀναίρει πολύτλας δίος Ὀδυσσεύς,
κύνησεν δ’ ἀρα τυτθον ἀπὸ χθονός, οὐδὲ τ’ ἁερεν, 730
ἐν δὲ γόνι γνάμψεν· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἀμφώ
πλησίον ἄλληλου, μάνθησαν δὲ κοινὴ.
καὶ νῦ κε τὸ τρίτον αὐτὸι ἀναίξαντε πάλαιν,
εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεύς αὐτὸς ἀνύστατο καὶ κατέρυκε·
“μηκέτ’ ἐρείδεσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοίσι. 735
νίκη δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν’ ἅθλια δ’ ἵσ’ ἁνελόντες
ἐρχεσθ’, ὦφρα καὶ ἄλλοι αἰθελεύσων Ὁλαῖοι.”

“Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἷ δ’ ἀρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλόουν ἦδεπίθοντο,
καὶ ρ᾽ ἀπομορφαμένοι κοινὴν δύσαντο χιτῶνας.
Πηλείδης δ’ αὖτ’ ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτήτος ἄθλα, 740
ἀργύρεων κρητήρα, τετυγμένον· ἔξ δ’ ἀρα μέτρα
χάνδανεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλει ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἰαν
πολλῶν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυβαίδαλοι εὐ ἁσκήσαν,
Φοίνικες δ’ ἄγων ἄνδρες ἐπ’ ἑροειδεά πόντον,
στῆσαν δ’ ἐν λιμένεσσι, Ἡδαντὶ δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν· 745
ὑοὶ δὲ Πρίμαιοι Λυκάνον ἄνων ἔδωκε
Πατρόκλω ἤρωι Ἰησονίδης Ἐὔνης.

¹ The word κώληψ was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us; any rendering must be purely conjectural.
² Jason was the son, Euneos the grandson, of Thoas.
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then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying: "Zeus-born, son of Laërtes, 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 forgot not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias' knee 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 gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl
HOMER

καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεύς θήκεν αέθλιον οὐ ἔταροιο, ὃς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσσὶ κραυγοῦσι πέλουτο·
δευτέρῳ αὖ βοῶν θήκε μέγαν καὶ πίωνα δημῷ, ἥμιταλαντων δὲ χρυσοῦ λοισθή' ἔθηκε.

στῇ δ' ὅρθος καὶ μύθον ἐν Ἀργείουσιν ἔειπεν·
"ἐρνυτ' οἴκ' καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου περήσεσθε." ἡς ἐφατ', ὡρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὀιλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
ἀν δ' Ὄδυσευς πολύμητις, ἔεπειτα δὲ Νέστορος ὑὸς 755
Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γὰρ αὐτὲ νέουσ ποσὶ πάντας ἑνίκα.

στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί: σήμενε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς. 700
τοὺς δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ὥκα δ' ἔεπειτα ἐκφερ' Ὀιλιάδης. 2 ἐπὶ δ' ὡρνυτο δίος Ὄδυσσευς
ἀγχι μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τίς τε γυναικὸς εὔξωνοι

στήθεος ἐστὶ κανών, ὅν τε ἐν μάλα χερσὶ τανύσῃ

πηνών ἐξέλκοντα παρέκ μίτον, ἀγχόθι δ' ἵσχει

στήθεος· ὡς Ὅδυσσευς θέεν ἐγγύθεν, αὐτάρ ὁπίσθεν

ἀχνα τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνων ἀμφικυθήναι.

καὶ δ' ἅρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χεῖ αὐτμένα δῖος Ὅδυσσευς

αἰεὶ ρίμφα θέων· ἰαχοῦ δ' ἐπὶ πάντας Ἀχαῖοι

νίκης ιεμένω, μάλα δὲ σπεῦδοντι κέλευον,

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ' Ὅδυσσεὺς

ἐχθεί· Ἀθηναῖη γλαυκώπιδι δὲ κατὰ θυμόν·

"κλῦθι, θεά, ἀγαθῇ μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθέ ποδοῦν." 770

ὡς ἐφατ' ευχόμενοι· τοῦ δ' ἐκλυε Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη,

1 Line 757 (=358) was rejected by Aristarchus.

2 ἐκφερ' Ὀιλιάδης: ἐκθρ' ὁ Ὁλιάδης Zenodotus.

1 Here, as in Od. viii. 121, I take νόσσα to mean, not the "scratch," but the turning-point (see Agar, Homeria, pp. 115 ff.). On the other interpretation the line may be rendered, "From the start their running was strained to the utmost."

2 In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The even threads were
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did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whose 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. 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; 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 Achaean 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.


HOMER

γυία δ' ἔθηκεν ἔλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χείρας ὑπερθεν. 
ἀλλ' ὅτε δ' τάχ' ἐμέλλον ἐπαίξασθαι ἄεθλον,
ἐνθ' Ἀιάς μὲν ὠλισθε θέων—βλάψεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—
tῇ ρὰ βοῶν κέχυτ' ὅνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐρμύκων, 778
οὐς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλω πέφυνεν πόδας ὁκὺς 'Ἀχιλλεῦς·
ἐν δ' ὅνθου βοέου πλήτω στόμα τε ῥῖνας τε.
κρήτηρ' αὐτ' ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δίος Ὄδυσσεύς,
ὡς ἤλθε φθάμενος· ὦ δὲ βοῦν ἔλε φαίδιμος Αἰας.
στῇ δὲ κέρας μετὰ χερσίν ἔχων βοὸς ἄγραυλοιο,

780 ὅνθον ἀποπτήσων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείουσιν ἐείπεν·
"ἂν πόποι, ἄμα ἐβλαψε θεα πόδας, ἥ τὸ πάρος περ
μήτηρ ὡς Ὅδυσσῆ παρίσταται ἢ' ἐπάρηγεν."

"Ως ἑφαθ', οί δ' ἀραπάντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἤδυ γέλασαν.
'Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἁρα δὴ λοισθήτον ἐκφερ' ἄεθλον
785 μειδιών, καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείουσιν ἐείπεν.
"ἐκδόσιν ὑμι' ἔρεω πᾶσιν, φίλοι, ὡς ἐτι καὶ νῦν
ἀθάνατο τιμώσι παλαιοτέρους ἄνθρώπους.
Αἰας μὲν γὰρ ἔμειν ὀλίγουν προγενέστερός ἐστιν,
οὕτως δὲ προτέρας γενεὰς προτέρων τ' ἄνθρώπων·
790 ὕμωγεροντα δὲ μίν φασ' ἐμεναι· ἀργαλεόν δὲ
πεσοῦν ἑριδησάσθαι 'Ἀχιλλεύς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ."
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
θήκ’ ἐσ ἀγώνα φέρων, κατὰ δ’ ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφά-
λειαν,
teύχεα Σαρπήδοντος, ἃ μιν Πάτροκλος ἀπηύρα. 800
στὴ δ’ ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργεῖοισι ἔειπεν: 805
“ἄνδρε δ’ ὅποι περὶ τῶνδε κελεύσμεν, ὡ περ ἄριστω,
teύχεα ἐσσαμένῳ, σαμισίχροα χαλκὸν ἔλοντε,
ἀλλήλων προπάροιθεν ὀμίλου περιηθήναι;
ὀππότερος κε φθηγὼν ὅρεξάμενος χρόνον καλόν," 810
ψαύῃ δ’ ἐνδίων διὰ τ’ ἐντεα καὶ μέλαιν αἰμα,
τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ δώσω τόδε φάσγανον ἀργυρότην
καλὸν Θρηκίκων, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαιαῖν ἀπηύρων:
teύχεα δ’ ἀμφότεροι ξυνήσα εὐτα ἐφεσθοῦνς:
καὶ σφιν δαῖτ’ ἀγαθὴν παραθήσαμεν ἐν κλισίην.”  
“Ως ἐφαὶ”, ὥρτο δ’ ἐπευτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος
Αἰας,
ἀν δ’ ἄρα Τυδείδης ὥρτο, κρατεῖός Διομήδης.
οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ οὐν ἐκάτερθεν ὀμίλος θωρήχησαν,
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρω συνίτην μεμαωθὲ μάχεσθαι,
δεινὸν δερκομένω· βάμβος δ’ ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιούς. 815
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ’ ἄλληλοισιν ἱόντες,
τρὶς μὲν ἐπηίξαν, τρὶς δὲ σχεδὸν ὀρμήθησαν.
ἐνθ’ Αἰας μὲν ἐπευτα κατ’ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ’ ἔτοσ’
νυξ”, οὐδὲ χρόν’ ἰκανεν’ ἐρύτο γὰρ ἐνδοθί θώρηξ.
Τυδείδης δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπευτα ὑπὲρ σάκεος μεγάλοιο
αἴεν ἐπ’ αύχειν κύρε φαινοῦ δουρᾶς ἀκωκή,
καὶ τότε δὴ ρ’ Αἰαντὶ περιδείσαντες Ἀχαιοῖς
παυσαμένους ἐκέλευσαν ἀέθλια ἵσ’ ἀνελέσθαι.

1 Lines 805 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form: ὀππότερος κε πρόσθεν ἐπηγάγας χρόνο καλὸν φθην’ ἐπευζάμενος
διὰ τ’ ἐντεα καὶ φόνον ἄνδρον.
2 Line 806 was rejected by Aristarchus.
3 Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.
spear,¹ 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 thronto, 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

¹ 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.). 555
αὐτὰρ Τυδείδη δῶκεν μέγα φάσγανον ἦρως·
σὺν κολεὼ τε φέρων καὶ ἑυτιμήτω τελαμώνι.

Αὐτὰρ Πηλείδης δὴκεν σὸλον αὐτοχώνων,
δὸν πρὶν μὲν βίπτασκε μέγα σθένος 'Ηετίωνος·
ἀλλ’ ἦ τοῦ τὸν πέφυε ποδάρκης δίος 'Αχιλλεύς,
τὸν δ’ ἄγετ’ ἐν νήσσαι σὺν ἄλλοις κτεάτεσσι.
στῇ δ’ ὀρθός καὶ μῦθον ἐν 'Ἀργείουσιν ἔειπεν·
"ὁρνυσθ” οἳ καὶ τοῦτον ἀέθλου πειρῆσεθε.
εἰ οἳ καὶ μᾶλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι πίνονες ἀγροί,
ἐξει μιν καὶ πέντε περιπλομένους ἐνιαυτοῦ
χρεώμενοι: ὦ μὲν γὰρ οἴς ἀσεβώμενός γε σιδήρου
πομὴν οὐδ’ ἀροτήρ εἷς ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει." 835
"Ὡς ἐφατ’, ὥρτο δ’ ἐπείτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-
ποίτης,
ἂν δὲ Λεοντῆς κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοιο,
ἂν δ’ Αἰας Τελαμωνίδης καὶ δίος Ἐπειός.
ἐξείης δ’ ἵσταντο, σὸλον δ’ ἔλε δίος Ἐπειός,
ἡκε δὲ δυνήσας γέλασαν δ’ ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί. 840
δεύτερος αὐτ’ ἀφέηκε Λεοντεύς, ὦς ὁ "Ἀρης.
τὸ τρίτον αὐτ’ ἔρρυψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἰας,
χειρὸς ἀπὸ στιβαρῆς, καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων. 845
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ σὸλον ἔλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,
ὅσον τίς τ’ ἔρρυψε καλαύροπα βουκόλος ἄνήρ,
η δὲ θ’ ἐλισσομένη πέτεται διὰ βοώς ἀγελάιας,
τόσον παντὸς ἄγωνος ὑπέρβαλε τοι δὲ βόησαν.
ἀνασάντες δ’ ἔταροι Πολυποίταιο κρατερὸν
νῆς ἐπὶ γλαφυρὸς ἐφερον βασιλῆς ἀέθλον.

Αὐτὰρ δ’ τοξευτῆσι τίθει ἑνέτα σιδήρον,
καὶ δ’ ἐτίθει δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ’ ἡμιπέλεκκα,

1 Lines 824 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
2 Line 843 was rejected by Aristarchus.
556
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, \(^1\) 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 Achaians 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;

\(^1\) Others take σέλον αὐτοχάυνον to mean a mass of “self-smelted” meteoric iron.
ιστόν δ’ ἐστησεν νηὸς κυανοπρόφοροι
τηλοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ἐκ δὲ τρήρωνα πέλειαν
λεπτῆ μηρίνθω δῆσεν ποδός, ἂς ἀρ’ ἀνώγει
tοξεύειν. “δ’ ὡς μὲν κε βάλῃ τρήρωνα πέλειαν,
pántas ἀειράμενος πελέκεας οἰκόνδε φερέσθω-
δ’ δὲ κε μηρίθῳ τύχῃ, ὃρνιθος ἀμαρτών,
ησαύν γὰρ δὴ κεῖνος, δ’ δ’ οἴσεται ἡμιπέλεκκα.’”

“Ὡς ἔφεσ’, ὥρτο δ’ ἐπείτα βίη Τεύκρου ἀνακτος,
ἀν δ’ ἄρα Μηριώνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἰδομενῆς.
κλήρους δ’ ἐν κυνή χαλκήρει πάλλον ἔλοντες,
Τεύκρος δὲ πρῶτος κλήρῳ λάχεν. αὐτίκα δ’ ἰδὼ
ἤκεν ἐπικρατέως, οὐδ’ ἡπείλησεν ἀνακτε
ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξεων κλειτὴν ἐκατόμβην.1
ἀρνὸς μὲν ἀμαρτε· μέγηρε γὰρ οἱ τὸ γ’ Ἀπόλλων;
ἀὐτάρ δ’ ὁ μῆρινθον βάλε πάρ πόδα, τῇ δέδετ’ ὄρνις.
ἀντικρό ὅ’ ἀπὸ μῆρινθον τάμε πικρός διότος.
ἡ μὲν ἐπείτ’ ἥξε πρὸς οὐρανόν, ἡ δ’ παρείθη
μῆρινθος ποτὶ γαϊνεν· ἀτάρ κελάδησαν Ἀχαιοί.
σπερχόμενοι δ’ ἄρα Μηριώνης ἐξείρυσσε χειρὸς
τὸξον—ἀτάρ δὴ διόστον ἔχειν πάλαι, ἐς ἰδοῦνεν—
αὐτίκα δ’ ἡπείλησεν ἐκηβόλω Ἀπόλλωνι,
ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξεων κλειτὴν ἐκατόμβην.
ὡς δ’ ὁπλὶ νεφέων εἶδε τρήρωνα πέλειαιν.
τῇ ρ’ δ’ γε δινεύουσαν ὑπὸ πτέρυγοι βάλε μέσην, 875
ἀντικρό δ’ διηλθεί βέλος· τὸ μὲν ἂψ ἐπὶ γαῖῃ
πρόσθεν Μηριώναο πάγη ποδός· αὐτάρ ἡ ὄρνις
ἱστῶ ἐφεξουμενή νηὸς κυανοπρόφοροι
αὐχέν’ ἀπεκρέμασεν, σὺν δὲ πτερὰ πυκνὰ λίασθεν.
ὡκὺς δ’ ἐκ μελέων θυμὸς πτάτο, τῇλε δ’ ἀπ’ αὐτοῦ
κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὐθεῦντο τε βάμβησαν τε.
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
ὁμερ

ἀν δ’ ἄρα Μηριώνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἀειρε, Τεῦκρος δ’ ἥμιπέλεκκα φέρεν κοιλας ἐπὶ νῆας. Ἀυτὰρ Πηλείδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος, καὶ δὲ λέβητ’ ἀπουρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα ἥκ’ ἐς ἄγωνα φέρων· καὶ ρ’ ἡμονε ἀνδρες ἀνέσταν· ἂν μὲν ἄρ’ Ἀτρείδης εὐρ’ κρεῖων Ἀγαμέμνων, ἂν δ’ ἄρα Μηριώνης, θεράπων ἔους Ἰδομενῆς. τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετεειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. Ἀθρείδης· ἔδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἀπάντων ἵδ’ ὅσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἡμασιν ἔπλευ ἄριστος· ἄλλα σὺ μὲν τὸν ἀεθλον ἔχων κοιλας ἐπὶ νῆας ἔρχεν, ἄταρ δόρυ Μηριώνη ἦρωι πόρωμεν, εἰ σὺ γε σῷ θυμῷ ἑθέλοις· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγώ γε.” Ὄσ’ ἐφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα- μέμνων· δῶκε δὲ Μηριώνη δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ δ’ 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.
Ἀυτὸ δ’ ἀγών, λαοὶ δὲ θoὰς ἐπὶ θῆς ἔκαστοι
ἐσκίδναστ’ ἑνναί. τοί μὲν δόρποιο μέδωντο
ὑπνοῦ τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
κλαὶε φίλου ἐτάρου μεμνημένοι, οὔδέ μων Ὑπνοῦ
ηρεῖ πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ’ ἐστρέφετ’ ἑνθα καὶ ἑνθα·
Πατρόκλου ποθέων ἀνδροτήτα τε καὶ μένος ἦν,
ὁ δ’ ὁπόσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ πάθεν ἀλγεα,
ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμοις ἀλεγεινα τε κύματα πείρων
τῶν μιμησκόμενος θαλεροῦ κατὰ δάκρυν εἶλβεν,
ἀλλοτ’ ἐπὶ πλευράς κατακείμενος, ἄλλοτε δ’ αὐτὲ
ὑπτίως, ἄλλοτε δὲ πρηνής· τοτε δ’ ὁρθὸς ἀναστὰς
δυνεῦσκ’ ἀλών παρὰ θιν’ ἀλός. οὔδε μων ἦν
φανομένη λήθεσκεν ὅπερ ἀλα τ’ ἡμῶν τε,
ἀλλ’ ὁ γ’ ἐπεὶ ζεύξειεν υφ’ ἀρμασιν υκέας ἱππόν,
"Εκτορα δ’ ἐλκεσθαι δησάσκετο δίφρου ὅπιοθεν,
τρὶς δ’ ἔρυσας περὶ σῆμα Μενοιτᾶδαο σανόντος
αὕτης ἕνι κλισθ’ πανέσκετο, τὸν δὲ τ’ ἔσκεν
ἐν κόιν ἐκτανύσας προπρηνεά. τοκὸ δ’ Ἀπόλλων
πᾶσαν ἀεικείαν ἄπεχε χροὶ φῶτ’ ἑλειρών
καὶ τεθυνότα περ’ περὶ δ’ αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε·
χρυσείη, ἲνα μὴ μων ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.
"Ως δ’ μὲν "Εκτορα δὶον ἀείκιζεν μενεαίων.

1 Lines 6-9 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
2 Lines 20 f. 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,¹ 
κλέψας δ’ ὀτρύνεσκον ἐὑσκοπον Ἀργείφοντην. 
ἐνθ’ ἄλλοις μὲν πᾶσιν ἐγέμανεν, οὐδὲ ποθ’ "Ἡρη 
οὐδὲ Ποσειδάων’ οὐδὲ γλαυκώπιδι κοῦρη, 
ἀλλ’ ἔχον ὁς σφιν πρῶτον ἀπῆχθετο Ἰλιὸς ἱρή 
καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ’ ἄτης, 
ὸς νείκεσσε θεάς, ὅτε οἱ μέσαυλον ἰκόντο, 
τὴν δ’ ἡμῖν’ ἡ οἱ πόρε μαχλοσύνην ἀλεγευὴ.² 
ἀλλ’ ὦτε δὴ ρ’ ἐκ τοῦ δυσδεκάτη γένετ’ ἦσ’, 
καὶ τὸτ’ ἀρ’ ἀθανάτοις μετήθα Ἐοίβος Ἀπόλλων’ 
"σχέτλιοι ἐστε, θεοί, δηλήμονες· οὐ νῦν ποθ’ ὕμων 
"Εκτωρ μηρ’ ἐκή βοῶν αἰγῶν τε τελείων; 
τὸν νῦν οὐκ ἔτητε νέκυν περ ἐόντα σαῦσαι, 
ἢ τ’ ἀλόχων ἴδεεν καὶ μητέρι καὶ τέκει ἢ 
καὶ πατέρι Πριάμως λαοὶς τε, τοῖ κε μιν ὅκα 
ἐν πυρὶ κήαυεν καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερίσαυεν. 
ἀλλ’ ὁλοὶ Ἀχιλῆι, θεοὶ, βούλεσθ’ ἐπαρήγειν, 
ὁ οὐτ’ ἄρ φρένες εἰσών ἐναισμοὶ οὔτε νόημα 
γναμπτὸν ἐνί στῆθεσθ’ ἡλεν δ’ ὡς ἁγρία οἴδεν, 
ὅς τ’ ἐτεί ἄρ μεγάλη τε βίη καὶ ἁγήνορε θυμῷ 
εἴξας εἴσ’ ἐπὶ μῆλα βρότων, ἢν δαίτα λάβησην, 
ὡς Ἀχιλῆος ἐλεον μὲν ἀπώλεσεν, οὐδὲ οἱ αἰδώς 
γίνεται, ἢ τ’ ἄνδρας μέγα σύνεται ἢδ’ ὄννησι.³ 
μέλει μὲν ποὺ τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον ὀλέσαι, 
ἡ κασίγνητον ὁμογάστριαν ἢ καὶ νίὼν. 

¹ Lines 23-30 (or 25-30) were rejected by Aristarchus.
² Line 30 was given by Aristophanes in the form, 
τὴν δ’ ἡμῖν’ ἡ οἱ κεχαρισμένα δῶρ’ ὄνημεν.
³ Line 45 (=Hesiod, Works and Days, 318) was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This is the only allusion in the Iliad to the judgment of Paris.
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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,\(^1\) and gave precedence to her who
furthred 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
profitteth them withal. ² 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;

\(^1\) 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,
_H Hippolytus, 385 f._

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HOMER

'άλλ' ἦ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέηκε·
tητόν γὰρ Μοίραι θυμὸν θέσαν ἀνθρώπους.
αὐτάρ δ' ἐκτός ἐπεὶ φίλον ἔτορ αὐτή, 50
ἐπτῶν ἐξάπτων περὶ σῆ' ἐτάραν φίλου
ἔλκοι· οὐ μήν οἱ τὸ γε κάλλιον οὐδὲ τ' ἁμείνων.
μὴ ἀγαθῷ περ ἔοντι νεμεσσθέωμέν οἱ ἡμεῖς·
kωφήν γὰρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικίζει μενεαινων.'

Τὸν δὲ χολωσαμένῃ προσέφη λευκώλενος "Ἡρη· 55
'εἰς κεν καὶ τούτο τευν ἐποι, ἀργυρότοξε,
εἰ δὴ όμην 'Αχιλῆι καὶ "Εκτόρι θήσετε τιμήν.
"Εκτωρ μὲν θυτός τοι γυναικά τε θήσατο μαζών·
aυτὰρ 'Αχιλλεώς ἐστὶ θεῶς γόνος, ἶν εὐγενὴ
θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοτιν, 60
Πηλεί, ὅς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γένετ' ἄθανατοιο.
pάντες δ' ἀντιάσαθε, θεοί, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖς
dαιν' ἐχων φόρμιγγα, κακῶν ἑταρ', αἰεν ἀπιστε.'

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Zeús·

""Ἡρη, μῆ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκόδμανε θεοῖσιν· 85
οὐ μὲν γὰρ τιμή γε µὴ ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ "Εκτῶρ
φίλτατος ἐσκε θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἱ ἐν 'Ιλίῳ εἰς
ῶς γὰρ ἐμοὶ γ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τι φίλων ἡμάρτανε δῶρων.
oὐ γὰρ μοὶ ποτε βωμὸς ἔδευσε δαιτῶς ἔστιν,
λοιβῆς τε κινσῆς τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς. 70
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἔσσομεν—οὐδὲ πη ἔστιν
λάθρη 'Αχιλλῆος—θρασύν "Εκτόρα· ἦ γὰρ οἰ αἰεὶ
μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὄμως νύκτας τε καὶ ήμαρ.

1 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 Ilios. 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
άλλ' ε' τις καλέσειε θεών Θέτων ἀσσοῦ ἔμειο, ὃφρα τί οἱ εἴπω πυκνὸν ἔπος, ὡς κεν Ἀχιλλεύς 75 δώρων ἐκ Πριάμου λάχη ἀπὸ θ' "Εκτορα λύση." "Ὡς ἐφατ', ὥρτο δὲ Ἰρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα, μεσημῆς δὲ Σάμου τε καὶ Ἰμβρον παπαλοέως ἐνθορε μελαιν ἄντων ἐπεστονάχθη ἐκ λήψη. ἦ δὲ μοῦλβαίνε ν ἰκέλη ἐς βυσσὸν ὄρουσεν, ἦ τε κατ' ἀγραύλου βοὸς κέρας ἐμβεβαία ἔρχεται ὑμηντήσων ἐπ' ἰχθύσι κήρα φέρουσα. εὑρέ δ' ἐνι σπῆρι γλαφυρῷ Θέτων, ἀμφι δ' ἄρ' ἄλλαι ἦσθ' ὁμηνερέες ἄλαισ τεαί. ἦ δ' ἐνι μέσος κλαίε μόρον οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύωνον, ὡς οἱ ἐμελλε 85 φθίσεσθ' ἐν Τροίη ἐμβόλαι, τηλῆθι πάρης: ἄρχοι δ' ἠσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὦκεα Ἰρις. "ὁρος, Θέτω καλείς Ζεὺς ἀθριτα μήδεα εἰδώς." τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα θεὰ Θετίς ἀγγυρόπεζα: "τίπτε με κεῖνος ἀνωγε μέγας θεός; αἰδεομαὶ δὲ ῾ incarcerate ἀθανάτοισιν, ἔχω δ' ἁχε' ἀκριτα θυμῷ: ἐμι μὲν, οὐδ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἐσσεται, ὅτι κεν ἐιπη. "Ὡς ἄρα φωνῆσασα κάλυμμ' ἐλε διὰ τεαν κυάνου, τοῦ δ' οὐ τι μελαντερον ἐπλετο ἐσθος, βῆ δ' ἱεῖν, πρόσθεν δὲ ποδήμους ὦκεα Ἰρις 95 ήγείτ'. ἀμφι δ' ἄρα σφι λιαξέτο κύ更多 θαλάσσιας. ἀκτήν δ' ἐξαναβάσαι ἐς οὐρανῶν αἰχθήτην, εὑρόν δ' εὐφόπα Κρονίδην, περὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἀπαντες ἱαθ' ὀμηγερέες μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἐόντες. ἦ δ' ἄρα πάρ Διὸ πατρὶ καθέξετο, εἴξε δ' Ἀθήνη. 100

1 Line 86 was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 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.¹ 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.
"Ηρη δὲ χρύσεον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χερὶ θήκε· καὶ ρ’ εὐφρην’ ἐπέσσοι· Θέτις δ’ ὄρεξε πιοῦσα.

tοῦτο δὲ μύθων ἤρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε· ἢλυθες Οὐλυμπῶνδε, θεὰ Ἡθίτις, κηδομένη περ,
pένθος ἀλαστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν’ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς· ἀλλὰ καὶ ὧς ἔρεω τοῦ σ’ εἴνεκα δεύρο κάλεσσα.

ἔννήμαρ δὴ νεῖκος ἐν ἀθανάτους ὠρὼν Ἔκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκι καὶ Ἀχιλλῆι πτολυπόρῳ· κλέψαι δ’ ὀρτύνουσιν ἐυσκοπὸν Ἀργεῖφόντην· αὐτάρ ἐγὼ τόδε κύδος Ἀχιλλῆι πρωτιάττων· αἰῶν καὶ φιλότητα τεῦχν μετόπισθε φυλάσσων· αἰῶμα μάλ’ ἐς στρατόν ἐλθὲ καὶ νιέι σῷ ἐπίτειλον· σκύζεσθαι οἱ εἰπὲ θεοὺς, ἐμὲ δ’ ἔξοχα πάντων ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὁτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν Ἔκτορ’ ἔχει παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίων οὐδ’ ἀπέλυσεν, αἰ κέν πως ἐμὲ τε δείσῃ ἀπὸ θ’ Ἐκτορα λύσῃ· αὐτάρ ἐγὼ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἰρων ἐφήσῳ λύσασθαι φίλον νιόν, ἱντ’ ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, δώρα δ’ Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήσῃ.”

"Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε θεὰ Θέτις ἄργυρόπεζα, βὴ δὲ κατ’ Οὐλύμποιο καρῆνων ἀΐζασα, ἵππεν δ’ ἐς κλυσίν οὐ νιέος. ἐνθ’ ἄρα τὸν γε εὐρ’ ἄδινα στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ’ ἀμφή αὐτὸν ἔταϊροι ἑσσυμένως ἐπένωντο καὶ ἐντύνοντ’ ἀρτοῦ· τοῦτο δ’ ὄις λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλυσίτι ἱέρευτο. ἤ δὲ μάλ’ ἄγχ’ αὐτοῦ καθέξετο πότινα μήτηρ, χεὶρι τέ μν κατέρεξεν ἐπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὀνόμαζε· 

tέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρις ὀδύρομενος καὶ ἄχευων

1 The “honour” consists in the fact that in yielding the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

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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 1 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
σήν ἔδει αἱ κραδίνην, μεμνημένος οὐτε τι σίτου ὀὐτ’ εὖντ’; ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικὶ περ ἐν φιλότητι, 130 μύσγεσθ’· οὐ γὰρ μοι δηρὸν βέγ, ἀλλὰ τοι ἡδῇ ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταῖη.

ἀλλ’ ἐμέθεν ἐξίνες ὁκα, Διὸς δὲ τοι ἀγγελός εἰμι· σκύξεθαι σοι φθορὶ θεοῦ, ἐε δ’ ἔξοχα πάντων ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρειν μανομένησιν Ἐκτὸρ’ ἔχεις παρὰ νυνὶ κόρων σιν ὀὐδ’ ἀπέλυσας. ἀλλ’ ἄγε δ’ ἱδὼν, νεκρότο ὑμαῖν θέλει ἄποιων.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὑκὼς Ἀχιλλέως·

“τῆδ’ εἰπ’ ὅσ’ ἄπωνα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἀγοῖο, εἰ δ’ πρόφοροι θυμῷ Ὁλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει.” 140

“Ὡς οἱ γ’ ἐν νηὼν ἄγνυτε μῆτηρ τε καὶ νῦς πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτέροντ’ ἄγορευον. Ἰρων δ’ ὑπρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς Ἰλιον ἱρήν. ἐβάσκ’ ἥθη, Ἰρι ταχεία, λιποῦσ’ ἐδός Ὁλύμπιοι ἀγγειόν Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἰλιον εἴσων λύσασθαι φίλον νῦν ἱόντ’ ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιών, δῶρα δ’ Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἴννη, οἷον, μηδὲ τις ἄλλος ἀμα Τρώων ἄττι οὖν ἄνηρ. κηρὺξ τίς οἱ ἐποῦτο γεραῖτερος, ὡς κ’ ἴδου καὶ ἡμιόνους καὶ ἀμαξάν ἐντροχον, ἢ δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστι, τὸν ἐκτάνε δίοις Ἀχιλλεύς. μηδὲ τί οἱ θάνατος μελέτω φρειν μηδὲ τὶ τάρβος· τοῦν γὰρ οἱ πομπῶν ὄπασσομεν Ἀργείφων, ὡς ἄξιοι ἡδὸν ἁγοῖν Ἀχιλληποὶ πελάσσην. αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ ἀγάγησον ἐσω κλισίθη Ἀχιλῆος, 150 οὔτ’ αὐτὸς κτενεῖ ταῦτα ἀπό τ’ ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύει·

1 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
οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἀφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτήμων, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἰκέτεω πεφίδησεται ἀνδρός."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὥρτο δὲ Ἰρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα. ἵξεν δ' ἐς Πριάμου, κίχεν δ' ἐνωπῆν τε γόον τε. 160 παῖδες μὲν πατέρ' ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἐνδοθεν αὐλῆς δάκρυσιν εἰματ' ἐφυρον, ὅ δ' ἐν μέσουι γεραιός ἐντυπᾶ σὲ χλαίνη κεκαλυμμένος· ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλὴ κόπρος ἑτης κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένι τοῖο γέροντος, τὴν ῥὰ κυλιωδόμενος καταμήσατο χεραίν ἐξης· 165 θυγατέρες δ' ἀνα δώματ' ἵδε νυοὶ ὑδύροντο, τῶν μμηνισκόμεναι οἱ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἔσθλοι χεραίν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχάς ὀλέσαντες. στὴ δὲ παρὰ Πρίαμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἥδε προσημὰ τυτθὸν φθεγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμον ἠλλὰβε γυια· 170 "θάρσει, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσί' μηδὲ τι τάρβει· οὐ μὲν γάρ τοι ἐγὼ κακὸν ὄσσομένη τὸδ' ἵκανω, ἀλλ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι, ὡς ἐσεν ἄνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἥδ' ἐλεαίρει. λύσασθαί σε κέλευσεν Ῥώμπιπος Ἑκτορά δίον, 175 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τὰ κε θυμὸν ἤμη, οἰον, μηδὲ τὶς ἄλλοις ἁμα Τρώων ὑπὸ ἀνήρ· κῆρυξ τίς τοι ἐποιτὸ γεραιέρος, ὡς κ' ἰδύοις Ἦμιόνους καὶ ἁμαξαν ἐντρυχον, ἥδε καὶ αὕτως νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἠκτανε δίοσ Ἀχιλλεύσ. 180 μηδὲ τί τοι θάνατος μελέτων φρεσί' μηδὲ τι τάρβος· τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἁμ' ἐφεται Ἀργείφωντης, ὡς σ' ἄξει ἃς κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῆι πελάσσῃ. 

αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ ἀγάγγωσ ἐσω κλισίην Ἀχιλλῆος,

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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 hasted 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
οὔτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἀλλος πάντας ἑρύξει· οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλυτήμων, ἀλλὰ μᾶλ' ἐνδυκέως ἢκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἄνδρός." 185

'Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὦκέα Ἰρις, αὐτάρ δ' ἦ' νιάς ἀμαζαν ἐντροχὸν ἦμονείνα ὅπλισαι ἡμάγει, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς.

αὐτός δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσετο κηώντα κέδρων ὕψόροφον, ὃς γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχάνδει· ἐς δ' ἀλοχον Ἑκάβην ἐκαλέσατο φῶνησεν τε· "δαμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἀγγελος ἢλθε λύσασθαι φίλον νίδον ἵντ τ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, δώρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τὰ κε θυμόν ἦνη. ἀλλ' ἀγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τὶ τοι φρεσίν εἴδεται εἶναι; αἰνῶς γάρ μ' αὐτὸν γε μένος καὶ θυμός ἀνώγει κεῖσ' ἤναν ἐπὶ νῆας ἐσος στρατὸν ἐφὼν Ἀχαιῶν." 195

"Ὡς φάτο, κώκυσεν δὲ γυνὴ καὶ ἀμείβετο μῦθῳ. "ἀ μοι, πὴ δὴ τοι φρένες οὖχονθ', ἃς τὸ πάρος περ ἐκλε' ἐπὶ ἄνθρωπους ξείνους ἡδ' οἰσιν ἀνάσσεις; πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος, ἄνδρος ἐς ὀβθαλμοὺς ὅς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐςθλοὺς νέας ἐξενάριζε; σιδῆρειόν νῦ τοι ἑτορ. 200 "εἰ γάρ σ' αἴρήσει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὀβθαλμοῖς, ὀμηστῆς καὶ ἄπιστος ἄνήρ ὅ γε, οὐ σ' ἐλεήσει, οὐδέ τι σ' αἴδεσται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἀνευθὲν ἦμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ τῷ δ' ὡς ποθὶ Μοῖρα κραταῖή γυνημένη ἐπένησε λίνω, οὐτε μν τέκων αὐτή, ἀργίποδας κύνας ἀσαί εἶν ἀπάνευθε τοκῆνων, 205 εἰ γάρ σ' αἴρήσει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὀβθαλμοῖς, ὀμηστῆς καὶ ἄπιστος ἄνήρ ὅ γε, οὐ σ' ἐλεήσει, οὐδέ τι σ' αἴδεσται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἀνευθὲν ἦμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ τῷ δ' ὡς ποθὶ Μοῖρα κραταῖή γυνημένη ἐπένησε λίνω, οὐτε μν τέκων αὐτή, ἀργίποδας κύνας ἀσαί εἶν ἀπάνευθε τοκῆνων,
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 kindliness 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 anywise 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 ἦπαρ ἔχοιμ
ἔσθεμεναι προσφύσα. τότε ἄντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο
παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐ ἐ κακοζόμενόν γε κατέκτα,
ἀλλὰ πρὸ Τρῶων καὶ Τρωϊάδων βαθυκόλπων
ἐσταότ᾽, οὔτε φόβου μεμνημένον οὔτ᾽ ἄλεωρῆς.”

Τὴν δ᾽ αὐτέ προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·
"μη μ᾽ ἐθέλοντ᾽ ἰέναι κατερύκανε, μηδὲ μοι αὐτῇ
ὄρνις ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κακὸς πέλευ. οὔδε με πείσεις.
εἰ μὲν γάρ τὶς μ᾽ ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευν,
ἡ οἱ μάντισες εἰςι θυσικός ἤ ἱερῆς,
ψεύδος κεν φαίμεν καὶ νοσφιξοὺμεθα μᾶλλον.
νῦν δ᾽ αὐτὸς γὰρ ἁκονυα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσέδρακον ἀντὶν,
ἐἰμι, καὶ οὐχ ἄλων ἔπος ἔσσεται. εἰ δὲ μοι αἴσα
τεθνάμεναι παρὰ νησίων Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων,
βοῦλομαι. αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειν Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀγκὰς ἑλόντ᾽ ἐμὸν νίόν, ἐπὶν γόον ἔξ ἔρον εἰδη.

"Ἡ, καὶ φωριαμὼν ἐπιθήματα κάλ᾽ ἀνέωγεν
ἐνθὲν δώδεκα μὲν περικαλλέας ἐξελε πέπλους,
δώδεκα δ᾽ ἀπλοῖδας χλαίνας, τόσσους δὲ τάπητας,
τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά, τόσσους δ᾽ ἐπὶ τοῖς χιτῶνας.
χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἐφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,
ἐκ δὲ δυ᾽ αἰθωνας τρίποδας, πίσωρας δὲ λέβητας,
ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὃ οἱ Θρῆκες πόρον ἄνδρες
ἐξεσήν ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας. οὔδέ νυ τοῦ περ
φείσατ᾽ ἐνὶ μεγάροις ὁ γέρων, περὶ δ᾽ ἦθελε θυμῷ
λύσασθαι φίλον νίον. ὁ δὲ Τρώας μὲν ἅπαντα
αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἐπεσοῦ αἰσχροῖσών ἐνίσεων·

1 λευκά: καλά.
THE ILIAD, XXIV. 212–238

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, godlike 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 Achaians, 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, wherefrom 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 embassy, 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 drave he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with
"έρρετε, λωβητήρες ἐλεγχέες· οὐ νῦ καὶ ὅμων οἶκον ἐνεστὶ γόος, ὅτι μ’ ἠλθετε κηδήσωντες; 240 ἡ ὁνόσασθ᾽ ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε ἔδωκε, πάϊδ᾽ ὀλέσαι τὸν ἄριστον; ἀτὰρ γνώσεσθε καὶ ὑμεῖς· ῥήτεροι γὰρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε κείνου τεθνητῶτος ἐναιρέμεν. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν κεραίζομένην τε ὀφθαλμοῖς ἰδεῖν, βαῖνην δόμον "Αἴδος εἶσω."

"Ἡ, καὶ σκηπανίω δίεπ᾽ ἄνερας· οἱ δ᾽ ἵσαν ἐξω σπερχομένου γέροντος. ὁ δ᾽ ὕιάσω ὅισων ὄμοκλα, νεκείων "Ελενόν τε Πάριν τ᾽ Ἀγάθωνα τε Δίονν Πάμμονα τ᾽ Ἀντίφονον τε βοην ἁγαθὸν τε Πολίτην 250 Δηῖφοβον τε καὶ Ἰππόθοου καὶ Δίον ἁγαυον· ἐννέα τοῖς ὅ γεραιός ὄμοκλήσας ἐκέλευε· "σπεύσατε μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἴθ᾽ ἀμα πάντες

"Εκτόρος ὥφελετ’ ἀντὶ θοῦ ἐπὶ νησὶ πεφάσθαι. οὐ μοι ἔγω πανάποτομος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱός ἄριστος 255 Τροίης ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ᾽ οὐ τινὰ φημὶ λελείφθαι, Μῆστορά τ᾽ ἀντίθεν καὶ Τρωῖλον ἵππωκάρμην "Εκτόρα θ’, δὲς θεὸς ἐσκε μετ’ ἀνδράσιν, οὗδε ἐὼκε ἀνδρός γε θυτοῦ πάις ἐμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῦ· τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσ’ "Αρης, τὰ δ’ ἐλέγχεα πάντα λέεινται,

ψεῦσαι τ’ ὀρχησταῖ τε, χοροτυπήσῃ ἄριστοι, ἀρνῶν ἢδ’ ἑρίφων ἐπιδήμιοι ἄρπακτήρες. οὐκ ἂν δὴ μοι ἄμαξαν ἐφοπλίσαντε σάχιστα, ταῦτα τε πάντ᾽ ἐπιθείτε, ἵνα πρήσωσμεν ὄδοιο;" 260 "Ως ἔραθ’, οἱ δ’ ἀρα πατρὸς ὑποδειγματε ὄμοκλήν

ἐκ μὲν ἄμαξαν ἀείραν ἐντροχοῦν ἕμοινείν

1 ὁνόσασθ᾽: οὐνέσθ᾽.
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, πείρυνθα δὲ δήσαν ἐπ᾽ αὐτῆς, καὶ δ᾽ ἀπὸ πασσαλόφι ζυγὸν ᾧρεον ἕμωνεον πόξιον ὑμβαλόεν, εὐ οἰήκεσσων ἁρηρὸς.1
ἐκ δ᾽ ἐφερον ζυγόδεσσον ἄμα ζυγῷ ἐνεάπηχυ. καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατεθήκαν εὐξέστω ἐπὶ ῥυμῷ, πέζῃ ἐπὶ πρώτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἑστορι βάλλον, τρίς δ᾽ ἐκάτερθεν ἐδησαν ὑπ᾽ ὑμβαλόν, αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα ἔξείσ ἐκατεθῆσαν, ὑπὸ γλωσχὺν δ᾽ ἐκαμφίαν.
ἐκ βαλάμου δὲ φέροντες εὐξέστης ἐπ᾽ ἀπήνης νῆσον 'Εκτορές κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι' ἀποικοῦσιν ἐκίστερον, ζεύξαν δ᾽ ἕμωνος κρατερώνμυχος ἐντεσιργόυσιν, τοὺς ρά ποτε Πρίαμῳ Μυσοῖ δοῦσαν ἀγιαὶδώρα. ἤππους δὲ Πρίαμῳ ὑπαγον ζυγών, οὐς ὁ γεραῖος αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀπίσταλλεν εὐξέστη ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 270
Τῷ μὲν ζευγνῦσθην ἐν δῶμασιν υψηλοῦ κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκνὰ φρεσί μηδε' ἔχοντες ἀγχίμολον δὲ σφ' ἢθ' 'Εκάβη τετινότι θυμῶ', ὁνὸν ἔχουσ' ἐν χειρὶ μελίφρονα δεξιερῆφι, χρυσών ἐν δέπαι, ὅφρα λείψαντε καύτην. 275
στῇ δ᾽ ἤπιων προπάροιθεν ἐπος τ᾽ ἐφατ' ἐκ τ᾽ ὀνόμαζε·
"τῇ, σπείσων Διὶ πατρί, καὶ εὐχεο οἰκαὶ ἱκέσθαι ἀψ ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἄρ σὲ γε θυμὸς

1 Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

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1 i.e. for the reins.
2 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 (ἰστὼρ) being inserted through a ring (κρύκος) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the 582
waggon 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 1; 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. 2 Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished waggon 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 ἱρήσσεται was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the τέξη 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 ἐξείνη, by which we may understand an upright post at the front of the car. “As to the meaning of ὑπὸ γλωκόνα δ’ ἔκαμψαυ it is hardly possible to make a guess” (Leaf).
ότρυνε ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐμεῖο μὲν οὐκ ἐθελοῦσης. Ἀλλ' εὔχεο σὺ γ' ἔπειτα κελανεφέει Κρονίων Ἦδαιω, ὃς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὀρᾶται, αὔτει δ' οἶωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τε οἱ αὐτῷ φίλτατος οἶωνῶν, καὶ εὗ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον, δεξιόν, ὀφρα μἐν αὐτός ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς νοῆσας τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἵς Δαναών ταχυπώλων. 295 εἰ δὲ τοι οὐ δώσει ἐδών ἄγγελον εὐφόρα Ζεῦς, οὐκ ἂν ἔγω γέ σ' ἔπειτα ἐπιτρύνουσα κελοίμην νῆας ἐτ' Ἀργείων ἰέναι μάλα περ' μεμαωτα.'

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδής·

"ἂ γῦναι, οὐ μὲν τοί τόδ' ἐφιεμένη ἀπιθήσου· 300 ἐσθλὸν γὰρ Δι' χείρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἰ κ' ἐλεήση.

"Η ρα, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὀτρυν' ὁ γεραιός χερῶν ὑδωρ ἐπιχεῖαν ἀκήρατον· ἡ δὲ παρέστη χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοον θ' ἁμα χερῶν ἔχουσα. νυφάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο ἦς ἄλοχου· 305 εὐχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσω ἔρκεϊ, λείβε δὲ οἰων οὐρανόν εἰσανδόν, καὶ φωνῆσας ἐπος ηῦδα.

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἅθιθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε, δόσ μ' ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ṣ' ἐλεεινόν, πέμψον δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τε σοι αὐτῷ φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὗ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον, δεξιόν, ὀφρα μἐν αὐτός ἐν ὀφθαλμοίς νοῆσας τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἵω Δαναών ταχυπώλων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόmenos, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεὺς.

1 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 ἦκε, τελειώτατον πετεινῶν, μόρφνων θηρητήρ', διν καὶ περικνὸν καλέοσαν. ὅσοι δ' ὑψορόφου θύρη θαλάμου τέτυκται ἀνέρος ἄφνειοί, ἐὼ κλησι' ἀραριά, τόσο' ἀρα τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερὰ· εἰσάτο δὲ σφι δεξιὸς ἀίξας διὰ ἀστεος. οἱ δὲ ἱδόντες
γῆθησαν, καὶ πάσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἱάνθη.

Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραιὸς ἐσὶ ἐπεμη Dempo σφιφοῦν.
ἐκ δ' ἐλασε προθύρου καὶ αἰθουσῆς ἐριοῦπον.
πρόσθε μὲν ἑ二线城市ν ἱλκουν τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην,
τάς 'Ἰδαῖας ἐλαυνε δαίφρων· αὐτὰρ ὠπισθεν
ἵπποι, τοὺς δ' γέρων ἐφέπων μάστυμι κέλευ
καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἀστυν φίλοι δ' ἀμα πάντες ἐποντο
πόλλ' ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὡς εἰ θάνατόνδε κιόντα.
οἱ δ' ἔπει ὅν πόλιοι κατέβαιν, πεδίον δ' ἄφικοντο,
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄφοροι προτὶ Ἰλιον ἄπονέοντο,
παίδες καὶ γαμβροί, τώ δ' οὐ λάθον εὐρύσσα Ζήν
ἐς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἰδὼν δ' ἐλέησε γέροντα,
ἀλλὰ δ' ἄρ' Ἐρμείαν, νῦν φίλον, ἀντίον ὑπὰ·
"Ἐρμεία, σοι γάρ τε μάλιστα γε φιλτατόν ἐστών ἀνδρὶ ἐταρίσσας, καὶ τ' ἑκλυνες ὡς ἔθελησα, βάσκ' ἰθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοῖλας ἐπὶ νήσος Ἀχαιῶν ὡς ἀγαγ', ὡς μήτ' ἄρ τις ἰδὴ μήτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλείωνά δ' ἱκέσθαι."

"Ὡς ἐφατ', οὖθ' ἀπιθήσε διάκτορος Ἀργείφωνης.
αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἐδῆσατο καλὰ πέδιλα
ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τὰ μὲν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ύγρῆν
ἡδ' ἐπ' ἀπείρωνα γαῖαν ἀμα πνοῖς ἀνέμοιο."
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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
εἶλετο δὲ ῥάβδουν, τῇ τ’ ἀνδρῶν ὀμματα θέλγει
ἂν ἔθελει, τοὺς δ’ αὐτὲ καὶ ὑπνώοντας ἐγείρειν.
τὴν μετὰ χερσίν ἔχων πέτετο κράτος Ἀργείτης. 345
αἵσια δ’ ἄρα Τροίην τε καὶ Ἐλλησποντον ἵκανε·
βῆ δ’ ἵνα κούρῳ αἰσθυμητήρι ἐοικώς,
πρῶτον ὑπηνήτῃ, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτῃ ἦβη.
Οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σήμα παρεξ Ἰλιον ἐλασσαν,
στῆσαν ὃρ’ ἡμίονος τε καὶ ἱππους, ὅφρα πίοιεν, 350
ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἦλθε γαίαν.
τὸν δ’ ἔς ἄγχυμόλου ἴδων ἐφράσσατο κῆρυξ
'Ερμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φῶνησέν τε·
"φράξεο, Δαρδανίδη· φράδεος νόον ἔργα τετυκταί.
ἀνδρ’ ὀρῶν, τάχα δ’ ἀμμε διαρράσσεσθαι ὄων. 355
ἀλλ’ ἄγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ’ ἱππους, ἢ μὴν ἐπειτα
γούνων ἀφάμενοι λυτανεύσομεν, αἱ κ’ ἐλεύσης."
"Ὡς φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δείδε δ’
ἀϊνὼς,
ὀρθαὶ δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἑνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,
στῇ δὲ ταφών. αὐτὸς δ’ ἐριοῦνισ ἠγγύσεν ἠλθὼν, 360
χείρα γέροντος ἐλὼν εξείρετο καὶ προσείπε·
"πῇ, πάτερ, ὂδ’ ἱππους τε καὶ ἡμίονος ἴδουνει
νῦκτα δ’ ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ’ εὔδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;
ουδὲ σὺ γ’ ἐδδείσας μένεα πνείοντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
οἱ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσιοι ἐγγύς ἔσει;
τῶν εἶ τίς σε ἴδοιτο βοήν διὰ νῦκτα μέλαιναν
τοσσά’ ὀνείατ’ ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δή τοι νόος εἴη;
οὔτ’ αὐτὸς νέος ἐσσί, γέρων δὲ τοι οὐτὸς ὀπηδεῖ,
ἀνδρ’ ἀπαμίνασθαι, ὅτε τίς πρότερος χαλεπὴνη. 365
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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 esp'y 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
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άλλ’ ἐγὼ οὐδέν σε ρέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ἄλλον 
σεῦ ἀπαλεξῆσαιμι· φίλω δέ σε πατρὶ ἔσκω.

Τὸν δ’ ἡμεῖς ἐπευτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδὴς· 
"οὔτω πη τάδε γ’ ἐστί; φίλον τέκος, ὡς ἀγορεύεις. 
ἄλλ’ ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμείο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα, 
ὁς μοι τοιὸν ἦκεν ὀδοπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι, 
ἄισιον, οἷος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἴδος ἀγητός, 
πέπνυσαί τε νῦν, μακάρων δ’ ἐξ ἐσσι τοκῆνων.

Τὸν δ’ αὕτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεύφοντης· 
"ναι δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοίραν ἐείπες. 
ἄλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον, 
ἡ πη ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλά καὶ ἔσθλα 
ἀνδρας ἐς ἀλλοδαποὺς, ἢν περ τάδε τοι σοὰ μίμη, 
ἡ ηὴ πάντεσ καταλείπετε "Ἰλιὸν ἐρην 
δειδιότες· τοῖς γὰρ ἀνήρ ὀριστος ὀλυμπ 
σὸς παῖς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδεῦετ᾽ Ἀχαιῶν." 385

Τὸν δ’ ἡμεῖς ἐπευτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδὴς· 
"τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσι, φέριστε, τέων δ’ ἐξ ἐσσι τοκῆων; 
ὡς μοι καλὰ τὸν οἶτον ἀπότομον παιδὸς ἔνιστες.”

Τὸν δ’ αὕτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεύφοντης· 
"πειρᾶ ἐμείο, γεραιέ, καὶ εἴρεαι Ἕκτορα δίον. 
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ μάλα πολλὰ μάχη ἐν κυδιανείρῃ 
ὁθαλμοῖσιν ὀπωτα, καὶ εὖ ἐπὶ νησίων ἐλάσσας 
Ἀργείους κτείνεσκε, δαίζων δὲξεί χαλκῷ· 
ἡμεῖς δ’ ἐσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 
εἶα μάρνασθαί, κεχολωμένος Ἀτρεῶν. 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᾽ ἦγαγε νηὺς ἐνεργής. Μυρμιδόνων δ᾽ ἐξ εἰμὶ, πατήρ δὲ μοὶ ἐστὶ Πολυκτωρ. ἀφεῖναι μὲν δ᾽ γ᾽ ἔστι, γέρων δὲ δὴ ὡς σὺ πέρ ὧδε, ἐξ δὲ οἱ υἱὲς ἔσω, ἐγὼ δὲ οἱ ἔβδομος εἰμι· τῶν μέτα παλλόμενοι κλήρῳ λάχων ἐνθάδ᾽ ἔπεσθαι. 400 νῦν δ᾽ ἠλθον πεδίουδ᾽ ἀπὸ νήων. ἦλθεν γὰρ θήρονται περὶ ἄστυ μάρχην ἐλίκωπτες 'Ἀχαίοι. ἀσχαλώσοι γὰρ οἴδε καθήμενοι, οὔδε δύνανται ἵσχεν ἑσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆς 'Ἀχαίων."

Τὸν δ᾽ Ἰμηῖβετ᾽ ἐπετα γέρων Πρίμαυος θεοειδῆς. 405 "εἰ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληδάδεος 'Ἀχιλῆος εἰς, ἀγε δὴ μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείαν κατάλεγον, ἢ ἔτι πάρ νῆσον ἐμὸς πᾶς, ἢ μὲν ἡδὴ ἢ μία κυσίν μελεύστι ταμών προὔθηκεν 'Ἀχιλλεύς."

Τὸν δ᾽ αὕρτε προσέεηπε διάκτορος 'Ἀργεῖφώντης. 410 "αὐτὸς γέρον, οὐ πῶς τὸν γε κύνες φάγων οὔδ᾽ οἰωνεῖ, ἀλλ᾽ ἐτὶ κείνος κεῖται 'Ἀχιλλήος παρὰ νητ᾽ αὐτῶς ἐν κλησίησι. δυσδεκάτῃ δὲ οἱ ἡδώς κειμένως, οὔδε τὶ οἱ χρῶς σῆπεται, οὔδε μὲν εὐλαῖ ἔσθουσιν, αἱ ρὰ τε φῶτας ἀρηῦφάτους κατέδουσιν. 415 ἢ μὲν μιν περὶ σήμα έσοι ἐτάριου φίλου ἔλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἡδώς ὅτε δία φανῆς, οὔδε μὲν αἰσχύνει. θησότι κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθὼν οἶον ἐερσῆς κεῖται, περὶ δ᾽ αύμα νενύπτα, οὔδε ποθὶ μιαρὸς. σὺν δ᾽ ἔλκεα πάντα μὲμυκεῖν, 420 ὤσο᾽ ἐτύπτῃ. πολεῖς γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἐσασσαν.
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 wouldst 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 drave the bronze into his flesh. In such wise
ὁς τοι κήδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υλός ἐόοι
καὶ νέκυνος περ ἐόντος, ἐπεί σφι φίλος περὶ κήρι."

"Ὡς φάτο, γῆθησεν δ' ὁ γέρων, καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ.
"ἀ ν τέκος, ἢ ἦ π' ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσιμα δῶρα διδοῦναι ἅθανάτοις, ἐπεὶ οἷο ποτ' ἐμὸς πάϊς, εἶ ποτ' ἐν γε, λῆθετ' ἐνι μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἱ "Ολυμπὸν ἔχουντ' τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοις περὶ άηγη.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμέ ἄνα ράρα καλὸν ἀλεισόν,
αὐτὸν τε ῥώσαι, πέμψῃ δὲ με σὺν γε θεοῖς, 430
ὁφρα κεν ἐς κλυσίν Πηληίδεως ἀφίκωμαι."

Τὸν δ' αὕτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργείφοντης.
"πειρᾶ ἐμείο, γεραιέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδὲ με πείσεις,
ὁς με κέλει σεό δῶρα παρῆκ' Ἀχιλῆ δέχεσθαι.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δείδοικα καὶ αἴδεομαι περὶ κήρι
συλεύεων, μὴ μοι τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.
σοί δ' ἂν ἐγὼ μομπὸς καί κε κλυτόν "Ἀργος ἰκοίμην,
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νητ' θοῆ ἡ πεζὸς ὀμαρτέων
οὐκ ἂν τὶς του πομπὸν ὀνοσσάμενος μαχέσατο." 435

"Ἡ, καὶ ἀναίξας ἐριούνος ἀρμα καὶ ἦππους
carpasimous māstiga kai ἦμia láxeto χερσίν,
ἐν δ' ἐπνευό " ἦππουσι καὶ ἦμονοις μένος ἦν.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πῦργος τε νέων καὶ τάφρον ἵκοντο,
οἱ δὲ νέον περὶ δόρπα φυλακτῆρας πονέοντο,
τοῦσι δ' ἐφ' ἦππον ἔχευε διάκτορος Ἀργείφοντης 445
πᾶσιν, ἄφαι δ' ωίξη πύλας καὶ ἀπώσεν ὀχῆς,
ἐς δ' ἂγαγε Πρίαμον τε καὶ ἄγλαλα δῶρ' ἐπ' ἅπηνης.

1 ἐόοι: ἐόος.
2 Line 423 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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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
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ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ κλισίν Πηληύδεω ἀφίκοντο
ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἀνακτὶ
dοῦρ’ ἐλάτης κέρσαντες: ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρεψαν 450
λαχνήσεντ’ ὀροφον λευμωνόθεν ἀμῆσαντες:
ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ μεγάλην αὐλὴν ποίησαν ἀνακτὶ
σταυροίσων πυκνοῖσι: θύρῃ δ’ ἔχε μοῦνος ἐπιβλῆσ
εἰλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσασκον Ἀχαῖοι,
τρεῖς δ’ ἀναοίγεσκον μεγάλην κληίδα θυράων, 455
τῶν ἄλλων. Ἀχιλέως δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπιρρήσασκε καὶ οἶος:
δὴ ὅτ’ Ἐρμείας ἐρισύνιος ὑξὲ γέροντι,
ἐς δ’ ἀγαγε κλυτα δώρα ποδώκει Πηλεώνι,
ἐς ἵππων δ’ ἀπέβαινεν ἐπὶ χθώνα φώνησέν τε:
“ἡ γέρον, ἦ τοι ἐγὼ θεὸς ἀμβροτος εἰλήλουθα, 460
Ἐρμείας· σοι γάρ με πατὴρ ἄμα ποιμὸν ὀπασσεν.
ἀλλ’ ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἰσομαι, οὐδ’ Ἀχιλῆς
ὀθαλμοὺς εἰσεμι· νεμεσοῦν δὲ κεν εἶη
ἀθάνατον θεον ὅδε βροτοις ἀγαπαζέμευν ἀντηὐ.
τύνη δ’ εἰσελθὼν λαβὲ γούνατα Πηλεώνοις,
καὶ μον ὑπὲρ πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος ἥξικόμοιο
λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ἕνα οἱ σὺν θυμὸν ὀρίγης.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον ’Ερμείας:
Πρίαμος δ’ ἐς ἵππων ἀλτὸ χαμάζε, 470
’Ἰδαίον δὲ κατ’ αὐθὶ λίπεν· ὅ δὲ μίμενεν ἐρύκων
ἵππων ἱμίον ὑπὲρ γέρων δ’ ἰδὺς κίεν οἶκον,
τῇ δ’ Ἀχιλέως ἱεσκε διῷφιλος· ἐν δὲ μιν αὐτῶν
ἐδρ’, ἐταροὶ δ’ ἀπάνευθε καθήατο· τῷ δὲ δῦ ὁ ὅων
ἡρως Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ ’Αλκιμος, ὃς ’Ἀρης,
ποίπνουν παρεόντε· νέον δ’ ἀπέληγεν ἐδωδῆς
ἔσσων καὶ πὼν· ἔτο καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα."1

1 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 δὲ ἐλαθ’ εἰσελθὼν Πρίμαμος μέγας, ἀγχι δ’ ἀρα στὰς
χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος λάβε γούνατα καὶ κύσε χειρὰς
dεινὰς ἀνδροφόνους, αἰ δ’ πολέας κτάνον υἱὰς.
ώς δ’ ὄτ’ ἂν ἄνδρ’ ἀτη πυκνὴ λάβῃ, ὦς τ’ ἐν πάτρῃ 480
φῶτα κατακτεῖνας ἄλλων ἕξικετο δήμον,
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ἀφνειοῦ, θάμβος δ’ ἔχει εἰσφορὸντας,
ὡς Ἀχιλλεὺς θάμβησεν ἰδὼν Πρίμαμον θεοεἰδέα·
θάμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐς ἀλήλους δὲ ἰδόντο.
τὸν καὶ ισοσώμενος Πρίμαμος πρὸς μύθον ἐξεπε· 485
“μνῆσαι πατρὸς σότο, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλλεὺ,
τηλίκου ὄς περ ἐγών, ὅλοι ἐπὶ γῆρας οὐδ’
καὶ μέν ποὺ κείνον περιναίται ἀμφίς ἐόντες
τεῖροντ’, οὐδὲ τις ἔστω ἄρη καὶ λογόν ἁμβαῖα.
ἀλλ’ ἦ τοῦ κείνος γε σέθεν ζώντος ἀγούνων
χαίρει τ’ ἐν θυμῷ, ἐπὶ τ’ ἐλπηται ἥματα πάντα
ὅψεθαι φίλον νιῶν ἀπὸ Τροίηθεν ιόντα·
αὐτάρ ἐγώ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱὰς ἁρίστους
Τροίη ἐν εὐρέη, τῶν δ’ οὐ τινὰ φημὶ λελείφθαι.
πεντήκοντα μοι ἦσαν, ὦτ’ ἠλθοῦν υἱὲς Ἀχιαιῶν· 490
ἐννεακαίδεκα μὲν μοι ἢς ἐκ νηθοῦ ἦσαν,
τοὺς δ’ ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐν μεγάρους γυναῖκες.
τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θυρὸς Ἀρης ὑπὸ γούνατ’ ἔλυσεν·
ὡς δὲ μοι ὄλος ἦν, εἴρυτο δὲ ἀστὶ καὶ αὐτούς,
τὸν οὖ πρῶῃ κτείνας ἀμυνόμενον περὶ πάτρῃς,
“Εκτόρα: τὸν νῦν εἴνεχ’ ἰκάνῳ νῆας Ἀχαϊῶν
ισοσῶμεν παρὰ σείο, φέρω δ’ ἀπερεῖσθ’ ἄπονα.
ἀλλ’ αἰδεῖο θεοῦς, Ἀχιλλεὺ, αὐτόν τ’ ἔλεγον,
μνησάμενοι σοῦ πατρὸς· ἐγὼ δ’ ἐλεείναρος περ, 500
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
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ἐτλην δ' οἴ οὐ πώ τις ἐπιχθόνιος βροτὸς ἄλλος, 505
ἀνδρὸς παιδοφόνοιο ποτὶ στόμα χείρ' ὁρέγεσθαι."  
"Ως φάτο, τῶ δ' ἀρα πατρὸς υφ' ἰμερον ἄρσε
γόσιν.
ἀψάμενος δ' ἀρα χειρὸς ἀπώσατο ἦκα γέροντα.
τῶ δὲ μνησαμένω, ὦ μὲν "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
κλαί' ἀδινὰ προπάροιβε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆσ' ἐλυσθείς, 510
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς κλαίειν ἐν πατέρ', ἀλλοτε δ' αὐτὲ
Πάτροκλον· τῶν δὲ στοναχὴ κατὰ δώματ' ὀρατε.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥα γόοιο τετάρπετο δίοις Ἀχιλλεύς,
καὶ οἱ ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἦλθ' ἰμερος ἦδ' ἀπὸ γυνῶν,1
αὐτίκ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ἄρτο, γέροντα δὲ χειρὸς ἀνίσθη, 515
οἰκτείρων πολιόν τε κάρη πολιόν τε γένειον,
καὶ μν ὕφνησας ἐπει πτερόεντα προσήνδα·
"ἀ δεῖλ', ἥ δὴ πολλὰ κάκ' ἀνοχεο σὸν κατὰ θυμὸν.
pῶς ἐτλῆς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἷος,
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς οὐ τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς 520
ὑέας ἐξενάρεια; σιδηρεῖον νῦ τοι ἦτορ.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ κατ' ἄρ' ἐξευ ἐπὶ θρόνου, ἀλγεα δ' ἐμπῆς
ἐν θυμῷ κατακεῖσθαι ἐάσομεν ἰχνύμενοι περ' ὁ
γὰρ τις πρήξις πέλεται κρυεροῖ γάρ γοῦν.
ὡς γὰρ ἐπεκλώσατο θεοὶ δειλοῖ βροτοῖς, 525
ξώειν ἰχνυμένους· αὐτοὶ δὲ τ' ἀκηδέες εἰσὶ.
δοιοι γὰρ τοι πίθοι κατακείσατι ἐν Δίοι σοῦδε
δύρων οἷα δίδωσι, κακῶν, ἑτερος δὲ ἐάων.
ἀδικίας δ' ἰμερείας δῶῃ Ζεὺς τερπικέραυνος,
ἀλλοτε μὲν τοι κακῶ δ' ἐκ κύρεται, ἀλλοτε δ' ἐσθλῶν· 530

1 Line 514 was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 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
(Rep. 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.¹ To whomsoever Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt, giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good; but to whom-
φ δὲ κε τῶν λυγρῶν δώῃ, λαβητὸν ἐθηκε, καὶ ἐ κακὴ βούβρωστις ἐπὶ χθόνα διὰν ἐλαινεὶ, φοιτά _Space_ δ' οὗτε θεοὶς τετιμένοι οὕτε βροτοῖς. ὡς μὲν καὶ Πηλῆς θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δόρα ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γὰρ ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ἐκέκαστο ὅλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε, ἀνάσσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι, καὶ οἱ θυτῷ ἐόντι θεὰν ποίησαν ἀκοιτών. ἀλλ' ἐπὶ καὶ τῷ θήκε θεὸς κακόν, ὡσπο ὧν τι παῖδων ἐν μεγάρωσι γονῆ γένετο κρειόντων, ἀλλ' ἐνα πάιδα τέκεν παναώριον· οὔδε νυ τὸν γε γηράσκοντα κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης ἦμαι ἐν Τρόη, σὲ τε κήδων ἤδε σὰ τέκνα. καὶ σὲ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀκούσαν ἀλβιον εἰναι ὅσον Λέοβος ἀνώ, Μάκαρος ἔδος ἐντὸς ἐέργη καὶ Φρυγίη καθύπερθε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντος ἀπείρων, τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ υίασι φασὶ κεκάσθαι. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τοι πῆμα τόδ' ἦγαγον Ὀυρανίων, αἰεὶ τοι περὶ ἀστι μάχαι τ' ἀνδροκτασία τε, ἄνοιχε, μηδ' ἀλάστον ὀδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμὸν· οὔτε γὰρ τι πρήξεως ἀκακὴμενος υὸς ἐδώ, οὔδε μὴ ἄνασθες, πρὶν καὶ κακὸν ἀλλο πάθησθα.’ τὸν δ' ἡμεῖβετ’ ἐπευτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοείδης· μή πω μ' ἐς θρόνον ἐς, διοτρεφές, ὦφρα κεν Ἕκτωρ· κεῖται ἐνί κλισίσην ἀκηδῆς, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα λύσων, ἦν' ὀβθαλμοῖν ἐδωδ' οὐ δὲ δέξαι ἀπονα 555 πολλά, τὰ τοι φέρομεν. οὐ δὲ τῶν' ἀπόναυοι, καὶ ἔλθοις.

1 ἐδώ: ἐδόσ.
2 Lines 556 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

1 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 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, encloscth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these folk, men say, thou, old sire, wast preeminent 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

2 Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.
HOMER

σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, ἐπεὶ μὲ πρῶτον ἔσασας
αὐτὸν τε ζωεῖν καὶ ὀρᾶν φάος ἥλιοιο.''

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὁκὺς
'Αχιλλεύς.

"μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἑρέθιξε, γέρον· νοεώ δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς 560
"Εκτορά τοι λύσαι, Διώθεν δὲ μοι ἀγγελος ἤλθε
μήτηρ, ἡ μ' ἐτεκεν, θυγάτηρ ἀλίων γέροντος.
καὶ δὲ σε γιγνώσκω, Πρίαμε, φρεσίν, ὁυδὲ με
λήθεις,

ὅτι θεῶν τὸς σ' ἤγε δοῖα ἐπὶ νῆας 'Αχαιῶν.
οὐ γὰρ κε τλαίη βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, ὁυδὲ μάλ' ἠβὼν, 585
ἐς στρατόν· ὁυδὲ γὰρ ἄν φυλάκους λάθοι, ὁυδὲ κ'
ὅχια

ῥέη μεταχλίσσειθε θυράων ἠμετεράων.
τὸ νῦν μή μοι μάλλον ἐν ἄλγειν θυμὸν ὁρίνης,
μή σε, γέρον, ὁυδ' αὐτὸν ἐνι κλισίησιν εάσω
καὶ ἱκέτην περ ἐόντα, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτωμαι ἐφετμάς.'" 570

"Ὡς ἐφατ', ἐδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο μύθῳ.
Πηλείδης δ' οἶκου λέων ὡς ἄλτο θύραζε,
οὐκ οἶος, ἀμα τὸ γε δύω θεράποντες ἐποντο,

ἡρως Αὐτομέδων ἦδ' Ἀλκιμός, οὗς ῥα μάλιστα
τί 'Αχιλλευς ἐτάρων μετὰ Πάτροκλόν γε θανόντα, 575
οἳ τὸθ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφων λύων ἦποις ἡμιόνους τε,
ἐς δ' ἀγαν κηρικα καλήταρα τοίο γέροντος,
καὶ δ' ἐπὶ δήφρον εἶσαν· ἐσοσώτρου 2 δ' ἄπ' ἀπήνης
ἡρευν 'Εκτορέ̣ς κεφαλῆς ἀπερεῖσι ἄπωνα.
καὶ δ' ἐλισεν δὺο φάρε, ἐννηπτόν τε κυτῶνα,

ὁῊρα νέκυν πυκάσας δοίῃ οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι.

1 Line 558 is omitted in many mss.
2 ἐσοσώτρου: εὐξέστου.

1 Line 558, which was unknown to Aristarchus and is 604
thou have joy thereof, and come to thy native land, seeing that from the first thou hast spared me.”

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 felloes 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-

unnnoticed by the scholia and by Eustathius, has been omitted in translating: “myself to live, and behold the light of the sun.”
δημώς δ' ἐκκαλέσας λούσα κέλετ' ἀμφὶ τ' ἀλεύσαι, νόσθιν ἀειράσας, ὡς μή Πρίαμος ἰδοι νῦν, μηδ' ἡ μὲν ἀχνυμένη κραδίγη χόλου ὦκ ἐρύσατο παῖδα ἰδὼν, Ἀχίλλῃ δ' ὀρινθείη ψίλον ἢτορ, καὶ έ κατακτείνειν, Δίως δ' ἀλίτηται ἐφετμάς. τὸν δ' ἐπει οὖν δημώας λούσαν καὶ χρίσαν ἑλαίῳ, ἀμφὶ δὲ μνῆς λάρας καλὸν βάλον Ἦδη χυτώνα, αὐτῶς τὸν γ' Ἀχιλλεὺς λεχέων ἐπέθηκεν ἀείρας, σὺν δ' ἐταροὶ ηειραν ἐῳ ἐϊξέστην ἐπ' ἀπήνυν. 590 ὠμωξὲν τ' ἀρ' ἐπειτα, ψίλον δ' ἀνώμην ἐταίρουν'  
μη μοι, Πάτροκλε, σκυδμανέμεν, αἱ κε πύθηαι εἰν "Αἰδός δὲν ἐνν ότι "Εκτόρα διὸν ἐλυσα πατρὶ ψίλῳ, ἐπει οὐ μοι ἄεικέα δῶκεν ἄπωνα. 1  
κοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγώ καὶ τῶν' ἀποδάσσομαι δοὺς ἐπέοικεν."  595  
ἔρα, καὶ ἐς κλισίν πάλιν ἤπει δίος Ἀχιλλεύς,  
ἐξετο δ' ἐν κλισιῷ πολυβαδάλω, ἔθεν ἀνέστην,  
τοῖχον τοὺ ἐτέρου, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο μοῦ. 600  
"νιδὸς μὲν δὴ τοι λέλυκαν, γέρου, ὡς ἐκέλευς,  
κείται δ' ἐν λεχέεσσα. ἀμα δ' ὑοι φαινομένην  
ὁγειν αὐτῶς ἀγων. νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα δόρπου.  
καὶ γάρ τ' ἡκομοὶ Νιόβη ἐμνήσατο σίτου,  
τῇ περ δώδεκα παῖδες ἐν μεγάρους ὅλοντο,  
ἐξ μὲν θυγατέρι, ἐξ δ' αἰείς ἔρωτες.  
τοὺς μὲν 'Απόλλων πέζεντι ἀπ' ἀργυρέου βιοὶ  
κχώμενος Νιόβη, τὰς δ' Ἀρτέμις ἰσχέασα, 605  
σύνεκ' ἄρα Λῃτοὶ ἱσάκετο καλλιπαρῆς,  
φῇ δωὶ τεκέέν, ἦ δ' αὐτῇ γείνατο πολλοὺς,  
τῷ δ' ἄρα καὶ δωὶ περ ἐόντ' ἀπὸ πάντως ὀλέσαν.

1 Lines 594 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

2 This is the only mention of the Niobe legend in Homer. According to the tragedians there were seven sons and seven daughters.

606
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. 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
HOMER

οἱ μὲν ἀρ’ ἐννήμαρ κέατ’ ἐν φόνῳ, οὔδε τις ἦν καθάμαι, λαοὺς δὲ λίθους ποίησε Κρονίων·
tοὺς δ’ ἅρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θάψαν θεοί Ὑπαρνίωνες.
η δ’ ἅρα σῖτον μνήσατ’, ἐπεὶ κάμε δάκρυ χέονοια.
νῦν δὲ ποι ἐν πέτρησιν, ἐν οὐρανοίαν οἰσπόλοισιν,ἐν Σικυόλῳ, ὅθι φασί θεάων ἐμμεναι εὖν ἃς
νυμφάων, αὖ τ’ ἀμφ’ Ἀχιλλίων ἐρρόσαντο,
ἐνθα λίθος περ ἐσάαι θεῶν ἐκ κήδεα πέσαιε.
ἀλλ’ ἀγε δὴ καὶ νῦι μεδώμεθα, δὶς γεραιὲ,
σῖτον’ ἐπείτα κεν αὐτὲς φίλον παῖδα κλαίονθα,
"Πλον εἰσαγαγὼν πολυάκρυτος δὲ τοι ἐσταί." 620

"Ἡ, καὶ ἀναίξας δὴν ἀργυφον ὁκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς
σφαξ’ · ἐταροὶ δ’ ἐδερόν τε καὶ ἀμφεπον εὐ κατὰ
κόσμον,
μίστυλλον τ’ ἄρ’ ἐπισταμένως πειράν τ’ ὀβελοῖσιν,
Ἀπαθήσαν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
Ἀυτομέδων δ’ ἅρα σῖτον ἑλὼν ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ
καλοῖς ἐν κανέοισιν· ἀτάρ κρέα νείμεν Ἀχιλλεὺς.
oi δ’ ἐπ’ ονειαθ’ ἐτοίμα προκεῖμενα χείρας ἱλλον.
ἀυτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητούς εξ ἔρον ἐντο,
ἡ τοι Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος θαῦμαζ’ Ἀχιλλεα,
ὁσσος έγὼ οἶς τε’ θεοῦς γαρ ἀντα ἐμίκει’,
ἀυτὰρ ὁ Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμον θαῦμαζεν Ἀχιλλεὺς,
εἰσορόων ὁμίν τ’ ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῦθον ἀκούων.
ἀυτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπθαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὀρῶντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής· 630

1 Lines 614-617 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

1 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 λάς “stone.”

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they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones; 1 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 nymphae that range swiftly in the dance about Acheleus, 2 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 Ilions; 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

1 That there should be a stream Acheleus in Lydia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.
"λέξον νῦν με τάχιστα, διστρεφές, ὧφρα καὶ ἡδή ὑπνῷ ὕπο γλυκερῷ ταρτώμεθα κομηθέντες· οὖ γὰρ πω μέσαν ὁσσε ὑπὸ βλεφάροις ἐμοῖς εξ ὅς ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἐμὸς πάις ὠλεσε θυμόν, ἀλλ’ αἰεὶ στενάχω καὶ κήδεα μυρία πέσων, αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτουι κυλινδόμενοι κατὰ κόπρον. νῦν δὴ καὶ σῖτου πασάμην καὶ αἰθοπα οἴνον λαυκανίας καθένα· πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι πεπάσμην."

"Η β’, Ἀχιλέως δ’ ετάροισιν ἑδ’ ὀδηγήσαι κέλευσε δέμνι ὑπὸ αἰθούσῃ θέμαιναι καὶ ῥήγεα καλὰ πορφύρῃ ἐμβαλεῖν, στορέσαι τ’ ἐφύπερθε τάπητας, χλαίνας τ’ ἐνδέμεοι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἐσασθαί. αἰ δ’ ἵσαν ἐκ μεγάρῳ δάος μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσαι, αἶσα δ’ ἀρα στόρεσαι διὰν λέγε’ ἐγκονεοῦσαι. τὸν δ’ ἐπικερκτομέων προσέφη πόδας ὦκὼ Ἀχιλέως· ἵστος μὲν δὴ λέξον, γέρον φίλε, μη τις Ἀχαιῶν ἐνθαδ’ ἐπέλθησιν βουληφόρος, οὐ τέ μοι αἰεὶ βουλάσ βουλεύονσι παρῆμένοι, ἦ θέμις ἔστι· τῶν εἰ τίς σε ἴδοιος θὸν διὰ νῦκτα μέλαιναν, αὐτίκ’ ἂν ἔξειτο Ἀγαμέμνονο πουμένι λαών, καὶ κεν ἀνάβλησις λύσιος νεκροῦ γένηται. ἀλλ’ ἂν γινό μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἄτρεκέως κατάλεξον, ποστήμαρ μέμονας κτερεῖς ἡμεῖς ἕκτορα διόν, ὧφρα τέως αὐτός τε μένω καὶ λαὸν ἐρύκων.'

Τὸν δ’ ἡμεῖβε’ ἐπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοείδης· ἐκ κεν δ’ μ’ ἐθέλεις τελέσαι τάφον Ἐκτορὶ διόν, ὧδε κ’ ὡς μοι ῥέσων, Ἀχιλεῖ, κεχαρισμένα θεῖς.

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"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).
THE ILIAD, XXIV. 635-661

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 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.
οἶσθα γὰρ ὡς κατὰ ἄστω ἐέλμεθα, τηλόθι δ’ ὑλή ἀξέμεν ἐξ ὁρεος, μάλα δὲ Τρῶες δεδίασων.
ἐννήμαρ μὲν κ’ αὐτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροις γοάομεν, τῇ δεκάτῃ δὲ κε θάπτομεν διανύτο τε λαός, ἐνδεκάτῃ δὲ κε τῷμβον ἐπ’ αὐτῷ ποιήσαμεν, τῇ δὲ δυσδεκάτῃ πολεμίζομεν, εἶ περ ἀνάγκη.”
Τὸν δ’ αὐτὸ προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς· “ἔστϊ τοι καὶ ταύτα, γέρον Πρίαμ’, ὡς σὺ κελεῦεις· σχῆσο γὰρ πόλεμον τόσσον χρόνον ὀσσον ἀνωγας.”
Ως ἄρα φωνῆσας ἐπὶ καρπῶι χειρα γέροντος ἐλλαβε δεξιερῆν, μὴ πως δείσει ἐνὶ θυμῷ. 670
οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐν προδόμῳ δόμου αὐτῷθι κομήσαντο, κήρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκνὰ φρεισὶ μῆδε’ ἔχοντες, αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς εὑδε μυχῷ κλισίῃς εὐπήκτον· τῷ δὲ Βριστῆς παρελέξατο καλλιτάργος.
Ἀλλ’ ἐνὶ βαθεὶ τε καὶ ἄνερες ὕποκορυσταὶ εὗδον παννύχιοι, μαλακῶ δεδημεμένοι ύπνῳ· ἀλλ’ οὐχ ἔρμεῖαν ἐριοῦν ὑπνὸς ἐμαρπτεν, ὄρμαίνοντ’ ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως Πρίαμον βασιλῆα νῆων ἐκπέμψει λαβών ἱροῦ πυλαωροὺς.
στῇ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μύθον ἐειπεν· “ἀ γέρον, οὐ νῦ τι σοι γε μέλει κακὸν, οἶον ἑθ’ εὔδεις ἀνδρᾶσιν ἐν δηόσιν, ἐπει σ’ εἰςαεν Ἀχιλλεὺς. καὶ νῦν μὲν φίλων ύδων ἐλύσαο, πολλὰ δ’ ἑδωκας. 680
σεῖο δὲ κε ξωοῦ καὶ τρὶς τόσα δολὲν ἀπω να παῖδες τοῖ μετόπισθε λελειμμένοι, αἱ κ’ Ἀγα- 

μέμνον γνώῃ σ’ Ἀτρείδης, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί.”
“Ως ἐφατ’, ἐξδιεῖσεν δ’ ὡ γέρων, κήρυκα δ’ ἀνίστη.”

612
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 Briseïs.

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
τοῖς δ’ Ἐρμείας ζεῦς ἰππους ἦμιόνους τε, 690
ρίμφα δ’ ἀρ’ αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδὲ τις
ἔγνω.

'Αλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἐξον ἐὔρρειος ποταμόω, 695
Σάνθου δινήγεντος, δύν ἀβάνατος τέκετο Ζεῦς,1
'Ἐρμείας μὲν ἐπείτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν 'Ολυμπον,
'Ἡος δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαι ἐπ’ αἰαν, οἱ δ’ ἐς ἄστυ ἔλων οἴμωγη τε στοναχι τε ἰππους, ἦμιόνων δὲ νέκυν φέρον. οὐδὲ τις ἄλλος
ἐγνω πρόσθ’ ἄνδρών καλλιξώνων τε γυναικῶν,
ἀλλ’ ἄρα Κασσάνδρη, ικέλη χρυσῆ Ἀφροδίτη,
Πέργαμον εἰσαναβάσα φίλον πατέρ’ εἰσενόησεν
ἔστατ’ ἐν δίφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἀστυβοωτην’
τόν δ’ ἀρ’ ἐφ’ ἦμιόνων ἰδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέσσι,
κόκυσέν τ’ ἀρ’ ἔπειτα γέγονε τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστυ.
“ὁψισθε, Τρώεσ καὶ Τρῳάδες, Ἐκτορ’ ἴοντες,
εἰ ποτα καὶ ζώντι μάχης ἢκ νοστῆσαιντ’
χαίρετ’, ἔπει μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ’ ἢν παντὶ τεδήμω.” 700

"Ὡς ἐφατ’, οὐδὲ τις αὐτόθ’ εἰν πτόλει λίπετ’ ἄνηρ
οὐδὲ γυνή’ πάντας γὰρ ἀάσχετον ἰκέτο πένθος,
ἄγχοι δὲ ἕξιμβληντο πυλάων νεκρῶν ἄγνω
tρώται τόν γ’ ἀλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνα μήτηρ
τυλλέσθην, ἐπ’ ἀμαξαν ἐὗροχον ἀἰξασια,
ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς κλαίων δ’ ἀμφίσταθ’ ὄμιλος,
καὶ νῦ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐς ἡλιον καταδύντα
"Ἐκτορα δάκρυ χέοντες ὀδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ’ ἐκ δίφρου γέρων λαοῖσι μετηύδα.” 710

1 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 drave 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-rob'd, was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drave 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 car, 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.
HOMER

"εἴξατέ μοι οὐρεύσι διελθέμεν· αὐτάρ ἔπειτα ἄσεσθε κλαυθμοῦ, ἐπὴν ἀγάγωμι δόμονδε."  Ως ἐφαθ', οἱ δὲ διεστησαν καὶ εἰξαν ἀπῆνῃ. οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ εἰσάγαγον κλυτὰ δώματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέσσοι θέσαν, παρὰ δ' ἔσαν ἀοιδοῦς 720 θρῆνων ἔξαρχους, οἱ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδήν οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἑθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχωντο γυναῖκες. τῆσιν δ' Ἀνδρομάχη λευκώλενος ἥρχε γόσιο, Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου κάρη μετὰ χερσίν ἔχουσα."

"ἄνερ, ἀπ' αἰώνως νέος" 1 ἀώλεο, καὶ δὲ με χήρην 725 λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι. πᾶς δ' ἐτὶ νῆπιος αὐτως, ὅν τέκομεν σὺ τ' ἐγώ τε δυσάμμορωι, οὐδὲ μὴν οἶων ἤθην ἰζεσθαι: πρὶν γὰρ πόλεις ἥδε κατ' ἀκρῆς πέρσεται: ἢ γὰρ ὀλωλάς ἐπίσκοπος, ὃς τέ μιν αὐτὴν ρύσκευ, ἐχει δ' ἀλόχους κεδνᾶς καὶ νήπια τέκνα. 730 αἱ δὴ τοῖς τάχα νησοίν ὀχύρωνται γλαφυρῆι, καὶ μὲν ἔγω μετὰ τῆσιν οὐ δ' αὖ, τέκος, ἡ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ ἐφει, ἐνθα κεν ἔργα ἄνεκα ἑργάζοι, ἀθλεύων πρὸ ἀνακτός ἀμελίχου, ἡ τὸν Ἀχαιῶν ρύμει χειρὸς ἐλῶν ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρῶν ὀλέθρου, 735 χωόμενος, ὃς δὴ ποὺ ἄδελφεον ἐκτανεν Ἐκτωρ ἡ πατέρ', ἡ ὁ καὶ νίον, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν Ἐκτορος ἐν παλάμησιν ὀδηξ ἐλον ἀσπετον οὐδας. οὐ γὰρ μειλίχος ἐσκε πατήρ τεὸς ἐν δαὶ λυγρῆ· τῷ καὶ μὲν λαοὶ μὲν ὀδύρονται κατὰ ἀστυ, ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γόσι καὶ πένθος ἐθηκας, 740

1 νέος: νέον Zenodotus.

1 We are to think of a group of professional mourners who
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. 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 unseemly 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.
"Εκτόρ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελεύσεται ἄλγεα λυγρά
οὐ γὰρ μοι θυμήσκων λεχέων ἐκ χεῖρας ὀρεξας,
οὐδὲ τί μοι ἐπει πυκνῶν ἐποσ, οὐ τὸ κεν αἰεὶ
μεμνήμην νύκτας τε καὶ ἦματα δάκρυ χέουσα." 745

"Ὡς ἐφατο κλαίουσo", ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκεs.
τὴσον δ' αὐθ' Ἐκάβη ἅδινον ἐξήρχε γόοιo·
" "Εκτόρ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παίδων,
η μὲν μοι ζωὸς περ ἐὼν φίλος ἤσθα θεοῖσιν·
oi δ' ἀρα σεῦ κήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοι περ αὐτῇ. 750
ἀλλοις μὲν γὰρ παίδας ἐμοὺς πόδας ώκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς
πέρνασχ', ὃν τιν' ἔλεσκε, πέρην ἄλος ἀτρυγέτοιο,
ἐς Σάμων ἐστ' Ἰμβρον καὶ Δήμυνον ἀμυχθάλεσσαν·
σεῦ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν ταναίκει χαλκῷ,
pολλὰ δυστάξεσκεν ἐσοὶ περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάροι,
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἐπεφνει· ἀνέστησεν δὲ μιν οὐδ' ὦς.
nῦν δὲ μοι ἔρασεις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροις
κεῖσαι, τῷ ὦκελος ὃν τ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλω
οῖς ἀγανόις βέλεσσων ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφνεν."

"Ὡς ἐφατο κλαίουσa, γόον δ' ἀλίαστον ὀρινε. 760
τῆσι δ' ἐπειθ' Ἐλένη τριτάτη ἐξήρχε γόοιo·
" "Εκτόρ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,
η μὲν μοι πόσις ἐστίν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς,
ὁς μ' ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ' ὡς πρὶν ὥφελλον ὀλέσθαι.
ἥδη γὰρ νῦν μοι τὸδ' ἐεικοστὸν ἔτος ἐστίν
765
618
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 thereat 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,1 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

1 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.
έξ οὖ κείθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπελήλυθα πάτρης·
ἀλλ’ οὐ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἐπος οὐδ’ ἀσύφηλον.
ἀλλ’ εἰ τίς με καὶ ἄλλος ἐνι μεγάροισιν ἐνίπποι
δαέρων ἡ γαλῶν ἡ εὐπάτερων εὐπέπλων,
ἡ ἐκυρὴ—ἐκυρὸς δὲ πατὴρ ὃς ἤπιος ἀεὶ—,
ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσι παραφάμενοι κατέρυκες,
σῇ τ’ ἀγαυφοσύνῃ καὶ σοῖς ἀγαυοῖς ἐπέεσσι.
τῷ σε θ’ ἀμα κλαῖω καὶ ἐμ’ ἀμμορόν ἀχυμενὴ κήρ.
οὐ γάρ τίς μοι ἐτ’ ἄλλος ἐνὶ Τροίᾳ εὐφρει
ἡπίος οὐδεὶς φίλος, πάντες δὲ με πεφρίκασιν.”

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίονς’, ἐπι δ’ ἔστενε δῆμος ἀπείρων.
λαοῦσον δ’ ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος μετὰ μύθον ἔσπειν·
"ἀξέτε νῦν, Τρωῖς, ἔβλα ἄστυδε, μηδὲ τι θυμῷ
δείσῃ Ἀργείων πυκνῶν λόχον· ἡ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
πέμπους μ’ Ὁδ’ ἐπέτελλε μελαιάνων ἀπὸ νηών,
μὴ πρὶν πημανεῖν, πρὶν δωδεκάτη μόλη ἥώς.”

"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ὑπ’ ἀμάξισιν βοῶς ἡμίονος τε
ξεύγνυσιν, αἴω β’ ἐπειτὰ πρὸ ἀστεὸς ἄγερθοντο.
ἐννήμαρ μὲν τοῦ γε ἀγίνειν ἀσπετοῦ ὑλῆν·
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ δεκάτη ἐφάνη φαεσίμβροτος ἱώς
καὶ τὸτ’ ἀρ’ ἐξέφερον θρασοῦ Ἑκτὸρα δάκρυ
χέοντες,
ἐν δὲ πυρῆ ὑπάτῃ νεκρῶν θέσαν, ἐν δ’ ἔβαλον πῦρ.
"Ἡμος δ’ ἵριγενεια φάνη ῥοδὸδάκτυλος Ἡώς,

1 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 year from the time when I went from thence and am gone from my native land, but never yet heard I evil or spiteful 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 wouldst 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 ἂρ’ ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ "Εκτόρος ἔγρετο λαὸς. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ὧ’ ἤγερθεν ὀμηγερέες τ’ ἔγένοντο,1 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαῖν ὑβέσαν αἴθοπι οἶνῳ πάσαν, ὅπόσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα ὤστεα λευκὰ λέγοντο κασίγνητοί θ’ ἔταροί τε μυρόμενοι, θαλερὸν δὲ κατείβησε δάκρυ παρεῖν. καὶ τὰ γε χρυσείην ἐς λάρνακα θῆκαν ἑλόντες,2 πορφυρέας πέπλοις καινύφαντες μαλακοῖς· αἴσθα δ’ ἄρ’ ἐς κοῖλην κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε πυκνοῖς λάέσσι κατεστόρεσαν μεγάλοις· ρίμφα δὲ σήμι’ ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ήταν πάντη, μη πρὶν ἐφορμηθεὶσεν εὐκνήμιδες ’Αχαῖοί. 800 χεῦντες δὲ τὸ σήμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα εὗ συναγειρόμενοι δαίνυντ’ ἐρυκυδέα δάϊτα δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμῳ, διοστρεφὼς βασιλῆς.

"Ὡς οί γ’ ἀμφίεπον τάφον "Εκτόρος ἱπποδάμῳ.3

1 Line 790 is omitted in many mss.
2 In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

ὡς οί γ’ ἀμφίεπον τάφον "Εκτόρος, ἴλθε δ’ Ἀμαζώ
"Ἀρης θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτερος ἀνδροφόνων,
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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