Doch Homeride zu sein, auch nur als lebter, ist schön. — Goeth
Eric:

It is one thing to take a break, but it's another thing to go on vacation.

Yours truly,

Stanley Aaron BA(H) MSC(P)

THE ILIAD OF HOMER
Μηνων αειδε, θεα, Πηληιάδεω 'Αχιλήσος·
oυλομένην, ἡ μυρι’ 'Αχαιοίς ἀλγε ἔθηκε,
pολλὰς δ’ ϊθύμους ψυχὰς Ἀιδί προῄμεν ἥρων, αὐτοὺς δὲ ἐλώρια τεῦχε κύνεσσων
οἰωνοίσι τε πᾶσι, δ’ ἐτελείετο βουλή,
εξ οὗ δὴ τὰ πρῶτα διαστήτην ἐρίσαντε
'Ατρείδης τε ἀναξ ἄνδρῶν καὶ δῖος 'Αχιλλεύς.
Τίς τ’ ἄρ σφωθεθεὶς ἔριδα ἔνυεικε μάχεσθαι;
Δητοῦς καὶ Διὸς νῦς· ὁ γὰρ βασιλῇ ξυλῳθεὶς
νοῦσον ἀνὰ στρατὸν ὄρσε κακὴν, ὄλεκοντο δὲ λαοῖ,
οὕνεκα τὸν Χρύσην ἦτίμασεν ἀρητήρα
'Ατρείδης· ὁ γὰρ ἤλθε θοᾶς ἐπὶ νήας 'Αχαιῶν
λυσόμενος τε θύγατρα φέρων τ’ ἀπέρεισι’ ἀποινα,
οτέμματ’ ἔχουν ἐν χερσίν ἐκηβόλου 'Απόλλωνος

1 In the edition of Apellicon the opening line of the poem
was given in the form Μοῦσας αeous καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξου,
and in the place of lines 1–9 some ancient texts gave,

"Εσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι, 'Ολυμπία δῶματ' ἔχουσαι,
ὅπως δὴ μῆνις τε χόλος θ’ ἔλε Πηλεῖωνα,
Δητοῦς τ’ ἀγλαδῖν ὑλὸν· ὁ γὰρ βασιλῇ ξυλῳθεὶς

2 Lines 4 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

3 πάσι: δαίτα Ζενοδοτος.
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INTRODUCTION

In rendering the Iliad the translator has in the main followed the same principles as those which guided him in his translation of the Odyssey. He has endeavoured to give a version that in some measure retains the flowing ease and simple directness of Homer's style, and that has due regard to the emphasis attaching to the arrangement of words in the original; and to make use of a diction that, while elevated, is, he trusts, not stilted. To attain to the nobility of Homer's manner may well be beyond the possibilities of modern English prose.

Matters of a controversial nature have as a rule not been touched upon in the notes to this edition, and the brief bibliography is meant merely to suggest books of high interest and value to the student of the Iliad. Few of those which deal primarily with the higher criticism have been included, because the translator is convinced that such matters lie wholly outside the scope of this book.

In the brief introduction prefixed to his version of the Odyssey the translator set forth frankly the fact that to many scholars it seems impossible to speak of Homer as a definite individual, or to accept the view that in the early period either the Iliad or the Odyssey had attained a fixed form. At the same time he laid stress upon the further fact that one of
the significant results of the Homeric studies of recent years has been the demonstration (for it is nothing less) that the foundations upon which destructive critics have based their work have been insufficient to support the superimposed weight—in short, that both the methods and the results of the analytical criticism of the nineteenth century were misleading. It seems fitting that he should now give, if not a confession of faith, at least a statement of the basic facts upon which his faith rests. These may be stated briefly in the following propositions.

I. The proper method of approach to the Homeric problem, and the only one that can possibly lead to an understanding of Homeric poetry, is to recognize that in dealing with the Iliad and the Odyssey we have to do with poems each clearly evincing the constructive art of a great poet (whether or not the same for both poems is a separate question). We should study them as poems, and in order to understand them we must first of all apprehend clearly the poet's subject, not in any limited sense, but with all its implications. Given the Wrath as a theme, we must grasp clearly both the origin and the nature of that wrath, and must formulate a conception of the character of Achilles. For unless we are clear in our minds as to what manner of man he was we cannot hope to understand the ὀὔλομένη μῆνις or the poem of which it is the theme. Only when we have fully apprehended the nature both of the man and of his wrath, and have followed both through the preceding books, can we venture to take up such a problem, for instance, as that connected with the sending of the embassy in the ninth
INTRODUCTION

Iliad; and if the poet has convinced us that the wrath was too fierce and awful a thing to break down at the first set-back of the Greeks; if the situation at the end of Book VIII. in no sense corresponds to what Achilles craves and in no sense satisfies his hate; if we have found Achilles portrayed as one that will not be bought; then the assumption that "in the original poem" the promise of Zeus to Thetis was at once followed by a Greek defeat, and that the whole content of the Iliad from the early part of Book II. to the battle scenes of Book XI. is a later insertion will be to us an improbable one. Nor will it matter how many or how learned may be the scholars who hold that view. The poet has taught us better, and the poet is our guide.

Similarly, in the case of the Odyssey, if we have clearly apprehended all that the Return implies—the adventures of the hero on his actual journey home, the lot of the wife, beset by ruthless wooers in his absence, and of the boy, of whom we would know whether he will make head against those who seek to drive him from his heritage, and stand by his father's side as a worthy comrade when the great day of reckoning comes—if we have regard to all this and all else that is implied in the great story, then we shall look with incredulity upon those who would take from the original Odyssey the pourtrayal of these very things, and who ask us to see in the first four books—the so-called "Telemachy"—a separate poem having neither beginning nor end, and quite inexplicable save as a part of the Odyssey. The Homeric criticism of the century following the publication of Wolf's Prolegomena (1795), for all the
keenness of its analytical studies, lost sight almost wholly of the poet as a creative artist. It is time that we came back to the poetry itself and to the poet, who alone can interpret it aright.

II. No less necessary to a right understanding of the Iliad and the Odyssey is it that we should comprehend the poet's technique, and especially the way in which this was conditioned by the fact that the poems were recited, not each in its entirety, but in successive rhapsodies. Here much work remains to be done, but we may safely assume that each rhapsody had a starting-point and an end, and that it was intended to be intelligible even to those who had not heard what immediately preceded. When this fact is taken into consideration the difficulties caused by the council of the gods at the opening of the fifth book of the Odyssey, or by that at the opening of the eighth Iliad, vanish away. They are simply incidental to the method of presentation in rhapsodies, and while a strictly logical analysis may feel them as difficulties, they cannot justly be used as arguments against the integrity of the poems. For logical analysis is not necessarily the best criterion for judging a work of creative imagination. We should certainly not close our eyes to difficulties, but if what we learn of the poet's technique explains their occurrence, they cease to be stumbling-blocks. The above illustrations are but two out of a multitude that might be cited, and the more closely the poet's technique is studied, his manner of meeting and surmounting obstacles incidental to the presentation of his matter in narrative form, the problems connected with the opening and closing of successive rhapsodies, the necessity of narrating in sequence
INTRODUCTION

events which we should naturally think of as occurring simultaneously, etc.—the more closely we study these things, the less significance shall we be led to attach to purely logical difficulties. As a guide for the solution of the problem of the Homeric poems merely analytical criticism leads nowhither; the phantasy of the artist, working under the laws governing the form in which his creation expresses itself, cannot be controlled by logic. Yet critics have seemed to hold the contrary view, and in the case of difficulties have not even asked why the poet chose the course which entailed them, or even whether any other course was open to him, but have at once concluded that no explanation is to be thought of except that some bungling hand has disturbed the original sequence of events.

III. Incidental contradictions in detail occurring in the Iliad or the Odyssey may not legitimately be regarded as proofs that we have to do with the work of various hands, for the simple reason that such contradictions occur repeatedly in imaginative works, the literary history of which is so well known that the assumption of diversity of authorship is excluded. Those that occur in the Homeric poems are for the most part of such a nature that we may well doubt whether either the poet or his auditors were conscious of them. Only in the case of a contradiction so glaring as to demonstrate a radically different conception of the events or the characters of the poem should we be driven to the conclusion that we were dealing with the work of different hands, and even in such a case we should find it difficult to explain how the resulting chaos was allowed to stand. But such contradictions are not to be found in either poem.
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True, many, perhaps most, Homeric critics hold that the speech of Achilles to Patroclus at the opening of the sixteenth book of the *Iliad* is out of harmony with the fact that in Book IX an embassy had been sent to Achilles by Agamemnon proffering the return of Briseis and rich gifts besides, if he would aid the Greeks in their evil day. But the mere fact that without his rejection of the embassy Achilles would not be Achilles, nor his wrath the fitting subject of an epic, should have led to a closer and, one is fain to say, a saner study of the facts. To have refused Agamemnon’s attempt to buy his help at a time when his foe had not as yet known the bitterness of utter defeat, is in no sense incompatible with a willingness on Achilles’ part, after the very state of things for which he had prayed had come about, to accept gifts and recompense πρὸς πάντων Δανάῶν.

IV. The repeated lines or passages present a complicated problem which every student of Homer must face, but, however they are regarded, nothing can be clearer than that the assumption that a passage is original in the place where it seems best to fit the context, and that other occurrences are later borrowings, is a most unwarranted one, although this notion vitiates the work of almost every one of those who have been looked up to as guides in Homeric criticism. Yet the theory is patently false, as Rothe demonstrated years ago (*Die Bedeutung der Wiederholungen für die homerische Frage*, Leipzig, 1890), and persistence in the habit of relying upon it does little credit to the candour of an investigator. Borrowings there doubtless are, and here and there manifest interpolations, but the use of so-called borrowed
passages to disprove unity of authorship has led to no sure results, nor will it lead.

V. With reference to problems of a purely philological nature the student of to-day has peculiar need to preserve his sanity of judgment. The evidence regarding a supposedly original epic dialect is so complicated, and our knowledge of the tribal or racial situation obtaining in the Greek world in the period with which we are concerned is so incomplete, that one must constantly guard against the tendency to accept hypothesis for established truth. We must frankly recognize that the poems passed through a modernizing process before attaining their present form, but the blending of old and new defies analysis into strata which may be said with anything like certainty to belong to different periods. One of the most tangible results of the Homeric criticism of the last few decades has been the demonstration that the "evidences" of later date, based upon linguistic and grammatical phenomena, are about as frequent in the confessedly "older" parts of the *Iliad* as in the supposedly "later" portions.

VI. Similarly, attempts to assign various parts of the poems to different periods on the basis of supposed cultural differences have failed to establish any sure results. The knowledge of iron and of objects wrought of iron—singularly few, and fewer in the *Odyssey* than in the *Iliad*—the differences in armour, and those in ethical and religious conceptions—all these have failed to demonstrate diversity of authorship or diversity of date.

VII. In one important matter of literary tradition one must in an especial sense be on one's guard not to go beyond the evidence. That a com-
mission of scholars in the time of Peisistratus in some way established the text of the poems and provided for their recitation at the Panathenaeae in an officially regulated order, seems a well-attested fact, although attempts have been made to brush it aside as supported only by relatively late and untrustworthy evidence. But to grant that the commission existed and that it presumably established an official text in no sense compels the conclusion that the poems were until then in a chaotic or fluid state, and that the commission thus “created” the unity of the Iliad, e.g. as we know it. Those who believe in the constructive art of the poet himself will see in the activity of the commission no more than the rescuing of a pre-existent unity. For it is patent that individual rhapsodists may often have yielded to the temptation to introduce new matter of their own composition into the poems; and the papyrus fragments show clearly how corrupted the popular texts came to be, and what need there was of the establishment of an authoritative text.

VIII. Lastly, he who would know Homer must approach him with an open mind and lend himself to the guidance of the poet himself. He must not come to the study of the poems with a preconceived notion of the processes by which they have come into being, or of philological or archaeological criteria for determining the relative age of this episode or of that. The reconstructed Iliads are all figments of the imagination; the existent poem is a tangible fact. To this extent the unbiassed student starts as a “unitarian.” If he but yields himself to the spell of the poem, he will become the more confirmed in his faith; and though he may find much of the
INTRODUCTION

learning of the world arrayed against him, yet he
will none the less be standing in a goodly company
of those whom the Muse has loved, and will himself
have heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon
her face.

Athens, April 1923.
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**Books on the Alexandrian Critics**


**Lexicographical and Grammatical Works**


THE ILIAD

BOOK I

The wrath do thou sing, O goddess, of Peleus’ son, Achilles, that baneful wrath which brought countless woes upon the Achaeans, and sent forth to Hades many valiant souls of warriors, and made themselves to be a spoil for dogs and all manner of birds; and thus the will of Zeus was being brought to fulfilment; —sing thou thereof from the time when at the first there parted in strife Atreus’ son, king of men, and goodly Achilles.

Who then of the gods was it that brought these two together to contend? The son of Leto and Zeus; for he in wrath against the king roused throughout the host an evil pestilence, and the folk were perishing, for that upon the man Chryses, his priest, had the son of Atreus wrought dishonour. For he had come to the swift ships of the Achaeans to free his daughter, and he bore with him ransom fast counting; and in his hands he held the fillets of Apollo, that smiteth afar, on a staff of gold, and

1 Others connect ἐς οὖ ὅ διεταλέλετο, “was being brought to fulfilment from the time when.”
2 The epithets ἐκβόλος (ἐκατηβόλος) and ἐκαέργος, with the shortened form ἐκατος, seem prevailingly to refer to Apollo as the Archer god, the sender of pestilence; but the words may demand convey the idea of Apollo’s being the averter of ills (so perhaps most clearly in i. 474). It has seemed best, however, to give everywhere a literal rendering.
HOMER

χρυσέως ἀνὰ σκῆπτρῳ, καὶ λύσετο πάντας Ἀχαιοῖς, καὶ Ἀτρείδα δὲ μάλιστα δύω, κοσμήτορε λαῶν.

"Ἀτρείδαι τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐὑκνήμιδες Ἀχαῖοι, ύμῖν μὲν θεοὶ δοῦν Ὄλυμπια δῶματ᾽ ἔχοντες ἐκπέρσαι Πριάμῳ πόλιν, εὖ δ’ οὐκαδ’ ἵκεσθαι: παῖδα δ’ ἐμοὶ λύσαιτε φίλην, τὰ δ’ ἀποινα δέχεσθαι, ἄξομενοι Δῶς νῦν ἐκηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα." Ἐνθ’ ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἐπευφήμησαν Ἀχαῖοι ἀιδεῖσθαι θ’ ἱερὰ καὶ ἀγλαὰ δέχθαι ἄποινα: ἅλλ’ οὖκ Ἀτρείδη Ἀγαμέμνονι ἠνδανε θυμῷ, ἅλλα κακῶς ἀφίει, κρατερὸν δ’ ἐπὶ μνῆθον ἐτελλεσθείη "μὴ σε, γέρον, κοίλησον ἐγὼ παρὰ νυσί κιχείω: ἡ νῦν δηθύνοντ’ ἡ ύστερον αὕτως ἰόντα, μὴ νῦ τοι οὐ χραίσμη σκῆπτρον καὶ στέμμα θεοῦ.

τὴν δ’ εγὼ οὐ λύσω: πρὶν μν καὶ γῆρας ἔπεισον

ἡμετέρῳ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ, ἐν "Ἀργεί, τηλόθι πάτρης, ἔστον ἐποιχομένην καὶ ἐμὸν λέχος ἀντιώσαν: ἅλλ’ ἵδι, μὴ μ’ ἐρέθιζε, σαώτερος ὦς κε νέηαν." "Ὡς ἔφατ’, ἔδεισεν δ’ ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο μνῆθοι: βῆ δ’ ἀκέων2 παρὰ θύνα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης: πολλὰ δ’ ἐπειτ’ ἀπάνευθε κιὸν ἤραθ’ ὁ γεραιὸς Ἀπόλλωνι ἄνακτι, τὸν ἦςκομος τεκε Δητῶ: "κλῦθι μεν, ἄργυρότος", ὃς Χρύσην ἀμφιβεθηκας Κίλλαν τε ζαθέν Τενέδου τε ἰφ’ ἀνάσσες, Σμινθεν, εἰ ποτὲ τοι χαρίεντ’ ἐπὶ νηὸν ἐρεύς, ἢ εἰ δὴ ποτὲ τοι κατὰ πίονα μηρὶ ἐκη

1 Lines 29–31 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 ἀκέων: ἀχέων Zenodotus.

1 Lit. "Mouse-god," a title given to Apollo as the god
e made prayer to all the Achaeans, but most of all to the two sons of Atreus, the marshallers of the host: "Ye sons of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, to you may the gods who have homes upon Olympus grant that ye sack the city of Priam, and return safe to your homes; but my dear child do ye set free for me, and accept the unsom out of awe for the son of Zeus, Apollo, that smiteth afar."

Then all the rest of the Achaeans shouted assent, holding reverence the priest and accept the glorious som, yet the thing pleased not the heart of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, but he sent him away harshly, and laid upon him a stern command: "Let me not find thee, old man, by the hollow ships, either tarrying now or coming back hereafter, lest thy staff and the fillet of the god protect thee not. But her will I not set free: ere that shall old age come upon her in our house, in Argos, far from her country, as she walks to and fro before the loom and tends my couch. Nay, get thee gone; anger me not, that so thou mayest go the safer."

So he spake, and the old man was seized with fear and hearkened to his word. Forth he went in silence along the shore of the loud-resounding sea, and earnestly thereafter, when he had gone apart, did the old man pray to the prince, Apollo, whom fair-haired Leto bare: "Hear me, thou of the silver bow, who dost stand over Chryse and holy Cilla, and dost rule mightily over Tenedos, thou Sminthian, if ever I roofed over a shrine to thy pleasing, or if ever I burned to thee fat thigh-pieces of bulls or goats, who had delivered some local community from a plague of field-mice.
ταύρων ἦδ' αἰγῶν, τόδε μοι κρήτηνον ἐέλδωρ. 
τίσειαν Δαναοὶ ἐμὰ δάκρυα σοῦι βέλεσσων."

'Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἐκλυε Φοῖβο.

'Απόλλων,

βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλίμπου καρῆνων χωρόμενον κὴρ, 
tὸς' ὠμοίων ἔχων ἀμφηρεφέα τε φαρέτρην.
ἐκλαγέαν δ' ἀρ' οἰστοὶ ἐπ' ὠμῶν χωρόμενοι,1 
ἀυτῷ κινηθέντος. ὦ δ' ἦιε υπκτὶ ξουκός.2
ἐζετ' ἐπειτ' ἀπάνευθε νεὼν, μετὰ δ' ἵν' ἔηκε·

"Ἐννήμαρ μὲν ἀνὰ στρατὸν ὑχετο κῆλα θεοῦ, 

τῇ δεκάτῃ δ' ἁγορήνδε καλέσσατο λαὸν Ἀχιλλεύς 

τῷ γὰρ ἐπὶ φρεσὶ θήκε θεᾶ λευκόλενος Ἡρη. 
κηδεῖτο γὰρ Δαναῶν, ὃτι ρα θυήσκοντας ὅρατο. 

οἴ δ' ἐπει σὺν ἔγερθεν ὁμηγερέες' τ' ἐγένοντο,

tοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλ-

λεύς'

"'Ατρείδη, νῦν ἄμμε παλιμπλαγχθέντας ὅτω 

ἀψ ἀπονοστῆσεν, εἰ κεν τὰνατόν γε φύνομεν, 

εἰ δὴ ὠμοῦ πόλεμός τε δαμᾷ καὶ λοιμὸς Ἀχαιῶς 

ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τινα μάντιν ἐρεύμεν ἥ ἤρη, 

ἡ καὶ ὀνειροπόλον, καὶ γὰρ τ' ὕναρ ἐκ Δίως ἐστιν, 

ὅς κ' εἰποὶ ὃ τι τόσσον ἐχωσάτο Φοῖβος 'Απόλ 

λων,

ἐῖτ' ἀρ' ὦ γ' εὐχωλῆς ἐπιμεμφεται εἰθ' ἐκατόμβης 

αἱ κέν πως ἄρνῳ κνίσης αἰγῶν τε τελείων 

βούλεται ἀντιάσας ήμῖν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἁμῦναι."

1 Lines 46 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 ξουκός: ἐλυσθεῖς Zenodotus.
fulfil thou for me this prayer: let the Danaans pay for my tears by thy shafts.”

So he spake in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Down from the peaks of Olympus he strode, wroth at heart, bearing on his shoulders his bow and covered quiver. The arrows rattled on the shoulders of the angry god, as he moved; and his coming was like the night. Then he sate him down apart from the ships and let fly a shaft: terrible was the twang of the silver bow. The mules he assailed first and the swift dogs, but thereafter on the men themselves he let fly his stinging arrows, and smote; and ever did the pyres of the dead burn thick.

For nine days' space did the missiles of the god fare throughout the host, but on the tenth Achilles let call the folk to the place of gathering, for so had the goddess, white-armed Hera, put it in his heart; since she pitied the Danaans, for that she saw them dying. So, when they were assembled and met together, among them arose and spake Achilles, swift of foot: “Son of Atreus, now methinks shall we be driven back and return with baffled purpose, should we e’en escape death, if so be that war and pestilence alike are to waste the Achacans. Nay, come, let us ask some seer or priest, yea, or some reader of dreams—for a dream too is from Zeus—who may haply tell us for what cause Phoebus Apollo hath conceived such anger, whether it be because of a vow that he blames us, or of a hecatomb; in hope that perchance he may accept the savour of lambs and unblemished goats, and be minded to ward off from us the pestilence.”

3 Line 63 was rejected by Zenodotus.
"H toι ὁ γ' ὃς εἶπον κατ' ἄρ' ἐξετο· τοῖς δ', ἀνέστη Κάλχας Ἔστορίδης, οἰωνοπόλων ὃχ' ἄριστος, ὡς ὡδη τά τ' ἑόντα τά τ' ἐσσόμενα πρὸ τ' ἑόντα, 70 καὶ νήεσθ' ἡγήσατ' Ἀχαιών Ἰλίον εἰςω ἦν διὰ μαντοσύνην, τὴν οἱ πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.

6 ὁ σφιν εὗ φρονεόων ἄγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν."  2 ' Ἀχιλεῦ, κέλειαί με, Διίφιλε, μυθήσασθαι μῆνων Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκατηβελέταν ἀνάκτος·

τουγάρ ἑγὼν ἑρέω· σὺ δὲ σύνθεο καὶ μοι ὀμοσσον ἢ μέν μοι πρόφρων ἐπέσω καὶ χερσὶν ἀρήξειν. ἢ γάρ ὅτιμαι ἄνδρα χολωσέμεν, ὃς μέγα πάντων Ἀργείων κρατεῖ καὶ οἱ πεῖθονται Ἀχαιών, κρείσσων γὰρ βασιλεὺς, ὅτε χώσται ἄνδρι χέρη. 3 εἴ περ γάρ τε χόλον γε καὶ αὐτήμαρ καταπέψη, ἀλλὰ τε καὶ μετόπισθεν ἔχει κότον, ὃφρα τελέσῃ ἐν στήθεσον ἐοίσι. σὺ δὲ φράσαι εὖ με σαώσεις.

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὅκυς Ἀχιλλεύς: "θαρσήσας μάλα εἰπὲ θεοπρόπιον ὃ τι οἴοθα. 85 οὐ μὰ γὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα διάφιλον, ὃ τε σὺ, Κάλχαν, εὐχόμενος Δαναοῖς θεοπροπίας ἀναφαίνεις, οὐ τις ἰμεῦξοντο καὶ ἐπὶ χθοινι δερκομένου σοι κοίλησ παρὰ νησοὶ βαρείας κειρας ἐποίει συμπάντων Δαναῶν, οὐδ' ἢν Ἀγαμέμνονα εἴπης, 90 ὃς νῦν πολλὸν ἄριστος Ἀχαίων εὔχεται εἶναι."

Καὶ τότε δὴ θάρασσε καὶ ήδα μάντις ἁμέμων: "οὔτ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' εὐχολῆς ἐπιμέμφεται οὐθ' ἐκατόμβης,

1 Kάλχας: μάντις Ζενοδοτός.
2 Line 73 was given by Ζενοδοτός in the form, ὡς μιν ἄμειβόμενος ἐπεα πτερόσεντα προσήτα.
When he had thus spoken he sate him down; and among them uprose Calchas son of Thestor, far the best of diviners, who had knowledge of all things that were, and that were to be, and that had been before, and who had guided the ships of the Achaeans to Ilios by his soothsaying that Phoebus Apollo had bestowed upon him. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Achilles, dear to Zeus, thou biddest me declare the wrath of Apollo, that smiteth afar. Therefore will I speak; but do thou take thought, and swear that verily of a ready heart thou wilt defend me with word and with might of hand; for methinks I shall make wroth a man who rules mightily over all the Argives, and whom the Achaeans obey. For mightier is a king, whenso he is wroth at a baser man. If so be he swallow down his wrath for the one day, yet after he cherishes resentment in his heart till he bring all to pass. Consider thou, then, if thou wilt keep me safe."

Then in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot: "Take good heart, and speak out what oracle soe'er thou knowest, for by Apollo, dear to Zeus, to whom thou prayest, Calchas, and declarest oracles to the Danaans, no one, while I live and have sight on the earth, shall lay heavy hands on thee beside the hollow ships, no one of the whole host of the Danaans, not even if it be Agamemnon thou meanest, who now declares himself far the best of the Achaeans."

Then the blameless seer took heart, and spake, saying: "It is not then because of a vow that he
ἀλλ’ ἐνεκ’ ἀρητήρος, δεν ἡτύμησε Ἀγαμέμνων
οὐδ’ ἀπέλυσε θύγατρα καὶ οὐκ ἀπεδέξατ’ ἀποινα,
tούνεκ’ ἄρ’ ἄλγε’ ἐδωκεν ἐκηβόλος ἢδ’ ἐτί δώσει
οὐδ’ ὦ γε πρὸν Δαναοῖς ἀεικέα λουγὸν ἀπώσει,
πρὸν γ’ ἀπὸ πατρὶ φίλῳ δόμεναι ἐλικώπιδα κούρην
ἀπριάτην ἀνάποινον, ἀγεῖν θ’ ἱερήν ἐκατόμβην
ἐς Χρύσην. τότε κέν μιν ἱλασάμενοι πεπίθομεν.

"Ἡ τοι ὦ γ’ ὃς εἰπὼν κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔξετο· τοῖς δ’
ἀνέστη

ήρως Ἀτρείδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἀχνύμενος· μένεος δὲ μέγα φρένες ἀμφὶ μέλαναυ
πιμπλαντ’, ὡσσε δὲ οἱ πυρὶ λαμπτέωντι εἶκτν.
Κάλχαντα πρώτιστα κάκ’ ὀσσόμενος προσεύπει.
"μάντι κακῶν, οὐ πώ ποτε μοι τὸ κρήγνον εἴπας
αἰεί τοι τὰ κάκ’ ἐστὶ φίλα φρεσὶ μαντεύεσθαι,
ἐσθλόν δ’ οὔτε τί πω εἴπας ἔπος οὔτ’ ἐτέλεσσας.
καὶ νῦν ἐν Δαναοῖς θεοπροπέων ἁγορεύεις
ὡς ὅ τοῦδ’ ἐνεκά σφιν ἐκηβόλος ἀλγεα τεῦχει,
οὔνεκ’ ἐγὼ κούρης Χρυσηῖδος ἀγλά’ ἀποινα
οὔκ ἔθελον δέξασθαι, ἔπει πολὺ βούλομαι αὐτὴν
οὐκοὶ ἔχειν. καὶ γάρ ὅτα Κλυταιμνήστρης προβέβη
βουλα
kουριδὴς ἀλόχου, ἔπει οὐ ἔθεν ἐστὶ χερείων,
οὐ δέμας οὔδε φυήν, οὔτ’ ἄρ φρένας οὔτ’ τι ἔργα.
ἀλλ’ καὶ ὃς ἔθελω δόμεναι πάλιν, εἰ τὸ γ’
ἀμεινον.

βούλομ’ ἐγὼ λαὸν σόον ἐμμεναι ἥ ἀπολέσθαι.
ἀυτὰρ ἐμοὶ γέρας αὐτίχ’ ετοιμάσατ’, ὡφρα μὴ οἶος
Ἀργείων ἀγέραστος ἔως, ἔπει οὔδε ἐοικε.’

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1 Lines 95 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Line 110 was rejected by Aristarchus.
3 Line 117 was rejected by Zenodotus.
blames us, nor a hecatomb, but because of the priest to whom Agamemnon did dishonour, and did not release his daughter nor accept the ransom. For this cause the god that smiteth afar has given woes, yea, and will give them, nor will he drive off from the Danaans the loathly pestilence, until we give back to her father the bright-eyed maiden, unbought, unransomed, and lead a sacred hecatomb to Chryse: then haply might we appease his wrath and persuade him."

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose the warrior, son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, sore vexed; and with rage was his black heart wholly filled, and his eyes were like blazing fire. To Calchas first of all he spake, and his look boded bane: "Prophet of evil, never yet hast thou spoken to me the thing that is good; ever is evil dear to thy heart to prophesy, but a word of good hast thou never yet spoken, neither brought to pass. And now in the midst of the gathering of the Danaans thou utterest thy prophecies, and declarest that forsooth it is for this cause that the god that smiteth afar is bringing woes upon them, for that I would not accept the glorious ransom for the maid, the daughter of Chryses, seeing I am minded far rather to keep her in my home. For, know you, I prefer her before Clytemnestra, my wedded wife, since she is no whit inferior to her, either in form or in stature, or in mind, or anywise in handiwork. Yet, even so will I give her back, if that be better; rather would I have the folk safe than perishing. But for me do ye make ready a prize forthwith, that I may not alone of the Argives be without a prize, since this were not even seemly;
HOMER

λεύσετε γὰρ τὸ γε πάντες, ὃ μοι γέρας ἐρχεται ἀλλή." Τὸν δ’ ἰμεῖβετ’ ἐπείτα ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. "Ἀτρείδη κύδιστε, φιλοκτενώτατε πάντων, πῶς γάρ τοι δώσουι γέρας μεγάθυμοι Ἀχαιοί; οὔδε τί που ἵδεμεν ξυνήτα κείμενα πολλά, ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν πολίων ἔξεπράθομεν, τὰ δέδασται, λαοὺς δ’ οὐκ ἐπέοικε παλilléγονα ταῦτ’ ἐπαγείρεων. ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν τήνδε θεῶ πρόει αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοί τριπλῇ τετραπλῇ τ’ ἀποτίσομεν, αἰ κ’ ἐπεὶ Ζεὺς δῶσι πόλιν Τροίην ἐὕτείχεον ἐξαλαπάξαι. Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-μέμνων.

"μὴ δὴ οὕτως, ἀγαθὸς περ ἐών, θεοεἰκῆ Ἀχιλλεύ, κλέπτε νώς, ἐπεὶ οὐ παρελεύσεαι οὔδε με πείσεις. ἦ ἐθέλεις, ὥφρ’ αὐτὸς ἔχης γέρας, αὐτάρ ἐμ’ αὐτῶς ἰσθαί δευόμενον, κέλει δὲ με τήνδ’ ἀποδοῦναι; ἀλλ’ εἰ μὲν δώσουι γέρας μεγάθυμοι Ἀχαιοί, ἄρσαντες κατὰ θυμόν, ὅπως ἀντάξιον ἔσται· εἰ δὲ κε μὴ δώσωσιν, ἐγὼ δὲ κεν αὐτὸς ἐλωμαι ἱ τεον ἦ Ἀιαντος ἰων γέρας, ἦ Ὑδυσησος ἄξω ἐλῶν· δ’ δὲ κεν κεχολώσεται, ὃν κεν ἰκωμαι ἀλλ’ ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα μεταφρασόμεσθα καὶ αὐτῖς, νῦν δ’ ἀγε νῆα μελανων ἐρύσομεν εἰς ἀλα διαν, ἐν δ’ ἐρέτας ἐπιτηδὲς ἀγείρομεν, ἐς δ’ ἐκατόμβην θείουμεν, ἃν δ’ αὐτὴν Χρυσηίδα καλλιπάτημον βήσομεν· εἰς δὲ τις ἀρχὸς ἀνὴρ βουληφόρος ἐστώ,

ἡ Αἴας ἦ Ὡδομενεὺς ἦ δῖος Ὠδυσσεὺς

1 Lines 133 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Line 139 was rejected by Aristarchus.
3 Line 143 was rejected by Zenodotus.
for ye all see this, that my prize goes from me otherwhere."

Then in answer to him spake goodly Achilles, swift of foot: "Most glorious son of Atreus, thou most covetous of all men, how shall the great-souled Achaeans give thee a prize? Naught do we know of wealth laid up in common store, but whatsoe'er we took by pillage from the cities hath been apportioned, and it were not meet to gather these things back from the folk. Nay, do thou give her up at the god's behest, and we Achaeans will recompense thee threefold and fourfold, if ever Zeus grant us to sack the well-walled city of Troy."

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon: "Not on this wise, valiant though thou art, godlike Achilles, do thou seek to beguile me by thy wit; for thou shalt not outstrip me nor persuade. Wouldest thou, to the end that thou mayest thyself keep thy prize, yet have me abide thus in want, seeing thou biddest me give her back? Nay, if the great-souled Achaeans give me a prize, suit ing it to my mind that the recompense be equal!—but, if they give it not, then will I come myself and take thy prize or that of Aias, or that of Odysseus will I seize and bear away. Wroth will he be to whomsoever I shall come. Howbeit, of these things will we take thought hereafter; for this present let us launch a black ship into the bright sea, and therein gather a due tale of rowers, and place on board a hecatomb, and embark on it the fair-cheeked daughter of Chryses herself. And let one that is a counsellor take command, Aias haply, or Idomeneus, or goodly Odysseus, or thou, son of Peleus, of all

1 Or, as Aristarchus, "a city of Troy-land."
Τον δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπόδρα ἵδιν προσέφη πόδας ὡκύς 'Ἀχιλλεύς:

"ὤ μοι, ἀναιδεῖν ἐπιειμένε, κερδαλεόφρον, πῶς τίς τοι πρόφρων ἐπεσω πείθηται 'Ἀχαιῶν
ἡ ὁδὸν ἐλθήμεναι ἡ ἀνδράσιν ἢ μάχεσθαι;
οὔ γὰρ ἔγω Τρώων ἐνεκ' ἦλθον αἰχμητάων
dεύρο μαχησόμενος, ἐπεὶ ὦ τί μοι αἰτιοὶ εἰσιν'.
οὔ γὰρ πώ ποτ' ἐμᾶς βοῦς ἤλασαν οὐδὲ ἰὲν ὑποῖος,
οὔδεν ποτ' ἐν Φθίῃ ἑριβώλακι βωτιανεήρ
καρπὸν ἐδηλήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἡ μάλα πολλὰ μεταζ' οὐρεά τε σκιόεντα θάλασσα τε ἡχήσσα:
ἀλλὰ σοί, ὦ μέγ᾽ ἀναιδές, ἄρι ἐσπόμεθ', ὅφρα σοῦ
χαίρης,
τιμήν ἀρνύμενοι Μενελάῳ σοί τε, κυνώπα,
πρὸς Τρώων· τῶν οὐ τὶ μετατρέπῃ οὐδ' ἀλεγί-
ζεισ'.

καὶ δὴ μοι γέρας αὐτὸς ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἀπειλεῖς,
_DECLAREING_ ἢ ἐπὶ πολλὰ μόγησα, δόσαν δὲ μοι νίς 'Ἀχαιῶν.
οὔ μὲν σοὶ ποτὲ ἵσον ἔχω γέρας, ὀππὸτ' ἀ'Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρώων ἑκτέρσωσο' εὐ ναιόμενον πτολιέθρον.
ἀλλὰ τὸ μέν πλείον πολυάκικος πολέμου
χεῖρες ἐμαὶ διέποσο' ἀτὰρ ἢν ποτὲ δασμὸς ἤκη-
ται,

soi to geiras polu meiizon, egω δ' oligon te filon te
ἐρχομ' ἔχων ἐπὶ νῆς, ἐπεὶ κε κάμω πολεμίζων.
νῦν δ' εἰμι Φθίηνδ', ἐπεὶ ἡ πολυ φέρτερον ἐστι
οἰκαδ' ἰμεν σὺν νησι κορωνίσων, οὔδε σ' o'tω
ἐνθάδ' ἀτιμος εἰων - ἄφενος καὶ πλούτων ἀφύξειν.

Τὸν δ’ ἠμείβετ' ἐπείτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν ἾΑγα-

μέμνων.
Then most dread, that thou mayest offer sacrifice and appease him that worketh afar."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows bade to him Achilles, swift of foot: "Ah me, thou othed in shamelessness, thou of crafty mind, how shall any man of the Achaeans hearken to thy bidding with a ready heart either to go on a journey or to fight amain with warriors? I came not hither toght by reason of the spearmen of Troy, seeing they are no whit at fault toward me. Never harried they any wise my kine or my horses, nor ever in deep-piled Phthia, nurse of men, did they lay waste the rain, for full many things lie between us—shadowy mountains and sounding sea. But thee, thou shameless one, did we follow hither, that thou mightest be glad, seeking to win recompense for Menelaus and for thee, thou dog-face, at the hands of the Trojans. This thou regardest not, nor takest thought thereof; and forsooth thou threatenest that thou wilt thyself take from me the prize wherefor I toiled much, and the sons of the Achaeans gave it me. Never have I prize like to thine, when the Achaeans took a well-peopled citadel of the Trojans; nay, the brunt of tumultuous war do my hands bear, but ever an apportionment cometh, thy prize is greater, while I go to my ships with some small thing, let mine own, when I am grown weary with fighting. How will I go hence to Phthia, seeing it is better far to return home with my beaked ships, nor am I minded here in dishonour to draw thee thy fill of gods and wealth."

Then made answer the king of men, Agamemnon:

1 Line 160 was rejected by Zenodotus.
"φεῦγε μάλ', εἰ τοι θυμὸς ἐπέσουται, οὔδε σ' ἐγὼ γε 
λίσσομαι εἶνεκ' ἐμεῖο μένειν· πάρ' ἐμοὶ γε καὶ ἄλλωι 
οἱ κ' με τιμήσουσιν, μάλιστα δὲ μητίετα Ζεὺς· 
ἔχθιστος δὲ μοι ἐσσι διοτρεφέων βασιλῆιν· 
αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἔρις τε φίλη πόλεμοι τε μάχαι τε. ¹ 
εἰ μάλα καρτέρος ἔσσι, θεός ποιον σοι τὸ γ' ἐδωκεν, 
οὐκαδ' ἰὼν σὺν νησὶ τε σῆς καὶ σοὶς ἐτάρουσι 
Μυρμιδόνεσσιν ἀνασσε, σέθεν δ' ἐγὼ οὐκ ἀλεγίζων 
οὖν' ὅθομαι κοτέοντος. ἀπειλήσω δὲ τοι ὡδε· 
ὡς ἐμ' ἀφαιρεῖται Χρυσηίδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 
τὴν μὲν ἐγὼ σὺν νητ' τ' ἐμῇ καὶ ἐμοῖς ἐτάρουσι 
πέμψω, ἐγὼ δὲ κ' ἄγω Βρυσηίδα καλλιπάρρῃ 
αὐτός ἰὼν κλισίην, τὸ σὸν γέρας, ὦφ' εὗ ἐιδῆς 
ὁσσον φέρτερος εἴμι σέθεν, στυγγέ δὲ καὶ ἄλλος 
Ἰσσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι καὶ ὄμωσθήμεναι ἀντην." 
"Ὡς φάτο· Πηλεῖων δ' ἄχος γένετ', ἐν δὲ οἱ ἓτορ 
στήθεσσιν λασίους διάνδαχα μερμήριζεν, 
ἡ δ' ἡ γε φάσγανον δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ 
τοῦς μὲν ἀναστῆσειν, δ' δ' Ἀτρέιδην ἐναρίζοι, 
ἡς χόλον παύσειεν ἐρητύσειε τε θυμόν. ² 
ἡς δ' ταῦθ' ὀρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 
ἐλκετο δ' ἐκ κολεοῦ μέγα ξῖφος, ἥλθε δ' Ἐθήνη 
οὐρανόθεν· πρὸ γὰρ ἦκε θεὰ λευκόλενος Ἡρη, ³ 
ἀμφ' ὀμῶς θυμῶν φιλέουσα τε κηδομένη τε. 
στῇ δ' ὀπίθεν, ξανθῆς δὲ κόμης ἐλε Πηλεῖων 
οὐν φαιομένη· τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὖ τις ὀράτο. 
θάμβησεν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς, μετὰ δ' ἐτράπετ', αὐτίκα 
δ' ἐγὼν 
Παλλάδ' Ἐθήναιήν· δεινῶ δὲ οἱ ὀσσε φάνθεν· 
¹ Line 177 (= ν. 891) was rejected by Aristarchus. 
² Line 192 was rejected by Aristarchus.
"Yea, flee, if thy heart bids thee; I beg thee not to remain for my sake. With me are others that will do me honour, and above all Zeus, the lord of counsel. Most hateful to me art thou of the kings, nurtured of Zeus, for ever is strife dear to thee and wars and fightings. Though thou be very valiant, a god, I ween, gave thee this. Get thee home with thy ships and thy men, and lord it over thy Myrmidons; for thee I care not, neither reck of thy wrath. And this shall be my threat to thee: seeing that Phoebus Apollo taketh from me the daughter of Chryses, her with a ship of mine and men of mine will I send back, but I will myself come to thy hut and take the fair-cheeked Briseïs, that prize of thine; that thou mayest know full well how far mightier am I than thou, and another too may shrink from declaring himself my peer and likening himself to me to my face."

So he spake, and grief came upon the son of Peleus, and within his shaggy breast his heart was divided in counsel, whether he should draw his sharp sword from beside his thigh, and break up the gathering, and himself slay the son of Atreus, or should stay his wrath and curb his spirit. While he pondered thus in mind and heart, and was drawing from its sheath his great sword, Athene came from heaven, sent forth of the goddess, white-armed Hera, for in her heart she loved them both alike and had care of them. She took her stand behind him, and caught the son of Peleus by his golden hair, making herself to be seen of him alone, and of the rest no man beheld her. And Achilles was seized with wonder, and turned him about, and forthwith knew Pallas Athene; and terribly did her eyes flash. Then he

8 Lines 195 f. (=208 f.) were rejected by Aristarchus.
καὶ μὲν φωνήσας ἔσεα πτερόεντα προσηνύδα: ἡ δῇ αὐτ', αἰγόχοιο Δίος τέκος, εἰλήλουθας; ἢ ἦνα ύβριν ἢδς Ἄγαμέμνονος Ἀτρείδαο; ἄλλ' ἐκ τοῦ ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τελέεσθαι οἴων· ἢς υπεροπλίσα τάχ' ἄν ποτε θυμὸν ὠλέσσῃ." 

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκώπτις Ἀθήνη· ἢλθον ἐγὼ παύσουσα τεὸν μένος, α' κε πίθαι, οὐρανόθεν· πρὸ δὲ μ' ἤκε θεὰ λευκόλενος Ἡρη, ἁμέρω ὀμῶς θυμῶ φιλέουσα τε κηδομένῃ τε. ἄλλ' ἄγε λήγ' ἐρίδος, μηδὲ ἔξιφος ἐλκεο χειρ' ἄλλ' ἢ τοι ἐπεσὼν μὲν οὐείδισων ὡς ἐσεταὶ περ' ὄδε γὰρ ἔξερεώ, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἐσται. καὶ ποτὲ τοι τρὶς τόσσα παρέστεται ἁγλαὰ δῶρα υβρίοις εἶνεκα τήρδε· σὺ δ' ἵσχεο, πείθεο δ' ἠμῖν.

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὦκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς· ἡρη μὲν σφωτέρον γε, θεά, ἔσος εἰρύσσασθαι καὶ μάλα περ θυμῶ κεχολωμένον· ὡς γὰρ ἁμεῖνον. ὃς κε θεοὶς ἐπιτείθηται, μάλα τ' ἐκλυνον αὐτοῦ." Ἡ καὶ ἐπ' ἄργυρη κύριη σχέθε χεῖρα βαρεῖαν, ἅψ δ' ἐς κουλεόν ὡσε μέγα ξίφος, οὔδ' ἀπίθησε μύθω Ἀθηναίης. ἢ δ' Οὐλυμπόνδε βεβήκει δώματ' ἐς αἰγιόχοιο Δίος μετὰ δαίμονας ἄλλους.

Πηλείδης δ' ἔξαυτις ἀταρτηροῖς ἐπέέσσων Ἀτρείδην προσεέιπε, καὶ οὐ πὼ λήγε χόλοιο· "οὐσοβαρές, κυνὸς ὀμματ' ἔχων, κραδίην δ' ἐλά-φοιο."

1 In the place of lines 219 f. Zenodotus gave, ὡς εἴπων πάλιν ὡςε μέγα ξίφος οὐδ' ἀπίθησε
2 Lines 225–233 were rejected by Zenodotus.

1 In other words, “Cast in his teeth what the issue will be.”
spake to her with winged words, and said: “Why now art thou come again, daughter of Zeus, who beareth the aegis? Was it that thou mightest see the insolence of Agamemnon, son of Atreus? Nay, I will tell thee, and methinks this shall verily be brought to pass: through his own overweening pride shall he presently lose his life.”

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him: “To stay thine anger, if so be thou wilt hearken, did I come from heaven, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, sent me forth, for in her heart she loves you both alike, and hath care of you. Nay, come, cease from strife, and let not thy hand draw the sword. With words indeed do thou taunt him, even as it shall be; for thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass: hereafter shall glorious gifts thrice and four times as many be brought to thee by reason of this despite. Refrain thou, therefore, and hearken unto us.”

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot: “Needs must a man, goddess, observe the words of you twain, how wroth soever he be at heart, for so is it better. Whoso obeys the gods, to him do they gladly give ear.”

He spake, and stayed his heavy hand on the silver hilt, and back into its sheath thrust the great sword, and disobeyed not the word of Athene; but she was forthwith gone to Olympus to the palace of Zeus, who beareth the aegis, to join the company of the other gods.

But the son of Peleus again addressed with violent words the son of Atreus, and in no wise ceased from his wrath: “Thou heavy with wine, thou with the front of a dog but the heart of a deer, never hast
οὔτε ποτ' ἐς πόλεμον ἂμα λαῷ θωρηχθήναι
οὔτε λόχονδ' ἵναι σὺν ἀριστήσεσιν 'Αχαιῶν
tέτληκας θυμῷ: τὸ δὲ τοι κήρ ἐἴδεται εἶναι.

ἡ πολὺ λαών ἔστι κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρύν 'Αχαιῶν
dῶρ' ἀποαιρεῖσθαι ὅσ τις σέθεν ἀντίον εἶπη.

δημοβόρος βασιλεύς, ἐπεὶ οὐτιδανοῖς ἀνάσσεις.
ἡ γὰρ ἂν, 'Ατρείδη, νῦν ὅστατα λωβῆσαι.

ἀλλ' ἐκ τοι ἑρέω καὶ ἐπὶ μέγαν ὅρκον ὀμοῦμαι:
ναὶ μὰ τόδε σκήπτρον, τὸ μὲν οὖ ποτε φύλλα καὶ

όξους

φύσει, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα τομῆν ἐν ὅρεσι φλέοιπεν,

οὔστ' ἀναθηλῆσε: περὶ γάρ ρά ἐ χαλκὸς ἐλευφ

φύλλα τε καὶ φλοιῶν, νῦν αὐτὲ μὲν υἱὲς 'Αχαιῶν

ἐν παλάμης φορέουσι δικαστόλοι, οἱ τε θέμιστας

πρὸς Διὸς εἰρύται: ὁ δὲ τοι μέγας ἔσσεται ὅρκος.

ἡ ποτ' 'Αχιλῆς ποθὴ ἰξεται υἱὰς 'Αχαιῶν

σύμπαντας: τότε δ' οὐ τι δυνῆσει ἀχυμενοὺς περ

χραιμεῖν, εὑτ' ἂν πολλοὶ υφ' Ἑκτορὸς ἀνδρο-

φόνου

θυησκοντες πίπτωσι: σὺ δ' ἐνδοθι θημὸν ἀμύξεις

χωόμενος ὅ τ' ἀριστὸν 'Αχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισας.'

"Ὡς φάτο Πηλείδης, ποτὶ δὲ σκῆπτρον βάλε γαῖῃ

χρυσείοις ἤλοισι πεπαρμένου, ἔξετο δ' αὐτός.

'Ατρείδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐμήνε: τοῖσι δὲ Νέστῳ

ἦδυσένθ' ἀνόρουσε, λιγὺς Πυλίων ἀγορητῆς,

τοῦ καὶ ἀπὸ γλώσσης μέλιτος γλυκίων ρέεν αὐδῆ.

τῷ δ' ἱδὴ δῦο μὲν γενεὰι μερότων ἀνθρώπων

ἐφθιαθ', οἱ οἱ πρόσθεν ἃμα τράφεν ἢδ' ἐγένοντο

20
THE ILIAD, I. 226–251

thou had courage to arm thee for battle with thy folk, or go forth to an ambush with the chiefs of the Achaeans. That seemeth to thee even as death. In sooth it is better far throughout the wide camp of the Achaeans to take for thyself the prize of him whosoever speaketh contrary to thee. Folk-devouring king, seeing thou rulest over men of naught; else, son of Atreus, wouldest thou now work insolence for the last time. But I will declare my word to thee, and will swear thereto a mighty oath: verily by this staff, that shall no more put forth leaves or shoots since at the first it left its stump among the mountains, neither shall it again grow green, for that the bronze hath stripped it of leaves and bark, and now the sons of the Achaeans that give judgment bear it in their hands, even they that guard the dooms by ordinance of Zeus; and this shall be for thee a mighty oath:—verily shall a longing for Achilles some day come upon the sons of the Achaeans one and all, and in that day shalt thou in no wise be able to help them for all thy grief, when many shall fall in death before man-slaying Hector. But thou shalt gnaw thy heart within thee in wrath that thou didst honour no whit the best of the Achaeans."

So spake the son of Peleus, and down to the earth he dashed the staff studded with golden nails, and himself sate him down; while over against him the son of Atreus continued to vent his wrath. Then among them uprose Nestor, sweet of speech, the clear-voiced orator of the men of Pylos, he from whose tongue flowed speech sweeter than honey. Two generations of mortal men had he ere now seen pass away, who of old had been born and reared with
ἐν Πῦλω ἡγαθέῃ, μετὰ δὲ τριτάτους ἀνασσεῖν.
ο’ σφὶν ἐν δραμέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν.
“ὁ πότοι, ἣ μέγα πένθος Ἀχαιῶν ἰκάνειν.
The phrase suggests that Nestor fought independently.

1 ὡμίν: ὡμίν Aristarchus.
2 Line 265 (= Hesiod, Scut. 182) is omitted in most mss.
him in sacred Pylos, and he was king among the third. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them: "Fie upon you! In good sooth is great grief come upon the land of Achaeia. Priam verily would rejoice and the sons of Priam, and the rest of the Trojans would be right glad at heart were they to hear all this tale of the strife of you twain who are chiefest of all the Danaans in counsel and chieftest in war. Nay, hearken unto me; ye are both younger than I. Ere now have I consorted with warriors that were better men than ye, and never did they set me at naught. Such warriors have I never since seen, nor shall see, as Peirithous was and Dryas, shepherd of the host, and Caeneus and Exadius and godlike Polyphemus, and Theseus, son of Aegeus, peer of the immortals. Mightiest were these of all men reared upon the earth; mightiest were they, and with the mightiest did they fight, even with the centaurs that had their lairs among the mountains, and in terrible wise did they destroy them. With these men I had fellowship, when I had come from Pylos, from afar from a distant land; for of themselves they called me. And in fight I took my part as mine own man; but with them could no man fight of all mortals that now are upon the earth. Aye, and they hearkened to my counsel, and gave ear to my words. Even so do ye also hearken, for to hearken is better. Neither do thou, mighty though thou art, seek to take from him the girl, but let her be, even as at the first the sons of the Achaeans gave him her as a prize; nor do thou, son of Peleus, be minded to strive with of the Lapiths, but it may mean no more than that he took part in battle as a πρόμαχος, or individual combatant.
άντιβίην, ἐπεὶ οὖ ποθ' ὁμοῖς ἑμιμορε τιμῆς
σκηπτοῦχος βασιλεύς, ὦ τε Ζεὺς κόδος ἐδωκεν.
eἰ δὲ σὺ καρτέρος ἔσσι, θεὰ δὲ σε γείνατο μῆτηρ, 28
ἀλλʼ ὃδε φέρτερος ἔστιν, ἐπεὶ πλεόνεσσιν ἀνάσσει.
'Ατρείδη, οὐ δὲ παῦε τεὸν μένος· αὐτὰρ ἑγὼ γε
λίσσου. 'Αχιλλῆι μεθέμεν χόλον, ὃς μέγα πᾶσιν
ἔρκος 'Αχαιοίσιν πέλεται πολέμιοι κακοίο."
Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων 'Αγα-
μέμνων.
" ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, γέρων, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
ἀλλʼ ὃδ’ ἀνὴρ ἐθέλει περὶ πάντων ἐμμεναι ἄλλων,
πάντων μὲν κρατεέως ἐθέλει, πάντεισι δ’ ἀνάσσειν
ἔρκος οὐ πεῖσθαι ὑμῖν.
eἰ δὲ μιν άἰχμητὴν ἐθεσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἐόντες,
τούνεκά οἱ προθεούσων ὑνείδεα μυθήσασθαι;
" Τὸν δ’ ἀρ’ ὑποβλήθην ἡμείβετο δίος 'Αχιλλεύς·
" ἣ γάρ κεν δειλός τε καὶ οὐτίδανός καλεόμην,
eἰ δὴ σοι πᾶν ἐργὸν ὑπεῖξομαι ὅτι κεν εἴπης.
ἄλλωσιν δὴ ταῦτ ἐπιτελλεό, νὴ γὰρ ἐμοὶ γε
σήμαιν’. οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γ’ ἐτι σοι πεῖσθαι ὑμῖν. 20
ἄλλο δὲ τοι ἔρεω, εἰ δ’ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆς
χερσὶ μὲν οὐ τοι ἐγὼ γε μαχητοῦμαι εἰνεκα κούρης
οὗτε σοι οὔτε τῷ ἄλλῳ, ἐπεῖ μ’ ἀφέλεσθε γε δόντες. 21
τῶν δ’ ἄλλων ἄ μοι ἐστι θοῇ παρά νῃ μελαίνη,
τῶν οὐκ ἂν τι φέροις ἀνελῶν ἀκόντος ἐμεῖο.
eἰ δ’ ἄγε μὴν πείρησαι, ἵνα γνώσωι καὶ οἶδε
αἰσχὰ τοι αἴμα κελαίνον ἐρωήσει περὶ δουρί.
"Ως τῷ γ’ ἀντιβίοισι μαχεσσαμένω ἐπέέσσον

1 Line 296 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 ἐπεὶ μ’ ἀφέλεσθε γε δόντες: ἐπεὶ ὑ’ ἑθέλεις ἀφέλεσθαι
Zenodotus.

1 The form προθεοῦσω is anomalous, if connexion with
a king, might against might, for it is no common honour that is the portion of a sceptred king to whom Zeus giveth glory. Though thou be valiant, and a goddess mother bare thee, yet he is the mightier, seeing he is king over more. Son of Atreus, do thou check thy rage; nay, even I beg thee to let go thine anger against Achilles, who is for all the Achaeans a mighty bulwark of evil war.”

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon:
“Yea, verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But this man is minded to be above all others; over all is he minded to hold sway and be king among all, and to all give orders; wherein there is one, methinks, that will not obey him. If the gods that are for ever made him a warrior, do they therefore set him on to utter revilings?”

Then goodly Achilles brake in upon him, and said:
“Aye, for I should bear the name of coward and man of naught, if I am to yield to thee in every matter, howsoever thou bid. On others lay thou these commands, but give no orders to me, for methinks I shall obey thee no more. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: by might of hand will I strive for the girl’s sake neither with thee nor with any other, seeing ye do but take away what ye gave. But of all else that is mine by my swift black ship shalt thou take or bear away naught in my despite. Nay, come, make trial, that these too may know: forthwith shall thy dark blood flow forth about my spear.”

So when the twain had made an end of contending

τίθημι be assumed. Aristarchus took ὁρείδεα as subject (so Ameis and Monro), in which case we must render, “Do his revilings dash forward for utterance?”
HOMER

ἀνοστήτην, λύσαν δ’ ἄγορῆν παρὰ νησίων Ἀχαίων. 3
Πηλείδης μὲν ἔπι κλισίας καὶ νῆας ἐύσας
ηὗ σῶν τε Μενοτιάδῃ καὶ ζὸς ἐτάροισιν.
’Ατρείδης δ’ ἄρα νῆα θοήν ἀλαδε προέρυσσεν,
ἐν δ’ ἐρέτας ἐκρυνεὶ ἐείκοσιν, ἐς δ’ ἐκατόμβην
βῆσε θεῷ, ἀνά δ’ Χρυσήδα καλλιπάρην
εἴην ἄγων· ἐν δ’ ἀρχὸς ἐβή πολύμητος Ὀδυσσεύς.
Οἱ μὲν ἐπειτ’ ἀναβάντες ἐπέπλεον ψηφὰ κέλευθα,
λαοὺς δ’ ’Ατρείδης ἀπολυμαίνεσθαι ἄνωγεν·
οἱ δ’ ἀπελυμαίνοντο καὶ εἰς ἄλα λύματα βάλλον,
ἐρδον δ’ ’Απόλλωνι τελησάσας ἐκατόμβας,
ταύρων ἦδ’ αἰγῶν παρὰ θῖν’ ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτου·
κύσῃ δ’ οὐρανὸν ἴκεν ἐλισσομένη περὶ καπνῷ.
“Ὡς οἱ μὲν τὰ πένοντο κατὰ στρατὸν· οὖδ’ ’Αγα-
μέμνων
λῆ’ ἔριδος, τὴν πρῶτον ἐπηπείλησ’ ’Αχιλῆι,
ἂλλ’ ὁ γε Ταλθύβιον τε καὶ Εὐρυβάτην προσέειπτε, 3
τῷ οἱ ἐσαν κήρυκε καὶ ὀτρηρῶ σωρᾶποτε·
“ἐρχεσθον κλισίην Πηληιάδεω ’Αχιλῆος·
χειρὸς ἐλόντ’ ἀγέμεν Βρισθῖδα καλλιπάρην·
eὶ δὲ κέ μὴ δῴησιν, ἐγώ δὲ κεν ἄυτὸς ἐλωμαὶ
ἐλθὼν σὺν πλεόνεσσι· τό οἱ καὶ βίγιον ἐσται.”
3
“Ὡς εἴπων προέι, κρατερὸν δ’ ἐπὶ μύθον ἐτελλε.
τῷ δ’ ἀέκοντε βάτην παρὰ θῖν’ ἀλὸς ἀτρυγέτου,
Μυρμιδόνων δ’ ἐπὶ τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας ικέσθην.
τόν δ’ εὔρον παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νῆι μελαίνῃ
’ημενον· οὖδ’ ἀρα τῷ γε ἰδὼν γῆθησεν ’Αχιλλεὺς.
τῷ μὲν ταρβήσαντε καὶ αἰδομένω βασιλῆα

1 Others render “unvintaged.” or “unharvested” (τρυγάω), but it seems better to connect the word with the root τρυ-, “rub,” “wear out.”

26
with violent words, they rose, and broke up the gathering beside the ships of the Achaians. The son of Peleus went his way to his huts and his shapely ships together with the son of Menoetius, and with his men; but the son of Atreus let launch a swift ship on the sea, and chose therefor twenty rowers, and drave on board a hecatomb for the god, and brought the fair-cheeked daughter of Chryses and set her in the ship; and Odysseus of many wiles went on board to take command.

So these embarked and sailed over the watery ways; but the son of Atreus bade the host purify itself. And they purified themselves, and cast the defilement into the sea, and offered to Apollo acceptable hecatombs of bulls and goats by the shore of the unresting sea; and the savour thereof went up to heaven, eddying amid the smoke.

Thus were they busied throughout the camp; howbeit Agamemnon ceased not from the strife wherewith he had at the first threatened Achilles, but called to Talthybius and Eurybates, who were his heralds and ready squires, saying: “Go ye to the hut of Achilles, Peleus’ son, and take by the hand the fair-cheeked Briseis, and lead her hither; and if he give her not, I will myself go with a larger company and take her; that will be even the worse for him.”

So saying, he sent them forth, and laid upon them a stern command. Unwilling went the two along the shore of the unresting sea, and came to the huts and the ships of the Myrmidons. Him they found sitting beside his hut and his black ship; nor was Achilles glad at sight of them. And the twain, seized with dread, and in awe of the king, stood,
στήτην, οὔδὲ τί μν προσεφώνεον οὔδ’ ἐρέοντο. αὐτὰρ ὁ ἐγνω ἦσον ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε.
“χαίρετε, κήρυκες, Δίως ἀγγελοῦ ἦδε καὶ ἄνδρῶν ἄσσον ἦτ’ οὐ τί μοι ὑμεῖς ἐπαίτιοι, ἀλλ’ Ἀγα-
μέμνων,
δ’ σφωῖ προῖε Βρισιῆδος εἰνεκα κοῦρης.
ἀλλ’ ἄγε, διωγενεῖς Πατρόκλεες, ἔξαγε κοῦρην
καὶ σφωῖν δός ἄγειν. τῷ δ’ αὐτῷ μάρτυροι ἑστῶν
πρὸς τε θεῶν μακάρων πρὸς τε θνητῶν ἄνθρωπον,
καὶ πρὸς τοῦ βασιλῆος ἀπηνεος, ε’ί ποτε δὴ αὐτὲ
χρειώ ἐμεῖο γένηται ἀεικέα λογγόν ἀμύναι
tοῖς ἀλλοις. ἥ γὰρ ὁ γ’ ὀλούχειο φρεσὶ θύει,
οὔδε τι οἴδε νοήσαι ἃμα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω,
ὀππὸς οἱ παρὰ νησὶ σὸνι μαχέοντο Ἀχαιοὶ.”
“Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δέ φίλῳ ἐπεπείθεθ’ ἐταῖρῳ
ἐκ δ’ ἄγαγε κλισίης Βρισιῆδα καλλιπάρην,
δώκε δ’ ἄγειν. τῷ δ’ αὕτις ἦπν παρὰ νῆς Ἀχαιῶν.
ἡ δ’ ἀέκουσο’ ἃμα τοῖς γυνη κίεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλ-
λεύς
dακρύσας ἑτάρων ἄφαρ ἐξέτο νόσφι λιασθεῖς,
θὺν’ ἐφ’ ἄλος πολιῆς, ὀρῶν ἐπὶ οἴνοπα’ πόντον
πολλὰ δὲ μητρὶ φίλη ἥρησατο ἱεῖρας ὀρεγνύς.”
“μήτερ, ἥπειρ’ ἐτεκέσ γε μοινθάδιον περ ἐόντα,
τιμὴν πέρ μοι ὄφελλεν Ὀλύμπιος ἐγγυαλίξαι
Zeus ὑψιβρεμέτης· νῦν δ’ οὔδὲ με τυθὸν ἐτίσεν·
ἡ γὰρ μ’ Ἀτρείδης εὐρύ κρεῖών Ἀγαμέμνον
ητίμησεν· ἐλῶν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας, αὐτὸς ἀπούρας.”

1 ἐπὶ οἴνοπα: ἐπ’ ἀπελρον Aristarchus.
2 ὀρεγνύς: ἀναπτάς Zenodotus.
and spake no word to him, nor made question; but he knew in his heart, and spake, saying: "Hail, heralds, messengers of Zeus and men, draw near. It is not ye that are guilty in my sight, but Agamemnon, who sent you forth for the sake of the girl, Briseïs. Yet come, Patroclus, sprung from Zeus, bring forth the girl, and give her to them to lead away. Howbeit, let these twain themselves be witnesses before the blessed gods and mortal men, aye, and before him, that ruthless king, if so be hereafter there shall be need of me to ward off shameful ruin from the host. In good sooth he rageth with baneful mind, and knoweth not at all to look at once before and after, that so his Achaeans might wage war in safety beside their ships."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ear to his dear comrade, and led forth from the hut the fair-cheeked Briseïs, and gave her to them to lead away. So the twain went back beside the ships of the Achaeans, and with them, all unwilling, went the woman. But Achilles forthwith burst into tears, and withdrew apart from his comrades, and sate him down on the shore of the grey sea, looking forth over the wine-dark deep; and earnestly did he pray to his dear mother with hands outstretched: "My mother, seeing thou didst bear me, though to so brief a span of life, honour surely ought the Olympian to have given into my hands, even Zeus that thundereth on high; but now hath he honoured me, no not a whit. Yea verily, the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon hath done me dishonour; for he hath taken away and holdeth my prize through his own arrogant act."
HOMER

"Ως φάτο δάκρυ χέων, τού δ' ἐκλυε πότνια μῆτηρ ἡμένη ἐν βένθεσιν ἄλος παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι· καρπαλίμως δ' ἀνέδυ πολύη ἄλος ἴμιχλῃ, καὶ ὅτα πάρουθ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο δάκρυ χέωντος, ἵνα χειρὶ τὲ μιν κατέρεξεν, ἔπος τ' ἐφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζε· 'τέκνων, τί κλαίεις; τί δὲ σε φρένας ἵκετο πένθος; ἔξαῦδα, μὴ κεθδη νόω, ἵνα εἰδομεν ἀμφω.'

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὁκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς· "οἴσθα. τί ἣ τοι ταῦτα ἰδυὶ πάντ’ ἀγορεύω; ωχόμεθ' ἐς Θῆβῃ, ἱερὴν πόλιν Ἡντίωνος, τὴν δὲ διεπράθομεν τε καὶ ἤγομεν ἐνθάδε πάντα. καὶ τὰ μὲν εῦ δάσσαντο μετὰ σφίσων ὑίες Ἀχαιῶν, ἐκ δ' ἐλον Ἀτρείδη Ἐρυσηίδα καλλιτάρην. Χρύσης δ' αὐθ' ἱερεὺς ἐκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος ἦλθε θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων λυσόμενός τε θύγατρα φέρων τ' ἀπερείσι ἄπωνα,1 στεμματ' ἔχων ἐν χερσὶν ἐκηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος χρυσέω ἀνὰ σκήπτρῳ, καὶ λίσσετο πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς, Ἀτρείδα δὲ μάλιστα δύω, κοσμήτορε λαῶν. ἐνθ' ἀλλοι μὲν πάντες ἐπευφήμησαν Ἀχαιοὶ αἰδείσθαι θ' ἱερὰ καὶ ἀγλαὰ δέχθαι ἄπωνα· ἀλλ' ὅπε Ἀτρείδη Αγαμέμνονι ἠδανε θυμῷ, ἀλλὰ κακῶς ἀφίει, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μύθον ἐτέλλε. χωόμενος δ' ὁ γέρων πάλιν ψέετο· τοῖο δ' Ἀπόλλων

εὐξαμένου ἥκουσεν, ἐπεὶ μάλα οἱ φίλοι ἦν, ἥκε δ' ἐπ' Ἀργείοις κακῶν βέλος· οἱ δὲ νῦ λαοὶ

1 Lines 372–379 (=12–16, 22–25) were rejected by Aristarchus.
So he spake, weeping, and his queenly mother heard him, as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man, her father. And speedily she came forth from the grey sea like a mist, and sate her down before his face, as he wept; and she stroked him with her hand, and spake to him, and called him by name: "My child, why weepest thou? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart? Speak out; hide it not in thy mind, that we both may know."

Then with heavy moaning spake to her Achilles, swift of foot: "Thou knowest. Why, in truth, should I tell the tale to thee who knowest all? We went forth to Thebe, the sacred city of Eëtion, and laid it waste, and brought hither all the spoil. This the sons of the Achaeans divided aright among themselves, but for the son of Atreus they chose out the fair-cheeked daughter of Chryses. Howbeit, Chryses, priest of Apollo, that smiteth afar, came to the swift ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, to win freedom for his daughter, and he brought ransom past counting, bearing in his hands the fillets of Apollo, that smiteth afar, on a staff of gold, and he made prayer to all the Achaeans, but most of all to the two sons of Atreus, the marshallers of the host. Then all the rest of the Achaeans shouted assent, bidding reverence the priest and accept the glorious ransom; yet the thing pleased not the heart of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, but he sent him away harshly, and laid upon him a stern command. So the old man went back again in wrath; and Apollo heard his prayer, for he was very dear to him, and sent against the Argives an evil dart. Then the folk began to die thick and fast, and the
θυήσκον ἐπασσύτεροι, τὰ δ’ ἐπώχετο κῆλα θεοῦ 
πάντῃ ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρίν Ἀχαιῶν. ἀμμὶ δὲ 
μάντις
εὖ εἰδὼς ἀγόρευε θεοπροπίας ἐκάτου. 
αὐτίκ’ ἐγὼ πρῶτος κελόμην θεὸν ἑλάσκεσθαι: Ἄτρείωνα δ’ ἐπείτα χόλος λάβεν, αὐξὰ δ’ ἀναστὰς 
ἡπείλησεν μῦθον, ὅ δ’ τετελεσμένος ἔστιν 
τὴν μὲν γὰρ σὺν νηῆ θοῆ ἐλίκωτες Ἀχαιὸν 
ἐσε Ἑρύσην πέμπτον, ἄγουσι δὲ δώρα ἀνακτῆσιν 
τὴν δὲ νέον κλισίθησεν ἔβαυν κήρυκες ἀγοντες 
κουρήν Βρισῆος, τὴν μοι δόσαν ὑπὲ Ἀχαιῶν. 
ἀλλὰ σὺ, εἰ δύνασαι γε, περίσχεο παιδὸς ἑοῖον 
ἐλθοῦσ’ Οὐλυμπόνδε Δία λίσαι, ε’ ποτε δὴ τὴ 
ἡ ἐπεὶ ὑνῆςασ κραδίνην Δίοσ ἦ’ καὶ ἐργῷ. 
πολλάκι γὰρ σεο πατρὸς ἐνί μεγάρουσιν ἀκούσα 
ἐυχομένης, ὅτ’ ἐφησθα κελανευθεῖ Κρονίων 
ὁ δὲ ἀθανάτουσιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμόνα, 
ὀπτὸτε μν ἐννῆσαι Ὀλυμπίοι ηθελον ἄλλοι, 
"Ἡρη τ’ ἂδε Ποσειδάων καὶ Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη.3 
ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν γ’, ἐλθοῦσα, θεά, ὑπελύσαο δεσμῶν, 
ὡς ἐκατόγχεροιν καλέσασ’ ἐς μακρόν Ὀλυμπον, 
ὅν Βραέρων καλέουσι θεοῦ, ἀνδρες δὲ τε πάντες 
Ἀγαίων’. ὅ γὰρ αὐτε βίῃ οὐ πατρὸς ἀμέλνων 
ὁς ρὰ παρὰ Κρονίωνι καθέζετο κύδεις γαῖων 
τὸν καὶ ὑπεδέδεισαν μάκαρες θεοὶ οὖνδὲ τ’ ἐδῆσαν. 
τῶν νῦν μν μνῆσασ παρέξεο καὶ λαβὲ γοῦν 
αἰ κέν πως ἐθῆλησον ἐπὶ Τρόώεσσιν ἀρήζειαι,

1 ἑοῖο : ἑγός.
2 Lines 396–406 were rejected by Zenodotus.
3 Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη : Φοῖβος Ἀτόλλων Zenodotus.
shafts of the god ranged everywhere throughout the wide camp of the Achaean. Howbeit to us the prophet with sure knowledge declared the oracles of the god that smiteth afar. Forthwith, then, I, the first, bade propitiate the god, but thereafter wrath laid hold of the son of Atreus, and straight-way he arose and spoke a threatening word, that hath now been brought to pass. For the bright-eyed Achaean are taking the maiden in a swift ship to Chryse, and are bearing gifts to the god; while that other have heralds but now taken from my hut and led away, even the daughter of Briseus, whom the sons of the Achaean gave me. But, if so be thou hast power, guard thou thine own son; hie thee to Olympus and make prayer to Zeus, if ever thou hast made glad his heart by word or deed. Full often have I heard thee glorying in the halls of my father, and declaring that thou alone among the immortals didst ward off shameful ruin from the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, on the day when the other Olympians were fain to put him in bonds, even Hera and Poseidon and Pallas Athene. But thou earnest, goddess, and didst loose him from his bonds, when thou hadst with speed called to high Olympus him of the hundred hands, whom the gods call Briareus, but all men Aegaeon; for he is mightier than his father.¹

He sate him down by the side of the son of Cronos, exulting in his glory, and the blessed gods were seized with fear of him, and bound not Zeus. This do thou now bring to his remembrance, and sit thee by his side, and clasp his knees, in hope that he may haply be minded to succour the Trojans, and for

¹ His father was Poseidon.
τοὺς δὲ κατὰ πρύμνας τε καὶ ἀμφ' ἀλα ἐλοιπὸ
'Αχαιοὺς
κτεινομένους, ἵνα πάντες ἐπαύρωνται βασιλῆς, γνῷ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρείδης εὑρὺ κρείων 'Αγαμέμνων ἥν ἄτην, ὁ τ' ἀριστον 'Αχαϊῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν." Τὸν δ' ἦμείβετ' ἐπείτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα.

"ὡς μοι τέκνον ἐμὸν, τι νῦ σ' ἔτρεφον αἰῶν τεκοῦσα; αἴθ' ὀφελεῖς παρὰ νησὼν ἀδάκρυτοι καὶ ἀπτήμων ἦσθαι, ἐπεί νῦ τοι αἰῶν μίνυνθα περ, οὐ τι. μάλα δήν νῦν δ' ἀμα τ' ὑκύμορος καὶ ὁϊξύρος περὶ πάντων ἔπλεο· τῷ σε κακῇ αἴσθη τέκνον ἐν μεγάροις.

tοῦτο δὲ τοι ἔρεονσα ἔπος Δι' ἔρθικεραινών εἰμ' αὐτῇ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἀγάννυφον, αἰ κε πίθηται. ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν νησὼν παρήμενος ὑκυπόροισι μὴν Ἐχαϊόιων, πολέμου δ' ἀποπαύεο πάμπαν. Ζεὺς γὰρ ἐσ' Ὀκεανόν μετ' ἀμύμονας Αἰθιοπῆς χθηδός ἑβη κατὰ δαῖτα, θεοὶ δ' ἀμα πάντες ἔποντο 1 δωδεκάτη δὲ τοι αὐτϊς ἔλευσεται Οὐλυμπόνδε, καὶ τότ' ἐπεῖτά τοι εἰμὶ Δίως ποτὶ χαλκοβατές δῶ, καὶ μν γουνάσομαι καὶ μν πείσεοσαι ὀίω." Ὅς ἀρα φωνήσασ' ἀπεβήσετο, τὸν δὲ λίπ' αὐτὸν χωμένον κατὰ θυμὸν εὔξωνον γυναικός, τὴν ρὰ βίῃ ἄεκοντος ἀπηύρων· αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς ἐς Χρύσῃν ἴκανεν ἀγων ἵερην ἐκατόμβην. οἱ δ' ὡτε δὴ λιμένος πολυβενθέος ἐντὸς ἴκοντο, ἵστια μὲν στείλαντο, θέσαν δ' ἐν νηῆ μελαίνη, ἵστον δ' ἵστοδόκη πέλασαν προτόνοις υφέντες

1 ἐποντο: ἐπονται Aristarchus.
2 ἐντὸς: ἐγγὺς Aristarchus.
those others, the Achaeans, to pen them in among the sterns of their ships and around the sea as they are slain, to the end that they may all have profit of their king, and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon may know his blindness in that he honoured no whit the best of the Achaeans."

Then Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears the while: "Ah me, my child, why did I rear thee, cursed in my child-bearing? Would that it had been thy lot to abide by thy ships without tears and without grief, seeing thy span of life is brief and endureth no long time; but now art thou doomed to a speedy death and withal art compassed with sorrow above all men; therefore to an evil fate did I bear thee in our halls. Yet to tell this thy saying to Zeus who hurleth the thunderbolt will I myself go to snowy Olympus, in hope that he may hearken. But do thou tarry by thy swift, sea-faring ships, and continue thy wrath against the Achaeans, and refrain thee utterly from battle; for Zeus went yesterday to Oceanus, to the blameless Ethiopians for a feast, and all the gods followed with him; howbeit on the twelfth day he will come back again to Olympus, and then will I go to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze, and will clasp his knees in prayer, and methinks I shall win him."

So saying, she went her way and left him where he was, wroth at heart for the fair-girdled woman's sake, whom they had taken from him by force in his despite; and meanwhile Odysseus came to Chryse bringing the holy hecatomb. When they were now got within the deep harbour, they furled the sail, and stowed it in the black ship, and the mast they lowered by the forestays and brought it to the
καρπαλίμως, τὴν δ' εἰς ὅρμον προέρεσαν ἐρετμοῖς. 4 
ἐκ δ' εὖνας ἐβαλον, κατὰ δὲ πρυμνὴσι' ἐδησαν·
ἐκ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βαίνον ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης,
ἐκ δ' ἐκατόμβην βῆσαν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι.
ἐκ δὲ Χρυσῆς νῆσος βῆ ποντοπόρῳ.
τὴν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπὶ βωμὸν ἄγων πολύμητις Ὄδυσ-
σεὺς
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, καὶ μν ἀριστεῖπεν·
"ο Ἑρμῆς, πρὸ μ' ἐπεμψεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ὀμη-
μένων
παῖδα τε σοὶ ἀγέμεν, Φοῖβῳ θ' ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην
ῥέξαι ὑπὲρ Δαναών, ὡφ' ἱλασόμεσθα ἀνακτα, ¹
οὐ νῦν Ἀργείοισι πολύστονα κῆδε' ἐφῆκεν."
"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὅ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων ²
παῖδα φίλην· τοῦ δ' ὡκα θεῷ ἱερὴν ³ ἐκατόμβην
ἐξεῖς ἐστήσαν ἐφίλητον περὶ βωμῶν,
χερνύσαντο δ' ἐπείτα καὶ οὐλοχύτας ἀνέλοντο.
τοῖσιν δὲ Χρύσης μεγάλ' εὐχέτο χεῖρας ἀνασχῶν·
"κλύθι μεν, ἀργυρότεξ", ὅς Χρύσην ἀμφιβέβηκας
Κίλλαν τε ζαθένων Τενέδοιο τε ἱφι ἀνάσσεις·
ἡδ' μὲν ποτ' ἐμεῦ πάρος ἐκλείπειν εὐξαμένου,
τίμησας μὲν ἐμε, μέγα δ' ὑψαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
ἡδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τὸδ' ἐπικρῆνον ἐξέδωρ·
ἡδ' νῦν Δαναοῖς ἀεικέα λοιγόν ἄμμονν."
"Ὡς ἐφάτ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἐκλείπε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων.
(αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ' εὐξαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλοντο,
αὐέρυσαν μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ἐσφαξαν καὶ ἔδειραν,

¹ Line 444 was rejected by Aristarchus.
² For lines 446 f. Zenodotus read,
ὡς εἰπὼν (ἐπεν;?) τοῦ δ' ὡκα θεώ ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην
³ ἱερὴν: κλειτήν.
crutch with speed, and rowed her with oars to the place of anchorage. Then they cast out the mooring-stones and made fast the stern cables, and themselves went forth upon the shore of the sea. Forth they brought the hecatomb for Apollo, that smiteth afar, and forth stepped also the daughter of Chryses from the sea-faring ship. Her then did Odysseus of many wiles lead to the altar, and place in the arms of her dear father, saying unto him: "Chryses, Agamemnon, king of men, sent me forth to bring to thee thy daughter, and to offer to Phoebus a holy hecatomb on the Danaans’ behalf, that therewith we may propitiate the king, who hath now brought upon the Argives woes and lamentation."

So saying he placed her in his arms, and he joyfully took his dear child; but they made haste to set in array for the god the holy hecatomb around the well-built altar, and thereafter they washed their hands, and took up the barley grains. Then Chryses lifted up his hands, and prayed aloud for them: "Hear me, thou of the silver bow, who dost stand over Chryse and holy Cilla, and dost rule mightily over Tenedos. Even as aforetime thou didst hear me when I prayed—to me thou didst do honour, and didst mightily smite the host of the Achaeans—even so now do thou fulfil me this my desire: ward thou off now from the Danaans the loathly pestilence."

So he spake in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Then, when they had prayed, and had sprinkled the barley grains, they first drew back the victims’ heads, and cut their throats, and flayed
μηροῦς τ' ἐξέταμον κατὰ τε κυίση ἐκάλυψαν
dίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ἰμοθέτησαν.
καὶ δ' ἐπὶ σχίζῃς ὁ γέρων, ἐπὶ δ' αἰθοπα ἵνιν
λείβε· νέοι δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν ἔχουν πεμπώβολα χερῶν.
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μῆρ' ἐκάη καὶ οπλάγχν ἐπάσαντο,
μίστυλλόν τ' ἄρα τάλλα καὶ ἀμβ' ὀβελοίσων ἔπειραν,
ὕπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.  
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντο τε δαίτα,
δαίνυντ', οὐδὲ τι θυμός ἐδεύετο δαίτος ἔσης.
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἐρον ἐντο,
κοῦροι μὲν κρητήρας ἐπεστέφαντο ποτοῖο,
νάμησαν δ' ἄρα πάσιν ἐπαρβάμενοι ἐπεάσεσαν
οἱ δὲ πανημέριοι μολῇ θεόν ἠλάσκοντο,
καλὸν ἀείδοντες παιήνα, κοῦροι 'Αχαιῶν,
μελποντες ἐκάεργην· ὃ δὲ φρένα τέρπετ' ἀκούων.\footnote{1}

'Ἡμος δ' ἰέλεως κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἠλθε,
δὴ τὸτε κομίσαντο παρὰ πρυμνήσια νηὸς:
'Ημος δ' ἤριγενεα φάνῃ ῥοδοδάκτυλος 'Πώς,
καὶ τὸτ' ἐπεὶτ ἀνάγοντο μετὰ στρατόν εὐρὺν
'Αχαιῶν:
tοῖσιν δ' ἵκμενον ὁδὸν ἵει ἐκάεργος 'Απόλλων·
oὶ δ' ἵστον στῆσαν· ἂνα θ' ἱστία λευκὰ πέτασαν,
ἐν δ' ἄνεμος πρῆσεν μέσον ἱστίων, ἀμφὶ δὲ κύμα
στείρῃ πορφύρεον μεγάλ' ἤαχε νῆσος ἱουσίας.
ἡ δ' ἔθεεν κατὰ κύμα διαπρήσουσα κέλευθον.
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ ρ' ὑκοντο κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρυν 'Αχαιῶν,
uῆι μὲν ο�� γε μέλαιναν ἐπ' ἦπείρου ἐρυσαν
ὑψοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθουν, ὑπὸ δ' ἐρματα μακρὰ τάνυσαν,
αὐτόὶ δὲ σκίδναντο κατὰ κλισίας τε νέας τε.
them, and cut out the thighs and covered them with a double layer of fat, and laid raw flesh thereon. And the old man burned them on billets of wood, and made libation over them of flaming wine; and beside him the young men held in their hands the five-pronged forks. But when the thigh-pieces were wholly burned, and they had tasted of the inner parts, they cut up the rest and spitted it, and roasted it carefully, and drew all off the spits. Then, when they had ceased from their labour and had made ready the meal, they feasted, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, the youths filled the bowls brim full of drink and served out to all, first pouring drops for libation into the cups. So the whole day long they sought to appease the god with song, singing the beautiful paean, the sons of the Achaeans, hymning the god that worketh afar; and his heart was glad, as he heard.

But when the sun set and darkness came on, they laid them down to rest by the stern cables of the ship, and as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, then they set sail for the wide camp of the Achaeans. And Apollo, that worketh afar, sent them a favouring wind, and they set up the mast and spread the white sail. So the wind filled the belly of the sail, and the dark wave sang loudly about the stem of the ship, as she went, and she sped over the wave, accomplishing her way. But when they were come to the wide camp of the Achaeans, they drew the black ship up on the shore, high upon the sands, and set in line the long props beneath, and themselves scattered among the huts and ships.
Αὐτὰρ ὁ μήνιε νησὶ παρῆμενος ὡκυπόροις ἅνωγενής Πηλῆς νεός, πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς· οὔτε πότε ἔστε ἀγορῆ πωλέσκετο κυδιάνειραν οὔτε πότε ἐστε πόλεμον, ἀλλὰ φθινύθεσκε φίλον κήρ αὐθί μένων, ποθεσκε δ' αὔτήν τε πτόλεμόν τε. Ἀλλ' οὔτε δή β' ἐκ τοῦ δυσδεκάτη γένετ' ἦώς, καὶ τότε δή πρὸς ὡς Ὀλυμπον ἵππαν θεοί αἰεν ἐόντες πάντες ἀμα, Ζεὺς δ' ἤρχε. Θεῖσι δ' οὔ λήβετ' ἐφετμέων

παῖδος ἐσὼ, ἀλλ' ἡ γ' ἀνεδύσετο κῦμα θαλάσσης, ἦρηθ' δ' ἀνέβη μέγαν ὑπαραντ' Ὀλυμπον τε. εὔρεν δ' εὐρύσπα Κρονίδην ἀτερ ἦμενον ἀλλων ἀκροτάτη κορυφῇ πολυδειράδος Ὀλυμποντοι· καὶ ἁ πάροιθ' αὐτότο καθέξετο, καὶ λάβε γούνων 50 σκαῖη, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπ' ἀνθερεῦνος ἔλουσα λισσομένη προσέειπε Δία Κρονίωνα ἀνάκτα· "Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἰ ποτε δή σε μετ' ἀθανάτωσιν οὐνησα ἥ ἐπει ἡ ἔργῳ, τότε μοι κρήνην ἐέλδωρ· τίμησόν μοι νιόν, ὅς ὡκυμορώτατος ἀλλων ἐπλετ'. ἀτάρ μιν νῦν γε ἀνάξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-μέμυνων ἦτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας, αὐτὸς ἀπούρας. ἀλλὰ σὺ πέρ μιν τίσον, Ὅλυμπιε μητίετα Ζεῦ· τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι τίθει κράτος, ὅφρ' ἄν Ἀχαιοὶ νιόν ἐμὸν (τίσωσον ὀφέλλωσίν) τε ἐ τυμή·." 50 Ὑσ φάτο· τὴν δ' οὗ τι προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς, ἀλλ' ἀκέων δὴν ἢστο. Θεῖσι δ' ὡς ἦματο γούνων, ὡς ἔχετ' ἐμπεφυεία, καὶ εἴρετο δεύτερον αὐτοῖς.

1 Lines 488-492 were rejected by Zenodotus.
But he in his wrath abode beside his swift-faring ships, the heaven-sprung son of Peleus, Achilles, swift of foot. Never did he go forth unto the place of gathering, where men win glory, nor ever unto war, but made his own heart to waste, as he tarried where he was; and he longed for the war-cry and the battle.

Now when the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then unto Olympus fared the gods that are for ever, all in one company, and Zeus led the way. And Thetis forgat not the behest of her son, but uprose from the wave of the sea, and at early morn mounted up to great heaven and Olympus. There she found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, as he sat apart from the rest upon the topmost peak of many-ridged Olympus. So she sate her down before him, and laid hold of his knees with her left hand, while with her right she clasped him beneath the chin, and she spake in prayer to king Zeus, son of Cronos: "Father Zeus, if ever amid the immortals I gave thee aid by word or deed, fulfil thou me this prayer: do honour to my son, who is doomed to a speedy death beyond all men beside; yet now hath Agamemnon, king of men, put dishonour upon him, for he has taken and keepeth his prize by his own arrogant act. But do thou show him honour, Olympian Zeus, lord of counsel; for thus long do thou give might to the Trojans, even until the Achaeanas do honour to my son, and magnify him with recompense."

So said she; howbeit Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, spake no word to her, but sat long time in silence. Yet Thetis, even as she had clasped his knees, so held to him, clinging close, and questioned him again
“νημερτές μὲν δὴ μοι ὑπόσχεο καὶ κατάνευσον, ἥ ἀπόειπ’ ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι ἐπὶ δέος, ὥρφ’ ἐν εἴδεω ὅσσον ἐγὼ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀτυμοτάτη θεός εἰμι.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ’ ὅχθησας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα 

Ζεῦς:”

“ἡ δὴ λοίμων ἐργ’ ὃ τέ μ’ ἐχθοδοπῆσαι ἐφῆσε 

"Ἡρη. ὃτ’ ἂν μ’ ἐρέθησον ὅνειδείους ἐπέεσσον. 

ἡ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ μ’ αἰεὶ ἐν ἀθανάτουι θεοῖς 

νεικεῖ, καὶ τέ με φησι μάχη Τρωεσσον ἄρηγεν. 

ἄλλα οὐ μὲν νῦν αὐτός ἀπόστιχε, μὴ τ’ νοήσῃ 

"Ἡρη. ἐμοὶ δὲ κε ταῦτα μελημέται, ὅφρα τελέεσσον. 

εἰ δ’ ἂγε τοι κεφαλῆ κατανεύσομαι, ὅφρα πεποίθησ’ 

tοῦτο γαρ ἐξ ἐμέθεν γε μετ’ ἀθανάτουι μέγιστὸν 

tέκμωρ. οὐ γαρ ἐμὸν παλινάγρετον οὐδ’ ἀπατηλὸν 

οὐδ’ ἀτελεύτητον, ὦ τ’ κεν κεφαλῆ κατανεύσω.”

“Ἡ καὶ κυναέων ἐπ’ ὅφρυς νεῦσε Κρονίων: 

ἀμβρόσιαι δ’ ἀρά χαίται ἐπερρώσαντο ἀνακτος 

κρατός ἀπ’ ἀθανάτουι μέγαν δ’ ἐλελίξεν “Ολυμπον. 

Τῷ γ’ ὡς βουλεύσαντε διέμαγεν: ἦ μὲν ἐπειτα 

eis ἀλα ἀλτο βαθείαν ἀπ’ αἰγληίντος Ὅλυμπον, 

Ζεῦς δὲ ἐκν πρὸς δόμα: θεοὶ δ’ ἀμα πάντες ἀνέσταν 

ἐξ ἐδέων σφοῦ πατρὸς ἐναντίον: οὐδὲ τις ἐτλῆ 

μείναι ἐπερχόμενον, ἄλλ’ ἀντίοι ἔσταν ἀπαντες, 

ὡς δ’ μὲν ἐνθα καθέζετ’ ἐπὶ θρόνου: οὐδὲ μιν “Ἤρη 

ἤγνοιήσεν ἰδοῦς” ὅτι οἱ συμφράσσατο βουλάς 

ἀργυρόπεξα Θέτις, θυγάτηρ ἀλίου γέροντος. 

αὐτίκα κερτομίοις Δία Κρονίωνα προσηύδα:

1 τι Aristarchus: se mss.
a second time: “Promise me now this thing in very sooth and bow thine head thereto, or else deny me, for there is naught to make thee afraid; that I may know full well how far I among all the gods am honoured the least.”

Then, greatly troubled, Zeus, the cloud-gatherer spake to her: “Verily here will be sorry work, seeing thou wilt set me on to engage in strife with Hera, whenso she shall anger me with taunting words. Even now is she wont ever to upbraid me among the immortal gods, and to declare that I give aid to the Trojans in battle. But do thou for this present depart again, lest Hera mark aught; and I will take thought for these things to bring all to pass. Nay, come, I will bow my head to thee, that thou mayest be certain, for this from me is the surest token among the immortals; no word of mine may be recalled, nor is false, nor unfulfilled, whereto I bow my head.”

The son of Cronos spake, and bowed his dark brow in assent, and the ambrosial locks waved from the king’s immortal head; and he made great Olympus to quake.

When the twain had taken counsel together on this wise, they parted; she leapt straightway into the deep sea from gleaming Olympus, and Zeus went to his own palace. All the gods together rose from their seats before the face of their father; neither did any dare to await his coming, but they all rose up before him. So he sate him down there upon his throne; but Hera saw, and failed not to mark how that silver-footed Thetis, daughter of the old man of the sea, had taken counsel with him. Forthwith then she spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, with
“τὸς δὴ αὖ τοι, δολομῆτα, θεῶν συμφράσσωτο βουλᾶς;
αιεὶ τοι φίλον ἐστὶν ἐμεῦ ἀπονόσφιν ἔόντα κρυπτάδια φρονέοντα δικαζέμεν· οὐδὲ τὶ πώ μοι πρόφρων τέτληκας εἰπεῖν ἔπος ὅτι νοῆσῃς.”

Τὴν δ’ ἡμείσθε ἐπείτα πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
“Ἡρη, μὴ δὴ πάντας ἐμοὺς ἐπιέλπεο μύθους εἰδήσειν: χαλεποὶ τοι ἔσοντ’ ἀλόχω περ ἐούσῃ.
ἀλλ’ ὅν μὲν κ’ ἔπιεικές ἄκουέμεν, οὐ τίς ἐπείτα ὀὔτε θεῶν πρότερος τόν γ’ ἐἰσεται οὔτ’ ἀνθρώπων’ ὅν δὲ κ’ ἐγών ἀπάνευθε θεῶν ἐθέλωμι νοῆσαι, μὴ τι σὺ ταῦτα ἔκαστα διεἱρεο μηδὲ μετάλλα.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείσθε ἐπείτα βοῶτις πότινα “Ἡρη-
“ἀινότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μύθον ἐεύτες;
καὶ λίπν σε πάρος γ’ οὕτ’ εἰρόμαι οὔτε μεταλλ’,
ἀλλ’ μᾶλ’ εὐκήλος τὰ φράξειν ἀσσα θέλησθα.

νῦν δ’ αἰνῶς δείδουκα κατὰ φρένα μη σε παρεῖπη ἀργυρόπεζα Θέτις, θυγάτηρ ἄλῳο γέροντος:
ἡρίη γὰρ σοί γε παρέξετο καὶ λάβε γούνων.
τῇ σ’ ὦν κατανεῦσαι ἐτήτυμον ὡς Ἀχιλῆα τιμήσῃς, οἴλες δὲ πολέας ἐπὶ νησίων Ἀχαιῶν.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεὺς-
“δαμονίη, αἰεὶ μὲν ὀὔει, οὐδὲ σε λῆθω·
πρῆξαι δ’ ἔμπης οὐ τι δυνῆσεαι, ἀλλ’ ἀπὸ θυμοῦ μᾶλλον ἐμοὶ ἐσεαι· τὸ δὲ τοι καὶ ῥίγιον ἔσται.
eἰ δ’ οὔτω τοῦτ’ ἐστίν, ἐμοὶ μέλλει φίλον εἶναι.

1 The word δαμονίη properly means “under the influence of a δαμον.” It is used in the vocative in cases where the person addressed is acting in some unaccountable or ill-omened way. Hence the tone varies from angry remonstrance to gentle expostulation, or even pity.
mocking words: "Who of the gods, thou crafty one, hath now again taken counsel with thee? Ever is it thy good pleasure to hold aloof from me, and to give judgments which thou hast pondered in secret, nor hast thou ever brought thyself with a ready heart to declare unto me the matter which thou dost purpose."

Then made answer to her the father of men and gods: "Hera, think not that thou shalt know all my words: hard will they prove for thee, my wife though thou art. Nay, whatso it is fitting thou shouldest hear, this none other shall know before thee, whether of gods or men; but what I am minded to purpose apart from the gods, of all this do thou not in any wise make question, nor ask thereof."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! Yea, verily, of old have I not been wont to ask thee nor make question, but at thine ease thou devisest all things whatsoever thou wilt. But now I have wondrous dread at heart, lest silver-footed Thetis, daughter of the old man of the sea, have beguiled thee; for at early dawn she sat by thee and clasped thy knees. To her, methinks, thou didst bow thine head in sure token that thou wilt honour Achilles, and bring many to death beside the ships of the Achaeans."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer: "Strange queen,1 ever art thou imagining, and I escape thee not; yet shalt thou in no wise have power to accomplish aught, but shalt be the further from my heart; and that shall be even the worse for thee. If this thing is as thou sayest, then must it be my good pleasure. Nay, sit thee down
ἀλλ' ἀκέουσα κάθησο, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπιπείθειο μῦθῳ, μή νῦ τοι οὐ χραίσμωσιν ὅσοι θεοὶ εἰσ' ἐν 'Ὀλύμπῳ ἀσσον ἴόνθ', ὅτε κέν τοι ἄπττος χεῖρας ἐφείω.'"

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ὅρη, καὶ ρ' ἀκέουσα καθῆστο, ἐπιγνάμψασα φίλον κήρ. ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Δίος θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες τοῖς δ' Ὀραμαστος κλυτοτέχνης ἤρχ' ἀγορεύειν, μητρὶ φίλῃ ἐπὶ ἦρα φέρων, λευκωλέων Ὅρη. "ἡ δὴ λοίγια ἔργα τάδ' ἔσσεται οὐδ' ἐτ' ἀνεκτά, εἰ δὴ σφώ ἐνεκα θυντῶν ἐριδαίνετον ὅδε, ἐν δὲ θεοῖς κολῳὸν ἑλαύνετον οὐδὲ τι δαιτὸς ἐσθλής ἔσσεται ἢδος, ἐπεὶ τὰ χερείονα νικά. μητρὶ δ' ἐγὼ παράφημι, καὶ αὐτῇ περ νοεοῦση, πατρὶ φίλῳ ἐπὶ ἦρα φέρειν Διὶ, ὅφρα μὴ αὐτὲ νεικείσαι πατήρ, σὺν δ' ἦμιν δαίτα παράξῃ.

εἰ περ γάρ κ' ἐθέλησον 'Ὀλύμπιος ἁστεροπητής ἔξ ἐδέων στυφελίξαι· ὁ γάρ πολὺ φέρτατός ἄτιν. ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν γ' ἐπέεσοι καθάπτεσθαι μαλακοῖον· αὐτίκ' ἔπειδ' ἑλασ 'Ὀλύμπιος ἔσσεται ἦμιν."

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, καὶ ἀναίξας δέπας ἀμφικύππελλον μητρὶ φίλῃ ἐν χείρι τίθει, καὶ μιν προσέειτε: "τέτλαθι, μήτερ ἐμή, καὶ ἀνάσχεο κηδομένη περ, μή σε φίλην περ ἐούσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ἰδωμαθειομένην, τότε δ' οὐ τι δυνήσομαι ἀχνύμενός περ χρασμοῖν· ἀργαλεός γὰρ 'Ὀλύμπιος ἀντιφέρεσθαί. ἦδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλοτ' ἀλεξέμεναι μεμαώτα μῆπε ποδός τεταγῶν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ θεοπεσίοιο, τὰν δ' ἦμαρ φερόμην, ἀμα δ' ἦλιῳ καταδύντι 46
in silence, and hearken to my word, lest all the gods that are in Olympus avail thee not against my drawing near, whenso I put forth upon thee my irresistible hands."

He spake, and ox-eyed, queenly Hera was seized with fear, and sate her down in silence, curbing her heart. Then troubled were the gods of heaven throughout the palace of Zeus, and among them Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, was first to speak, doing pleasure to his dear mother, white-armed Hera: "Verily, here will be sorry work, that is no more to be borne, if ye twain are to wrangle thus for mortals' sakes, and set the gods in tumult; neither will there any wise be joy in the goodly feast, seeing worser things prevail. And I give counsel to my mother, wise though she be herself, to do pleasure to our dear father Zeus, that the father upbraid her not again, and bring confusion upon our feast. What and if the Olympian, the lord of the lightning, be minded to dash us from our seats! for he is mightiest far. Nay, bespeak thou him with gentle words; so shall the Olympian forthwith be gracious unto us."

So saying, he sprang up and placed in his dear mother's hand the double cup, and spake to her: "Be of good cheer, my mother, and endure for all thy grief, lest, dear as thou art to me, mine eyes behold thee smitten, and then I shall in no wise be able to succour thee for all my sorrow; for a hard foe is the Olympian to meet in strife. Yea, on a time ere this, when I was fain to save thee, he caught me by the foot and hurled me from the heavenly threshold; the whole day long was I borne headlong, and at set of sun I fell in Lemnos, and
κάππεσον ἐν Λήμνῳ, ὀλίγος δ᾽ ἐτι θυμὸς ἐνῆεν· ἔνθα με Σίντες ἄνδρες ἀφάρ κομίσαντο πεσόντα."’

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη, μειδήσασα δὲ παιδὸς ἐδέξατο χείρι κύπελλον· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖς ἄλλοις θεοῖς ἐνδέξια πάσιν οἰνοχοῖε γλυκὺ νέκταρ ἀπὸ κρητῆρος ἀφύσων. ἀσβεστὸς δ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ἐνώρτῳ γέλως μακάρεσσι θεοῖς, ὦς ἦδον "Ἡφαίστον διὰ δώματα ποιηνύοντα.

"Ὡς τότε μὲν πρόταν ἡμαρ ἐς ἡλίουν καταδύντα, δαίνυτ’, οὐδὲ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἔνσης, οὐ μὲν φόρμιγγος περικαλλέος, ἴν ἔχ’ Ἀπόλλων, Μουσάων θ’, αἰ ἀειδον ἀμειβόμεναι ὅπι καλῆ.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατέδυ λαμπρὸν φάος ἦλιοιο, οἱ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν οἰκόνδε ἐκαστος, ἤχε ἐκάστω δώμα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυνήεις "Ὤ Ἑφαίστον ποίησεν ἰδυῖσι πραπίδεσσον· Ζεὺς δὲ πρὸς ὅν λέχος ἦ’ Ὁλύμπιος ἀστεροπητής, ἔνθα πάρος κομμαθ’ ὅτε μὲν γλυκὺς ὑπὼς Ἰκάνον· ἔνθα καθεῦθ’ ἀναβάς, παρὰ δὲ χρυσόθρονος Ἡρη."
but little life was in me. There did the Sintian folk make haste to tend me for my fall."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, smiled, and smiling took in her hand the cup from her son. Then he poured wine for all the other gods from left to right, drawing forth sweet nectar from the bowl. And laughter unquenchable arose among the blessed gods, as they saw Hephaestus puffing through the palace.

Thus the whole day long till set of sun they feasted, nor did their heart lack aught of the equal feast, nor of the beauteous lyre, that Apollo held, nor yet of the Muses, that sang, replying one to the other with sweet voices.

But when the bright light of the sun was set, they went each to his own house to take their rest, where for each one a palace had been built with cunning skill by the famed Hephaestus, the god of the two strong arms; and Zeus, the Olympian, lord of the lightning, went to his couch, where of old he was wont to take his rest, when sweet sleep came upon him. There went he up and slept, and beside him lay Hera of the golden throne.
"Αλλοι μὲν ρὰ θεοὶ τε καὶ ἄνερες ἐπτοκορυσταί
eὐδον παννύχιοι, Δία δ᾽ οὐκ ἔχε νήδυμος ὑπνος,
ἀλλ’ ὁ γε μερμήριζε κατὰ φρένα ὡς Ἄχιλήα
tμήσῃ, ὀλέσῃ δὲ πολέας ἐπὶ νησίν Ἀχαιῶν.
ηῶε δὲ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή,
pέμψαι ἔτ' Ἀτρείδη Ἀγαμέμνονοι οὐλον ὄνειρον·
καὶ μν ἑυνήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα:
"βάσκ" ἢθι, οὐλε ὄνειρε, θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·
ἐλθὼν ἐς κλησίν Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρείδαο
πάντα μὰλ’ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύεμεν ὡς ἐπιτέλλω
θωρῆξαι εἶ κέλευ κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς
πανουδίην· νῦν γὰρ κεν ἔλοι πόλιν εὐρύάγμων
Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἀμβίς Ὄλυμπια δώματ’ ἔχοντες
ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμεν γὰρ ἅπαντας
"Ἡρη λυσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε’ ἐφήπται."
"Ὡς φάτο, βῆ δ᾽ ἄρ’ ὄνειρος, ἐπεὶ τὸν μύθον
ἀκουσὲ·
καρπαλίμως δ᾽ ἰκανε θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
βῆ δ᾽ ἄρ’ ἐπ’ Ἐτρείδην Ἀγαμέμνονα· τὸν δὲ
κῆχανεν
eὐδοτ’ ἐν κλισίη, περὶ δ’ ἀμβρόσιος κέχυθ’ ὑπνος,
στῇ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς Νηλητῆς νῦ ἐοικῶς,
Νέστορι, τὸν ρὰ μάλιστα γερόντων τι’ Ἀγαμέμνων·

1 For νήδυμος = ἑδοῦς see the note on Odyssey iv. 793.
BOOK II

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots, slumbered the whole night through, but Zeus was not holden of sweet sleep, for he was pondering in his heart how he might do honour to Achilles and lay many low beside the ships of the Achaeans. And this plan seemed to his mind the best, to send to Agamemnon, son of Atreus, a baneful dream. So he spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Up, go, thou baneful Dream, unto the swift ships of the Achaeans, and when thou art come to the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, tell him all my word truly, even as I charge thee. Bid him arm the long-haired Achaeans with all speed, since now he may take the broad-wayed city of the Trojans. For the immortals, that have homes upon Olympus, are no longer divided in counsel, since Hera hath bent the minds of all by her supplication, and over the Trojans hang woes."

So spake he, and the Dream went his way, when he had heard this saying. Forthwith he came to the swift ships of the Achaeans, and went his way to Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and found him sleeping in his hut, and over him was shed ambrosial slumber. So he took his stand above his head, in the likeness of the son of Neleus, even Nestor, whom above all the elders Agamemnon held in honour;
HOMER

τῶ μον ἐεισάγωνος προσεφώνεε θείους ὁνειρος.
"εὐδείς, Ἀτρέως νιῇ δαϊφρονος ἑποδάμου.
ου χρή παννύχιον εὐδείω βουληφόρον ἀνδρα,
ὡ λαοὶ τ᾽ ἐπιτετράφαται καὶ τόσσα μέμηλε.

νῦν δ′ ἐμέθεν ἔννεπο ὁκα. Διὸς δὲ τοι ἄγγελὸς εἰμι,
δς σεῦ ἄνευθεν ἐών μέγα κήδεται ἢδε ἔλεαιρει.
θωρήξαι σε κέλευσε κάρη κομώντας Ἀχαιὸν
πανουήν. νῦν γάρ κεν ἐλοις πόλιν εὐρύγυιαν
Τρώων οὐ γαρ ἐτ ἀμφίς Ὀλυμπία δώματ' ἐχοντες
ἀθάνατοι φράζονται. ἐπέγναμθεν γαρ ἀπαντας
"Ἡρη λυσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφηεται
ἐκ Διός. ἀλλὰ σοι σήν ἐξε φρεσί, μηδὲ σε λήθη
αἱρεῖτω, εὖν' ἄν σε μελίφρων ὑπνος ἀνήη.

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπεβήςετο, τὸν δ′ ἐλίπ' αὐτοῦ δὲ
tὰ φρονέοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἄρ' οὐ τελέσθαι ἔμελλον.
φῇ γαρ δ' γ' αἰρήσεν Πριάμου πόλιν ἡματι κεῖνω,
νῆπιος, οὐδὲ τὰ ἥδη ἀ' ἃ Ζεὺς μήδετο ἐργά
θήσεων γαρ ἐτ' ἐμέλλειν ἐτ' ἀλγεά τε στοναχάς τε
Τρωσι' τε καὶ Δαναοί τε διὰ κρατερᾶς θυμίνας.
ἐγρετο δ' ἐξ ὑπνοι, θείη δε μιν ἀμφέχυτ' ὀμφῆ.
ἐξετο δ' ὀρθωθεῖς, μαλακὸν δ' ἐνδυμε κιτῶνα,
καλὸν νηγάτεον, περὶ δὲ μέγα βάλλετο φάρος.
ποσί [3] 3 ὑπὸ λυπαροίς ἐὐθόντο καλὰ πεδίλα,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὁμοίως βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον.
ἐλετο δὲ σκήπτρον πατρόιον, ἀβθιτον αἰεί.
σὺν τῷ ἐβη κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.

1 θείος: οὐλος.

2 Line 27 (=xxiv. 174) was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 Derivation and meaning of νηγάτεος are alike uncertain. Others render, "newly-wrought." The word recurs in xiv. 185.
likening himself to him, the Dream from heaven spake, saying: "Thou sleepest, son of wise-hearted Atreus, the tamer of horses. To sleep the whole night through beseemeth not a man that is a counsellor, to whom a host is entrusted, and upon whom rest so many cares. But now, hearken thou quickly unto me, for I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who, far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. He biddeth thee arm the long-haired Achaeans with all speed, since now thou mayest take the broad-wayed city of the Trojans. For the immortals that have homes upon Olympus are no longer divided in counsel, since Hera hath bent the minds of all by her supplication, and over the Trojans hang woes by the will of Zeus. But do thou keep this in thy heart, nor let forgetfulness lay hold of thee, whenso honey-hearted sleep shall let thee go."

So spake the Dream, and departed, and left him there, pondering in his heart on things that were not to be brought to pass. For in sooth he deemed that he should take the city of Priam that very day, fool that he was! seeing he knew not what deeds Zeus was purposing, who was yet to bring woes and groanings on Trojans alike and Danaans throughout the course of stubborn fights. Then he awoke from sleep, and the divine voice was ringing in his ears. He sat upright and did on his soft tunic, fair and glistering, and about him cast his great cloak, and beneath his shining feet he bound his fair sandals, and about his shoulders flung his silver-studded sword; and he grasped the sceptre of his fathers, imperishable ever, and therewith took his way along the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans.
'Ἡώς μὲν ῥᾳ θεά προσεβήσετο μακρὸν ὸλυμπον, Ζηνὶ φῶς ἔρεοσα καὶ ἄλλους ἄθανάτους· αὐτὰρ ὁ κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγουσι κέλευσε κηρύσσεων ἀγορήνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιόν, οὐ μὲν ἐκήρυσσον, τοὶ δ' ἡγείροντο μᾶλ' ὥσκα. Βουλὴν δὲ πρῶτον μεγαθύμων ἢς γερόντων Νεστορεὶς παρὰ νηὴ Πυλογενέως βασιλῆς· τοὺς ὁ γε συγκαλέσας πυκνὴν ἀρτύνετο βουλὴν.  

κλῦτε, φίλοι· θείος μοι ἔνυπνον ἥλθεν ὅνειρος ἀμβροσίην διὰ νύκτα· χάλιστα δὲ Νέστωρ δίω εἰδός τε μέγεθός τε φυὴν τ' ἀγχιστά ἐὼκεί. στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μὲ πρὸς μύθον ἐευπεν· 'εὔδεις, Ἀτρέως νίε δαίθρονος ἐπποδάμου  

οὐ χρὴ παννυχιὸν εὔδειν βουληφόρον ἀνδρά, ὦ λαοί τ' ἐπιτετράφαται καὶ τόσα μέμηλε· νῦν δ' ἐμέθεν ἔξυνε ὥσκα· Διὸς δὲ τοὶ ἄγγελός εἰμι, ὅς σεῦ ἀνευθεὶν ἐδώ μέγα κήδεται ἦδ' ἐλεαίρει· θωρηὲξάι σε κέλευς κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιός πανοῦδης· νῦν γὰρ κεῖ ἐλοῖς πόλιν εὐρυάνυμιν Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἐτ' ἀμφὶς Ὀλυμπία δῶμαι ἐχοντες ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γὰρ ἀπαντὰς Ἡρῆ λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφῆπται ἐκ Διὸς· ἀλλὰ σὺ σῆσιν ἔχε φρεσίν· ὥς ὁ μὲν εἴπων ἐκεῖ· ἀποτάμενος, ἐμὲ ἐκ γυλκὺς ὑπνος ἀνήκεν. ἀλλ' ἐγετ', αἰ̂ κέν πως θωρηέξομεν νιὰς Ἀχαιῶν· πρῶτα δ' ἐγὼν ἐπεσιν πειρᾷσμαι, ὥ θέμις ἐστί,

1 For line 55 Zenodotus read,  
αὐτὰρ εἶπεν ᾧ ἤγερθεν ὁμηγγερέες τ' ἐγένοτο, τοῖς δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων.

2 For lines 60-70 Zenodotus read,  
ἠμὼιγει σε πατὴρ ψηλύγυγας αἰϑέρι ναλών  
Τρῶς μαχήσασθαι προτὶ Ἡλιον· ὥς ὁ μὲν εἴπων.
Now the goddess Dawn went up to high Olympus, to announce the light to Zeus and the other immortals, but Agamemnon bade the clear-voiced heralds summon to the place of gathering the long-haired Achaeans. And they made summons, and the men gathered full quickly.

But the king first made the council of the great-souled elders to sit down beside the ship of Nestor, the king Pylos-born. And when he had called them together, he contrived a cunning plan, and said: "Hearken, my friends, a Dream from heaven came to me in my sleep through the ambrosial night, and most like was it to goodly Nestor, in form and in stature and in build. It took its stand above my head, and spake to me, saying: 'Thou sleepest, son of wise-hearted Atreus, the tamer of horses. To sleep the whole night through beseemeth not a man that is a counsellor, to whom a host is entrusted, and upon whom rest so many cares. But now, hearken thou quickly unto me, for I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who, far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. He biddeth thee arm the long-haired Achaeans with all speed, since now thou mayest take the broad-wayed city of the Trojans. For the immortals that have homes upon Olympus are no longer divided in counsel, since Hera hath bent the minds of all by her supplication, and over the Trojans hang woes by the will of Zeus. But do thou keep this in thy heart.' So spake he, and was flown away, and sweet sleep let me go. Nay, come now, if in any wise we may, let us arm the sons of the Achaeans; but first will I make trial of them in speech, as is right, and will
καὶ φεύγειν σὺν νησί πολυκλήσι κελεύσων: ὑμεῖς δ' ἀλλοθεν ἄλλος ἐρητύειν ἐπέέσσων.'

'Ἡ τοι ὦ γ' ὦσ εἰπὼν κατ' ἀρ' ἔπετο, τοῖσι δ' ἀνέστην

Νέστωρ, ὁς ὕμας ἄναξ ἦν ἡμαθόεντος· ὁ σφόν ἐν φρονέων ἄγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·

"ὡς φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες,

εἰ μὲν τὸν ὄνειρον Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ἐνίσπε,

ψεύδος κεν φαίμεν καὶ νοσφιξοίμεθα μᾶλλον.

νῦν δ' ἰδεν ὅσ μέγ' ἀριστός Ἀχαιῶν εὐχεται εἶναι.

ἀλλ' ἀγέτ', αἳ κέν πως θωρήξομεν νίας Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας βουλής εξ ἤρχε νέεσθαι,

οἷς ἐπανέστησαν πείθοντό τε ποιμένι λαῶν

σκηντοῦχοι βασιλῆς· ἐπεσεύνιοντο δὲ λαοί.

ηὗτε ἐθνεα εἰσὶ μελισσάων ἀδινῶν,

πέτρης ἐκ γλαφυρῆς αἰεὶ νεόν ἐρχομενῶν·

βοτρυδὸν δὲ πέτονται ἐπ' ἀνθεσιν εἰαρνοίουν·

αἰ μὲν τ' ἐνθά ἀλισ πεποτήσαται, αἰ δὲ τε ἐνθά·

ὡς τῶν ἐθνεα πολλὰ νεῶν ἀπὸ καὶ κλισίαν

ἡῶν προπάροιβε βαθείς εὐστιχώντο ἱλαδόν εἰς ἄγορήν· μετὰ δὲ σφών "Οσσα δεδῆε ὀπτύνουσ' ἑναί, Διὸς ἄγγελος· οἱ δ' ἀγέροντο.

τετρήξει δ' ἄγορή, ὑπὸ δὲ στεναχίζετο γαῖα

λαῶν ἵζοντων, ὁμαδὸς δ' ἦν· ἐννέα δὲ σφέας

κήρυκες βοῶντες ἐρήτυνον, εἶ ποτ' αὐτῆς

σχοίατ', ἀκούσιεαν δὲ διοτρεφέων βασιλῆων.

οποῦν δ' ἦξετο λαός, ἐρήτυθεν δὲ καθ' ἐδρας

παυσάμενοι κλαγῆς. ἀνὰ δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων 16

ἐστη σκηντρον ἐχων, τὸ μὲν ᾿Ηφαιστός κάμε

τεύχων.

1 Lines 76-83 were rejected by Aristarchus.

2 Ἀχαιῶν: εὖλ στρατῳ.
bid them flee with their benched ships; but do you from this side and from that bespeak them, and strive to hold them back."

So saying, he sate him down, and among them uprose Nestor, that was king of sandy Pylos. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, were it any other of the Achaeans that told us this dream we might deem it a false thing, and turn away therefrom the more; but now hath he seen it who declares himself to be far the mightiest of the Achaeans. Nay, come then, if in any wise we may arm the sons of the Achaeans."

He spake, and led the way forth from the council, and the other sceptred kings rose up thereat and obeyed the shepherd of the host; and the people the while were hastening on. Even as the tribes of thronging bees go forth from some hollow rock, ever coming on afresh, and in clusters over the flowers of spring fly in throngs, some here, some there; even so from the ships and huts before the low sea-beach marched forth in companies their many tribes to the place of gathering. And in their midst blazed forth Rumour, messenger of Zeus, urging them to go; and they were gathered. And the place of gathering was in a turmoil, and the earth groaned beneath them, as the people sate them down, and a din arose. Nine heralds with shouting sought to restrain them, if so be they might refrain from uproar and give ear to the kings, nurtured of Zeus. Hardly at the last were the people made to sit, and were stayed in their places, ceasing from their clamour. Then among them lord Agamemnon uprose, bearing in his hands the sceptre which Hephaestus had
"Ἡφαιστος μὲν δῶκε Διὸ Κρονίωνι ἀνακτὶ, αὐτάρ ἄρα Ζεὺς δῶκε διακτόρῳ ἀργεῖφόντη; Ἐρμείας δὲ ἀναξ δῶκεν Πέλοπι πληξίππῳ, αὐτάρ ὁ αὐτὲ Πέλοψ δῶκ' Ἀτρέι, πομεῖν λαῶν. Ὁ Ἀτρέας δὲ θυνήσκων ἔλιπεν πολύαριν Θυεστῇ, αὐτάρ ὁ αὐτὲ Θυεστ' Ἀγαμέμνονι λείπε φορήναι, πολλῆσαν νήσουι καὶ "Ἀργεὶ παντὶ ἀνάσσεων. τῷ ὦ γ' ἐρεισάμενος ἔπει "Ἀργεῖοις μετηώδα: "ὦ φίλοι, ἧρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες "Αργος, Ζεὺς με μέγας 1 Κρονίδης ἄτη ἐνέδεισε βαρευτ', 2 σχέτλιος, ὡς πρὶν μὲν μοι ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσεν "Ἰλιὸν ἐκπέρσαντ' εὐτείχεον ἀπονέσθαι, νῦν δὲ κακὴν ἀπάτην βουλεύσατο, καὶ με κελεύει δυσκλέα "Ἀργος ἢκέσθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺν ἔλεσα λαὸν. ὁ οὖτω που Διὸ μέλλει υπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι, ὡς δὲ πολλὰς πολλῶν κατέλυσε κάρηνα ἥδ' ἔτι καὶ λύσει: τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον. αἰσχρὸν γὰρ τὸδε γ' 3 ἐστὶ καὶ ἐσσομένουι πυθέοσθαι, μᾶψ οὖτω τοιόνδε τοσόνδε τε λαὸν 'Ἀχαιῶν ἀπρηκτὸν πόλεμον πολέμηζεν ὡδὲ μάχεσθαι ἄνδράσι παυροτέρουσι, τέλος δ' οὗ πῶς τι πέφανται. εἰ περ γὰρ κ' ἐθέλομεν 'Αχαιοὶ τε Τρώες τε, ὅρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες, ἀριθμηθήμεναι ἄμφω, 4 Τρώας μὲν λέξασθαι ἐφέστιοι ὅσοι ἐσαν, ἢμεῖς δ' ἐς δεκάδας διακοσμηθεῖμεν 'Ἀχαιοί, Τρώων δ' ἄνδρα ἑκαστοι ἐλοίμεθα οἰνοχοεύειν, πολλαὶ κεν δεκάδες δευοίατο οἰνοχόοιο.

1 μέγας Aristarchus: μέγα Zenodotus, mss.
2 Lines 111-118 were rejected by Zenodotus.
3 aiscron γὰρ τόδε γ': λῶβη γὰρ τάδε γ' Zenodotus.
4 Line 124 was rejected by Aristarchus.
wrought with toil. Hephaestus gave it to king Zeus, son of Cronos, and Zeus gave it to the messenger Argeiphontes; and Hermes, the lord, gave it to Pelops, driver of horses, and Pelops in turn gave it to Atreus, shepherd of the host; and Atreus at his death left it to Thyestes, rich in flocks, and Thyestes again left it to Agamemnon to bear, that so he might be lord of many isles and of all Argos. Thereon he leaned, and spake his word among the Argives: "My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, great Zeus, son of Cronos, hath ensnared me in grievous blindness of heart, cruel god! seeing that of old he promised me, and bowed his head thereto, that not until I had sacked well-walled Ilios should I get me home; but now hath he planned cruel deceit, and bids me return inglorious to Argos, when I have lost much people. So, I ween, must be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, who hath laid low the heads of many cities, yea, and shall yet lay low, for his power is above all. A shameful thing is this even for the hearing of men that are yet to be, how that thus vainly so goodly and so great a host of the Achaean warred a bootless war, and fought with men fewer than they, and no end thereof hath as yet been seen. For should we be minded, both Achaean and Trojans, to swear a solemn oath with sacrifice, and to number ourselves, and should the Trojans be gathered together, even all they that have dwellings in the city, and we Achaean be marshalled by tens, and choose, each company of us, a man of the Trojans to pour our wine, then would many tens lack a cup-
τόσσον ἐγὼ φημὶ πλέας ἔμεμνας ἰᾶς 'Αχαῖων Τρώων, οἱ ναίοντι κατὰ πτόλιν· ἀλλ' ἐπίκουροι
πολλέων ἐκ πολιῶν ἐγχέσπαλοι ἄνδρες ἔσαν, οἱ με μέγα πλάζουσι καὶ οὐκ εἰῶσ' ἔθελον Τρὸιον ἐκπέρσαι εὖ ναιόμενον πτολεόθρον.
ἐννέα δὴ βεβάσι Νίος μεγάλου ἐνιαυτοῦ, καὶ δὴ δοῦρα σέσητε νεῶν καὶ σπάρτα λέλυνται·
αἰ δὲ ποῦ ἠμέτεραι τ' ἄλοχοι καὶ νῆπια τέκνα ἤπ' ἐν μεγάροις ποτιδέγμεναι· ἀμμὶ δὲ ἔργον αὐτῶς ἀκράντον, οὐ εἰνεκα δεῦρ' ἱκόμεσθα.
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἄν ἐγὼ εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες·
φεύγωμεν σὺν νησὶ βίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν·
οὐ γὰρ ἐτὶ Τροῖν̄ν αἰρήσομεν εὐρυάγνυαν.'"2

"Ως φάτο, τούτο δὲ θυμὸν ἐνί στῆθεσσων ὄρινεν πᾶσι μετὰ πληθῶν, ὁσοὶ οὐ βουλὴς ἐπάκουσαν.3
κινήθη δ' ἄγορη φη 4 κύματα μακρὰ θαλάσσης, πόντῳ Ἰκαρίῳ, τὰ μὲν τ' Ἑνρός τε Νότος τε ὄροπ' ἐπαίξας πατρὸς Διὸς ἐκ νεφελῶν.
ὡς δ' ὅτε κινήσῃ Ζέφυρος βαθὺ λήιον ἐλθὼν, λάβρος ἐπαιγίζων, ἐπὶ τ' ἠμείς ἀσταχέουσιν,
ὡς τῶν πᾶσ' ἄγορη κινήθη· τοί δ' ἀλαλητῶν νῆας ἐπ' ἐσσεύοντο, ποδῶν δ' ὑπενερῆ θυῖη
ἰστατ' ἄειρομένη· τοί δ' ἀλλήλους κέλευον ἀπτεσθαί νηῶν ἦδ' ἐλκέμεν εἰς ἀλα διαν,
οὐροὺς τ' ἐξεκάθαρον· αὐτή δ' οὐρανὸν ἤκεν
οὐκαδὲ ἱεμένων· ὅπο  5 δ' ἵτεον ἐρματα νηῶν."

"Ενθα κεν Ἀργείοισιν ὑπέρμορα νόστος ἐτύχθη, 15"
bearer; so far, I deem, do the sons of the Achaean outnumber the Trojans that dwell in the city. But allies there be out of many cities, men that wield the spear, who hinder me mightily, and for all that I am fain, suffer me not to sack the well-peopled citadel of Ilios. Already have nine years of great Zeus gone by, and lo, our ships' timbers are rotted, and the tackling loosened; and our wives, I ween, and little children sit in our halls awaiting us; yet is our task wholly unaccomplished in furtherance whereof we came hither. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey: let us flee with our ships to our dear native land; for no more is there hope that we shall take broad-wayed Troy."

So spake he, and roused the hearts in the breasts of all throughout the multitude, as many as had not heard the council. And the gathering was stirred like the long sea-waves of the Icarian main, which the East Wind or the South Wind has raised, rushing upon them from the clouds of father Zeus. And even as when the West Wind at its coming stirreth a deep cornfield with its violent blast, and the ears bow thereunder, even so was all their gathering stirred, and they with loud shouting rushed towards the ships; and from beneath their feet the dust arose on high. And they called each one to his fellow to lay hold of the ships and draw them into the bright sea, and they set themselves to clear the launching-ways, and their shouting went up to heaven, so fain were they of their return home; and they began to take the props from beneath the ships.

Then would the Argives have accomplished their return even beyond what was ordained, had not
 Homer et "Aθηναίην Ἡρη πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν.1 "ὤ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, 'Ατρυτώνη, οὖτω δὴ οἰκόνδε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν 'Αργείου φεύξονται ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης; κἂδ δὲ κεν εὐχωλήν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρώῳ λίποιν2 'Αργείην 'Ελένην, ἥς εἰνεκα πολλοῖ 'Αχαϊῶν ἐν Τροΐᾳ ἀπόλοντο, φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἰής. ἀλλ' ἢθι νῦν κατὰ λαὸν 'Αχαϊῶν χαλκοχιτῶννων· σοὶς ἀγανοὺς ἐπέεσσων ἐρήτυε φωτα ἐκαστον,3 μηδὲ ἐὰ νήας ἀλαδ' ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας." "Ως ἐφάτ', οὖδ' ἀπίθησε θέα γλαυκώπις 'Αθήνη, βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμπου καρῆνων αἴξασι· καρπαλίμως δ' ἰκανε θoάς ἐπὶ νήας 'Αχαϊῶν.4 εὑρεθ' ἐπειτ' Ὀδυσσῆα, Δι' μῆτην ἀτάλαντον, ἐσταότ'. οὖδ' ὁ γε νῆος εὔσσελμοι μελαίνης ἀπτετ', ἐπεὶ μν ἄχοι κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκανεν· ἄγχοι δ' ἱσταμένη προσέφη γλαυκώπις 'Αθήνη· "διογενεῖς Λαερτιάδῃ, πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῖ, οὖτω δὴ οἰκόνδε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν φεύξεσθν ἐν νήεσσι πολυκλήιοι πεσόντες; κἂδ δὲ κεν εὐχωλήν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρώῳ λίποιτε 'Αργείην 'Ελένην, ἥς εἰνεκα πολλοῖ 'Αχαϊῶν ἐν Τροΐᾳ ἀπόλοντο, φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἰής; ἀλλ' ἢθι νῦν κατὰ λαὸν 'Αχαϊῶν, μηδ' ἐτ' ἐρώει, σοὶς δ' ἀγανοὺς ἐπέεσσων ἐρήτυε φωτα ἐκαστον, μηδὲ ἐὰ νήας ἀλαδ' ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας." "Ως φᾶθ, ὃ δὲ ἔνενήκε θεᾶς ὡπα φωνησάσης,

1 For line 156 Zenodotus read,
ei μῆ 'Αθηναίη λαοσσδος ξλθ' ἀπ' 'Ολύμπου,

omitting lines 167-168.

2 Lines 160-163 (= 176-178) were rejected by Aristarchus.

3 Line 164 (= 180) was rejected by Aristarchus.

4 Line 168 is omitted in many mss.
Hera spoken a word to Athena, saying: "Out upon it, child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one! Is it thus indeed that the Argives are to flee to their dear native land over the broad back of the sea? Aye, and they would leave to Priam and the Trojans their boast, even Argive Helen, for whose sake many an Achaean hath perished in Troy, far from his dear native land. But go thou now throughout the host of the brazen-coated Achaeans; with thy gentle words seek thou to restrain every man, neither suffer them to draw into the sea their curved ships."

So spake she, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, failed not to hearken. Down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting, and speedily came to the swift ships of the Achaeans. There she found Odysseus, the peer of Zeus in counsel, as he stood. He laid no hand upon his benched, black ship, for that grief had come upon his heart and soul; and flashing-eyed Athene stood near him, and said: "Son of Laërtes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many wiles, is it thus indeed that ye will fling yourselves on your benched ships to flee to your dear native land? Aye, and ye would leave to Priam and the Trojans their boast, even Argive Helen, for whose sake many an Achaean hath perished in Troy, far from his dear native land. But go thou now throughout the host of the Achaeans, and hold thee back no more; and with thy gentle words seek thou to restrain every man, neither suffer them to draw into the sea their curved ships."

So said she, and he knew the voice of the goddess
βη δὲ θέειν, ἀπὸ δὲ χλαίναν βάλε· τὴν δὲ κόμισσα
κηρυξ Ἐὐρυβάτης Ἰθακήσιος, ὃς οἱ ὀπίθειε.
αὐτὸς δ' Ἀτρείδεω Ἀγαμέμνονος ἀντίος ἔλθὼν
δέξατο οἱ σκῆπτρον πατρῴων, ἀφθιτον ἄεί·
οὖν τῷ ἔβη κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαϊῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων.
"Ον τινα μὲν βασιλῆα καὶ ἔξοχον ἄνδρα κιχείη,
τὸν δ' ἄγανοις ἐπέεσσον ἐρητύσασκε παραστάς·
"δαμόνι', οὐ σὲ ζοικε κακὸν ὡς δειδίσσεσθαι,
ἀλλ' αὐτὸς τε κάθησο καὶ ἄλλους ὤθρε λαοὺς.
οὐ γὰρ πω σάφα ὦσθ' ὦσ ὑοῖς Ἀτρείδοις·
νῦν μὲν πειράται, τάχα δ' ὤμῃται νίκας Ἀχαϊῶν.1
ἐν βουλῇ δ' οὐ πάντες ἀκούσαμεν οἶον ἔειπε;
μὴ τι χολωσάμενος βέξῃ κακὸν νίκας Ἀχαϊῶν·
θυμὸς δὲ μέγας ἐστὶ διοτρεφέων βασιλῆων,
τειχῇ δ' ἐκ Διὸς ἐστὶ, φιλεὶ δέ ἐ ε μητίετα Ζεὺς."
"Ον δ' αὖ δήμου τ' ἄνδρα ἢδοι βοῶντα τ' ἐφεῦροι,
τὸν σκῆπτρῳ ἐλάσσαςκεν ὁμοκλήσασκε τε μύθῳ·
"δαμόνι', ἀτρέμας ἢσο καὶ ἄλλων μῦθον ἄκους, ἐν
οὐ σέο φέρτεροι εἰσι, οὐ δ' ἀπτόλεμος καὶ ἀναλκι,
οὐτε ποτ' ἐν πολέμῳ ἐναρίθμος οὔτ' ἐνι βουλῇ.
οὐ μὲν πως πάντες βασιλεύσομεν ἐνθάδ', Ἀχαιοί·
οὐκ ἀγαθὸν πολυκοιρανίη· εἰς κοίρανος ἐστω,
eἰς βασιλεύς, ὦ δῶκε Κρόνου παῖς ἀγκυλομῆτεω
σκῆπτρον τ' ἢδε θέμιστας, ἵνα σφισί βουλεύσοι."2
"Ὡς δ' γε κοιράνεον δίεπε στρατόν· οἱ δ' ἀγορήνδε

1 Lines 193-197 were rejected by Aristarchus; who also
 transferred to this place lines 203-205.
2 Line 206 is omitted in many mss. For βουλεύσοι (Dio
 Chrysostomus) the mss. give the unmetrical βασιλεύη.
as she spake; and set him to run, and cast from him his cloak, which his herald gathered up, even Eurybates of Ithaca, that waited on him. But himself he went straight to Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and received at his hand the staff of his fathers, imperishable ever, and therewith went his way along the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans.

Whomsoever he met that was a chieftain or man of note, to his side would he come and with gentle words seek to restrain him, saying: "Good Sir, it beseems not to seek to affright thee as if thou wert a coward, but do thou thyself sit thee down, and make the rest of thy people to sit. For thou knowest not yet clearly what is the mind of the son of Atreus; now he does but make trial, whereas soon he will smite the sons of the Achaeans. Did we not all hear what he spake in the council? Beware lest waxing wroth he work mischief to the sons of the Achaeans. Proud is the heart of kings, fostered of heaven; for their honour is from Zeus, and Zeus, god of counsel, loveth them."

But whatsoever man of the people he saw, and found brawling, him would he smite with his staff, and chide with words, saying, "Fellow, sit thou still, and hearken to the words of others that are better men than thou; whereas thou art unwarlike and a weakling, neither to be counted in war nor in counsel. In no wise shall we Achaeans all be kings here. No good thing is a multitude of lords; let there be one lord, one king, to whom the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed the sceptre and judgments, that he may take counsel for his people."

Thus masterfully did he range through the host,
ā̂tis ἐπεσεύντο νεῶν ἀπὸ καὶ κλισιάων ἦχῇ, ὡς ὠτε κύμα πολυφλοίσβου θαλάσσης ἀγιαλῶ μεγάλῳ βρέμεται, σμαραγεῖ δὲ τε πόντος.

"Ἀλλοι μὲν ὃ ἐξοντο, ἔρητυθεν δὲ καθ᾽ ἐδρας. Θερσίτης δ᾽ ἐτι μοῦνος ἀμετροετῆς ἐκολούθα, ὅς ἐπεα φρεαί ἦσουν ἀκοσμὰ τε πολλὰ τε ἦδη, μάζ, ἀτὰρ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον, ἐρίζεμεναι βασιλεῦσιν, ἀλλ᾽ ὁ τί οἱ εἰσαιτο γελοίων Ἀργείουσιν ἐμμεναι. αἰσχιστος δὲ ἀνήρ ὑπὸ Ἰλιον ἠλθεῖ φολκὸς ἔην, χωλὸς δ᾽ ἑτερον πόδα· τὸ δὲ οἱ ἀμων κυρτῶ, ἐπὶ στῆθος συνοχωκότε. αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε φοξὸς ἐην κεφαλὴν, ψευδὴ δ᾽ ἐπενήνυθε λάχνη. ἔχθιστος δ᾽ Ἀχιλλῆι μάλιστ᾽ ἤν ἦδ᾽ Ὀδυσσῆι· τῷ γὰρ νεικείσεκε· τότ᾽ αὐτ᾽ Ἀγαμέμνονι δῖω ὀξέα κεκλήγων λέγ᾽ ὅνείδεα. τῷ δ᾽ ἄρ᾽ Ἀχαιοι ἐκπάγλῳς κοτέοντο νεμέσσηθέν τ᾽ ἐνι θυμῷ. αὐτὰρ ὁ μακρὰ βοῶν Ἀγαμέμνονα νείκεε μύθῳ. "Ἀτρείδη, τέο δὴ αὐτ᾽ ἐπιμέμφεαι ἤδε σατίζεις; πλείαι τοι χαλκοῦ κλισίας, πολλαὶ δὲ γυναῖκες εἰσὶν ἐνὶ κλισιῆς ἐξαιρετοί, ὡς τοι Ἀχαιοὶ πρωτίστων δίδομεν, εὑτ᾽ ἄν πτολεθρόν ἔλωμεν. ἦ ἐτὶ καὶ χρυσοῦ ἐπισείεαι, ὥν κὲ τις οἶσει Τρώων ὕπποδάμων ἐξ Ἰλίου νίδος ἀπονα, ὦν κεν ἐγὼ δήσας ἀγάλῳ ἦ ἄλλος Ἀχαϊῶν, ἦ γυναῖκα νέην, ἵνα μίσγεαι ἐν φιλότητι, ἦν τ᾽ αὐτὸς ἀπονόσφι ματίσχεαι; οὔ μὲν ἐοικεν ἀρχὸν ἐόντα κακῶν ἐπιβασκέμεν νίας Ἀχαιῶν.

1 Lines 220-223 were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 πολλαὶ δὲ γυναῖκες: πλείαι δὲ γυναικῶν Zenodotus, who rejected lines 221 f.
3 Lines 231-234 were rejected by Zenodotus.
66
and they hasted back to the place of gathering from their ships and huts with noise, as when a wave of the loud-resounding sea thundereth on the long beach, and the deep roareth.

Now the others sate them down and were stayed in their places, only there still kept chattering on Thersites of measureless speech, whose mind was full of great store of disorderly words, wherewith to utter revilings against the kings, idly, and in no orderly wise, but whatsoever he deemed would raise a laugh among the Argives. Evil-favoured was he beyond all men that came to Ilios: he was bandy-legged and lame in the one foot, and his two shoulders were rounded, stooping together over his chest, and above them his head was warpen, and a scant stubble grew thereon. Hateful was he to Achilles above all, and to Odysseus, for it was they twain that he was wont to revile; but now again with shrill cries he uttered abuse against goodly Agamemnon. With him were the Achaeans exceeding wroth, and had indignation in their hearts. Howbeit with loud shoutings he spake and chid Agamemnon:

"Son of Atreus, with what art thou now again discontent, or what lack is thine? Filled are thy huts with bronze, and women full many are in thy huts, chosen spoils that we Achaeans give thee first of all, whensoever we take a citadel. Or dost thou still want gold also, which some man of the horse-taming Trojans shall bring thee out of Ilios as a ransom for his son, whom I haply have bound and led away or some other of the Achaeans? Or is it some young girl for thee to know in love, whom thou wilt keep apart for thyself? Nay, it beseemeth not one that is their captain to bring to ill the sons
ὁ πέπονες, κάκ’ ἐλέγχε’, Ἀχαϊδες, οὐκέτ’ Ἀχαιοί, οἴκαδε περ σὺν νησίι νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ’ ἐώμεν αὐτοῦ ἐν τροίῃ γέρα πεσσέμεν, ὥφα ἱδηταὶ ἢ βά τί οἱ χήμεις προσαμύνομεν, ἂς καὶ οὐκ’ ὃς καὶ νῦν Ἀχιλῆα, ἐο μέγ’ ἁμέινονα φῶτα, ἡτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας, αὐτὸς ἀπούρας. ἀλλὰ μάλ’ οὐκ Ἀχιλῆι χόλος φρεσίν, ἀλλὰ μεθήμων.

ἡ γὰρ ἂν, Ἀτρεΐδη, νῦν ὑστατὰ λωβήσαιο." Ὄς φάτο νεικείων Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν, Θερσίτης· τῷ δ’ ὁκα παρίστατο δῖώς Ὀδυσσεύς, καὶ μιν ὑπόδρα ἓδων χαλεπῷ ἡμώπαπε μύθω.

"Θερσίτ’ ἀκριτόμυθε, λιγύς περ ἐών ἀγορητής, ὠχεο, μηδ’ ἐθελ’ οίος ἐριζέμεναι βασιλεύσων.

οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σέο φημί χερείότερον βροτοῦ ἄλλον ἐμμεναι, ὀσσοι ἂμ’ Ἀτρεΐδης ὑπὸ Ἰλιον ἠλθον.

τῷ οὐκ ἄν βασιλῆας ἀνὰ στόμ’ ἐχων ἀγορεύοις, καὶ οφιν ὀνείδεα τε προφέροις, νόστον τε φυλάσσους.

οὐδὲ τί πω σάφα ἱδμεν ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα, ἢ εὖ ἢ κακῶς νοστῆσομεν υἱὲς Ἀχαϊῶν.

τῷ νῦν Ἀτρεΐδη Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν, ἢσαι ὀνειδίζων, ὅτι οἱ μάλα πολλὰ διδοῦσιν ἥρωες Δαναοῖ· σὺ δὲ κερτομέων ἀγορεύεις.

ἀλλ’ ἐκ τοι ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·

εἰ κ’ ἐτὶ σ’ ἀφραίνοντα κιχήσομαι ὑς νῦ περ ὁδε,

1 Lines 252-256 were rejected by Aristarchus.
of the Achaeans. Soft fools! base things of shame, ye women of Achaea, men no more, homeward let us go with our ships, and leave this fellow here in the land of Troy to digest his prizes, that so he may learn whether in us too there is aught of aid for him or no—for him that hath now done dishonour to Achilles, a man better far than he; for he hath taken away, and keepeth his prize by his own arrogant act. Of a surety there is naught of wrath in the heart of Achilles; nay, he heedeth not at all; else, son of Atreus, wouldest thou now work insolence for the last time."

So spake Thersites, railing at Agamemnon, shepherd of the host. But quickly to his side came goodly Odysseus, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows, chid him with harsh words, saying: "Thersites of reckless speech, clear-voiced talker though thou art, refrain thee, and be not minded to strive singly against kings. For I deem that there is no viler mortal than thou amongst all those that with the sons of Atreus came beneath Ilios. Wherefore 'twere well thou shouldest not take the name of kings in thy mouth as thou pratest, to cast reproaches upon them, and to watch for home-going. In no wise do we know clearly as yet how these things are to be, whether it be for good or ill that we sons of the Achaeans shall return. Therefore dost thou now continually utter revilings against Atreus’ son, Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, for that the Danaan warriors give him gifts full many; whereas thou pratest on with railings. But I will speak out to thee, and this word shall verily be brought to pass: if I find thee again playing the fool, even as now thou dost, then may the head
μηκέτε ἔπειτ' Ὄδυσση κάρη ὤμοιων ἔπειτ', ὑδ' ἐτὶ θηλεμάχου πατήρ κεκλημένος εἶν, εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ σε λαβῶν ἀπὸ μὲν φίλα εὕματα δύσω, χλαίναν τ' ἢδε χιτῶνα, τά τ' αἰδῶ ἀμφικαλύπτει, αὐτὸν δὲ κλαίοντα θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας ἀφήσω πεπλήγων ἀγορῆθεν ἀεικέσσι πληγῆσων.''

'Ὡς ἀρ' ἐφη, σκῆπτρῳ δὲ μεταφρένον ἥδε καὶ ὠμῳ πλήξεν· ὁ δ' ἰδνώθη, θαλερὸν δὲ οἱ ἐκπεσε δάκρυ· σμῶδις δ' αἰματόεσσα μεταφρένου ἐξυπανέστη σκῆπτρου ὑπὸ χρυσέου. ὁ δ' ἀρ' ἐξετο τάρβησεν τε, ἀλγήσας δ', ἀχρείου ὕδων, ἀπομόρφατο δάκρυ. οἱ δὲ καὶ ἀχνύμενοι περ ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἤδου γέλασαν· ὥδε δὲ τις εἴπεσκεν ὕδων ἐς πλησίον ἂλλον· 'ὧ πόποι, ἡ δῆ μυρί' Ὄδυσσεὺς ἐσθλὰ ἔργε βουλάς τ' ἐξάρχων ἀγαθὰς πόλεμον τε κορύσσων· νῦν δὲ τόδε μέγ' ἄριστον ἐν ᾿Αργείοιον ἔρεξεν, ὅς τὸν λυβητήρα ἔπεσθόλον ἐσχ' ἀγοράων. οὐ θὴν μὲν πάλιν αὐτὸς ἀνήσει θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ νεικεῖει μασιλῆς ὀνειδεῖοις ἐπέεσσων.''

'Ὡς φάσαν ἡ πλῆθυς· ἀνὰ δ' ὁ πτολίπορθος Ὅδυσσεὺς ἐστῇ σκῆπτρου ἐχων' παρὰ δὲ γλαυκῶπις ᾿Αθήνῃ εἰδομένη κήρυκι σιωπᾶν λαῶν ἀνώγει, ὡς ἀμα θ' οἱ πρῶτοι τε καὶ υἱοὶ γεῖς ᾿Αχαιῶν μύθον ἀκούσειαν καὶ ἐπιφρασσαίατο βουλήν. ὁ σφιν εὗ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν· 'Ατρείδη, νῦν δῆ σε, ἀναξ, ἔθελος ᾿Αχαιοὶ πᾶσιν ἐλέγχοστον θέμεναι μερόπεσσι βροτοίσιν,
of Odysseus abide no more upon his shoulders, nor may I any more be called the father of Telemachus, if I take thee not, and strip off thy raiment, thy cloak, and thy tunic that cover thy nakedness, and for thyself send thee wailing to the swift ships, beaten forth from the place of gathering with shameful blows."

So spake Odysseus, and with his staff smote his back and shoulders; and Thersites cowered down, and a big tear fell from him, and a bloody weal rose up on his back beneath the staff of gold. Then he sate him down, and fear came upon him, and stung by pain with helpless looks he wiped away the tear. But the Achaeans, sore vexed at heart though they were, broke into a merry laugh at him, and thus would one speak with a glance at his neighbour: "Out upon it! verily hath Odysseus ere now wrought good deeds without number as leader in good counsel and setting battle in array, but now is this deed far the best that he hath wrought among the Argives, seeing he hath made this scurrilous babbler to cease from his prating. Never again, I ween, will his proud spirit henceforth set him on to rail at kings with words of reviling."

So spake the multitude; but up rose Odysseus, sacker of cities, the sceptre in his hand, and by his side flashing-eyed Athene, in the likeness of a herald, bade the host keep silence, that the sons of the Achaeans, both the nearest and the farthest, might hear his words, and lay to heart his counsel. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them: "Son of Atreus, now verily are the Achaeans minded to make thee, O king, the most despised among all mortal men, nor will they fulfil
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οὔδε τοι ἐκτελέσων ὑπόσχεσιν ἦν περ ὑπέσταν ἐνθάδ’ ἐτι στείχοντες ἀπ’ Ἀργεσος ὑποβότοιο, Ἰλιον ἐκπέρσαντ’ εὐτείχεσον ἀπονέσθαι. ὥσ τε γὰρ ἦ παῖδες νεαροὶ χῆραὶ τε γυναῖκες ἀλλήλοισιν ὄδυρονται οἰκώνδε νέεσθαι.

ἡ μὴν καὶ πόνος ἐστὶν ἀνυηθέντα νέεσθαι· καὶ γὰρ τὸς τ’ ἐνα μὴνα μένων ἀπὸ ἤς ἀλόχοι ἀσχαλάαν σὺν νητὶ πολυζύγῳ, ὅν περ ἂελλαί χειμέραι εἰλέωσιν ὄρινομένῃ τε θάλασσα· ἦμιν δ’ εἶνατὸς ἐστὶ περιτροπέων ἐναυτὸς ἐνθάδε μυμνόντεσσι· τῶ οὐ νεμεσίζομ’ Ἀχαιὸς ἀσχαλάαν παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίσων ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης αἰσχρόν τοι δηρόν τε μέεων κενεόν τε νέεσθαι.

τλήτε, φίλοι, καὶ μείνατ’ ἐπὶ χρόνον, ὅφρα δαώμεν ἦ ἐτεὸν Κάλχας μαντεύεται, ἦ καὶ οὐκί.

εὐ γὰρ δὴ τὸδε ὅδεμεν εἰς φρεσίν, ἐστε δὲ πάντες μάρτυροι, οὐς μὴ κήρες ἔβαν θανάτου ψέφουσαι· χθιζὰ τε καὶ πρωίζ’, ὅτ’ ἐς Αὐλίδα νῆς Ἀχαῖῶν ἐγερέθηντο κακὰ Πριάμω καὶ Τρωὶ φέρουσαι· ἠμεῖς δ’ ἀμφὶ περὶ κρήνην ἱεροὺς κατὰ βωμοὺς ἔρδομεν ἀθανάτους τελησόους ἐκατόμβας, καλὴ ὑπὸ πλατανίστω, ὅθεν ῥεῖν ἄγλαδν ὑδωρ· ἐνθ’ ἐφάνη μέγα σῆμα· δράκων ἐπὶ νῆτα δαφνόν, σμερδάλεος, τὸν β’ αὐτὸς Ὀλύμπιος ἦκε φῶςδε, βωμοὶ ὑπαίξας πρὸς ὅ πολατάνιστον ὄρουσεν. ἐνθὰ δ’ ἔσαν στρουθοῦ νεοσσοῖ, νῆπια τέκνα, ῥηὺ ἐπ’ ἀκροτάτῳ, πετάλων ὑποπεπτηῶτες, ὀκτὼ, ἀτάρ· μήτηρ ἐνάτη ἦν, ἦ τέκε τέκνα.

1 ἀσχαλάαν . . . κορωνίσων: ἀσχαλάαν μυμνόντεσσι (μυμνοντ’ ἐπὶ νῆσος’;) Zenodotus.

1 Others prefer to render, “When the ships had been gathering but one day or two in Aulis.”

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the promise that they made to thee, while faring hitherward from Argos, the pasture-land of horses, that not until thou hadst sacked well-walled Ilios shouldst thou get thee home. For like little children or widow women do they wail each to the other in longing to return home. Verily there is toil enow to make a man return disheartened. For he that abideth but one single month far from his wife in his benched ship hath vexation of heart, even he whom winter blasts and surging seas keep afar; but for us is the ninth year at its turn, while we abide here; wherefore I count it not shame that the Achaeans have vexation of heart beside their beaked ships; yet even so it is a shameful thing to tarry long, and return empty. Endure, my friends, and abide for a time, that we may know whether the prophecies of Calchas be true, or no. For this in truth do we know well in our hearts, and ye are all witnesses thereto, even as many as the fates of death have not borne away. It was but as yesterday or the day before, when the ships of the Achaeans were gathering in Aulis, laden with woes for Priam and the Trojans; and we round about a spring were offering to the immortals upon the holy altars hecatombs that bring fulfilment, beneath a fair plane-tree from whence flowed the bright water; then appeared a great portent: a serpent, blood-red on the back, terrible, whom the Olympian himself had sent forth to the light, glided from beneath the altar and darted to the plane-tree. Now upon this were the younglings of a sparrow, tender little ones, on the topmost bough, cowering beneath the leaves, eight in all, and the mother that bare them was the ninth. Then the serpent
ἐνθ’ ὦ γε τοὺς ἐλεεινὰς κατήθος τετριγώτας.  
μήτηρ δ’ ἀμφιποτᾶτο ὁδυρομένη φίλα τέκνα:
颎 δ’ ἐλελιξάμενος πτέρυγος λάβεν ἀμφιαχυῶν.
αὐτάρ ἔπει κατὰ τέκν’ ἔφαγε στρουθοῖο καὶ αὐτήν,
τὸν μὲν αὐξηλοὺν θῆκεν θεός, ὃς περ ἐφηνε.
λάχν γάρ μιν ἔθηκε Κρόνου πάις ἀγκυλομῆτεως.  
ἡμεῖς δ’ ἐσταότες θαυμάζομεν οἶον ἐτύχθη.
ὡς οὖν δεινὰ πέλωρα θεῶν εἰσῆλθ’ ἐκατόμβας,
Κάλχας δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἔπειτα θεοπροπέων ἀγόρευε:
‘τίπτ’ ἀνεφ ἐγένεσθε, κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί;
ἡμῶν μὲν τὸδ’ ἐφηνε τέρας μέγα μητίετα Ζεύς,
ὁμιμον, ὁψιτέλεστον, δου κλέος οὐ ποτ’ ὀλεῖται.
ὡς οὖτος κατὰ τέκν’ ἔφαγε στρουθοῖο καὶ αὐτήν,
ὡς ἥμεις τοσσαυτ’ έτεα πτολεμίξομεν αὐθί,
τῷ δεκάτῳ δὲ πόλιν αὐρήσομεν εὐρυάγειαν.
κεῖνοι τῶς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.
καὶ ἄγε, μέμνετε πάντες, ἐὔκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
αὐτοῦ, εἰς δ’ κεν άστυ μέγα Πριάμου ἐλωμεν.”

“Ὡς ἐφατ’, Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγ’ ἵαχον, ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆς
σμερδαλέων κονάβησαν αὐσάντων ὑπ’ Ἀχαιόν,
μύθον ἐπαινήσαντες Ὅδυσσῆος θείοιο.
τοῖς δὲ καὶ μετέειπε Γερήνιος ὅπποτα Νέστωρ:
“οὐ πόποι, ἢ δὴ παισὼν ἐοικότες ἀγοράσας
nηπιάχους, ὀις οὐ τῷ μέλει πολεμήμα ἔργα.
πῇ δὴ συνθειάι τε καὶ ὀρκία βήσεται ἕμων;
ἐν πυρὶ δὴ βουλαί τε γενολατο μήδεα τ’ ἄνδρῶν,  

1 τετριγώτας: τυπίζοντας Zenodotus.
2 αὐξηλοὶ: ἀρίξηλον, ἀρίδηλον Zenodotus.
3 Line 319 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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devoured them as they twittered piteously, and the mother fluttered around them, wailing for her dear little ones; howbeit he coiled himself and caught her by the wing as she screamed about him. But when he had devoured the sparrow's little ones and the mother with them, the god, who had brought him to the light, made him to be unseen; for the son of crooked-counselling Cronos turned him to stone; and we stood there and marvelled at what was wrought. So, when the dread portent brake in upon the hecatombs of the gods, then straightway did Calchas prophesy, and address our gathering, saying: 'Why are ye thus silent, ye long-haired Achaeans? To us hath Zeus the counsellor shewed this great sign, late in coming, late in fulfilment, the fame whereof shall never perish. Even as this serpent devoured the sparrow's little ones and the mother with them—the eight, and the mother that bare them was the ninth—so shall we war there for so many years, but in the tenth shall we take the broad-wayed city.' On this wise spake Calchas, and now all this is verily being brought to pass. Nay, come, abide ye all, ye well-greaved Achaeans, even where ye are, until we take the great city of Priam.'

So spake he, and the Argives shouted aloud, and all round about them the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans, as they praised the words of godlike Odysseus. And there spake among them the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Now look you; in very truth are ye holding assembly after the manner of silly boys that care no whit for deeds of war. What then is to be the end of our compacts and our oaths? Nay, into the fire let us cast all counsels and plans of warriors,
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1 Possibly, “the strivings and groanings of Helen.” So some ancient critics, who held that in the Odyssey Helen is represented as having left her home willingly, whereas in the Iliad she is regarded as having been taken away by force. These critics referred the two poems to different authors.
the drink-offerings of unmixed wine, and the hand-clasps wherein we put out trust. For vainly do we wrangle with words, nor can we find any device at all, for all our long tarrying here. Son of Atreus, do thou as of old keep unbending purpose, and be leader of the Argives throughout stubborn fights; and for these, let them perish, the one or two of the Achaeans, that take secret counsel apart—yet no accomplishment shall come therefrom—to depart first to Argos or ever we have learned whether the promise of Zeus that beareth the aegis be a lie or no. For I declare that Cronos' son, supreme in might, gave promise with his nod on that day when the Argives went on board their swift-faring ships, bearing unto the Trojans death and fate; for he lightened on our right and shewed forth signs of good. Wherefore let no man make haste to depart homewards until each have lain with the wife of some Trojan, and have got him requital for his strivings and groanings for Helen's sake. Howbeit, if any man is exceeding fain to depart homewards, let him lay his hand upon his black, well-benched ship, that before the face of all he may meet death and fate. But do thou, O king, thyself take good counsel, and hearken to another; the word whatsoever I speak, shalt thou not lightly cast aside. Separate thy men by tribes, by clans, Agamemnon, that clan may bear aid to clan and tribe to tribe. If thou do thus, and the Achaeans obey thee, thou wilt know then who among thy captains is a coward, and who among thy men, and who too is brave; for they will fight each clan for itself. So shalt thou

2 That is, the fact that the glory of success will accrue to his clan, will be an incentive to each man to do his best.
γνώσεαι δ’ εἰ καὶ θεσπεσίη πόλιν οὐκ ἀλαπάξεις, ἢ ἀνδρῶν κακότητι καὶ ἀφραδίη πολέμου.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρεῖων Ἅγα-

μέμνων.

“ἡ μὰν αὐτ’ ἀγορῇ νυκᾶς, γέρον, ὥσ 'Ἀχαιῶν. ἢ
ἀῖ γὰρ Ζεὺς τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπολλον
τοιοῦτοι δέκα μοι συμφράδμονες εἶν Ἀχαῖων
τῷ κε τάχ’ ἡμύσει πόλις Πριάμου ἀνακτος
χερσὶν υφ’ ἡμετέρησιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.
ἀλλὰ μοι αἰγίοχος Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἠλγε ἐδωκεν,
ὀς με μετ’ ἀπρήκτους ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα βάλλει.
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν Ἀχιλεὺς τε μαχαισάμεθ’ εἶνεκα
κούρης

ἀντιβίοις ἐπέεσσω, ἐγὼ δ’ ἧρχον χαλεπαίνων.
εἰ δὲ ποτ’ ἐς γε μίαν βουλεύσομεν, οὐκὲτ’ ἐπειτα
Τρωσίν ἀνάβλησις κακοῦ ἔσσεται, οὐδ’ ἤβαιόν.

νῦν δ’ ἐρχεσθ’ ἐπὶ δείπνον, ἵνα ἔνυναιμεν Ἄρηα.
εὖ μὲν τις δόρυ θηξάσθω, εὖ δ’ ἄσπιδα θέσθω,
εὖ δὲ τις ὑποίουσι δείπνον δότω ὑκυπόδεσσων,
εὖ δὲ τις ἄρματος ἀμφὶ ἱδῶν πολέμου μεδέσθω,
ὡς κε πανημέριοι στυγερῷ κρινώμεθ’ Ἄρηί.

οὔ γὰρ πανσωλή γε μετέσσεται, οὐδ’ ἤβαιόν,
εἰ µὴ νῦξ ἔλθοῦσα διακρινέει μένος ἀνδρῶν.

ἰδρώσει μὲν τευ τελαμῶν ἀμφὶ στήθεσθιν
ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης, περὶ δ’ ἐγχεῖ χεῖρα καμεῖται.
ἰδρώσει δὲ τευ ὑποτε ἐὔξοιν ἀρμα τυταῖνων.

ὅν δὲ κ’ ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε μάχης ἐθέλοντα νοήσω
µυθαζέων παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίς, οὐ οἱ ἐπείτα
ἀρκιων ἐσσεῖται φυγέειν κύνας ἢδ’ οἰννοῦς.”

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know whether it is even by the will of heaven that thou shalt not take the city, or by the cowardice of thy folk and their witlessness in war.”

Then in answer to him spake the king, Agamemnon: “Aye verily once more, old sir, art thou pre-eminent in speech above the sons of the Achaeans. I would, O father Zeus, and Athene and Apollo, that I had ten such counsellors; then would the city of king Priam forthwith bow her head, taken and laid waste beneath our hands. But the son of Cronos, even Zeus that beareth the aegis, hath brought sorrows upon me, in that he casteth me into the midst of fruitless strifes and wranglings. For verily I and Achilles fought about a girl with violent words, and it was I that waxed wroth the first; but if e’er we shall be at one in counsel, then shall there no more be any putting off of evil for the Trojans, no not for an instant. But for this present go ye to your meal, that we may join battle. Let every man whet well his spear and bestow well his shield, and let him well give to his swift-footed horses their food, and look well to his chariot on every side, and bethink him of fighting; that the whole day through we may contend in hateful war. For of respite shall there intervene, no, not a whit, until night at its coming shall part the fury of warriors. Wet with sweat about the breast of many a man shall be the baldric of his sheltering shield, and about the spear shall his hand grow weary, and wet with sweat shall a man’s horse be, as he tugs at the polished car. But whomsoever I shall see minded to tarry apart from the fight beside the beaked ships, for him shall there be no hope thereafter to escape the dogs and birds.”

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"Ως ἐφατ’, Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγ’ ἱαχον, ὡς ὀτε κύμα ἀκτῆ ἐφ’ υψηλή, ὀτε κινήσῃ Νότος ἐλθὼν, προβλητὶ σκοπέλω· τὸν δ’ οὐ ποτε κύμα τα λείπει παντοίων ἀνέμων, ὅτ’ ἂν ἐνθ’ ἢ ἐνθα γένονται. ἀνυστάντες δ’ ὀρέοντο κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας, κάπνισσάν τε κατὰ κλισίας, καὶ δεῖπνον ἔλοντο. ἄλλος δ’ ἄλλω ἐρείζε θεῶν αἰειγενετάων, εὐχόμενος θάνατόν τε φυγεῖν καὶ μῶλον Ἀρης. αὐτάρ ὁ βοῦν ἱέρευσθεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων πίονα πενταέτηρον ὑπερμενεῖ Κρονίων, κύκλησκεν δὲ γέροντας ἀριστηὰς Παναχαίων, Νέστορα μὲν πρωτιστα καὶ Ἰδομενὴ ἀνακτα, αὐτάρ ἐπεῖτ’ Αἴαντε δύω καὶ Τυδέος νῦν, ἐκτὸν δ’ αὐτ’ Ὀδυσσῆα, Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον. αὐτόματος δὲ οἱ ἂλθε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος· ἦδεε γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἄδελφον ὡς ἐπονεῖτο. βοῦν δὲ περιστήσαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας ἀνέλοντο· τοῖς δ’ εὐχόμενος μετέφη κρεῖων Ἀγαμέμνων· "Ζεῦ κύδιστε μέγιστε, κελαινεφές, αἰθέρι ναίων, μὴ πρὶν ἐπ’ ἡλιον δῦναι καὶ ἐπ’ κέφασ ἐλθεῖν, πρὶν με κατὰ πρηνῆς βαλέειν Πριάμιοι μέλαθρον αἰθαλόεν, πρῆσαι1 δὲ πυρὸς δηῦοι θύρετρα, Ἐκτόρεων δὲ χυτῶνα περὶ στήθεσι δαξιὰ χαλκό ρωγαλέων · πολέες δ’ ἄμφ’ αὐτὸν ἐταῖροι πρηνεῖς ἐν κονίσσῳ ὀδαξ λαξάιοτο γαίαιν." "Ως ἐφατ’, οὔδ’ ἁρα πιό οἱ ἐπεκράσαιε Κρονίων, ἄλλ’ ὃ γε δέκτο μὲν ἱρά, πόνον δ’ ἀμέγαρτον2 ὀφελλεν.

1 πρῆσαι: πλῆσαι Aristarchus (cf. ix. 242).
2 ἀμέγαρτον: ἀλλαστὸν Aristarchus.
So spake he, and the Argives shouted aloud as a wave against a high headland, when the South Wind cometh and maketh it to swell—even against a jutting crag that is never left by the waves of all the winds that come from this side or from that. And they arose and hasted to scatter among the ships, and made fires in the huts, and took their meal. And they made sacrifice one to one of the gods that are for ever, and one to another, with the prayer that they might escape from death and the toil of war. But Agamemnon, king of men, slew a fat bull of five years to the son of Cronos, supreme in might, and let call the elders, the chieftains of the Achaean host, Nestor, first of all, and king Idomeneus, and thereafter the twain Aiantes and the son of Tydeus, and as the sixth Odysseus, the peer of Zeus in counsel. And unbidden came to him Menelaus, good at the war-cry, for he knew in his heart wherewith his brother was busied. About the bull they stood and took up the barley grains, and in prayer lord Agamemnon spake among them, saying: "Zeus, most glorious, most great, lord of the dark clouds, that dwellest in the heaven, grant that the sun set not, neither darkness come upon us, until I have cast down in headlong ruin the hall of Priam, blackened with smoke, and have burned with consuming fire the portals thereof, and cloven about the breast of Hector his tunic, rent with the bronze; and in throngs may his comrades round about him fall headlong in the dust, and bite the earth."

So spake he; but not as yet would the son of Cronos grant him fulfilment; nay, he accepted the sacrifice, but toil he made to wax unceasingly.
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ β' εὐξαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλοντο, αὐέρυσαν μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ἐσφαξαν καὶ ἐδειραν, μηροὺς τ' ἐξέταμον κατά τε κνίσῃ ἐκάλυψαν δίπτυχα πούςαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὠμοθέτησαν. καὶ τὰ μὲν ἄρ χύζησον ἀφύλλουσιν κατέκαιον, σπλάγχνα δ' ἀρ' ἀμπείραντες ὑπειρέχον Ἦφαιστοι. αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μὴρ' ἐκάη καὶ σπλάγχνυ' ἐπάσαντο, μιστυλῶν τ' ἁρα τάλλα καὶ ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἐπειραν, ὀπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύςαντο τε πάντα. αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντο τε δαίτα, δαίνυντ', οὐδὲ τι θυμός ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἴσης. αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύς εξ' ἐρον ἐντό, τοῖς ἁρα μῦθων ἤρχε Γερήνιος ἵπποτα Νέστωρ. "Ἀτρείδη κόσιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Αγάμεμνον, μηκέτι νῦν δῆθ' αὖθι1 λεγόμεθα, μηθ' ἔτι δηρὸν ἀμβαλλόμεθα ἔργον, δ' δη θεός ἐγγυαλίζει. ἀλλ' ἄγε, κήρυκες μὲν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων λαὸν κηρύσσοντες ἀγειρόντων κατὰ νῆας, ἡμεῖς δ' ἄθροοι ὡδε κατὰ στρατόν εὑρὰν Ἀχαιῶν ἱομεν, ὀφρα κε θάσσον ἐγείρομεν ὅξιν ἁρη." "Ὤς ἐφατ', οὖν' ἀπίθησεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Αγα-μέμνων.

αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσε κηρύσσειν πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομώντας Ἀχαιῶς· οἱ μὲν ἐκήρυσσον, τοῖ δ' ἡγείροντο μάλ' ὥκα. οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρείωνα διστρέφεις βασιλῆς θύνον κρύνοντες, μετά δὲ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη, αἰγίδ' ἑχουσ' ἐρίττιμον ἀγήρασθεν ἀθανάτην τε,

1 νῦν δῆθ' αὖθι: νῦν δη ταῦτα Ζενοδότος.
Then, when they had prayed and had sprinkled the barley grains, they first drew back the victims' heads and cut their throats, and flayed them; and they cut out the thigh-pieces and covered them with a double layer of fat, and laid raw flesh thereon. These they burned on billets of wood stripped of leaves, and the inner parts they pierced with spits, and held them over the flame of Hephaestus. But when the thigh-pieces were wholly burned and they had tasted of the inner parts, they cut up the rest and spitted it, and roasted it carefully, and drew all off the spits. Then, when they had ceased from their labour and had made ready the meal, they feasted, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, among them the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to speak, saying: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, let us now not any more remain gathered here, nor any more put off the work which verily the god vouchsafeth us. Nay, come, let the heralds of the brazen-coated Achaeans make proclamation, and gather together the host throughout the ships, and let us go thus in a body through the broad camp of the Achaeans, that we may with the more speed stir up sharp battle."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bade the clear-voiced heralds summon to battle the long-haired Achaeans. And they made summons, and the host gathered full quickly. The kings, nurtured of Zeus, that were about Atreus' son, sped swiftly, marshalling the host, and in their midst was the flashing-eyed Athene, bearing the priceless aegis, that knoweth neither age nor death, wherefrom
τῆς ἐκατὸν θύσαις παγχρύσεοι ἑρέθονται, πάντες εὐπλεκέες, ἐκατόμβουοι δὲ ἐκαστος. σὺν τῇ παιφάσσουσα διέσσυτο λαὼν Ἀχαϊῶν ὀτρύνουσι ἤεναι· ἐν δὲ σθένος ὄρσεν ἐκάστῳ καρδίῃ ἀλληκτὸν πολεμίζειν ἦδὲ μάχεσθαι. τοῖς δ’ ἄφαρ πόλεμος γλυκίων γένετ’ ἦ νέεσθαι ἐν νησί γλαφυρῷ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν.

'Ἡτε πῦρ ἀβδηλοῦ εὐφλέγει ἁσπετον ὕλην οὖρεος ἐν κορυφῆς, ἐκαθεν δὲ τε φαίνεται αὐγή, ὅς τῶν ἐρχομένων ἀπὸ χαλκοῦ θεσπεσίου αὐγῆ παμφανώσα δι’ αἴθερος οὐρανὸν ἢκε. Τῶν δ’, ὡς τ’ ὀρνιθῶν πετεμὼν ἐθνεα πολλὰ, χηρῶν ἡ γεράνων ἡ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων, Ἀσίῳ ἐν λεμών, Καῦστριον ἁμφὶ ῶθερα, ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα ποτὼνται ἀγαλλόμενα πτερύγεσσι, κλαγγηδόν προκαθίζοντων, σιμαραγεῖ δὲ τε λειμῶν, ὅς τῶν ἐθνεα πολλὰ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων ἐς πεδίων προχέοντο Σκαμάνδριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπὸ χθῶν σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε ποδῶν αὐτῶν τε καὶ ὕππων. ἔσταν δ’ ἐν λειμῶν Σκαμανδρίων ἀνθεμόεντι μυρίοι, ὅσσα τε φύλλα καὶ ἄνθεα γίγνεται ὕρη.

'Ἡτε μυιάων ἀδινάων ἐθνεα πολλὰ, αἴ τε κατὰ σταθμὸν ποιμνηῇν ἡλάσκουσιν ὕρη ἐν εἰαρνῆ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἁγγεα δεῦε, τόσοι ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοὶ ἐν πεδίῳ ἵσταντο διαρραῖσαι μεμαῦτες.

1 λειμῶν: γαία Aristarchus.

1 That is, “the whole body moves forward by the continual advance of single birds who keep settling in front of the rest” (Leaf).
are hung an hundred tassels all of gold, all of them cunningly woven, and each one of the worth of an hundred oxen. Therewith she sped dazzling throughout the host of the Achaeans, urging them to go forth; and in the heart of each man she roused strength to war and to battle without ceasing. And to them forthwith war became sweeter than to return in their hollow ships to their dear native land.

Even as a consuming fire maketh a boundless forest to blaze on the peaks of a mountain, and from afar is the glare thereof to be seen, even so from their innumerable bronze, as they marched forth, went the dazzling gleam up through the sky unto the heavens.

And as the many tribes of winged fowl, wild geese or cranes or long-necked swans on the Asian mead by the streams of Caýstrius, fly this way and that, glorying in their strength of wing, and with loud cries settle ever onwards, and the mead resoundeth; even so their many tribes poured forth from ships and huts into the plain of Scamander, and the earth echoed wondrously beneath the tread of men and horses. So they took their stand in the flowery mead of Scamander, numberless, as are the leaves and the flowers in their season.

Even as the many tribes of swarming flies that buzz to and fro throughout the herdsman's farmstead in the season of spring, when the milk drenches the pails, even in such numbers stood the long-haired Achaeans upon the plain in the face of the men of Troy, eager to rend them asunder.
Τούς δ’, ὡς τ’ αἰπόλια πλατε’ αἰγῶν αἰπόλοι ἄνδρες
ῥεία διακρίνωσιν, ἐπεί κε νόμῳ μυγέωσιν,
ὡς τοὺς ἤγεμόνες διεκόσμευν ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα
ὑσμύνην’ ἵναι, μετὰ δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
όμματα καὶ κεφαλὴν ἤκελος Διὶ τερπικεράνυς,
"Ἀρεὶ δὲ ζώνην, στέρνον δὲ Ποσειδάωνι.
ἡῦτε βοῦς ἠγέληφι μέγ’ ἐξοχος ἐπλετο πάντων
ταῦρος: ὅ γάρ τε βόεσσι μεταπρέπει ἀγρομένησιν,
τοῖον ἄρ’ Ἀτρείδην θήκε Ζεὺς ήματι κείων,
ἐκπρεπέ’ ἐν πολλοῖς καὶ ἔξοχον ἠρώεσσιν.
"Εσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ’
ἐχουσαι—
ὑμεῖς γάρ θεαὶ ἐστε, πάρεστέ τε, ὦστε τε πάντα,
ὑμεῖς δὲ κλέος οἶνον ἀκούομεν οὐδὲ τ’ ἵδμεν—
οἱ τινες ἠγεμόνες Δαναῶν καὶ κοίρανοι ἠσαν.
πληθὺν δ’ οὔκ ἄν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδ’ ὄνομήνω,
οὐδ’ εἰ μοι δέκα μὲν γλώσσαι, δέκα δὲ στόματ’ εἶεν,
φωνὴ δ’ ἄρρηκτος, χάλκεον δὲ μοι ἤτορ ἐνείη,
εἰ μὴ Ὀλυμπιάδες Μοῦσαι, Δίὸς αἰγόχοιο
θυγατέρες, μυσαίᾳ’ ὅσοι ὑπὸ Ἰλιῶν ἠλθον;
ἀρχοὺς αὖ νηῶν ἐρέω νήσας τε προπάσας.

Βοιωτῶν μὲν Πηνέλεως καὶ Λήιτος ἠρχον

1 Ὀλύμπια . . . ἐχουσαι : Ὀλυμπιάδες βαθύκολται Zenodotus.
2 Lines 494-877 are omitted in some mss. and in a few
are placed after the end of xxiv.

1 The catalogue that follows enumerates the various
contingents which made up the Greek forces at Troy in the
following geographical order: (1) those from the mainland of
Greece south of Thermopylae and from the adjacent islands;
(2) those from the islands of the Southern Aegean from
Crete to Cos and the Calyndae; and (3) those from Northern
Greece, i.e. from the region extending from Thermopylae
to Mt. Olympus.
And even as goatherds separate easily the wide-scattered flocks of goats, when they mingle in the pasture, so did their leaders marshal them on this side and on that to enter into the battle, and among them lord Agamemnon, his eyes and head like unto Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt, his waist like unto Ares, and his breast unto Poseidon. Even as a bull among the herd stands forth far the chiefest over all, for that he is pre-eminent among the gathering kine, even such did Zeus make Agamemnon on that day, pre-eminent among many, and chiefest amid warriors.

Tell me now, ye Muses that have dwellings on Olympus—for ye are goddesses and are at hand and know all things, whereas we hear but a rumour and know not anything—who were the captains of the Danaans and their lords. But the common folk I could not tell nor name, nay, not though ten tongues were mine and ten mouths and a voice unwearying, and though the heart within me were of bronze, did not the Muses of Olympus, daughters of Zeus that beareth the aegis, call to my mind all them that came beneath Ilios. Now will I tell the captains of the ships and the ships in their order.

Of the Boeotians Peneleos and Leitus were...

The total of ships listed is 1186, and from the data given the troops would appear to have numbered from 100,000 to 120,000.

The catalogue is by many regarded as of later origin than the original Iliad, although there are valid grounds for assigning it to a very early date. For special studies of the problems involved reference may be made to Leaf, Homer and History (Macmillan, 1915), and to Allen, The Homeric Catalogue of Ships (Oxford, 1921).
'Αρκεσίλαος τε Προθόνωρ τε Κλονίος τε,
οί θ' 'Υρίην ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αὐλίδα πετρήσασαν
Σχούνών τε Σκώλων τε πολύκημων τ' 'Ετεωνών,
Θέσπειαν Γραίαν τε καὶ εὐρύχορον Μυκαλησσόν,
οί τ' ἁμφ' 'Αρμ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἐιλέσιον καὶ
'Ερυθράς,
οί τ' 'Ελεών' εἶχον ἤδ' 'Υλην καὶ Πετεώνα,
'Ωκαλέην Μεδεώνα τ', ἐυκτίμενον πτολίθρουν,
Κώπας Εὐτρήσιν τε πολυτρήσων τε Θῖσβην, 1
οί τε Κορώνειαν καὶ πούμην' 'Αλίαρτον,
οί τε Πλάταιαν ἔχον ἤδ' οί Γλυσάντ' ἐνέμοντο,
οί θ' 'Υποθήβας εἶχον, ἐυκτίμενον πτολίθρουν,
'Ογχηστόν θ' ἱερόν, Ποσιδηνίων ἁγλαὸν ἄλσος,
οί τε πολυστάφυλον Ἁρνην 2 ἔχον, οί τε Μίδειαν
Νίσάν τε ζαθέν Ἁμηδόνα τ' ἐσχάτωσαν.
τῶν μὲν πεντήκοντα νέες κίον, ἐν δὲ ἐκάστη
κοῦροι Βοιωτῶν ἐκατόν καὶ εἰκοσι βαίνον.

Οί δ' 'Ασπληδόνα ναίον ἵδ' 'Ορχομενόν Μινύειοι,
τῶν ἤρχ' 'Ασκάλαφος καὶ Ἰάλμενος, νίες Ἀρηος,
οὺς τέκεν Ἄστυνχη δόμην Ἀκτορὸς Ἀζείδαο,
παρθένος αἰδοῖς, ὑπερώϊον εἰσαναβάσα,
'Ἀρηὶ κρατερῷ ὁ δὲ οί παρελέξατο λάθρη.
τοῖς δὲ τρύχοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχώντω.

Αὐτάρ Φωκήνον Σχεδίος καὶ 'Επιστροφὸς ἤρχον,
νίες Ἰφίτου μεγαθύμον Ναυβολίδαο,
οί Κυπάρισσον ἔχον Πυθώνα τε πετρήσασαν
Κρίσαν τε ζαθέν ταὶ Δαυλίδα καὶ Πανοπῆα,
οί τ' Ἀνεμώρειαν καὶ Ἡμύπολων ἁμφιέμοντο,
οί τ' ἄρα πάρ ποταμὸν Κηφισῶν δῖον ἐναίον,
οί τε Διλαιαν ἔχον πηγῆς ἐπὶ Κηφισοῖο.
τοῖς δ' ἁμα τεσσαράκοντα μελαιαὶ νῖες ἐποντο.

1 Θίσβην : Μέσσην Zenodotus.
captains, and Arcesilaus and Prothoënor and Clonius; these were they that dwelt in Hyria and rocky Aulis and Schoenus and Scolus and Eteonius with its many ridges, Thespeia, Graea, and spacious Mycalessus; and that dwelt about Harma and Eilesium and Erythrae; and that held Eleon and Hyle and Peteon, Ocalea and Medeon, the well-built citadel, Copae, Eutresis, and Thisbe, the haunt of doves; that dwelt in Coroneia and grassy Halartus, and that held Plataea and dwelt in Glisas; that held lower Thebe, the well-built citadel, and holy Onchestus, the bright grove of Poseidon; and that held Arne, rich in vines, and Mideia and sacred Nisa and Anthedon on the seaboard. Of these there came fifty ships, and on board of each went young men of the Boeotians an hundred and twenty.

And they that dwelt in Asple'don and Orchomenus of the Minyae were led by Ascalaphus and Ialmenus, sons of Ares, whom, in the palace of Actor, son of Azeus, Astyoche, the honoured maiden, conceived of mighty Ares, when she had entered into her upper chamber; for he lay with her in secret. And with these were ranged thirty hollow ships.

And of the Phocians Schedius and Epistrophus were captains, sons of great-souled Iphitus, son of Naubolus; these were they that held Cyparissus and rocky Pytho, and sacred Crisa and Daulis and Panopeus; and that dwelt about Anemoreia and Hyampolis, and that lived beside the goodly river Cephisus, and that held Lilaea by the springs of Cephisus. With these followed forty black ships.

* "Ἀρνην: *Ἀσκρην Zenodotus.
οἱ μὲν Φωκῆων στίχας ἵστασαν ὁμφιέποντες,
Βοιωτῶν δ᾽ ἐμπλην ἐπ᾽ ἀριστερὰ θωρήσοντο.

Λοκρῶν δ᾽ ἤγεμόνευεν Ὅιλῆσας ταχὺς Αἴας,
μείων, οὐ τι τόσος γε ὅσος Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,¹
ἀλλὰ πολὺ μείων. ὄλιγος μὲν ἐν, λυνθώρηξ,
ἐγχείῃ δ᾽ ἐκέκαστο Πανέλληνας καὶ Ἀχαίοὺς.
οἱ Κύνον τ’ ἐνέμοντ’ Ὁπόεντα τε Καλλίαρὸν
Βῆσαν τε Σκάρφην τε καὶ Αὐγείας ἐρατεῖνας
Τάρφην τε Ὑρώνιον τε Βοαγρίου ἀμφὶ ῥέθρα.
τῷ δ᾽ ἀμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἐποντο
Λοκρῶν, οἱ ναίονσι πέρην ίερῆς Εὐβοῖας.

Οἱ δ᾽ Ἐὐβοιαῖοι ἔχον μένεα πνεύοντες Ἀβαντες,
Χαλκίδα τ’ Ἐιρέτριαν τε πολυστάφυλον θ’ Ἰστίαιαν
Κήρυνθόν τ’ ἐφαλον Δίου τ’ αἵπτυ πτολίεθρον,
οἱ τε Κάρυστον ἔχον ἥδ’ οἱ Στύρα ναιετάσκον,
τῶν αὖθ’ ἤγεμόνευ’ Ἐλεφήνωρ, ὦξος Ἀρης,
Χαλκωδοντιάδης, μεγαθύμων ἄρχος Ἀβάντων.
τῷ δ᾽ ἀμί’ Ἀβαντες ἐποντο θοοί, ὅπιθεν κομώντες,
αἰχμηταὶ μεμαώτες ὀρεκτῆσιν μελήσι
θώρηκας ρήξεω δητῶν ἀμφὶ στῆθεσσι.
τῷ δ᾽ ἀμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἐποντο.

Οἱ δ’ ἀρ’ Ἀθήνας εἶχον, ἐὐκτίμευον πτολίεθρον,
δῆμον Ἐρεχθῆσας μεγαλήτωρος, ὃν ποτ’ Ἀθήνη
θρέψε Δίως θυγάτηρ, τέκε δὲ ξείδωρος ἀρουρα-
καδ’ ἐν ᾿Αθήνης εἶσεν, εἰδὲ ἐν πίοι νηῦ.
ἐνθα δὲ μιν ταύροισι καὶ ἀρνεοῖς ἱλάονται
κούροι ᾿Αθηναίων περιτελλομένων ἐνιαυτῶν.
τῶν αὖθ’ ἤγεμόνευ’ νῖος Πετեῶο Μενεσθεὺς.

¹ Line 528 was rejected by Zenodotus.
And their leaders busily marshalled the ranks of the Phocians, and made ready for battle hard by the Bocotians on the left.

And the Locrians had as leader the swift son of Oileus, Aias the less, in no wise as great as Telamonian Aias, but far less. Small of stature was he, with corselet of linen, but with the spear he far excelled the whole host of Hellenes and Achaeans. These were they that dwelt in Cynus and Opus and Calliarus and Bessa and Scarphe and lovely Augeiae and Tarphe and Thronium about the streams of Boagrius. With Aias followed forty black ships of the Locrians that dwell over against sacred Euboea.

And the Abantes, breathing fury, that held Euboea and Chalcis and Eretria and Histiaea, rich in vines, and Cerinthus, hard by the sea, and the steep citadel of Dios; and that held Carystus and dwelt in Styra,—all these again had as leader Elephenor, scion of Ares, him that was son of Chalcodon and captain of the great-souled Abantes. And with him followed the swift Abantes, with hair long at the back, spearmen eager with outstretched ashen spears to rend the corselets about the breasts of the foemen. And with him there followed forty black ships.

And they that held Athens, the well-built citadel, the land of great-hearted Erechtheus, whom of old Athene, daughter of Zeus, fostered, when the earth, the giver of grain, had borne him; and she made him to dwell in Athens, in her own rich sanctuary, and there the youths of the Athenians, as the years roll on in their courses, seek to win his favour with sacrifices of bulls and rams;—these again had as leader Menestheus, son of Peteos. Like unto him
HOMER

tw δ' οὗ πώ τις ὁμοίος ἐπιχθόνιος γένετ' ἀνήρ
κοσμῆσαι ἵπποις τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας.
Νέστωρ οἷος ἔριζεν· δ' γὰρ προγενέστερος ἦν.

Ἀιάς δ' ἐκ Σαλαμίνος ἄγεν δυσκαίδεκα νῆας,
στῆσε δ' ἄγων ὧν Ἀθηναίων ἔσταντο παλαγγεῖς.

Οἱ δ' Ἀργος τ' εἶχον Τίρυνθά τε τειχίσεσαν,
'Ερμιόνην Ἀσίνην τε, βαθὺν κατὰ κόλπον ἔχουσας,
'Tροῖς Ἔνοιας τε καὶ ἀμπελόεντ' Ἐπίδαυρον,
οἳ τ' ἔχον Ἀἰγυπτίως Μάσητά τε κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
tῶν αὐθ' ἤγεμόνευε βοηθὸς Ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης
καὶ Σένελος, Καπανῆς ἀγακλεῖτο φίλος νόοις.
tούσι δ' ἂμ' Εὐρύαλος τρίτατος κίεν, ἱσόθεος φῶς,
Μηκιστέος νόος Ταλαιονίδαο ἀνακτος·
sυμπάντων δ' ἤγειτο βοηθὸς Ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης.
tούσι δ' ἂμ' ὑγιὰκοντα μέλαιναι νῆας ἔσπειτο.

Οἱ δὲ Μυκῆνας εἶχον, εὐκτίμενον πτολεθρον,
ἀφνειόν τε Κόρυνθον εὐκτιμένας τε Κλεωνᾶς,
Ὀρνεώς τ' ἐνέμοντο Ἀραυδρέην τ' ἐφατειλήν
καὶ Σικυών', ὅθ' ἀρ' Ἀδρηχτός πρῶτ' ἐμβασίλευεν,
οἳ θ' Ἰππερισήν τε καὶ ἀιτεινή Γονόεσσαν
Πελλήνην τ' εἶχον ὧδ' Ἀἰγυπτίως ἀμφινέμοντο
Αἰγιαλὸν τ' ἀνὰ πάντα καὶ ἄμφ' Ἐλίκην εὐρείαν,
tῶν ἔκατον νηῶν ἡρξε κρεῖων Ἀγαμέμνων
'Ατρέιδης. ἄμα τῷ γε πολὺ πλεῖστοι καὶ άριστοι
λαοὶ ἔποντ'· ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἐδύσετο νῶροντα χαλκὸν
κυδιῶν, πᾶσιν δὲ μετέπρεπεν ἡρώεσσον,
οὔνεκ' ἄριστος ἐνν, πολὺ δὲ πλεῖστος ἄγε λαοὺς.

Οἱ δ' εἶχον κοίλην Δακεδαίμονα κητώσεσαν,

1 Lines 553-555 were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 Line 558 was rejected by Aristarchus.
3 Lines 579 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
was none other man upon the face of the earth for the marshalling of chariots and of warriors that bear the shield. Only Nestor could vie with him, for he was the elder. And with him there followed fifty black ships.

And Aias led from Salamis twelve ships, and stationed them where the battalions of the Athenians stood.

And they that held Argos and Tiryns, famed for its walls, and Hermione and Asine, that enfold the deep gulf, Troezen and Eionae and vine-clad Epidaurus, and the youths of the Achaeans that held Aegina and Mases,—these again had as leaders Diomedes, good at the war-cry, and Sthenelus, dear son of glorious Capaneus. And with them came a third, Euryalus, a godlike warrior, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus; but leader over them all was Diomedes, good at the war-cry. And with these there followed eighty black ships.

And they that held Mycenae, the well-built citadel, and wealthy Corinth, and well-built Cleonae, and dwelt in Orneiae and lovely Araethyrea and Sicyon, wherin at the first Adrastus was king; and they that held Hyperesia and steep Gonoessa and Pellene, and that dwelt about Aegium and through-out all Aegialus, and about broad Helice,—of these was the son of Atreus, lord Agamemnon, captain, with an hundred ships. With him followed most people by far and goodliest; and among them he himself did on his gleaming bronze, a king all-glorious, and was pre-eminent among all the warriors, for that he was noblest, and led a people far the most in number.

And they that held the hollow land of Lacedaemon
Φὰρίν τε Σπάρτην τε πολυτρήρωνα τε Μέσσην, Ἐρυθέας τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αὐγειάς ἐρατεινάς,
or τ' ἀρ' Ἀμύκλας εἴχου 'Ελος τ', ἐφαλον πτο-
λίεθρον,
oi τε Δάαν εἶχον ἡδ' Οἰτυλον ἀμφενέμοντο,
tῶν οἱ ἀδελφοὺς ἤρχε, βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
exhkonta neōn· ἀπάτερθε δὲ θωρῆσοντο.
ev δ' αὐτὸς κίεν ἦςι προθυμίηις πεποιθῶς,
ὁτρύνων πόλεμόνδε· μάλιστα δὲ ἵετο θυμῷ
τίσασθαι 'Ελένης ὀρμήματα τε στοναξάς τε.
oi δὲ Πύλον τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἀρήνην ἐρατεινήν
καὶ Θρύνον, Ἀλφειοῦ πόρον, καὶ ἐὐκτιτον Αἰτῆ,
καὶ Κυπαρισσήντα καὶ Ἀμφιγένειαν ἕναιον,
καὶ Πτελεοῦ καὶ 'Ελος καὶ Δώριον, ἐνθα τε
Μοῦσαι
ἀντόμεναι Θάμυρῳ τὸν Θρηίκα παύσαν ἀοιδῆς,
Οἰχαλίθεν ἰόντα παρ' Ἐυρύτου Οἰχαλίθος·
στεῦτο γὰρ εὐχόμενος νυκησέμεν, εἰ περ ἂν αὐτ'ai
Μοῦσαι ἀείδοιεν, κούραι Διὸς αἰγιόχου
αἰ δὲ χολωσάμεναι πηρὸν θέσαν, αὐτ' ἄοιδὴν
θεσπεσίην ἀφέλοντο καὶ ἐκλέαθον κιβαριστῶν·
tῶν αὐθ' ἤγεμόνευε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
tও δ' ἑνενήκοντα γλαφυραῖ νέες ἐστιχώντω.
oi δ' ἔχουν Ἀρκαδίαν ὑπὸ Κυλήνης ὅρος αἰτῆ,
Αἰτύτιον παρὰ τύμβου, ἢν ἀνέρες ἀγχυμαχηταί,
οi Φενεόν τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἄρχομενὸν πολύμηλου
Ῥίπην τε Στρατίην τε καὶ ἤγεμόςσαν Ἐνίσπην,
καὶ Τεγέην εἴχον καὶ Μαντινήν ἐρατεινήν,
Στύμφηλον τ' εἶχον καὶ Παρρασίην ἐνέμοντο,
tῶν ἵρχ' Ἀγκαίου παῖς, κρείων Ἀγαπήνωρ,
with its many ravines, and Pharis and Sparta and Messe, the haunt of doves, and that dwelt in Bryseiae and lovely Augeiae, and that held Amyclaee and Helus, a citadel hard by the sea, and that held Laas, and dwelt about Oetylus,—these were led by Agamemnon’s brother, even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, with sixty ships; and they were marshalled apart. And himself he moved among them, confident in his zeal, urging his men to battle; and above all others was his heart fain to get him requital for his strivings and groanings for Helen’s sake.

And they that dwelt in Pylos and lovely Arene and Thryum, the ford of Alphieus, and fair-founded Aepy, and that had their abodes in Cyparisseeis and Amphigeneia and Pteleos and Helus and Dorium, where the Muses met Thamyris the Thracian and made an end of his singing, even as he was journeying from Oechalia, from the house of Eurytus the Oechalian: for he vaunted with boasting that he would conquer, were the Muses themselves to sing against him, the daughters of Zeus that beareth the aegis; but they in their wrath maimed him, and took from him his wondrous song, and made him forget his minstrelsy;—all these folk again had as leader the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia. And with him were ranged ninety black ships.

And they that held Arcadia beneath the steep mountain of Cyllene, beside the tomb of Aepytus, where are warriors that fight in close combat; and they that dwelt in Pheneos and Orchomenus, rich in flocks, and Rhipe and Stratia and wind-swept Enispe; and that held Tegea and lovely Mantineia; and that held Stymphalus and dwelt in Parrhasia,—all these were led by the son of Ancaeus, lord
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ἐξήκοντα νεῶν πολέες δ' ἐν νητὶ ἐκάστῃ
Ἀρκάδες ἀνδρεῖς ἐβαίνον, ἐπιστάμενοι πολεμίζεων.
aὐτὸς γὰρ σφι δῶκεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
νήσας εὔσσελμους περάν ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον
Ἀτρείδης, ἐπεὶ οὐ σφι θαλάσσια ἐργα μεμήλει.

Οἱ δ’ ἀρα Βουπρασίων τε καὶ Ἡλιδα διὰν ἐναιον
ὸσσον ἐφ’ Ἡρμίνη καὶ Μύρσινος ἑσχατῶσα
πέτρη τ’ Ὀλενίη καὶ Ἀλήσιον ἐντὸς ἐέργει,
tῶν αὖ τέσσαρες ἀρχὸλ ἔσαν, δέκα δ’ ἀνδρὶ ἐκάστυ
νῆς ἐποντο θοαί, πολέες δ’ ἐμβαίων Ἑπειοί.
tῶν μὲν ἂρ’ Ἀμφίμαχος καὶ Θάλπιος ἡγησάθην
νίες δ’ μὲν Κτεάτου, δ’ ἂρ’ Εὐρύτου, Ἀκτορίωνε
τῶν δ’ Ἀμαργκεῖδης ἦρχε κρατερὸς Διώρης.
tῶν δὲ τετάρτων ἦρχε Πολύζεων θεοειδῆς,
νίδος Ἀγασθένεως Λυγηνόδαο ἀνακτος.

Οἵ δ’ ἐκ Δουλιχίων Ἑκινάων θ’ ἱεράων
νῆσων, αἱ ναίονσι πέρῃ ἀλὸς Ἡλιδος ἀντα,
tῶν αὖθ’ ἤγεμόνευε Μέγης ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηὶ
Φυλείδης, ὃν τίκτε διόφιλος ἱππότα Φυλεύς,
ὡς ποτε Δουλιχίον’ ἀπενάσσατο πατρὶ χολωθεῖς.
τῷ δ’ ἄμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆς ἐποντο.

Αὐτὰρ Ὄδυσσεὺς ἦγε Κεφαλλήνας μεγαθύμους
οἱ ρ’ Ἡθάκην εἴχον καὶ Νῆρτον εἰνοσίφυλλον,
καὶ Κροκόλει’ ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἀγιλίπτα τρηχεῖαν,
οἱ τε Ζάκυνθον ἔχον ὡδ’ οἱ Σάμον ἀμφενέμοντο,
οἱ τ’ ἤπειρον ἔχον ὡδ’ ἀντιπέραι ἐνέμοντο.
tῶν μὲν Ὅδυσσεὺς ἦρχε Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντος.
tῷ δ’ ἄμα νῆς ἐποντο δυwünsκα μιλτοπάρην.

1 Lines 612-614 were rejected by Zenodotus.
Agapenor, with sixty ships; and on each ship embarked full many Arcadian warriors well-skilled in fight. For of himself had the king of men, Agamemnon, given them benched ships wherewith to cross over the wine-dark sea, even the son of Atreus, for with matters of seafaring had they naught to do.

And they that dwelt in Buprasium and goodly Elis, all that part thereof that Hyrmine and Myrsinus on the seaboard and the rock of Olen and Alesium enclose between them—these again had four leaders, and ten swift ships followed each one, and many Epeians embarked thereon. Of these some were led by Amphimachus and Thalpius, of the blood of Actor, sons, the one of Cteatus and the other of Eurytus; and of some was the son of Amarynceus captain, even mighty Diores; and of the fourth company godlike Polyxeinus was captain, son of king Agasthenes, Augeias' son.

And those from Dulichium and the Echinae, the holy isles, that lie across the sea, over against Elis, these again had as leader Meges, the peer of Ares, even the son of Phyleus, whom the horseman Phyleus, dear to Zeus, begat—he that of old had gone to dwell in Dulichium in wrath against his father. And with Meges there followed forty black ships.

And Odysseus led the great-souled Cephallenians that held Ithaca and Neritum, covered with waving forests, and that dwelt in Crocyleia and rugged Aegilips; and them that held Zacynthus, and that dwelt about Samos, and held the mainland and dwelt on the shores over against the isles. Of these was Odysseus captain, the peer of Zeus in counsel. And with him there followed twelve ships with vermilion prows.
Αἰτωλῶν δ’ ἦγεῖτο Θόας Ἀνδράιμονος νῦς, οἱ Πλευρῶν’ ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἡλεον ήδὲ Πυλήνην
Χαλκίδα τ’ ἀγχίαλον Καλυδώνα τε πετρήσασαν·
οὐ γὰρ ἐτ’ Οἰνῆς μεγαλήτορος νιέες ήσαν,¹
οὔτ’ ἄρ’ ἐτ’ αὐτὸς ἐγν, θάνε δὲ ξανθὸς Μελέαγρος·
tῶ δ’ ἐπὶ πάντ’ ἐτέταλτο ἀνασσέμεν Αἰτωλοίσιν.
tῶ δ’ ἀμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἐποντο.

Κρητῶν δ’ Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλύτος ἦγεμόνευν,
οἱ Κνωσον τ’ εἶχον Γόρτυνα τε τειχὸσσαν,
Λύκτον Μίλητον τε καὶ ἀργινόεντα Λύκαστον
Φαιστόν τε Ἐρυτόν τε, πόλεις ἐὼ φαιετώσας,
ἀλλοι θ’ οἱ Κρήτην ἐκατόμπολον ἀμφενέμοντο.
tῶν μὲν ἄρ’ Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλύτος ἦγεμόνευε
Μηριώνης τ’ ἀτάλαντος Ἐνναλὼ ἀνδρειφόντη.
tοίσι δ’ ἀμ’ ὀγδώκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἐποντο.

Τληπόλεμος δ’ Ἡρακλείδης ἦς τε μέγας τε
ἐκ Ἐρυτόν ἐννέα νῆας ἄγεν Ἑρώτων ἀγερώχων,
οἱ Ἐρυτόν ἀμφενέμοντο διὰ τρίχα κοσμηθέντες,
Λύκων Ἡλισσόν τε καὶ ἀργινόεντα Κάμειρου.
tῶν μὲν Τληπόλεμος δουρικλύτος ἦγεμόνευεν,
ὅν τέκεν Ἀστυνόχεια βίη Ἡρακληίη,
τὴν ἀγετ’ ἐξ Ἑφύρης ποταμοῦ ἀπὸ Σελλήνεντος,
πέρσας ἀστεα πολλὰ διοτρεφέων αἰξηῶν.
Τληπόλεμος δ’ ἐπεὶ οὖν τράφ’ ἐνι μεγάρῳ ἐὕπηκτῳ, αὐτήκα πατρὸς ἐοίο φιλον μήτρως κατέκτα
ἡδη γηράσκοντα Λικύμνιον, οἶχου Ὁρης.
αὕρα δὲ νῆας ἐπηξε, πολλον δ’ ὅ γε λαὸν ἀγείρας

¹ Lines 641 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
And the Aetolians were led by Thoas, Andraemon's son, even they that dwelt in Pleuron and Olenus and Pylene and Chalcis, hard by the sea, and rocky Calydon. For the sons of great-hearted Oeneus were no more, neither did he himself still live, and fair-haired Meleager was dead, to whom had commands been given that he should bear full sway among the Aetolians. And with Thoas there followed forty black ships.

And the Cretans had as leader Idomeneus, famed for his spear, even they that held Cnosus and Gortys, famed for its walls, Lyctus and Miletus and Lycaustus, white with chalk, and Phaestus and Rhytium, well-peopled cities; and all they beside that dwelt in Crete of the hundred cities. Of all these was Idomeneus, famed for his spear, captain, and Meriones, the peer of Enyalius, slayer of men. And with these there followed eighty black ships.

And Tlepolemus, son of Heracles, a valiant man and tall, led from Rhodes nine ships of the lordly Rhodians, that dwelt in Rhodes sundered in three divisions—in Lindos and Ialysus and Cameirus, white with chalk. These were led by Tlepolemus, famed for his spear, he that was born to mighty Heracles by Astyocheia, whom he had led forth out of Ephyre from the river Selleïs, when he had laid waste many cities of warriors fostered of Zeus. But when Tlepolemus had grown to manhood in the well-fenced palace, forthwith he slew his own father's dear uncle, Licymnius, scion of Ares, who was then waxing old. So he straightway built him ships, and when he had gathered together much
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βῆ φεύγων ἐπὶ πόντου· ἀπείλησαν γὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι νυὲς νῖνοι τε βίης Ἡρακληνίης.

αὐτὰρ ο γ᾽ ἐς Ῥόδον ἤξεν ἄλωμενος, ἄλγεον πάσχων·

τριχθὰ δὲ ὥκηθεν καταφυλαδόν, ἢδε ἐφίληθεν ἐκ Διός, ὃς τε θεοίς καὶ ἀνθρώποισιν ἀνάσσει, καὶ σφυν θεσπέσιον πλοῦτον κατέχευε Κρονίων.

Νυρεύς αὖ Σύμηθην ἀγε τρεῖς νῆας εἶσας, Νυρεύς Ἀγλαίης νίὸς Χαρόποιο τ᾽ ἄνακτος, Νυρεύς, ὃς κάλλιστος ἄνηρ ὑπὸ Ἰλιον ἦλθε τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ᾽ ἀμύμονα Πηλεῖωνα. ἀλλ᾽ ἀλαπαδόνς ἔην, παῦρος δὲ οἱ εἰπετο λαός.

Οἱ δ᾽ ἀρα Νίσυρόν τ᾽ εἴχον Κράπαθόν τε Κάσσον τε καὶ Κῶν Εὐρυτύλουο πόλιν νῆσους τε Καλύδνας, τῶν αὖ Φείδιππός τε καὶ Ἀντιφος ἡγησάσθην, Θεσσαλοῦ νῖε δύω Ἡρακλείδαο ἄνακτος. τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχώντο.

Νῦν αὖ τοὺς ὀσσοὶ τὸ Πελασγικὸν Ἀργος ἐναιοῦν, οἱ τ᾽ Ἀλον οἳ τ᾽ Ἀλόπην οἳ τε Τρηχὼν ἐνέμοντο. οἱ τ᾽ εἴχον Φθίην ἢδε Ἐλλάδα καλλιγύναικα, Μυρμιδόνες δὲ καλεῦντο καὶ Ἐλλήνες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ τῶν αὖ πεντήκοντα νεὼν ἤν ἀρχὸς Ἀχιλλεύς. ἀλλ᾽ οἱ γ᾽ οὐ πολέμου δυσχέος ἐμνώντο. οὗ γὰρ ἔην ὃς τῖς σφιν ἐπὶ στίχας ἡγήσατο. κεῖτο γὰρ ἐν νῆσσι ποδάρκης δίος Ἀχιλλεύς, κούρης χωόμενος Βρισνίδος ἥκικομοι, τὴν ἐκ Λυρηνησοῦ ἐξείλετο πολλὰ μογήσας.

1 αὐτὰρ: αἴσα Zenodotus.

2 Line 669 was rejected by Aristarchus.

3 Lines 673-675 were rejected by Zenodotus.
people, went forth in flight over the sea, for that
the other sons and grandsons of mighty Heracles
threatened him. But he came to Rhodes in his
wanderings, suffering woes, and there his people
settled in three divisions by tribes, and were loved
of Zeus that is king among gods and men; and upon
them was wondrous wealth poured by the son of
Cronos.

Moreover Nireus led three shapely ships from
Syme, Nireus that was son of Aglaïa and Charops
the king, Nireus the comeliest man that came beneath
Ilios of all the Danaans after the peerless son of
Peleus. Howbeit he was a weakling, and but few
people followed with him.

And they that held Nisyrus and Crapathus and
Casus and Cos, the city of Eurypylus, and the
Calydnian isles, these again were led by Pheidippus
and Antiphus, the two sons of king Thessalus, son
of Heracles. And with them were ranged thirty
hollow ships.

Now all those again that inhabited Pelasgian
Argos, and dwelt in Alos and Alope and Trachis,
and that held Phthia and Hellas, the land of fair
women, and were called Myrmidons and Hellenes
and Achaeans—of the fifty ships of these men was
Achilles captain. Howbeit they bethought them
not of dolorous war, since there was no man to lead
them forth into the ranks. For he lay in idleness
among the ships, the swift-footed, goodly Achilles,
in wrath because of the fair-haired girl Briseïs,
whom he had taken out of Lynnessus after sore toil,

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4 Line 681 was altered by Zenodotus, who gave,
   ὅτι δ’ Ἀργος εἶχον τὸ Πελασγικόν, οὐθαρ άρούρης,
5 Lines 686-694 were rejected by Zenodotus.
Lυρησόσων διαπορθήσας καὶ τείχεα Θῆβης, 
kαδ δὲ Μύνη τ’ ἐβαλεν καὶ Ἐπιστροφὸν ἐγχεοι-
μώρους, 
vιέας Εὐθυνοῖο Σεληπιάδαο ἀνακτος. 
tῆς ὁ γε κεῖτ’ ἄχεων, τάχα δ’ ἀνοσήσεσθαι ἐμελλεν 
Οἱ δ’ εἶχον Φυλάκην καὶ Πύρασον ἀνθεμόντας. 
Δήμητρος τέμενος, Ἰτανὰ τε μητέρα μῆλων, 
ἀγχιάλον τ’ Ἀντρώνα ἰδέ Πτελεοῦ λεχεποίην, 
tῶν αὖ Πρωτεσίλαος ἄρηίος ἤγεμόνευ 
ζωὸς ἐὼν: τότε δ’ ἥθη ἔχειν κάτα γαία μέλαινα. 
tοῦ δὲ καὶ ἀμφιδρυφής ἄλοχος Φυλάκη ἐλέειπτο 
καὶ δόμος ἡμιτελῆς: τὸν δ’ ἔκτανε Δάρδανος ἀνήρ 
νῆος ἀποθράψκοντα πολὺ πρώτιστον Τ’ Ἀχαιῶν. 
oὐδὲ μὲν οὐδ’ οἱ ἀναρχοὶ ἔσαν, πόθεον γε μὲν 
ἄρχον. 
ἀλλὰ σφεασ κόσμησε Ποδάρκης, οἷος Ἀρης, 
Ἅφικλοι νῖος πολυμήλου Φυλακίδαο, 
αὐτοκασίγνητος μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσίλαου 
ὀπλότερος γενεῆ: ὁ δ’ ἂμα πρότερος καὶ ἄρείων 
ήρως Πρωτεσίλαος ἄρηίος: οὐδὲ τι λαοὶ 
δεύονθ’ ἤγεμόνων, πόθεον γε μὲν ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα. 
tῳ δ’ ἂμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἐποντο. 
Οἱ δὲ Φερᾶς ἐνέμοντο παραὶ Βοιβήτα Λίμνῃ, 
Βοίβην καὶ Γλαφύρας καὶ ἐὐκτιμένην Ἰαωλκών, 
tῶν ἡρχ’ Ἀδμήτου φίλος παῖς ἐνδέκα νηῶν 
Εὐμηλὸς, τὸν ὑπ’ Ἀδμήτω τέκε δία γυναικῶν 
Ἀλκηστίς, Πελίαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστη. 
Οἱ δ’ ἄρα Μηθώνην καὶ Θαυμακίην ἐνέμοντο 
καὶ Μελίβοιαν ἔχον καὶ Ὀλυζώνα τρηχειάν,

1 The meaning is that, although married, Protesilas left no son; hence his δόμος was incomplete. Others render, “his bridal chamber but half-built.”

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when he wasted Lyrnessus and the walls of Thebe, and laid low Mynes and Epistrophus, warriors that raged with the spear, sons of king Evenus, Selepus' son. In sore grief for her lay Achilles idle; but soon was he to arise again.

And they that held Phylace and flowery Pyrasus, the sanctuary of Demeter, and Iton, mother of flocks, and Antron, hard by the sea, and Pteleos, couched in grass, these again had as leader warlike Protesilaus, while yet he lived; howbeit ere now the black earth held him fast. His wife, her two cheeks torn in wailing, was left in Phylace and his house but half established, while, for himself, a Dardanian warrior slew him as he leapt forth from his ship by far the first of the Achaean. Yet neither were his men leaderless, though they longed for their leader; for Podarces, scion of Ares, marshalled them, he that was son of Phylacus' son, Iphiclus, rich in flocks, own brother to great-souled Protesilaus, and younger-born; but the other was the elder and the better man, even the warrior, valiant Protesilaus. So the host in no wise lacked a leader, though they longed for the noble man they had lost. And with him there followed forty black ships.

And they that dwelt in Pherae beside the lake Boebeis, and in Boebe, and Glaphyrae, and well-built Iolcus, these were led by the dear son of Admetus with eleven ships, even by Eumelus, whom Alcestis, queenly among women, bare to Admetus, even she, the comeliest of the daughters of Pelias.

And they that dwelt in Methone and Thaumacia, and that held Meliboea and rugged Olizon, these
τῶν δὲ Φιλοκτῆτης ἦρξεν τόξων ἐν εἴδως¹ ἐπτὰ νεῶν· ἐρέται δὲ ἐν ἑκάστῃ πεντήκοντα ἐμβέβασαν, τόξων ἐν εἴδότες ὅσι μάχεσθαι. ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν νῆσῳ κεῖτο κρατέρ' ἀλγεα πάσχων, Λήμνω ἐν ἡγαθεί, ὅτι μιν λύπον ὑπὲ Ἀχαιῶν ἔλκει μοχθίζοντα κακῷ ὀλοόφρονος ὕδρου. ἐνθ' ὅ γε κεῖτ' ἀχέων· τάχα δὲ μνήσεσθαι ἐμέλλον² Ἀργείοι παρὰ νῆσοι Φιλοκτῆταο ἀνακτοσ. οὐδὲ μὲν οὖδ' οἳ ἀναρχοὶ ἑσαν, πόθεόν γε μὲν ἀρχόν.

ἀλλὰ Μέδων κόσμησεν 'Οιλῆος νόθος υἱός, τὸν ῥ' ἐτεκεν Ὁρῆν ὑπ' Ὅιλῆι πτολυπόρθῳ.

Οἱ δ' εἶχον Τρίκκιν καὶ Ἰθώμην κλωμακόσσαν,

οἳ τ' ἔχον Οἰχαλίνην, πόλιν Εὐρύτου Οἰχαλίνοις, τῶν αὐθ' ἤγείσθην 'Ασκληπιωτί δύο παίδε, ἰητήρ' ἀγαθώ, Ποδαλείριος ἢδὲ Μαχάων.

τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυρά οὐες ἐστιχώντο.

Οἱ δ' ἔχον Ὀρμένιον, οἳ τε κρήνην Ὡπέρειαν,

οἳ τ' ἔχον Ἄστεριον Τιτάνοιο τε λευκά κάρηνα,

τῶν ἦρξ' Εὐρύπυλος Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός.

τῷ δ' ἀμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἐποντο.

Οἱ δ' Ἀργισσαον ἔχον καὶ Γυρτώνην ἐνέμοντο,

"Ορθὴν Ἡλώνην τε πόλιν τ' Ὀλοοσσόνα λευκὴν,

τῶν αὐθ' ἤγειμόνευ μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποῖτης,

υἱός Πειριδώοιο, τὸν ἀδάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς·

τὸν ῥ' ὑπὸ Πειριδώω τέκετο κλυτός Ἰπποδάμεια ἦματι τῷ ὀτε φήρας ἔτισατο λαχνήντας,

τοὺς δ' ἐκ Πηλίου ὅσε καὶ Αἰβίκεσσι πέλασσεν·

οὐκ οἴος, ἀμα τῷ γε Λεοντεύς, ὁδὸς "Αρηος,

¹ Line 718 was given by Zenodotus in the form, τῶν αὐ ἤγειμόνευ Φιλοκτῆτης ἀγὸς ἀνδρῶν

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with their seven ships were led by Philoctetes, well-skilled in archery, and on each ship embarked fifty oarsmen well skilled to fight amain with the bow. But Philoctetes lay suffering grievous pains in an island, even in sacred Lemnos, where the sons of the Achaeans had left him in anguish with an evil wound from a deadly water-snake. There he lay suffering; yet full soon were the Argives beside their ships to bethink them of king Philoctetes. Howbeit neither were these men leaderless, though they longed for their leader; but Medon marshalled them, the bastard son of Oileus, whom Rhene bare to Oileus, sacker of cities.

And they that held Tricca and Ithome of the crags, and Occhalia, city of Oechalician Eurytus, these again were led by the two sons of Asclepius, the skilled leeches Podaleirius and Machaon. And with these were ranged thirty hollow ships.

And they that held Ormenius and the fountain Hypereia, and that held Asterium and the white crests of Titanus, these were led by Eurypylus, the glorious son of Euaemon. And with him there followed forty black ships.

And they that held Argissa, and dwelt in Gyrtone, Orthe, and Elone, and the white city of Oloösson, these again had as leader Polypoetes, staunch in fight, son of Peirithous, whom immortal Zeus begat—even him whom glorious Hippodameia conceived to Peirithous on the day when he got him vengeance on the shaggy centaurs, and thrust them forth from Pelium, and drave them to the Aethiees. Not alone was he, but with him was Leonteus, scion of Ares,

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2 Lines 724 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
υίός ύπερθύμου Κορώνου Καινείδαο.
tois δ' αμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νήσες ἐποντο.

Γουνεύς δ' ἐκ Κύφου ἤγε δύω καὶ εἶκοσι νῆας.
tω δ' Ἐνυήνες ἐποντο μενεπτόλεμοι τε Περαιβοὶ,
oi περὶ Δωδώνην δυσχείμερον οἰκί' ἐθεντο,
oi τ' ἀμφ' ἵμερτον Τιταρησοῦν ἐργ' ἐνέμοντο,
ὸσ ὅ' ἐς Πηνείδον προτει καλλίρροιν ὕδωρ,
oūδ' ὃ γε Πηνείῳ συμμισγεται ἀργυροδίνη,
ἀλλά τε μν καθύπερθεν ἐπιρρέει ἦν' ἐλαυν.

Οὐν βων ἕρχε Πρόδοος Τενθρηδόνος υίος,
oi περὶ Πηνείδον καὶ Πήλιον εὐνοσίφυλλον

ναίσκον. τῶν μὲν Πρόδοος θοὺς ἓγεμόνευε.

τῶ δ' ἀμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιαι νῆες ἐποντο.

Οὗτοι ἀρ' ἓγεμόνες Δαναὼν καὶ κοίρανοι ἦσαν.

τὸς τ' ἀρ τῶν ὁχ' ἄριστος ἐνυ, σὺ μοι ἐννεπε,

Μοῦςα,

αὐτῶν ἡδ' ἐππων, οἱ ἀμι' Ἀτρεΐδησιν ἐποντο.

Ἰππὸι μὲν μέγ' ἀρισταὶ ἐσαν Φηρητιάδαο,

τὰς Εὐμηλος ἐλαυνε ποδώκειας ὀρνίθας ὡς,

ὀτρίχας οἰέτες, σταφύλη ἐπὶ νῶτον ἐτσας.

τὰς ἐν Πηρείηθ' θρέψ' ἀργυρότοξοι Ἀπόλλων,

ἀμφὼ θηλείας, φόβον Αρχος φορεοῦσας.

ἀνδρῶν αὐ μέγ' ἄριστος ὥν Τελαμώνως Ἀἰας,

ὁφρ' Ἀχιλεὺς μήμεν' ὃ γαρ πολὺ φέρτατος ἦν,

ἰπποι θ', οἱ φορέεσκον ἀμύμονα Πηλείωνα.

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν νήσσι κορωνίσι ποντοπόροισι

κεῖτ' ἀπομηνίσας Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν

Ἀτρεΐδη Λαοὶ δὲ παρὰ ῥηγμῖν ἑλάσσοις

dισκοισιν τερποντο καὶ αἰγανέησιν ἵεντες

1 Πηρείη : Περηπ.
the son of Caenus’ son, Coronus, high of heart. And with them there followed forty black ships.

And Gouneus led from Cyphus two and twenty ships, and with him followed the Enienes and the Peraebi, staunch in fight, that had set their dwellings about wintry Dodona, and dwelt in the ploughland about lovely Titiaressus, that poureth his fair-flowing streams into Peneius; yet doth he not mingle with the silver eddies of Peneius, but floweth on over his waters like unto olive oil; for that he is a branch of the water of Styx, the dread river of oath.

And the Magnetes had as captain Prothous, son of Tenthredon. These were they that dwelt about Peneius and Pelion, covered with waving forests. Of these was swift Prothous captain; and with him there followed forty black ships.

These were the leaders of the Danaans and their lords. But who was far the best among them do thou tell me, Muse—best of the warriors and of the horses that followed with the sons of Atreus.

Of horses best by far were the mares of the son of Pheres, those that Eumelus drave, swift as birds, like of coat, like of age, their backs as even as a levelling line could make. These had Apollo of the silver bow reared in Pereia, both of them mares, bearing with them the panic of war. And of warriors far best was Telamonian Aias, while yet Achilles cherished his wrath; for Achilles was far the mightiest, he and the horses that bare the peerless son of Peleus. Howbeit he abode amid his beaked, seafaring ships in utter wrath against Agamemnon, Atreus’ son, shepherd of the host; and his people along the sea-shore took their joy in casting the discus and the javelin, and in archery;
τόξουσιν θ’ · ἵππευ δὲ παρ’ ἄρμασιν οἶσιν ἐκαστὸς λωτὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐλεόθρεπτὸν τε σέλινων ἐστασαν’ ἄρματα δ’ εὔ πεπυκασμένα κεῖτο ἀνάκτων ἐν κλυσίς. οἱ δ’ ἄρχον ἀρηρίφιλον ποθέοντες φοίτων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα κατὰ στρατὸν οὐδὲ μάχοντο.

Οἱ δ’ ἄρ’ ἵσαν ὡς εἶ τε πυρὶ χθῶν πᾶσα νέμοιτο· γαῖα δ’ ὑπεστενάχιζε Δίω ὡς τερπικεραύνῳ χωμένῃ, ὅτε τ’ ἀμφὶ Τυφνεὶ γαῖαν ἰμάσῃ εἰν Ἄριμοις, ὅθι φασί Τυφνεός ἐμμεναι εὐνάς· ὡς ἁρὰ τῶν ὑπὸ ποσοὶ μέγα στεναχίζετο γαῖα ἐρχομένων· μάλα δ’ ὁκα διέπρησον πεδίοιο.

Τρωῶν δ’ ἀγγελὸς ἦλθε ποδήνεμος ὦκέα Ἰρὶς πάρ Δίος αἰγιόχοιο σὺν ἄγγελιᾷ ἀλεγενῆ· οἱ δ’ ἀγοράς ἀγόρευον ἐπὶ Πριάμοιο θύρησι πάντες ὄμηγερεῖς, ἦμεν νέοι ἦδε γέροντες.

ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἰσταμένῃ προσέφη πόδας ὦκέα Ἰρὶς· εἶσατο δὲ φθογγὴν υἱὶ Πριάμοιο Πολιτῆ, ὁς Τρώων σκοπὸς ἢζε, ποδωκείησε πεποιθῶς, τύμβῳ ἐπ’ ἀκροτάτῳ Αἰσυνήταο γέροντος, δέγμενος ὀππότε ναύφιν ἀφορμηθεῖεν Ἀχαιοί.

τῷ μν ἐεισαμενῆ προσέφη πόδας ὦκέα Ἰρὶς· "ὁ γέρον, αἰεὶ τοι μῦθοι φίλοι ἀκριτοὶ εἰσιν, ὡς ποτ’ ἐπ’ εἰρήνης· πόλεμος δ’ ἀλᾶστος ὁρώρεν. ἦ μὲν δὴ μάλα πολλὰ μάχας εἰσῆλθον ἀνδρῶν, ἄλλι’ οὐ πω τοιόνδε τοσόνδε τε λαὸν ὅπωπα· λίνη γὰρ φύλλοισιν ἑοικότες ἦ ψαμάθοισιν ἐρχονται πεδίοιο μαχησόμενοι προτὶ ἀστν.

"Εκτὸρ, σοι δὲ μάλιστ’ ἐπιτελλομαι, ὡδὲ δὲ ῥέγαι."

1 Lines 791-795 were rejected by Aristarchus.
and their horses each beside his own car, eating lotus and parsley of the marsh, stood idle, while the chariots were set, well covered up, in the huts of their masters. But the men, longing for their captain, dear to Ares, roamed hither and thither through the camp, and fought not.

So marched they then as though all the land were swept with fire; and the earth groaned beneath them, as beneath Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt in his wrath, when he scourgeth the land about Typhoeus in the country of the Arimi, where men say is the couch of Typhoeus. Even so the earth groaned greatly beneath their tread as they went; and full swiftly did they speed across the plain.

And to the Trojans went, as a messenger from Zeus that beareth the aegis, wind-footed, swift Iris with a grievous message. These were holding assembly at Priam's gate, all gathered in one body, the young men alike and the elders. And swift-footed Iris stood near and spake to them; and she made her voice like to that of Polites, son of Priam, who was wont to sit as a sentinel of the Trojans; trusting in his fleetness of foot, on the topmost part of the barrow of aged Aesyetes, awaiting until the Achaeans should sally forth from their ships. Likening herself to him swifted-footed Iris spake to Priam, saying: "Old sir, ever are endless words dear to thee, now even as of yore in time of peace; but war unabating is afoot. Verily full often have I entered ere now into battles of warriors, but never yet have I seen a host so goodly and so great; for most like to the leaves or the sands are they, as they march over the plain to fight against the city. Hector, to thee beyond all others do I give command, and do thou
πολλοὶ γὰρ κατὰ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμου ἐπίκουροι, ἀλλὰ δ᾿ ἀλλων γλώσσα πολυπερέων ἀνθρώπων·
toῖσιν ἐκαστὸς ἀνὴρ σημαινέτω οἶσί περ ἄρχει,
tῶν δ᾿ ἐξηγεῖσθω κοσμησάμενοι πολυτάς.

"Οὐ ἐφαθ', "Εκτωρ δ᾿ οὐ τι θεᾶς ἔπος ἡγούησεν,
αἶσα δὲ λῦσ' ἀγορήν· ἐπὶ τεῦχεα δ᾿ ἔσσευντο·
pᾶσαι δ᾿ ὀὔγνυντο πῦλαι, ἐκ δ᾿ ἐσοῦτο λαὸς,
πεζοὶ θ᾿ ἱππῆς τε· πολὺς δ᾿ ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.

"Εστι δὲ τις προπάροιθε πόλιος αἴπεια κολώνη,
ἐν πεδίῳ ἀπάνευθε, περίδρομος ἕνθα καὶ ἕνθα,
τὴν ἵ τοι ἀνδρεῖς Βατίειαν κυκλῆσκουν,
ἀθάνατοι δὲ τε σήμα πολυσκάρβμου Μυρίνης.
ἕνθα τότε Τρῶες τε διέκριθεν ἢδ᾿ ἐπίκουροι.

Τρωσὶ μὲν ἡγεμόνευε μέγας κορυθαῖολος "Εκτωρ
Πριαμίδης· ἁμα τῷ γε πολὺ πλειόστοι καὶ ἀριστοῖ
λαοὶ θυρήσσοντο μεμαότες ἐγχείησι.

Δαρδανίων του ὄρχην εῖν πᾶϊς Ἀγχίσαο,
Αίνειας, τὸν ὑπ’ Ἀγχίσῃ τέκε δι’ Ἀφροδίτη,
'Ἰδὴς ἐν κηφισίω θεᾶ βροτῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,
οὐκ οἶος, ἁμα τῷ γε δῶ Ἀντήνορος νίε,
Ἀρχέλοχος τ’ Ἀκάμας τε, μάχης εῦ εἴδοτε πᾶσης.

Οἱ δὲ Ζέλειαν ἐναιον ὑπαὶ πόδα νείατον 'Ἰδὴς,
ἀφνειοῖ, πίνοντες ὑδῷρ μέλαιν Λισήπουο,
Τρῶες, τῶν αὐτ’ ὄρχε Λυκάονος ἀγιὰδος νίος,
Πάνδαρος, ὁ καὶ τὸξον Ἀπόλλων αὐτὸς ἐδωκεν. 110
even according to my word. Inasmuch as there are allies full many throughout the great city of Priam, and tongue differs from tongue among men that are scattered abroad; let each one therefore give the word to those whose captain he is, and these let him lead forth, when he has marshalled the men of his own city."

So spake she, and Hector in no wise failed to know the voice of the goddess, but forthwith brake up the gathering; and they rushed to arms. The gates one and all were opened wide, and forth the folk hasted, both footmen and charioteers; and a great din arose.

Now there is before the city a steep mound afar out in the plain, with a clear space about it on this side and on that; this do men verily call Batieia, but the immortals call it the barrow of Myrine, light of step. There on this day did the Trojans and their allies separate their companies.

The Trojans were led by great Hector of the flashing helm, the son of Priam, and with him were marshalled the greatest hosts by far and the goodliest, raging with the spear.

Of the Dardanians again the valiant son of Anchises was captain, even Aeneas, whom fair Aphrodite conceived to Anchises amid the spurs of Ida, a goddess couched with a mortal man. Not alone was he; with him were Antenor's two sons, Archelochus and Acamas, well skilled in all manner of fighting.

And they that dwelt in Zeleia beneath the nethermost foot of Ida, men of wealth, that drink the dark water of Aesepus, even the Troes, these again were led by the glorious son of Lycaon, Pandarus, to whom Apollo himself gave the bow.


Oι δ' Ἀδρῆστειάν τ' εἰχον καὶ δῆμον Ἀπαίσοι, καὶ Πιτυειαν ἔχον καὶ Τηρεῖσ όροις αἰτύ, τῶν ἤρχ' Ἀδρηστός τε καὶ Ἀμφιος οἰνοθύρης υἱε δύω Μέροπος Περκωσίου, ὅπε περὶ πάντων ῥ'δε μαντοσύνας, οὐδὲ οὗς παίδας ἔαςκε στείχειν ἐς πόλεμον φθισήνορα. τώ δὲ οἱ οὐ τι πειθέσθην κῆρες γὰρ ἄγον μέλανος θανάτοιο.

Oι δ' ἄρα Περκώτην καὶ Πράκτιον ἀμφενέμοντο καὶ Σηστών καὶ Ἀβυδον ἔχον καὶ δίαν Ἄρισβην τῶν αὖθ' Ἰρτακίδης ἤρχ' Ἀσίος, ὀρχαμος ἀνδρῶν Ἀσίος Ἰρτακίδης, ὅτι Ἀρίσβηθεν φέρον ἔποι αἴθωνες μεγάλου, ποταμοῦ ἀπὸ Σελήνεντος.

Ἰππόθοος δ' ἀγε γόλα Πελαγγών ἐγχεσιμώρων τῶν οἱ Λάρισαν ἐρβώλακα ναιτάσκον τῶν ἤρχ' Ἰππόθοος τε Πύλαιος τ', οὖς Ἀρης νε δύω Ληθοῦ Πελαγγοῦ Τευταμίδαο.

Αὐτὰρ Θρήκας ἦγ' Ἀκάμας καὶ Πείροος ἡρω ὀσσους Ἐλλήσποντον ἀγάρροος ἑντὸς ἐέργει. Ἐυφημος δ' ἄρχος Κικόνων ἣν αἰχμητάων νῖὸς Τροιζήνων διοτρεφέος Κεάδαο.

Αὐτὰρ Πυραίχισ ἄγε Παίώνας ἀγκυλότοξοις, τηλόθεν εὖς Ἀμυδώνος, ἄτ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρύ ρέοντος, Ἀξιοῦ, οὐ κάλλιστον ὦδωρ ἐπικίδναται αἰαν.

Παφλαγώνων δ' ἢγεῖτο Πυλαμένεος λάσον κῆρ' εὖς Ἐνετῶν, οἴθεν ἡμῶν γένος ἀγροτέραων, οἱ ρα Κύτωρον ἔχον καὶ Σῆσαμον ἀμφενέμοντο

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1 The use of the periphrasis, so common in Homer, made it necessary that the epithet λάσον, indicative of manliness, vigour (cf. i. 189), should here go directly with κήρ. This phrase recurs in xvi. 554.
And they that held Adrasteia and the land of Apaesus, and that held Pityeia and the steep mount of Tereia, these were led by Adrastus and Amphius, with corslet of linen, sons twain of Merops of Percote, that was above all men skilled in prophesying, and would not suffer his sons to go into war, the bane of men. But the twain would in no wise hearken, for the fates of black death were leading them on.

And they that dwelt about Percote and Practius, and that held Sestus and Abydus and goodly Arisbe, these again were led by Hyrtacus' son Asius, a leader of men—Asius, son of Hyrtacus, whom his horses tawny and tall had borne from Arisbe, from the river Selleis.

And Hippothous led the tribes of the Pelasgi, that rage with the spear, even them that dwelt in deep-soiled Larisa; these were led by Hippothous and Pylaeus, scion of Ares, sons twain of Pelasgian Lethus, son of Teutamus.

But the Thracians Acamas led and Peirous, the warrior, even all them that the strong stream of the Hellespont encloseth.

And Euphemus was captain of the Ciconian spearmen, the son of Ceas' son Troezenus, nurtured of Zeus.

But Pyraechmes led the Paeonians, with curved bows, from afar, out of Amydon from the wide-flowing Axius—Axius the water whereof floweth the fairest over the face of the earth.

And the Paphlagonians did Pylaemenes of the shaggy heart lead from the land of the Eneti, whence is the race of wild she-mules. These were they that held Cytorus and dwelt about Sesamon, and had their famed dwellings around the river.
άμφης τε Παρθένων ποταμών κλυτά δώματα ναϊν
Κρώμναν τ' Αἰγιαλόν τε καὶ ύψηλος Ἐρυθίνους.

Αὐτὰρ Ἀλιζώνων Ὀδίος καὶ Ἐπίστροφος ἤρξον
τηλόθεν ἐξ 'Αλύβης, ὃθεν ἀργύρου ἐστὶ γενέθλη.

Μυσῶν δὲ Χρόμης ἤρχε καὶ Ἑννομος οἰωνιστής.
ἀλ' οὐκ οἰωνοῖσιν ἐρύσατο κήρα μέλαιναν,
ἀλ' ἐδάμη υπὸ χερσὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαιο
ἐν ποταμῷ, οὕτι περ Τρῶς κεραίζε καὶ ἄλλους.

Φόρκυς αὗ Φρύγας ἤγε καὶ 'Ασκάνιος θεοείδης
τὴλ' ἐξ 'Ασκάνις' μέμασαν δ' ύσμιν μάχεσθαι.

Μήσων αὗ Μέσθης τε καὶ Ἀντιφος ἡγησάθην,
υἱὲ Ταλαμένεος, τῷ Γυναίτε τέκε λίμνη,
οῖ καὶ Μήσωνας ἤγον ὑπὸ Τμώλῳς γεγαώτας.

Νάστης αὗ Καρων ἡγῆσατο βαρβαροφώνων,
οῖ Μιλητον ἔχον Φθιρῶν τ' ὄρος ἀκριτόφυλλον
Μαιάνδρου τε ὅρας Μυκάλης τ' αὐπεινὰ κάρηνα.
τῶν μὲν ἀρ' Ἀμφίμαχος καὶ Νάστης ἡγησάθην,
Νάστης Ἀμφιμαχός τε, Νομιῶνος ἠγλαϊ τέκνα,
δ' καὶ χρυσὸν ἔχον πόλεμον' ἰ'ν ἥπει κούρη,
νήπιος, οὔδε τί οἱ τὸ γ' ἐπήρκεσε λυγρὸν ὀλεθρόν,
ἀλ' ἐδάμη υπὸ χερσὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαιο
ἐν ποταμῷ, χρυσὸν δ' 'Αχιλεὺς ἐκόμισε δαφρῶν.

Σαρπίδων δ' ἤρχεν Λυκίων καὶ Γλαύκος ἀμύμων
τηλόθεν ἐκ Λυκίης, Ξάνθου ἀπὸ δινήντων.

1 Presumably Nastes, as the principal leader, although
the pronoun would more naturally refer to Amphimachus.
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Parthenius and Cromna and Aegialus and lofty Erythini.

But of the Halizones Odius and Epistrophus were captains from afar, from Alybe, where is the birthplace of silver.

And of the Mysians the captains were Chromis and Ennomus the augur; howbeit with his auguries he warded not off black fate, but was slain beneath the hands of the son of Aeacus, swift of foot, in the river, where Achilles was making havoc of the Trojans and the others as well.

And Phorcys and godlike Ascanius led the Phrygians from afar, from Ascania, and were eager to fight in the press of battle.

And the Maeonians had captains twain, Mesthles and Antiphus, the two sons of Talaemenes, whose mother was the nymph of the Gygaean lake; and they led the Maeonians, whose birth was beneath Tmolus.

And Nastes again led the Carians, uncouth of speech, who held Miletus and the mountain of Phthires, dense with its leafage, and the streams of Maeander, and the steep crests of Mycale. These were led by captains twain, Amphimachus and Nastes—Nastes and Amphimachus, the glorious children of Nomion. And he came to the war all decked with gold, like a girl, fool that he was; but his gold in no wise availed to ward off woeful destruction; nay, he was slain in the river beneath the hands of the son of Aeacus, swift of foot; and Achilles, wise of heart, bare off the gold.

And Sarpedon and peerless Glaucus were captains of the Lycians from afar out of Lycia, from the eddying Xanthus.
ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Γ

Αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ κόσμηθεν ἃµ᾿ ἡγεμόνεσσον ἐκαστοῦ.
Τρώες μὲν κλαγγὴ τ᾿ ἐνοπῇ τ᾿ ὢσιν, ὀρνιθεῖς ὤς,
ηὐτε περ κλαγγὴ γεράνων πέλει οὐρανόθι πρό,
αἱ τ᾿ ἐπεὶ οὐν χειμῶνα φύγον καὶ ἀθέσφατον
όμβρον,
κλαγγὴ ταῖ γε πέτοντα ἐπ᾿ Ὡκεανοῖο βοῶν,
ἀνδράσι Πυγμαίοις φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέρουσαι·
ἡὗραι δ᾿ ἁρα ταὶ γε κακὴν ἔριδα προφέρονται.
οἱ δ᾿ ἁρὰ ὢσιν σιγὴ μένεα πνεῖοντες Ἀχαιοῖ,
ἐν θυμῷ μεμαώτες ἀλεξέμεν ἄλληλοισιν.

Εὐτ᾿ ὀρεοῖς κορυφῆσι Νότος κατέχενυν ὁµῖχλην,
πομέσιν οὐ τι φίλην, κλέπτη δὲ τε νυκτὸς ἀµεῖνων,
tόσσον τῖς τ᾿ ἐπιλεύσει φοῖν τ᾿ ἐπὶ λάων ἤσων·
ὡς ἁρὰ τῶν ὑπὸ ποσὶν κούσαλος ὀρνυτὶ ἀελλῆς
ἐρχομένων· μάλα δ᾿ ὡκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο.

Οἱ δ᾿ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ᾿ ἄλληλοισιν ἱόντες,
Τρωσιν μὲν προμάχιζεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς,
παρδαλῆν ὁµοιοὺς ἔχων καὶ καμπύλα τὸξα
καὶ ξῖφος· αὐτὰρ ὁ δοῦρε δύω κεκουρυθμένα χαλκῶ
πάλλων Ἀργείων προκαλίζετο πάντας ἀρίστους
ἅντιβιον μαχέσασθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊστήτι.

1 Lines 18-20 were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 Lines 19 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
BOOK III

Now when they were marshalled, the several companies with their captains, the Trojans came on with clamour and with a cry like birds, even as the clamour of cranes ariseth before the face of heaven, when they flee from wintry storms and measureless rain, and with clamour fly toward the streams of Ocean, bearing slaughter and death to Pigmy men, and in the early dawn they offer evil battle. But the Achaeans came on in silence, breathing fury, eager at heart to bear aid each man to his fellow.

Even as when the South Wind sheddeth a mist over the peaks of a mountain, a mist that the shepherd loveth not, but that to the robber is better than night, and a man can see only so far as he casteth a stone; even in such wise rose the dense dust-cloud from beneath their feet as they went; and full swiftly did they speed across the plain.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one host against the other, among the Trojans there stood forth as champion godlike Alexander, bearing upon his shoulders a panther skin and his curved bow, and his sword; and brandishing two spears tipped with bronze he challenged all the best of Argives to fight with him face to face in dread combat.
Τὸν δ' ὦς οὖν ἐνόησεν ἀρηῤῥιφλος Μενέλαος ἐρχόμενον προπάροιθεν ὀμίλου μακρὰ βιβάντα, ὡς τε λέων ἐχάρη μεγάλῳ ἐπὶ σώματι κύρσας, εὐρῶν ἢ ἑλαφον κεραδ’ ἢ ἀγριων αἴγα πεινῶν: μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει, εἰ περ ἂν αὐτὸν σεύωνται ταχεῖς τε κύνες θαλεροῖ τ’ αἰζηοί· ὡς ἐχάρη Μενέλαος Ἀλέξανδρον θεοειδέα ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἱδῶν· φάτο γὰρ τίσασθαι ἀλεῖτην. αὐτίκα δ’ ἐξ ὧξεων σὺν τεύχεσω ἀλτὸ χαμάζε.

Τὸν δ’ ὦς οὖν ἐνόησεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς ἐν προμάχοις φανέντα, κατεπλήγη φίλον ὕτορ, ἀψ δ’ ἔταρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ’ ἀλεείνων. ὡς δ’ ὄτε τίς τε δράκοντα ἱδὼν παλίνορας ἀπέστη οὐρεος ἐν βῆσης, ὑπὸ τε τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυνα, ἀψ δ’ ἀνεχώρησεν, ὄχρος τε μιν εἰλε παρειάς, ὡς αὐτίς καθ’ ὄμιλον ἐδυ Τρώων ἄγερωχων δείσασ Ἀτρέος υἱὸν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς.

Τὸν δ’ Ἐκτωρ νεῖκεσσεν ἱδὼν αἰσχροῖς ἐπέέσσων, "Δύσπαρι, εἰδος ἀριστε, γυναιμανές, ἤπεροπευτά, αἴθ’ ὀφελες ἀγονός τ’ ἐμεναι ἀγαμός τ’ ἀπολεσθαι. καὶ κε τὸ βουλοίμην, καὶ κεν πολὺ κέρδουν ἤν ἦ ὁυτω λῶβην τ’ ἐμεναι καὶ ὑπόψιον ἅλλων. ἦ ποὺ καγχαλώσαι κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοί, φάντες ἀριστή πρόμοι ἐμμεναι, οὐνεκα καλὸν εἴδος ἐπ’, ἀλλ’ οὐκ ἐστὶ βίη φρεσίν οὐδὲ τις ἁλκήν."  

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1 In this line the future τῖσεσθαι is commonly read, "thought he should get him vengeance." The aorist seems, however, more vigorous; cf. Odyssey xx. 121.

2 The epithet ἀγονός should properly mean "childless".
But when Menelaus, dear to Ares, was ware of him as he came forth before the throng with long strides, then even as a lion is glad when he lighteth on a great carcase, having found a horned stag or a wild goat when he is hungry; for greedily doth he devour it, even though swift dogs and lusty youths set upon him: even so was Menelaus glad when his eyes beheld godlike Alexander; for he thought that he had gotten him vengeance on the sinner. And forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground.

But when godlike Alexander was ware of him as he appeared among the champions, his heart was smitten, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. And even as a man at sight of a snake in the glades of a mountain starteth back, and trembling seizeth his limbs beneath him, and he withdraweth back again and pallor layeth hold of his cheeks; even so did godlike Alexander, seized with fear of Atreus' son, shrink back into the throng of the lordly Trojans.

But Hector saw him, and chid him with words of shame: “Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler, would that thou hadst ne'er been born and hadst died unwed. Aye, of that were I fain, and it had been better far than that thou shouldest thus be a reproach, and that men should look upon thee in scorn. Verily, methinks, will the long-haired Achaeans laugh aloud, deeming that a prince is our champion because a comely form is his, while there is no strength in his heart nor any valour. Was it in such strength but the sense "unborn" is demanded by the context, and is supported by Eur. Phoen., 1598.
HOMER

η τοιόσδε ἐών ἐν ποντοπόρουι νέεσσι
πόντον ἐπιπλώσασ, ἑτάρους ἐρήμας ἀγείρας,
μιχθεῖς ἀλλοδαποῖσι γυναῖκ' εὐειδ' ἀνήγες
ἐξ ἀπίθα γαίς, νῦν ἀνδρῶν αἴχμητάσων,
πατριὶ τε σῷ μέγα πῆμα πόλητ τε παντὶ τε δῆμῳ,
δυσμενέσιν μὲν χάρμα, κατηφείνι δὲ σοι αὐτῷ;
οὐκ ἂν δὴ μείνειας ἀρηφίλοι Μενέλαον;
γνοίς χ' οἴου φωτὸς ἑχεις θαλερὴν παράκοιτιν:
οὐκ ἂν τοι χραίσμη κίθαρις τὰ τε δώρ' Ἀφροδίτης,
ἡ τε κόμη τὸ τε εἴδος, ὅτ' ἐν κοινῇσι μυγείσῃ.
ἀλλὰ μάλα Ἑρώνες δειδήμονες, ἡ τε κεν ἦδη
λαῖνον ἐσσο χιτῶνα κακῶν ἐνεχ' ὀσσά ἐοργάς.

Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειτεν Άλεξανδρος θεοειδῆς:
"Εκτόρ, ἐστι με κατ' αἶσαν ένείκεσασ ὀὐδ' ὑπὲρ
αἶσαν,—
αἰεί τοι κραδίῃ πέλεκος ὡς ἐστω ἀτείρησ,
ὡς τ' εἰσὶν διὰ δουρὸς ὑπ' ἀνέρος, ὡς ῥά τε τεχίνη
νήμιον ἐκτάμυνσιν, ὅφελεῖ δ' ἀνδρὸς ἐρωῆν.
ὡς σοι ἐνι στήθεσσιν ἀτάρβητος νόος ἐστὶ—
μή μοι δώρ' ἐρατὰ πρόφερε χρυσῆς Ἀφροδίτης,
οὗ τοι ἀπόβλητ' ἐστὶ θεών ἐρυκυδέα δῶρα,
ὁσσα κεν αὐτοὶ δῶσων, ἐκὼν δ' οὐκ ἂν τις ἐλοιτο.
ὐν αὐτ' εἰ μ' ἐθέλεις πολεμίζειν ἢδὲ μάχεσθαι,
ἀλλοις μὲν κάθισον Ἑρώνες καὶ πάντας Ἀχαίοὺς,
αὐτὰρ εἰμ' ἐν μέσσῳ καὶ ἀρηφίλοι Μενέλαον
συμβάλετ' ἀμφ' Ἐλένη καὶ κτήμασι πᾶσι μά-
χεσθαι.

1 δειδήμονε: δειλήμονε, ἐλεῆμονε Zenodotus.

1 Lit. "daughter-in-law of"; Helen becomes the "daughter" of all the nation into which she marries.
2 The phrase "don a coat of stone" is to be understood
as this that thou didst sail over the main in thy seafaring ships, when thou hadst gathered thy trusty comrades, and, coming to an alien folk, didst bring back a comely woman from a distant land, even a daughter of warriors who wield the spear, but to thy father and city and all the people a grievous bane—to thy foes a joy, but to thine own self a hanging down of the head? Wilt thou indeed not abide Menelaus, dear to Ares? Thou wouldest learn what manner of warrior he is whose lovely wife thou hast. Then will thy lyre help thee not, neither the gifts of Aphrodite, thy locks and thy comeliness, when thou shalt lie low in the dust. Nay, verily, the Trojans are utter cowards: else wouldest thou ere this have donned a coat of stone by reason of all the evil thou hast wrought."

And to him did godlike Alexander make answer, saying: “Hector, seeing that thou dost chide me duly, and not beyond what is due—ever is thy heart unyielding, even as an axe that is driven through a beam by the hand of a man that skilfully shapeth a ship’s timber, and it maketh the force of his blow to wax; even so is the heart in thy breast undaunted—cast not in my teeth the lovely gifts of golden Aphrodite. Not to be flung aside, look you, are the glorious gifts of the gods, even all that of themselves they give, whereas by his own will could no man win them. But now, if thou wilt have me war and do battle, make the other Trojans to sit down and all the Achaeans, but set ye me in the midst and Menelaus, dear to Ares, to do battle for Helen and all her possessions. And whichsoever as a euphemism for death by stoning; cf. χθονὸs χλαίνα, Aesch. Ἀγ. 872.
όππότερος δὲ κε νικήσῃ κρείσσων τε γένηται, κτήμαθ’ ἐλῶν ἐν πάντα γυναικά τε οὐκαδ’ ἀγέσθων. οἳ δ’ ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὀρκία πιστὰ ταιμόντες ναιοῦτε Τροϊὴν ἐριβώλακα, τοι δὲ νεόσθων "Ἀργος ἐς ἵπποβοτον καὶ Ἀχαῖδα καλλιγύναικα." "Ὡς ἔφαθ’, Ἐκτωρ δ’ ἀυτὲ χάρῃ μέγα μῦθον ἀκούσας, καὶ ρ’ ἐς μέσσον ὅν Τρώων ἀνέεργες φάλαγγας, μέσσον δουρὸς ἐλῶν· τοι δ’ ἱδρύνθησαν ἀπαντές. τῷ δ’ ἐπετοξάζοντο κάρη κομόντες Ἀχαιοὶ ἱοῖσιν τε τιτυσκόμενοι λάεσσὶ τ’ ἐβαλλον. αὐτὰρ δ’ μακρὸν ἄυσεν ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων· "ἰσχεσθ’, Ἀργείοι, μὴ βάλτετε, κοὐροί Ἀχαῖῶν· στεύται γὰρ τι ἐπος ἐρέειν κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ." "Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἔσχοντο μάχης ἄνεψ τ’ ἐγένοντο ἐσσυμένως. "Ἐκτωρ δέ μετ’ ἀμφοτέρους ἔστει· "κέκλυτε μεν, Τρώες καὶ εὖκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί, μῦθον Ἀλεξάνδροιο, τοῦ εἴνεκα νεῖκος ὁρωμεν. ἄλλοις μὲν κέλεται Τρώας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς τεῦχεα κάλ’ ἀποθέσθαι ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρη. αὐτὸν δ’ ἐν μέσσῳ καὶ ἄρηφιλον Μενέλαον οἶους ἀμφ’ Ἐλένη καὶ κτήμασι πᾶσι μάχεσθαι. ὀππότερος δὲ κε νικήσῃ κρείσσων τε γένηται, κτήμαθ’ ἐλῶν ἐν πάντα γυναικά τε οὐκαδ’ ἀγέσθων· οἳ δ’ ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὀρκία πιστὰ τάμωμεν." "Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ. τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπτε βοὴν ἄγαθὸς Μενέλαος.

¹ Line 78 is omitted in some mss.
² After line 86 many mss. add, δφρ εἰπώ τά με θυμός ἐνι στήθεσσι κελεύει.
of us twain shall win, and prove him the better man, let him duly take all the wealth and the woman, and bear them to his home. But for you others, do ye swear friendship and oaths of faith with sacrifice. So should ye dwell in deep-soiled Troy-land, and let them return to Argos, pasture-land of horses, and to Achaea, the land of fair women.”

So spake he, and Hector rejoiced greatly when he heard his words; and he went into the midst, and kept back the battalions of the Trojans with his spear grasped by the middle; and they all sate them down. But the long-haired Achaeans sought the while to aim their arrows at him, and to smite him, and to cast at him with stones. But aloud shouted Agamemnon, king of men: “Hold, ye Argives, shoot no more, ye youths of the Achaeans; for Hector of the flashing helm makes as though he would say somewhat.”

So spake he, and they stayed them from battle, and became silent forthwith. And Hector spake between the two hosts: “Hear from me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans, the words of Alexander, for whose sake strife hath been set afoot. The other Trojans and all the Achaeans he biddeth to lay aside their goodly battle-gear upon the bounteous earth, and himself in the midst and Menelaus, dear to Ares, to do battle for Helen and all her possessions. And whichever of the twain shall win, and prove him the better man, let him duly take all the wealth and the woman, and bear them to his home; but for us others, let us swear friendship and oaths of faith with sacrifice.”

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence; and among them spake Menelaus, good
"κέκλυτε νῦν καὶ ἐμεῖο· μάλιστα γὰρ ἄλγος ἵκανεν θυμὸν ἐμὸν, φρονέω δὲ διακρινθήμεναι ἦδη Ἄργελους καὶ Τρῶας, ἐπει κακὰ πολλὰ τέπασθε εἰνεκ’ ἐμῆς ἔριδος καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρου ἕνεκ’ ἄρχης.1 ἢμέων δ’ ὀπποτέρων θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα τέτυκται, τεθναίη· ἄλλοι δὲ διακρίνθειτε τάχιστα. οἴσετε ἄρν’, ἐτερον λευκόν, ἐτέρην δὲ μέλαναν, Γῆ τε καὶ Ἡλίῳ. Δι’ δ’ ἢμείς οἴσομεν ἄλλον’ ἄξετε δὲ Πριάμου βίην, ὅφρ’ ὀρκία τάμην αὐτός, ἐπεὶ οἱ παῖδες ὑπερφίαλοι καὶ ἀπιστοί, μή τις ὑπερβαίην Διὸς ὀρκία δηλήσηται. αἰεί δ’ ὀπλοτέρων ἀνδρῶν φρένες ἤρεθονται.2 οῖς δ’ ὁ γέρων μετέσθην, ἀμα πρόσω καὶ ὀπίσως λέψεσθε, ὅπως ὅχ’ ἄριστα μετ’ ἀμφοτέροις γένηται."

"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἐχάρησαν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῶες τε ἐλπόμενοι παύσασθαι ὀξυροθ’ πολέμου. καὶ δ’ ἱπποὺς μὲν ἐρυξαν ἕπι στίχας, ἐκ δ’ ἔβαν αὐτοί, τεύχεα τ’ ἐξεδύνοντο· τὰ μὲν κατέθεντ’ ἐπὶ γαίῃ πλησίον ἄλληλων, ὀλίγη δ’ ἣν ἀμφίς ἄρουρα. Ἐκτωρ δὲ προτί ἄστυ δύω κήρυκας ἐπεμπε καρπάλιμος ἄρνας τε φέρειν Πρίαμον τε καλέσσαι. αὐτάρ δ’ Ἀλκιβιάδος προτεί κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων νήσας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς ἱέναι, ἣδ’ ἄρν’ ἐκέλευν οἰσέμεναι· ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὲ ἀπίθησ’ Ἀγαμέμνονι δίω. Ἐρις δ’ αὖθ’ Ἐλενῆ λευκωλένω ἀγγελός ἤλθεν, εἰδομένη γαλῶν, Ἀντηνορίδαο δάμαρτι, τὴν Ἀντηνορίδης εἴχε κρείων Ἐλικάων,

1 ἄρχης: ἀτης Zenodotus (cf. vi. 356 and xxiv. 28).
2 Lines 108-110 were rejected by Aristarchus.

1 Or perhaps, "the unprovoked sin of Alexander;" cf. the frequent use of ἄρχωμαι to denote the aggressor.
at the war-cry: "Hearken ye now also unto me, for upon my heart above all others hath sorrow come; my mind is that Argives and Trojans now be parted, seeing ye have suffered many woes because of my quarrel and Alexander's beginning thereof. And for whichsoever of us twain death and fate are appointed, let him lie dead; but be ye others parted with all speed. Bring ye two lambs, a white ram and a black ewe, for Earth and Sun, and for Zeus we will bring another; and fetch ye hither the mighty Priam, that he may himself swear an oath with sacrifice, seeing that his sons are overweening and faithless; lest any by presumptuous act should do violence to the oaths of Zeus. Ever unstable are the hearts of the young; but in whatsoever an old man taketh part, he looketh both before and after, that the issue may be far the best for either side."

So spake he, and the Achaians and Trojans waxed glad, deeming that they had won rest from woeful war. So they stayed their chariots in the ranks, and themselves stepped forth, and did off their battle-gear. This they laid upon the ground, each hard by each, and there was but little space between. And Hector sent to the city heralds twain with all speed to fetch the lambs and to summon Priam. And Talthybius did lord Agamemnon send forth to the hollow ships, and bade him bring a lamb; and he failed not to hearken to goodly Agamemnon.

But Iris went as a messenger to white-armed Helen, in the likeness of her husband's sister, the wife of Antenor's son, even her that lord Helicaon, Antenor's son, had to wife, Laodice, the comeliest
Δαοδίκην, Πριάμου θυγατρῶν εἰδος ἀρίστην. τὴν δ’ εὐρ’ ἐν μεγάρῳ· ἢ δὲ μέγαν ἵστον ὑφαινε, διπλακα πορφυρέν,1 πολέας δ’ ἐνέπασσεν ἀέθλους Τρώων θ’ ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαίων χαλκοχιτῶνων, οὓς ἔθεν εἶνεκ’ ἐπασχον ὑπ’ Ἄρηος παλαμάων. ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὕκεα Ἰρις· "δεῦρ’ θι, νύμφα φίλη, ἵνα θέσκελα ἔργα ἵδηι Τρώων θ’ ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαίων χαλκοχιτῶνων· οἱ πρὶν ἐπ’ ἄλληλουσι φέρον πολύδακρων Ἄρηα ἐν πεδίῳ, ὀλοοῖο λιλαιόμενοι πολέμου, οἱ δὴ νῦν ἑσταὶ συγῆ, πόλεμος δὲ πέπαυται, ἀστίσι κεκλιμένου· παρὰ δ’ ἐγχεα μακρὰ πέπηγέν. αὐτάρ Ἀλέξανδρος καὶ ἀρηήφυλος Μενέλαος μακρῆς ἐγχείησι μαχήσονται περὶ σείο. τῷ δὲ κε νικήσαντι φίλη κεκλήσῃ ἄκοιτις.’’

"Ως εἰποῦσα θεᾶ γλυκῶν ἰμερον ἐμβαλε θυμῷ ἀνδρός τε προτέρου καὶ ἄστεος ἢδὲ τοκῆνων αὐτίκα δ’ ἀργεννὴσι καλυφαμένη οὐδόνησιν ὀρμᾶτ’ ἐκ θαλάμου τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα, οὐκ οὐ̄η, ἀμι τῇ γε καὶ ἀμφίπολοι δῦ’ ἔποντο, Λήδη, Πιθήςόθ θυγάτηρ, Κλυμένη τε βοώπις:2 αἰφν’ δ’ ἐπειδ’ ἰκανον ὅθι Σκαιαί πύλαι ἴσαν.

Οἱ δ’ ἅμβι Πρίαμον καὶ Πάνθουν ἢδε Θυμοῖτην Λάμπον τε Κλυτίον θ’ Ἰκετάονα τ’, ὄξου Ἄρηος, Οὐκαλέγων τε καὶ Ἀντήνωρ, πεπνυμένω ἅμβω, ἧτο δημογεροντες εἰπὶ Σκαίησι πύλης, γῆραῖ δὴ πολέμου πεπαυμένοι, ἀλλ’ ἀγορηται ἐσθλοί, τεττίγεσσιν ἐοικότες, οὶ τε καθ’ ὑλην

1 πορφυρέν : μαμμαρέν.
2 Line 144 was rejected by Aristarchus.
of the daughters of Priam. She found Helen in the hall, where she was weaving a great purple web of double fold, and thereon was broiding many battles of the horse-taming Trojans and the brazen-coated Achaeans, that for her sake they had endured at the hands of Ares. Close to her side then came Iris, swift of foot, and spake to her, saying: "Come hither, dear lady, that thou mayest behold the wondrous doings of the horse-taming Trojans and the brazen-coated Achaeans. They that of old were wont to wage tearful war against one another on the plain, their hearts set on deadly battle, even they abide now in silence, and the battle has ceased, and they lean upon their shields, and beside them their long spears are fixed. But Alexander and Menelaus, dear to Ares, will do battle with their long spears for thee; and whoso shall conquer, his dear wife shalt thou be called."

So spake the goddess, and put into her heart sweet longing for her former lord and her city and parents; and straightway she veiled herself with shining linen, and went forth from her chamber, letting fall round tears, not alone, for with her followed two handmaids as well, Aethra, daughter of Pittheus, and ox-eyed Clymene; and with speed they came to the place where were the Scaean gates.

And they that were about Priam and Panthous and Thymoetes and Lampus and Clytius and Hicetaon, scion of Ares, and Ucalegon and Antenor, men of prudence both, sat as elders of the people at the Scaean gates. Because of old age had they now ceased from battle, but speakers they were full good, like unto cicalas that in a forest sit upon a tree and
The adjective "lily-like" applied to the voice seems but a striking instance of the transference of an epithet from one field of sense-perception to another, which often meets us; cf. Hesiod, Theog. 41; and Apoll. Rhod. iv. 903.
pour forth their lily-like\(^1\) voice; even in such wise sat the leaders of the Trojans upon the wall. Now when they saw Helen coming upon the wall, softly they spake winged words one to another: “Small blame that Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans should for such a woman long time suffer woes; wondrously like is she to the immortal goddesses to look upon. But even so, for all that she is such an one, let her depart upon the ships, neither be left here to be a bane to us and to our children after us.”

So they said, but Priam spake, and called Helen to him: “Come hither, dear child, and sit before me, that thou mayest see thy former lord and thy kinsfolk and thy people—thou art nowise to blame in my eyes; it is the gods, methinks, that are to blame, who roused against me the tearful war of the Achaeans—and that thou mayest tell me who is this huge warrior, this man of Achaea so valiant and so tall. Verily there be others that are even taller by a head, but so comely a man have mine eyes never yet beheld, neither one so royal: he is like unto one that is a king.”

And Helen, fair among women, answered him, saying: “Revered art thou in mine eyes, dear father of my husband, and dread. Would that evil death had been my pleasure when I followed thy son hither, and left my bridal chamber and my kinsfolk and my daughter, well-beloved,\(^2\) and the lovely companions of my girlhood. But that was not to be; wherefore I pine away with weeping. Howbeit this will I tell thee, whereof thou dost ask

\(^2\) I adopt uniformly the meaning “well-beloved” for this doubtful word.
οὐτὸς γ' Ἀτρείδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἀμφότερον βασιλεὺς τ' ἀγαθὸς κρατερός τ' αἰ-
χμητής.

dαὴρ αὐτ' ἐμὸς ἐσκε κυνώπιδος, εἶ ποτ' ἐκν γε." 18

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ὁ γερῶν ἥγασσατο φώνησέν τε:
"ἀ δ' ἀνακρ Ἀτρείδη, μοιρηγενέσ, ὀλβιόδαιμον,
ἡ ὅτι νῦ τοι πολλοὶ δεδήματο κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν.

ἡδὴ καὶ Φρυγίην εἰσήλθον ἀμπελόεσσαν,
ἐνθα ὅδον πλείστους Φρύγας ἀνέρας αἰολοπώλους, 18

λαοὺς Ὀτρήσ καὶ Μυγδόνος ἀντιθέου,
οἱ ὅτι τὸτ' ἐστρατόωντο παρ' ὁχθὰς Σαγγαρίου
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπίκουρος ἔων μετὰ τοῖσιν ἐλέχθην
ἡματὶ τῶν ὅτε τ' ἤλθον Ἀμαζόνες ἀντιάνειραι·
ἀλλ' ὦδ' οἱ τόσοι ἤσαν ὅσοι ἐλίκωπτες Ἀχαιοί." 19

Δεύτερον αὐτ' Ὀδυσσὴ ἱδὼν ἐρέειν' ὁ γεραιός·
"ἐὰ' ἁγε μοι καὶ τόνδε, φίλον τέκος, ὦς τις ὦδ' ἐστὶ·

μείων μὲν κεφαλῆ Αγαμέμνονος Ἀτρείδαν,
εὐρύτερος δ' ὁμοίως ὑδ' στέρνοις ὁδέσθαι.

τεύχεα μὲν οἱ κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτέρη,
ἀυτὸς δὲ κτίλος ὃς ἐπιπωλεῖται στίχας ἀνδρῶν·
ἀρνεῖς μὲν ἐγὼν ἐίσκῳ πηγεσμάλλω,
ὡς τ' οἵων μέγα πῶς διήρχεται ἀργεννᾶς·"

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειθ' Ἐλενὴ Διὸς ἐκγεγενεῖ.

"οὕτος δ' αὖ Δαερτίάδης πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεὺς,

ὅς τράφη ἐν δήμῳ Ἰθάκης κραναῤῥ σερ ἐοῦσας

εἰς ὁς παντοῖος τὲ δόλους καὶ μῆδεα πυκνά·"

Τὴν δ' αὐτ' Ἀντήμωρ πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἡμία·

"ὦ γύναι, ἥ μάλα τοῦτο ἐπος νημέρτεσ ἐειπε·" 19

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and enquire. Yon man is the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, that is both a noble king and a valiant spearman. And he was husband’s brother to shameless me, as sure as ever such a one there was.”

So spake she, and the old man was seized with wonder, and said: “Ah, happy son of Atreus, child of fortune, blest of heaven; now see I that youths of the Achaeans full many are made subject unto thee. Ere now have I journeyed to the land of Phrygia, rich in vines, and there I saw in multitudes the Phrygian warriors, masters of glancing steeds, even the people of Otreus and godlike Mygdon, that were then encamped along the banks of Sangarius. For I, too, being their ally, was numbered among them on the day when the Amazons came, the peers of men. Howbeit not even they were as many as are the bright-eyed Achaeans.”

And next the old man saw Odysseus, and asked: “Come now, tell me also of yonder man, dear child, who he is. Shorter is he by a head than Agamemnon, son of Atreus, but broader of shoulder and of chest to look upon. His battle-gear lieth upon the bounteous earth, but himself he rangeth like the bell-wether of a herd through the ranks of warriors. Like a ram he seemeth to me, a ram of thick fleece, that paceth through a great flock of white ewes.”

To him made answer Helen, sprung from Zeus: “This again is Laërtes’ son, Odysseus of many wiles, that was reared in the land of Ithaca, rugged though it be, and he knoweth all manner of craft and cunning devices.”

Then to her again made answer Antenor, the wise: “Lady, this verily is a true word that thou
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ηδη γαρ και δευρό ποτ' ἠλυθε δίος 'Οδυσσεύς ἂν σεβ' ἐνεκ' ἀγγελίας σὺν ἀρησφίλω Μενελάω·
tous δ' ἐγώ ἐξείνισα καὶ ἐν μεγάροις φιλίσα, ἀμφοτέρων δὲ φυὴν ἐδάνη καὶ μήδεα πυκνά.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἀγρομένοισιν ἐμιχθὲν,
στάντων μὲν Μενελαος ὑπείρεχεν εὐρέας ἁμοῦς, ἀμφοὶ δ' ἐξομένω γεραρώτερος ἦν 'Οδυσσεύς.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ μῦθος καὶ μήδεα πᾶσιν ὑφαινον,
ἡ τοι μὲν Μενελαος ἐπιτροχάδην ἀγόρευε,
pαῦρα μὲν, ἀλλὰ μάλα λιγέωσ, ἔπει οὐ̇ πολύμυθος
οὐ̇δ' ἀφαμαρτοεπής, εἰ καὶ γένει ύστερος ἦν.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολύμητις ἀναιξειν 'Οδυσσεύς,
στάσκεν, υπαὶ δὲ ἰδεσκε κατὰ χθονὸς ὁματα
πήξας,
σκῆπτρον δ' οὐ̇τ' ὅπισω οὔτε προπρηνεὶς ἐνώμα,
ἀλλ' ἀστεμφέες ἔχεσκεν, ἄδρει ὑφτι ἐουκόσ
φαίης κε ξάκοτον τέ τιν' ἔμμεναι ἀφρονα τ' αὐτῶς. 2
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ὅπα τε μεγάλην ἐκ στήθεος εἴη,
καὶ ἑπεα νυφάδεσσω ἐουκότα χεμερήσων,
οὔκ ἂν ἐπειτ' 'Οδυσῆτ' γ' ἐρίσσειε βροτοίς ἄλλος.
οὐ̇ τότε γ' ὡδ' 'Οδυσῆος ἀγασσάμεθ' εἴδος ἱδόντες.’’
Τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' Αἴαντα ἰδὼν ἔρεεν' ὃ γεραιός.
"τὸς τ' ἄρ' ὅδ' ἄλλος Ἀχαῖος ἀνήρ ἦς τε μέγας
tε,
ἐξοχος Ἀργεῖων κεφαλῆν τε καὶ εὐρέας ὁμοὺς;’’
Τὸν δ' Ἐλενῆ ταυτύποιος ἀμείβετο, δία
gυναικῶν.''
"οὔτος δ' Αἴας ἐστὶ πελώριος, ἔρκος Ἀχαίων.
Ἰδομενεύς δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐνὶ Κρήτησι θεοὺς ὡς
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hast spoken, for erstwhile on a time goodly Odysseus came hither also on an embassage concerning thee, together with Menelaus, dear to Ares; and it was I that gave them entertainment and welcomed them in my halls, and came to know the form and stature of them both and their cunning devices. Now when they mingled with the Trojans, as they were gathered together, while men stood up Menelaus overtopped all with his broad shoulders; howbeit when the twain were seated Odysseus was the more royal. But when they began to weave the web of speech and of counsel in the presence of all, Menelaus in truth spake fluently, with few words, but very clearly, seeing he was not a man of lengthy speech nor of rambling, though verily in years he was the younger. But whenever Odysseus of many wiles arose, he would stand and look down with eyes fixed upon the ground, and his staff he would move neither backwards nor forwards, but would hold it stiff, in semblance like a man of no understanding; thou wouldest have deemed him a churlish man and naught but a fool. But whenso he uttered his great voice from his chest, and words like snowflakes on a winter’s day, then could no mortal man beside vie with Odysseus; then did we not so marvel to behold Odysseus’ aspect.”

And, thirdly, the old man saw Aias, and asked: “Who then is this other Achaean warrior, valiant and tall, towering above the Argives with his head and broad shoulders?”

And to him made answer long-robed Helen, fair among women: “This is huge Aias, bulwark of the Achaeans. And Idomeneus over against him standeth amid the Cretans even as a god, and about
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έστηκ’, ἀμφὶ δὲ μὲν Κρήτῶν ἁγοὶ ἤγερέθονται. πολλάκι μὲν ἔξωσσεν ἄρηφιλος Μενέλαος οὐκὼ ἐν ἠμετέρῳ, ὡστὸ Κρήτῃθεν ἰκοῦτο. νῦν δὲ ἄλλους μὲν πάντας ὅρῳ ἐλίκωπας ᾿Αχαιοὺς, οὔς κεν ἐν γνοῖν καὶ τ’ οὕνομα μυθησάμην: δοὺ δ’ οὐ δύναμαι ὕδεεν κοσμῆτορε λαῶν, Κάστορα θ’ ἔπποδαμον καὶ πῦξ ἄγαθὸν Πολυδεύκεα,
aυτοκασινήτω, τῷ μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ. ἡ οὖχ ἐσπέσθην Λακεδαίμονος ἐξ ἑρατεινῆς, ἡ δεύρῳ μὲν ἔποντο νέεσσ’ ἐν ποντοπόροισι, νῦν αὕτ’ οὐκ ἐθέλουσι μάχην καταδύμεναι ἀνδρῶν, αἰσχεὰ δειδίτες καὶ ὅνειδεα πόλλ’ ἁ μοὶ ἔστων. Ὡς φάτο, τοὺς δ’ ἣδη κάτεχεν φυσίζους αἷα ἐν Λακεδαίμονι αὕτι, φίλη ἐν πατρίδι γαῖῃ.

Κήρυκες δ’ ἀνὰ ἀστὶν θεῶν φέρον ὀρκία πιστὰ, ἁρνε δῦν καὶ οἴνων ἐνφρονὰ, καρπὸν ἀροῦρης. ἀσκῷ ἐν αἰγεῖὼν: φέρε δ’ κρητῆρα φαινόν κήρυξ Ἰδαίος ἢδ’ χρύσεια κύπελλα. ὅτρυνεν δ’an γέροντα παριστάμενος ἐπέεσσων: ὁρσεο, Λαομεδοντιάδη, καλέουσιν ἀριστοὶ. 

Τρώων θ’ ἔπποδαμον καὶ ᾿Αχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων ἐσ πεδίον καταβῆναι, ἰ’ ὀρκία πιστὰ τάμητε. αὐτὰρ ᾿Αλέξανδρος καὶ ἄρηφιλος Μενέλαος μακρῆς ἐγχείησοι μαχῆσοντ’ ἀμφὶ γυναικι.
tῷ δ’ κε νικῆσαντι γυνῇ καὶ κτήμαθ’ ἐποιοῦνθ. οἱ δ’ ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὀρκία πιστὰ ταμόντες

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him are gathered the captains of the Cretans. Full often was Menelaus, dear to Ares, wont to entertain him in our house, whene'er he came from Crete. And now all the rest of the bright-eyed Achaeans do I see, whom I could well note, and tell their names; but two marshallers of the host can I not see, Castor, tamer of horses, and the goodly boxer, Polydeuces, even mine own brethren, whom the same mother bare. Either they followed not with the host from lovely Lacedaemon, or though they followed hither in their seafaring ships, they have now no heart to enter into the battle of warriors for fear of the words of shame and the many revilings that are mine.”

So said she; but they ere now were fast holden of the life-giving earth there in Lacedaemon, in their dear native land.

Meanwhile the heralds were bearing through the city the offerings for the holy oaths of the gods, two lambs and, in a goat-skin bottle, wine that maketh glad the heart, the fruit of the earth. And the herald Idaeus bare a shining bowl and golden cups; and he came to the old king's side and roused him, saying: “Rise, thou son of Laomedon, the chieftains of the horse-taming Trojans, and of the brazen-coated Achaeans, summon thee to go down into the plain, that ye may swear oaths of faith with sacrifice. But Alexander and Menelaus, dear to Ares, will do battle with long spears for the woman's sake; and whichever of the twain shall conquer, him let woman and treasure follow; and we others, swearing friendship and oaths of faith with sacrifice, should then dwell in deep-soiled Troy,
ναίομεν Τρόιν ἐρυθώλακα, τοι δὲ νέονται
"Ἀργος ἐσ ἱππόβοτον καὶ Ἀχαίδα καλλιγύναια."
"Ὡς φάτο, ῥίγησεν δ’ ὁ γέρων, ἐκέλευσε δ’ ἐταίρους
ίππους ξεγνύμεναι· τοι δ’ ὀτραλέως ἐπίθοντο. 260
ἀν δ’ ἄρ’ ἔβη Πρίαμος, κατὰ δ’ ἤμια τείνεν ὅπλοςων
παρ δὲ οἱ Ἀντήνωρ περικαλλέα βήσετο δίφρον·
tω δὲ διὰ Σκαιῶν πεδίουδ’ ἔχον ὦκεας ἱππους.
Ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ρ’ ἱκοντο μετά Τρώας καὶ Ἀχαίους,
εξ ἱππων ἀποβάντες ἐπὶ χθόνα πουλυβότεραν 261
ἐς μέσον Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαίων ἐστιχώντο.
ὁρνυτο δ’ αὐτίκ’ ἔπειτα ἀνάξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἀν δ’ Ὁδυσσεὺς πολύμητις· ἀτάρ κήρυκες ἀγανὸι
ὀρκια πιστὰ θεών σύναγον, κρητῆρὶ δὲ οἶνον
μίσγον, ἀτάρ βασιλέων ὑδωρ ἐπὶ χείρας ἔχειναν. 270
Ἀτρείδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενον χείρεσι μάχαιραν,
ἡ οἱ πάρ ἱέφεος μέγα κουλεόν αἱέν ἀβρότο,
ἀρνῶν ἐκ κεφαλέων τάμινε τρίχας· αὐτάρ ἔπειτα
κήρυκες Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαίων νείμαν ἀρίστους.
τούσιν δ’ Ἀτρείδης μεγάλ’ εὐχετο χείρας ἀνασχὼν· 271
Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἴδηθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε, μέγιστε,
'Ἡλίος θ’, ὡς πάντ’ ἐφορᾶς καὶ πάντ’ ἐπακούεις,
καὶ ποταμοὶ καὶ γαία, καὶ οἱ ὑπένερθε καμόντας
ἀνθρώπους τίνυθον, ὅτις κ’ ἐπίροκον ὁμόσῃ,
ὑμεῖς μάρτυροι ἔστε, φυλάσσετε δ’ ὀρκία πιστά. 276
𝑒ἰ μὲν κεν Μενέλαον Ἀλέξανδρος καταπέφην,
ἀυτὸς ἐπείθ’ Ἐλένην ἐχέτω καὶ κτήματα πάντα,
ὑμεῖς δ’ ἐν νήσσι νεώμεθα ποντοπόρουσιν;
𝑒ἰ δὲ κ’ Ἀλέξανδρον κτείνη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
Τρώας ἐπείθ’ Ἐλένην καὶ κτήματα πάντα ἀποδοῦναι, 280

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but they will depart to Argos, pastureland of horses, and Achiaca, the land of fair women." 

So spake he, and the old man shuddered, yet bade his companions yoke the horses; and they speedily obeyed. Then Priam mounted and drew back the reins, and by his side Antenor mounted the beauteous car; and the twain drave the swift horses through the Scaean gates to the plain.

But when they were now come to the Trojans and Achaians, they stepped forth from the chariot upon the bounteous earth, and went into the midst of the Trojans and Achaians. Straightway then rose up Agamemnon, king of men, and Odysseus of many wiles, and the lordly heralds brought together the offerings for the holy oaths of the gods, and mixed the wine in the bowl, and poured water over the hands of the kings. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut hair from off the heads of the lambs; and the heralds portioned it out to the chieftains of the Trojans and Achaians. Then in their midst Agamemnon lifted up his hands and prayed aloud: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, and thou Sun, that beholdest all things and hearest all things, and ye rivers and thou earth, and ye that in the world below take vengeance on men that are done with life, whosoever hath sworn a false oath; be ye witnesses, and watch over the oaths of faith. If Alexander slay Menelaus, then let him keep Helen and all her treasure; and we will depart in our seafaring ships. But if so be fair-haired Menelaus shall slay Alexander, then let the Trojans give back

1 Line 283 is omitted in some mss.
την δ’ Ἀργείωις ἀποτινέμεν ἣν τιν ἐοικεν, ἦ τε καὶ ἑσομένοισι μετ’ ἀνθρώποισι πέληται. εἰ δ’ ἂν ἔμοι τιμήν Πρίαμος Πριάμιοι τα παίδες τίνειν οὐκ ἐθέλομεν ’Αλεξάνδρου πεσόντος, αὐτάρ ἐγώ καὶ ἐπείτα μαχήσομαι εἶνεκα ποινής αὕτι μένων, ἥσος κε τέλος πολέμου κιχείω.”

"Η, καὶ ἀπὸ στομάχους ἄρνων τάμε νηλεὶ χαλκῷ· καὶ τοὺς μὲν κατέθηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὸς ἀσπαίροντας, θυμοῦ δενομένους· ἀπὸ γὰρ μένος εἶλετο χαλκός, οἶνον δ’ ἐκ κρητῆρος ἀφυσσόμενοι δεπάσσων ἐκχεον, ὡς ἐὐχοντο θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησον. ὡδε δὲ τις εἴπεσκεν Ἀχαῖων τε Τρώων τε; "Ζεῦ κύδιστε μέγιστε, καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι, ὁππότεροι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὅρκια πημήνειαν, ὡδε σφ’ ἐγκέφαλος χαμάδις ρέοι ὡς ὁδε οἶνος, αὐτῶν καὶ τεκέων, ἀλοχοὶ δ’ ἄλλοισι δαμεῖεν."

"Ως ἐφαν, οὐδ’ ἄρα πὼ σφιν ἐπεκράινε Κρονίων. τοῖσι δὲ Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε· "κέκλυτε μεν, Τρώες καὶ εὐκυνήμιδες Ἀχαῖοι· ἦ τοι ἐγὼν εἴμι προτὶ Ἰλιων ἡμεμόσεσαν ἄψ, ἐπεὶ οὗ πὼ τλῆσομ’ ἐν ὀφθαλμοίσιν ὀράσθαι μαρνάμενον φίλον νιῶν ἀρηθίλω Μενελάῳ. Ζεὺς μέν που τό γε οἴδε καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι, ὁππότερῳ θανάτῳ τέλος πεπρωμένον ἐστίν."

"Η ρα, καὶ ἐς δίφρον ἄρνας θέτο ἱσόθεος φῶς, ἂν δ’ ἄρ’ ἐβαυ’ αὐτός, κατὰ δ’ ἤνια τείνεν ὀπίσσω.

1 δαμεῖεν : μιγεῖεν.
Helen and all her treasure, and pay to the Argives in requital such recompense as be seemeth, even such as shall abide in the minds of men that are yet to be. Howbeit, if Priam and the sons of Priam be not minded to pay recompense unto me, when Alexander falleth, then will I fight on even thereafter, to get me recompense, and will abide here until I find an end of war."

He spake, and cut the lambs' throats with the pitiless bronze; and laid them down upon the ground gasping and failing of breath, for the bronze had robbed them of their strength. Then they drew wine from the bowl into the cups, and poured it forth, and made prayer to the gods that are for ever. And thus would one of the Achaeans and Trojans say: "Zeus, most glorious, most great, and ye other immortal gods, which host soever of the twain shall be first to work harm in defiance of the oaths, may their brains be thus poured forth upon the ground even as this wine, theirs and their children's; and may their wives be made slaves to others."

So spake they, but not yet was the son of Cronos to vouchsafe them fulfilment. Then in their midst spake Priam, Dardanus' son, saying: "Hearken to me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans. I verily will go my way back to windy Ilios, since I can in no wise bear to behold with mine eyes my dear son doing battle with Menelaus, dear to Ares. But this, I ween, Zeus knoweth, and the other immortal gods, for which of the twain the doom of death is ordained."

So spake the godlike man, and let place the lambs in his chariot, and himself mounted, and drew back
πάρ δέ οἱ Ἀντήνωρ περικαλλέα βῆσετο δίφρον.
τῶ μὲν ἄρ’ ἀφορροι προτὶ Ἰλιον ἀπονέοντο.
"Εκτωρ δὲ Πράμοιο παῖς καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσέως
χῶρον μὲν πρῶτον διεμέτρεον, αὐτὰρ ἕπειτα
κλῆρους ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκήρει τάλλον ἐλόντες,
ὀππότερος δή πρόσθεν ἁφείη χάλκεων ἐγχος.
λαοὶ δ’ ἱρήσαντο, θεοίς δὲ χείρας ἀνέσχον,
οὐδὲ δέ τις εὔπεσεν Ἀχαϊών τε Τρώων τε.
‘Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδηθέν μεδέων, κῦδιστε, μέγιστε,
ὀππότερος τάδε ἔργα μετ’ ἀμφότεροιον ἔθηκε,
τὸν δός ἀποφθίμενον δῦναι δόμον Ἀἴδος εἰσώ,
ἡμῖν δ’ αὐ φιλότητα καὶ ὅρκια πιστὰ γενέσθαι.’
"Ǫς ἄρ’ ἔφαν, πάλλεν δὲ μέγας κορυθαίολος."Εκτωρ
ἄψ ὀρῶν. Πάρμος δὲ θοῶς ἐκ κλῆρος ὄρους.
οἱ μὲν ἐπειδ’ ᾠζόντο κατὰ στίχας, ἦχοι ἑκάστῳ
ἲπποι ἀεροίποδες καὶ ποικίλα τεῦχεα κεῖτο.
αὐτὰρ δ’ γ’ ἀμφ’ ὄμοιωσ εὐὔσετο τεῦχεα καλὰ
dῖος Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἐλένης πόσις ἥγκομοιο.
κηναιδᾶς μὲν πρώτα περὶ κηνημηνίων ἔθηκε
καλάς, ἀργυρεῖσαι εἰπὸνερτοῖς ἀραψίως
δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσιν ἐδυνεν
οἱ κασιγγνήτου Λυκάνονος. ἤμοισε δ’ αὐτῶ.
ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ὄμοιωσ βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον
χάλκεων, αὐτὰρ ἑπείτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἰθῆμιῳ κυνέῃ εὐτυκτὸν ἔθηκεν
ἵππουριν. δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἐνενεν.
εἶλετο δ’ ἀλκιμων ἐγχος, δ’ οἱ παλάμηφων ἄρήρει.
ὡς δ’ αὐτώς Μενέλαος ἀρήος ἐνετ’ ἐδυνεν.
Οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ οὐν ἐκάτερθεν ὀμίλου θωρῆξθησαν,

1 Lines 334 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 After 338 Zenodotus added a line,
the reins, and by his side Antenor mounted the beauteous car; and the twain departed back to Ilios. But Hector, Priam's son, and goodly Odysseus first measured out a space, and thereafter took the lots and shook them in the bronze-wrought helmet, to know which of the twain should first let fly his spear of bronze. And the people made prayer and lifted their hands to the gods; and thus would one of the Achaean and Trojans speak: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, whatsoever of the twain it be that brought these troubles upon both peoples, grant that he may die and enter the house of Hades, whereas to us there may come friendship and oaths of faith."

So spake they, and great Hector of the flashing helm shook the helmet, looking behind him the while; and straightway the lot of Paris leapt forth. Then the people sate them down in ranks, where were each man's high-stepping horses, and his inlaid armour was set. But goodly Alexander did on about his shoulders his beautiful armour, even he, the lord of fair-haired Helen. The greaves first he set about his legs; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces; next he did on about his chest the corselet of his brother Lycaon, and fitted it to himself. And about his shoulders he cast his silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter his shield great and sturdy; and upon his mighty head he set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest—and terribly did the plume nod from above—and he took a valorous spear, that fitted his grasp. And in the self-same manner warlike Menelaus did on his battle-gear.

But when they had armed themselves on either
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ēs μέσουν Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἐστιχόωντο
dενὸν δερκόμενοι. θάμβοι δ' ἔχεν εἰσφορώντας
Τρώας θ' ἐπιπόδαμους καὶ εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς·
καὶ ὅ' ἐγγὺς στήτην διαμετρητῷ εἰν χώρῳ
σείοντ' ἐγχειάς ἀλλήλους κοτέοντε.

πρόσθε δ' Ἀλέξανδρος προεί δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλεν Ἀτρείδαυ κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος' ἐίην,
οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός, ἀνεγνάμφηθη δὲ οἱ αἰχμὴ
ἀσπίδ' εἰν κρατερῇ. ὁ δ' δεύτερον ὀρνυτο χαλκῷ
Ἀτρείδης Μενέλαος ἐπευξάμενος Δι' πατρὶ·

"Ζεῦ ἀνα, δὸς τίσασθαι ὦ με πρότερος κάκ' ἔοργε
δῖν Ἀλέξανδρον, καὶ ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δάμασσον,
ὤφρα τὶς ἔρρηγεν καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἀνθρώπων
ξενοδόκον κακὰ βέξαι, ὦ κεν φιλότητα παράσχη."'

"Ἡ βα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προεί δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλε Πριαμίδαυ κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος' ἐίην.
διὰ μὲν ἀσπίδος ἦλθε φαενής ὀβρυμον ἔγχος,
καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαμάλου ἡρήειστο·
ἀντικρύ δὲ παραί λαπάρην διάμμησε χιτῶνα
ἔγχος· ὁ δ' ἐκλίνθη καὶ ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν.
Ἀτρείδης δὲ ἐρυσόμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόπλον
πληξεν ἀνασχόμενος κόρυθος φάλον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἀρ
αὐτῷ

τριχθὰ τε καὶ τετραχθὰ διατρυφεῖν ἐκπεσε χειρός.
Ἀτρείδης δ' ὄμωξεν ἰδῶν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὖ τις σεῖο θεῶν ὀλοκλειρός ἄλλος;
ἡ τ' ἐφάμην τίσασθαι Ἀλέξανδρον κακότητος."'}

1 Line 352 was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 We must render πάντος' ἐίην in some such way as this, as the reference is presumably to the huge Mycanean shield which was not "equal in all directions," i.e. circular.
side of the throng, they strode into the space between the Trojans and Achaeans, glaring terribly; and amazement came upon them that beheld, both the Trojans, tamers of horses, and the well-greaved Achaeans; and the twain took their stand near together in the measured space, brandishing their spears in wrath one at the other. First Alexander hurled his far-shadowing spear, and smote upon the son of Atreus' shield that was well balanced on every side; howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was turned in the stout shield. Next Atreus' son, Menelaus, rushed upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus: "Zeus, our king, grant that I may avenge me on him that was first to do me wrong, even on goodly Alexander, and subdue thou him beneath my hands; that many a one even of men yet to be may shudder to work evil to his host, that hath shown him friendship."

He spoke, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it; and he smote upon the son of Priam's shield, that was well balanced upon every side. Through the bright shield went the mighty spear, and through the corselet, richly dight, did it force its way; and straight on beside his flank the spear shore through his tunic; but he bent aside and escaped black fate. Then the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword, and raising himself on high smote the horn of his helmet; but upon it his sword shattered in pieces three, aye, four, and fell from his hand. Then the son of Atreus uttered a bitter cry with a glance at the broad heaven: 'Father Zeus, than thou is no other god more balcful. Verily I deemed that I had got me vengeance upon Alexander for his wickedness, but
νῦν δὲ μοι ἐν χείρεσιν ἀγγ ξίφος, ἐκ δὲ μοι ἐγχος
ηῖχθη παλάμηφων ἐτώσιον, οὐδ’ ἐβαλόν μιν.¹

"Ἡ, καὶ ἐπαῖξας κόρυθος λάβεν ἵπποδασείης,
ἐλκε δ’ ἐπιστρέψας μετ’ εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιός:
ἀγχε δὲ μιν πολύκεστος ἰμᾶς ἀπαλὴν ὑπὸ δειρὴν,
ὅσ οἱ ύπ’ ἀνθερεῶν ὦχευς τέτατο τρυφάλεις.
καὶ νῦ κεν εἰρυσσεν τε καὶ ἄσπετον ἢρατο κύδος,
eἰ μὴ ἄρ’ ἄξι νόησε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
ἡ οἱ ῥήξεν ἵμαντα βοῦς ἵ匪 κταμένου.
κεινὴ δὲ τρυφάλεια ἄμ’ ἐσπετο χειρὶ παχεὶ.
τὴν μὲν ἔπειθ’ ἢρως μετ’ εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιός
βιψ’ ἐπιδινήσας, κόμισαν δ’ ἐριῆρες ἑταῖροι:
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄψ’ ἐπόροσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων
ἐγχεὶ χαλκεὶς· τὸν δ’ ἐξήρπαξ Ἀφροδίτη
ῥεῖα μάλ’ ὡς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ’ ἄρ’ ἡρι πολλῆ,
καὶ δ’ εἰς’ ἐν θαλάμῳ εὐώδει κηώντι.
αὐτὴ δ’ αὖθ’ Ἐλένην καλέουσ’ ἵε· τὴν δ’ ἐκίχανε
πύργῳ ἐφ’ υψηλῷ, περὶ δὲ Τρωαὶ ἀλὶς ἰσαι
χειρὶ δὲ νεκταρέου ἑαυτὸν ἐτύιξα λαβοῦσα,
γρηὶ δὲ μιν ἐἰκνία παλαιγενεῖ προσεέπνευν
εἰροκόμως, ἢ οἱ Δακεδαίμονι ναισταώσῃ
ἡσκεὶν εἴρια καλά, μάλιστα δὲ μιν φιλέσκει·
tῆ μιν ἐισαμένη προσεφώνει δὴ Ἀφροδίτη.
"ἀεὶρ’ ἵθ’ Ἀλέξανδρός σε καλεὶ οἰκοῦν ≤έισθαι.
κεῖνος δ’ γ’ ἐν θαλάμῳ καὶ διωτοῖ σε λέχεοι,
κάλλει τε στίλβων καὶ εἰμασίων’ οὐδὲ κε φαῖς

¹ οὐδ’ ἐβαλόν μιν’ οὐδ’ ἐδάμασσα Aristarchus.

¹ This meaning suits all passages in Homer in which κηώδει occurs (cf. caudus); in vi. 483, however, κηώδει must mean "fragrant."

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now is my sword broken in my hands, and forth from my grasp has my spear flown in vain, and I smote him not."

So saying, he sprang upon him, and seized him by the helmet with thick crest of horse-hair, and whirling him about began to drag him towards the well-greaved Achaeans; and Paris was choked by the richly-broidered strap beneath his soft throat, that was drawn tight beneath his chin to hold his helm. And now would Menelaus have dragged him away, and won glory unspeakable, had not Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, been quick to see, and to his cost broken in twain the thong, cut from the hide of a slaughtered ox; and the empty helm came away in his strong hand. This he then tossed with a swing into the company of the well-greaved Achaeans, and his trusty comrades gathered it up; but himself he sprang back again, eager to slay his foe with spear of bronze. But him Aphrodite snatched up, full easily as a goddess may, and shrouded him in thick mist, and set him down in his fragrant, vaulted chamber, and herself went to summon Helen. Her she found on the high wall, and round about her in throngs were the women of Troy. Then with her hand the goddess laid hold of her fragrant robe, and plucked it, and spake to her in the likeness of an ancient dame, a wool-comber, who had been wont to card the fair wool for her when she dwelt in Lacedaemon, and who was well loved of her; in her likeness fair Aphrodite spake: "Come hither; Alexander calleth thee to go to thy home. There is he in his chamber and on his inlaid couch, gleaming with beauty and fair raiment. Thou wouldest not deem
Andri' makedosamenon ton y' elthein, alla xorondi
erxeo', he xoroiio neon liggonta kathizein."

"Ows fato, ty' o ra thumon eiv stotheesou orive 398
kaip' ods ouv enothe theas perikallea deirh
stithai the' imerounta kal' omata marmaironta,
thambetan y' ar' epeita epos t' efat' ek t' onomaixe
"daimoniti, ti me tauta lilaieai hperopeuein;
the ti me protirow polion ev naiomenevov
azeis, he Frygithi he Mnoniti erateuni,
eti tois kai keithi filos meropon anbropwv
ouneka de' vun didon' Alexandron Menelaos
nikiasas thelel stugerefi eme oukad' agesrthai.
touneka de' vun deyro dolofronousa parpesth.

Hs par' auton iousa, theoyn de' apodekeke leu'don,1
muo' eti soui podesou upostrevesias "Olympov,
alla aiiei peri keiwn oizhe kai e filasose,
eis de ke' hy aloxon pouxsetai, y' o ge douln.
keiws de' engon ouk eimi--nemesothen de kev eu--410
keiwn porsaneousa lexos. Traiv de' iopios
passai wamipontai' exw de' axh' akrota thymo.'

The de' xolosamenva prosefowne di' Aphroditi
"mu' u' erethe, skhetini, mu' xosamenei se meethei,
tos de' o' apetxhteri wos vun ektygla filhsa,
mesow de' amphotewr moustisomai ethsea lygrae,
Traivn kai Davaivn, su de kev kakon oitov olhni.
"Oes' efat', eddeeisen de' 'Elevni Diov ekgevania,

1 apodeke keleuvdo Aristarchus: apodeipte keleuvdos mss.

This is the only passage in Homer in which the word
dalwv is used to denote a definite god or goddess; but as
Aphrodite is present in person, we can hardly render, "her
fate led her on."

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that he had come thither from warring with a foe, but rather that he was going to the dance, or sat there as one that had but newly ceased from the dance."

So spake she, and stirred Helen's heart in her breast; and when she marked the beauteous neck of the goddess, her lovely bosom, and her flashing eyes, then amazement seized her, and she spake, and addressed her, saying: "Strange goddess, why art thou minded to beguile me thus? Verily thou wilt lead me yet further on to one of the well-peopled cities of Phrygia or lovely Maeonia, if there too there be some one of mortal men who is dear to thee, seeing that now Menelaus hath conquered goodly Alexander, and is minded to lead hateful me to his home. It is for this cause that thou art now come hither with guileful thought. Go thou, and sit by his side, and depart from the way of the gods, neither let thy feet any more bear thee back to Olympus; but ever be thou troubled for him, and guard him, until he make thee his wife, or haply his slave. But thither will I not go—it were a shameful thing—to array that man's couch; all the women of Troy will blame me hereafter; and I have measureless griefs at heart.

Then stirred to wrath fair Aphrodite spake to her: "Provoke me not, rash woman, lest I wax wroth and desert thee, and hate thee, even as now I love thee wondrously; and lest I devise grievous hatred between both, Trojans alike and Danaans; then wouldst thou perish of an evil fate."

So spake she, and Helen, sprung from Zeus, was seized with fear; and she went, wrapping herself
βὴ δὲ κατασχομένη ἐανῷ ἀργῆτι φαενώ
συγῆ, πάσας δὲ Τριώς λάθεν. ἦρξε δὲ δαῖμον.

Αἵ δὲ ὁτ' Ἀλεξάνδρου δόμον περικαλλὲ ἦκοντο,
ἀμφίπολοι μὲν ἐπείτα θοῶς ἐπὶ ἔργα τράποντο,
ἡ δ' εἰς υψόροφον βάλαμον κλεὶ δία γυναικῶν.  

τῇ δ' ἀρα δίφρον ἔλούσα φιλομμειδῆς 'Αφροδίτη
ἀντὶ Ἀλεξάνδρου θεὰ κατέθηκε φέρονσα.

ἐνθα κάθιζ 'Ελένη, κοῦρη Δίως αἰγιόχοιο,
ὅσσε πάλιν κλίνασα, πόσιν δ' ἤνίπατε μύθῳ:

" ἦλυθες ἐκ πολέμου. ὡς ὠφελε σαυτὸν ὀλέσθαι,
ἀνδρὶ δαμεῖς κρατερῷ, ὃς ἔμος πρότερος πόσις ἦν.
ἡ μὲν δὴ πρὶν γ' εὔχε ἀρηφίλου Μενελάου
σῇ τῇ βίῃ καὶ χερσὶ καὶ ἐγχεῖ φέρτερος εἶναι
ἀλλ' θι νῦν προκάλεσσαι ἀρηφίλον Μενελαον'
ἐξαύτις μαχόσαθαι ἐναντίον. ἀλλά σ' ἐγὼ γε
παύσθαι κέλομαι, μὴδὲ ξανθῶ Μενελάω
ἀντίβιον πόλεμον πολεμίζειν ἢδε μάχεσθαι
ἀφραδέως, μὴ πως τάχ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ δουρὶ δαμήσ.

Τὴν δὲ Πάρις μύθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε:

" μὴ μὲ, γύναι, χαλεποίσιν ὑνειδει τυμὸν ἐνιπτε.

νῦν μὲν γὰρ Μενελαὸς ἐνίκησεν σὺν 'Αθήνη,
κεῖνον δ' αὐτίς ἐγὼ· πάρα γὰρ θεοὶ εἰσι καὶ ἡμῖν.

ἀλλ' ὅγε δὴ φιλότητι τραπεῖμεν εὐνηθέντε·

οὗ γὰρ πὼ ποτὲ μ' ὅδε γ' ἔρως φρένας ἀμφι-

εκάλυψεν,

οὐδ' ὅτε σε πρῶτον Δακεδαίμονος ἔσεσθα ἐρατεινής
ἐπλεον ἀρπαξας ἐν ποντοπόροις νέεσθαι,

νῆσῳ δ' ἐν Κραναῇ ἐμίγγην φιλότητί καὶ εὐνή,

ὡς σεο νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὺς ᾑμερὸς αἱρεῖ.''

1 In place of lines 423-126 Zenodotus gave,

αὐτὴ δ' ἀντὶ θοῦ ἦεν Ἀλεξάνδρου ἄνακτος.

2 Lines 432-436 were rejected by Aristarchus.
in her bright shining mantle, in silence; and she was unseen of the Trojan women; and the goddess led the way.

Now when they were come to the beautiful palace of Alexander, the handmaids turned forthwith to their tasks, but she, the fair lady, went to the high-roofed chamber. And the goddess, laughter-loving Aphrodite, took for her a chair, and set it before the face of Alexander. Thereon Helen sate her down, the daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, with eyes turned askance; and she chid her lord, and said: “Thou hast come back from the war; would thou hadst perished there, vanquished by a valiant man that was my former lord. Verily it was thy boast aforetime that thou wast a better man than Menelaus, dear to Ares, in the might of thy hands and with thy spear. But go now, challenge Menelaus, dear to Ares, again to do battle with thee, man to man. But, nay, I of myself bid thee refrain, and not war amain against fair-haired Menelaus, nor fight with him in thy folly, lest haply thou be vanquished anon by his spear.”

Then Paris made answer, and spake to her, saying: “Chide not my heart, lady, with hard words of reviling. For this present hath Menelaus vanquished me with Athene’s aid, but another time shall I vanquish him; on our side too there be gods. But come, let us take our joy, couched together in love; for never yet hath desire so encompassed my soul—nay, not when at the first I snatched thee from lovely Lacedaemon and sailed with thee on my seafaring ships, and on the isle of Cranaë had dalliance with thee on the couch of love—as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me.”
‘Η ρά, καὶ ἀρχὲ λέχοσθε κιῶν· ἀμα δ’ εἶπε· ἀκοῦτις.
Τῷ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐν τρητοῖς κατεύνασθεν λεχέεσσων, Ἀτρείδης δ’ ἀν’ ὀμιλον ἐφοίτα θηρὶ ἑοικώς, εἰ που ἐσαθρῆσείεν Ἀλέξανδρον θεοειδέα.  ἀλλ’ οὖ. τις δύνατο Τρώων κλειτῶν τ’ ἐπικούρων δεῖξαι Ἀλέξανδρον τότ’ ἀρηφίλῳ Μενελάῳ.  οὐ μὲν γὰρ φιλότητί γ’ ἐκεύθανον, εἰ τις ἰδούτο· ἵσων γὰρ σφιν πᾶσιν ἀπήχθετο κηρὶ μελαίνῃ. τοῖς δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·  "κέκλυτε μεν, Τρώες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἢδ’ ἐπίκουρος νίκη μὲν δὴ φαίνετ’ ἀρηφίλοι Μενελάου, ὑμεῖς δ’ Ἀργείην Ἐλένην καὶ κτήμαθ’ ἀμ’ ἀυτῆ ἑκδοτε, καὶ τιμὴν ἀποτινέμεν ἥν τιν’ ἐοικεν, ἢ τε καὶ ἐσσομένουσι μετ’ ἀνθρώποις πέληται.”  Ὡς ἐφατ’ Ἀτρείδης, ἐπὶ δ’ ἤνεον ἄλλοι Ἀχαιοί.
He spake, and led the way to the couch, and with him followed his wife.

Thus the twain were couched upon the corded bed; but the son of Atreus ranged through the throng like a wild beast, if anywhere he might have sight of godlike Alexander. But none of the Trojans or their famed allies could then discover Alexander to Menelaus, dear to Ares. Not for love verily were they fain to hide him, could any have seen him, for he was hated of all even as black death. Then the king of men, Agamemnon, spake among them, saying: "Hearken to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies. Victory is now of a surety seen to rest with Menelaus, dear to Ares; do ye therefore give up Argive Helen and the treasure with her, and pay ye in requital such recompense as beseemeth, even such as shall abide in the minds of men that are yet to be."

So spake the son of Atreus, and all the Achaians shouted assent.
"Οἱ δὲ θεοὶ πάρ Ζηνὶ καθῆμενοι ἡγορόωντο χρυσῶν ἐν δαπέδῳ, μετὰ δὲ σφισὶ πότνια ὡς Ηβη νέκταρ ἐμνοχοῦσιν τοῖ δὲ χρυσοῦς δεπάεσσι δειδέχατ' ἀλλήλους, Τρώων πόλεις εἰσορόωντες. αὐτίκ' ἔπειρατο Κρονίδης ἐρεθιζέμεν ὡς Ηρην κερτομίοις ἐπέεσσι, παραβλήθην ἀγορεύων· "δοιαὶ μὲν Μενελάῳ ἀργγόνες εἰσὶ θεάων, ὡς Ηρη τοῦ Ἀργείῃ καὶ Ἀλαλκομενής Ἀθηνῆς. ἂλλ' ἦ τοι ταῖς νόσφι καθῆμεναι εἰσορόωσι τέρπεσθον τῷ δ' αὐτὲ φιλομμείδης Ἀφροδίτη αἰεὶ παρμέμβλωκε καὶ αὐτοῦ κύρας ἀμύνει· καὶ νῦν ἔξεσάωσεν οἴκομενον θανέωτα. ἂλλ' ἦ τοι νίκη μὲν ἅρηφίλου Μενελάου· ἥμεις δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα, ἦ ρ' αὐτίς πόλεμον τε κακον καὶ φύλοπαν αὕτην ὀροσμεν, ἦ φιλότητα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισι βάλωμεν· εἰ δ' αὐ τω πώς τόδε πάσιν φίλον καὶ ὧδ' γένοιτο, ἦ τοι μὲν οἰκέοιτο πόλις Πριάμου άνακτος, αὐτίς δ' Ἀργείην Ἐλένην Μενελάος ἁγοιτο." "Ως ἐφαθ', αἱ δ' ἐπέμυεαν Ἀθηναιῇ τε καὶ Ἁρη. 20

1 The epithet “Alalcomenean” is derived from a place-name (Alalcomenae, in Boeotia). It may well, however, have in this context no local force, but mean rather “the guardian” or “defender.”
BOOK IV

Now the gods, seated by the side of Zeus, were holding assembly on the golden floor, and in their midst the queenly Hebe poured them nectar, and they with golden goblets pledged one the other as they looked forth upon the city of the Trojans. And forthwith the son of Cronos made essay to provoke Hera with mocking words, and said with malice: "Twain of the goddesses hath Menelaus for helpers, even Argive Hera, and Alalcomenean\(^1\) Athene. Howbeit these verily sit apart and take their pleasure in beholding, whereas by the side of that other laughter-loving Aphrodite ever standeth, and wardeth from him fate, and but now she saved him, when he thought to perish. But of a surety victory rests with Menelaus, dear to Ares; let us therefore take thought how these things are to be; whether we shall again rouse evil war and the dread din of battle, or put friendship between the hosts. If this might in any wise be welcome to all and their good pleasure, then might the city of king Priam still be an habitation, and Menelaus take back Argive Helen."

So spake he, and thereat Athene and Hera
πλησιαί άι γ’ Ἥσθην, κακά δὲ Τρώωσι μεδέσθην ἢ τοι Ἀθηναίη ἀκέων ἢν οὐδὲ τι εἴπε,
σκυξομένη Δίω πατρί, χόλος δὲ μν ἄγριος ᾑρεί.
"Ἡρη δ’ οὐκ ἐχάδε στήθος χόλον, ἄλλα προσηύδα,
"αἰνοτάτε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἐειπες·
pῶς ἐθέλεις ἄλιον θείναι πόνον ἢδ’ ἀτέλεστον,
ἰδρῶ θ’ ὅν ἱδρωσα μόγω, καμέτην δὲ μοι ἴπποι
λαὸν ἀγειροῦσῃ, Πριάμῳ κακὰ τοῖο τε παῖσιν.
ἐρθ’· ἀτάρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπανέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.”
Τὴν δὲ μεγ’ ὀχθήσασ προσέφη νεφεληγερέτο
Ζεὺς.
"δαμονή, τί νῦ σε Πρίαμοσ Πριάμοιο τε παῖδες
tόσσα κακὰ βέζουσιν, ὦ τ’ ἀσπερχὲς μενεαίνεις
Ἰλίου έξαλαπάξαι ἑὐκτίμενον πτολίθρον;
ei δὲ σὺ γ’ εἰσελθοῦσα πύλαι καὶ τείχα μακρὰ
ωμὸν βεβρῶθους Πρίαμου Πριάμοιο τε παίδας
ἄλλουσ τε Τρώας, τότε κεν χόλον ἐξακέσαιο.
ἐρξὼν ὅπως ἐθέλεις· μὴ τοῦτο γε νεῖκος ὃπίσω
σοι καὶ ἐμοὶ μέγ’ ἔρισμα μετ’ ἀμφοτέρους γένηται
ἄλλο δε τοι ἑρέω, σὺ δ’ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σήσιν
ὀππότε κεν καὶ ἐγὼ μεμαδὸς πόλιν ἐξαλαπάξαι
τὴν ἑθέλω ὃθ’ τοι φίλοι ἀνέρες ἐγγεγάσαι,
μή τι διατρίβεις τὸν ἐμὸν χόλον, ἄλλα μ’ ἐαισαι
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ σοι δῶκα ἐκών ἀέκοντι γε θυμῷ.
αἱ γὰρ ὑπ’ ἥλιω τε καὶ οὔρανῷ ἀστερέοντι
ναιετάουσι πόλης ἐπιχθονίων ἀνθρώπων,
tάων μοι περὶ κῆρι τιέσκετο Ἰλίου ἴρη
καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς ἐὕμμελίῳ Πριάμοιο.
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murmured, who sat side by side, and were devising ills for the Trojans. Athene verily held her peace and said naught, wroth though she was at father Zeus, and fierce anger gat hold of her; howbeit Hera's breast contained not her anger, but she spake to him, saying: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! How art thou minded to render my labour vain and of none effect, and the sweat that I sweated in my toil,—aye, and my horses twain waxed weary with my summoning the host for the bane of Priam and his sons? Do thou as thou wilt; but be sure we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then, stirred to hot anger, spake to her Zeus, the cloud-gatherer: "Strange queen, wherein do Priam and the sons of Priam work thee ills so many, that thou ragest unceasingly to lay waste the well-built citadel of Ilios? If thou wert to enter within the gates and the high walls, and to devour Priam raw and the sons of Priam and all the Trojans besides, then perchance mightest thou heal thine anger. Do as thy pleasure is; let not this quarrel in time to come be to thee and me a grievous cause of strife between us twain. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart. When it shall be that I, vehemently eager to lay waste a city, choose one wherein dwell men that are dear to thee, seek thou in no wise to hinder my anger, but suffer me; since I too have yielded to thee of mine own will, yet with soul unwilling. For of all cities beneath sun and starry heaven wherein men that dwell upon the face of the earth have their abodes, of these sacred Ilios was most honoured of my heart, and Priam and the people of Priam,
οὐ γὰρ μοὶ ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύετο δαίτὸς ἐίσης, λουβῆς τε κυνῆς τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἥμεις."

Τὸν δ’ ἢμεῖβετ’ ἐπειτα βοῶπις πότιον "Ἡρη. " ἦ τοι ἐμοὶ τρεῖς μὲν πολὺ φιλταται εἰσι πόλης, "Ἀργὸς τε Σπάρτῃ τε καὶ εὐρώγυια Μυκῆνῃ· τὰς διαπέρσαι, ὅτ’ ἂν τοί ἀπέχθωνται περὶ κηρί· τάων οὐ τοι ἐγὼ πρόσθ’ ἵσταμαι οὐδὲ μεγαίρω. εἴ περ γὰρ φθονέω τε καὶ οὐκ εἰώ διαπέρσαι,1 οὐκ ἀνύω φθονέουσ’, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐσσι. ἀλλὰ χρῆ καὶ ἐμὸν θέμενα πόνον οὐκ ἀτέλεστον· καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεός εἰμι, γένος δὲ μοι ἐνθεν οθεν σοί, καὶ με προσβυτάτην τέκετο Κρόνος ἀγκυλομῆτης, ἀμφότερον, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὔνεκα σῇ παράκοιτις κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ’ ἄθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεσίς. ἀλλ’ ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦθ’ ὑποεἴχωμεν ἀλλήλους, σοὶ μὲν ἐγὼ, σὺ δ’ ἐμοί· ἐπὶ δ’ ἐφονται θεοὶ ἄλλοι ἄθανατοι· σὺ δὲ θάσσον Ἀθηναίη ἐπιτείλαι ἐλθεὶν ἐς Τρῶων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνήν, πειρᾶν δ’ ὡς κε Τρώες ὑπερκύδαντας Ἀχαιοὺς ἄρξωσι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὦρκια δηλήσασθαι." "Ὡς ἐφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·

αὐτίκ’ Ἀθηναίην ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· "ἄλφα μάλ’ ἐς στρατὸν ἐλθὲ μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,

πειρᾶν δ’ ὡς κε Τρώες ὑπερκύδαντας Ἀχαιοὺς ἄρξωσι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὦρκια δηλήσασθαι." 1 Lines 55 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
with goodly spear of ash. For never at any time was mine altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering, and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due."

Then in answer to him spake ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Verily have I three cities that are far dearest in my sight, Argos and Sparta and broad-wayed Mycenae; these do thou lay waste when-soe'er they shall be hateful to thy heart. Not in their defence do I stand forth, nor account them too greatly. For even though I grudge thee, and am fain to thwart their overthrow, I avail naught by my grudging, for truly thou art far the mightier. Still it beseemeth that my labour too be not made of none effect; for I also am a god, and my birth is from the stock whence is thine own, and crooked-counselling Cronos begat me as the most honoured of his daughters in twofold wise, for that I am eldest, and am called thy wife, whilst thou art king among all the immortals. Nay then, let us yield one to the other herein, I to thee and thou to me, and all the other immortal gods will follow with us; and do thou straightway bid Athene go her way into the dread din of battle of Trojans and Achaeans, and contrive how that the Trojans may be first in defiance of their oaths to work evil upon the Achaeans that exult in their triumph."

So said she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken; forthwith he spake to Athene winged words: "Haste thee with all speed unto the host into the midst of Trojans and Achaeans, and contrive how that the Trojans may be first in defiance of their oaths to work evil upon the Achaeans that exult in their triumph."
"Ως εἴπὼν ὄτρυνε πάρος μεμανόν Ἀθήνην, βῇ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμπιοι καρῆνων αἰξασα. οἶον δ' ἀστέρα ἦκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομῆτεω, ἥ ναύτησι τέρας ἦ στρατῶ εὐρέι λαῶν, λαμπρόν· τοῦ δὲ τε πολλοὶ ἀπὸ σπουδῆρες ἑνταί· τῷ ἐίκεν ἤξεν ἐπὶ χόνα Παλλάς Ἀθήνην, καὶ δ' ἔθορ' ἐς μέσον· θάμβος δ' ἔχεν εἰςορόωντας, Τρῶδας θ' ἵπποδάμους καὶ ἐὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς· κἀ' ὅδε δὲ τις εἴπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον· "ἡ ρ' αὐτὸς πόλεμος τε κακὸς καὶ φύλοτας αὐὴ ἐσσεται, ἥ φιλότητα μετ' ἀμφοτέρουσι τίθησι Ζεὺς, ὦς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίς πολέμου τέτυκται."

"Ως ἡρὰ τις εἴπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρῶων τε. ἡ δ' ἀνδρὶ ἱκέλη Τρῶων κατεδύσεθ' ὄμιλον, Λαοδόκω 'Ἀντηνορίδη, κρατερῇ αἴχμητῇ, Πάνδαρον ἀντίθεου διζημένη, εἰ ποῦ ἐφεύροι. εὑρε Ἀυκάονος υἱὸν ἀμύμονα τε κρατερὸν τε ἑσταότ' ἀμφὶ δὲ μν κρατεραὶ στίχες ἀσπιστάων λαῶν, οἶ οἶ ἐποντο ἅτ' Ἀἰσϑποῦ ῥοῶν. ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένῃ ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· "ἡ ρά νῦ μοὶ τι πίθοιο, Ἀυκάονος υἱὸς δαῖφρου; τλαῖς κεν Μενελάω ἐπιπροέμεν ταχῦν ἵον, πᾶσι δὲ κεν Τρώεσσι χάριν καὶ κύδος ἄροιο, ἐκ πάντων δὲ μάλιστα 'Ἀλεξάνδρω βασιλῇ. τοῦ κεν δὴ πάμπρωτα παρ' ἀγλαὶ δώρα φέρειο, αἳ κεν ἵδη Μενελᾶον ἀρήτων Ἀτρέως υἱόν σῷ βέλει δημηθέντα πυρῆς ἑπιβάντ' ἀλεγείνης. ἄλλ' ἄγ' ὀἵστευσον Μενελᾶον κυδαλίμοιο,

1 eι τον ἐφεύροι: εὑρε δὲ τόνδε Zenodotus, who omitted 89.
So saying, he stirred on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting. Even in such wise as the son of crooked-counselling Cronos sendeth a star to be a portent for seamen or for a wide host of warriors, a gleaming star, and therefrom the sparks fly thick; even so darted Pallas Athene to earth, and down she leapt into the midst; and amazement came upon all that beheld, on horse-taming Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans; and thus would a man say with a glance at his neighbour: "Verily shall we again have evil war and the dread din of battle, or else friendship is set amid the hosts by Zeus, who is for men the dispenser of battle."

So would many a one of Achaeans and Trojans speak. But Athene entered the throng of the Trojans in the guise of a man, even of Laodocus, son of Antenor, a valiant spearman, in quest of god-like Pandaros, if haply she might find him. And she found Lycaon's son, peerless and stalwart, as he stood, and about him were the stalwart ranks of the shield-bearing hosts that followed him from the streams of Aesepus. Then she drew near, and spake to him winged words: "Wilt thou now hearken to me, thou wise-hearted son of Lycaon? Then wouldst thou dare to let fly a swift arrow upon Menelaus, and wouldst win favour and renown in the eyes of all the Trojans, and of king Alexander most of all. From him of a surety wouldst thou before all others bear off glorious gifts, should he see Menelaus, the warlike son of Atreus, laid low by thy shaft, and set upon the grievous pyre. Nay, come, shoot thine arrow at glorious Menelaus, and
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eὐχεο δ᾽ Ἀπόλλωνι Δυκηγενεὶ κλυτωτόξῳ ἅρνων πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἐκατόμβην οἰκαδε νοστήσας ἱερῆς εἰς ἀστὺ Ζελείης.”

"Ὡς φάτ᾽ Ἀθηναίη, τῷ δὲ φρένασ ἀφροὶ πείθεν αὐτίκ’ ἑσύλα τόξων εὔξουν ἔξαλον αἰγὸς ἀγρίου, ὅν ἡ τοι ἀὐτὸς ὑπὸ στέρνου τυχήσας πέτρης ἐκβαίνοντα δεδεγμένος ἐν προδοκήσι βεβλήκει πρὸς στήθος· δ’ ὑπτίως ἐμπεσε πέτρῃ.

τοῦ κέρα ἐκ κεφαλῆς ἐκκαθικάδωρα πεφύκει· καὶ τὰ μὲν ἀσκήσας κεραούς ἥραρ τέκτων, πάν δ’ εὐ λεύνας χρυσένη ἐπέθηκε κορώνην. καὶ τὸ μὲν εὐ κατέθηκε τανυσσόμενος ποτὶ γαῖᾳ ἀγκλίνας· πρόσθεν δὲ σάκεα σχέθον ἐσθλοῖ ἑταίροι μὴ πρὶν ἀναίξειν ἀρήιοι υἱὲ Ἀχαιῶν, πρῖν βληθοί Μενέλαον ἀρήιον Ἀτρέως νεόν.¹ αὐτάρ ὁ σύλα πῶμα φαρέτρης, ἐκ δ’ ἐλετ’ ἱὸν ἀβλήτα πτερόεντα, μελαινέων ἔρμ’ ὀδυνάων.²
αἰσι δ’ ἐπὶ νευρῇ κατεκόσμει πικρὸν ὀὐστόν, εὐχετο δ’ Ἀπόλλωνι Δυκηγενεὶ κλυτωτόξῳ ἅρνων πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἐκατόμβην οἰκαδε νοστήσας ἱερῆς εἰς ἀστὺ Ζελείης.

ἐλκε δ’ ὀμοὶ γλυφίδας τε λαβῶν καὶ νεῦρα βόεια νευρὴν μὲν μαζῶ πέλασεν, τόξω δὲ σίδηρον.³ αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ δὴ κυκλοτερῆς μέγα τόξων ἑτεῖνε,

¹ Ἀτρέως νεόν: ἀρχὸν Ἀχαῖων (cf. 195 and 205).
² Line 117 was rejected by Aristarchus.
³ Lines 123 f. were given by Zenodotus in inverse order.

1 This seems the most natural rendering of the epithet. Connexion between the wolf and Apollo is completely established. Others prefer to render "light-born," or "light-begetting," and still others, "born in Lycia."

2 The word ἔρμα is very obscure. In Homer it means "a prop," and the plural occurs in the sense of "earrings."

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vow to Apollo, the wolf-born god, famed for his bow, that thou wilt sacrifice a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs, when thou shalt come to thy home, the city of sacred Zeleia.”

So spake Athene, and persuaded his heart in his folly. Straightway he uncovered his polished bow of the horn of a wild ibex, that himself on a time had smitten beneath the breast as it came forth from a rock, he lying in wait the while in a place of ambush, and had struck it in the chest, so that it fell backward in a cleft of the rock. From its head the horns grew to a length of sixteen palms; these the worker in horn had wrought and fitted together, and smoothed all with care, and set thereon a tip of gold. This bow he bent, leaning it against the ground, and laid it carefully down; and his goodly comrades held their shields before him, lest the warrior sons of the Achaeans should leap to their feet or ever Menelaus, the warlike son of Atreus, was smitten. Then opened he the lid of his quiver, and took forth an arrow, a feathered arrow that had never been shot, freighted with dark pains; and forthwith he fitted the bitter arrow to the string, and made a vow to Apollo, the wolf-born god, famed for his bow, that he would sacrifice a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs, when he should come to his home, the city of sacred Zeleia. And he drew the bow, clutching at once the notched arrow and the string of ox’s sinew: the string he brought to his breast and to the bow the iron arrow-head. But when he had drawn the great bow into a round, the bow (xiv. 182, and Odyssey xviii. 297). The word occurs in later Greek in the sense of “ballast,” and this may give a clue to the meaning here.
The μίτρη appears to have been a short kilt-like piece of armour, covering the abdomen and the thighs. It is mentioned only here (with 187 and 216) and in v. 857, but cf. the epithets αἰδολομίτρης (v. 707) and ἀμφροχίτων (xvi. 419).
twanged and the string sang aloud, and the keen arrow leapt, eager to wing its way amid the throng.

Then, O Menelaus, the blessed gods, the immortals, forgat thee not; and before all the daughter of Zeus, she that driveth the spoil, who took her stand before thee, and warded off the stinging arrow. She swept it just aside from the flesh, even as a mother sweepeth a fly from her child when he lieth in sweet slumber; and of herself she guided it where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened and the corselet overlapped. On the clasped belt lighted the bitter arrow, and through the belt richly dight was it driven, and clean through the curiously wrought corselet did it force its way, and through the taslet 1 which he wore, a screen for his flesh and a barrier against darts, wherein was his chiefest defence; yet even through this did it speed. So the arrow grazed the outermost flesh of the warrior, and forthwith the dark blood flowed from the wound.

As when a woman staineth ivory with scarlet, some woman of Maeonia or Caria, to make a cheek-piece for horses, and it lieth in a treasure-chamber, though many horsemen pray to wear it; but it lieth there as a king's treasure, alike an ornament for his horse and to its driver a glory; even in such wise, Menelaus, were thy thighs stained with blood, thy shapely thighs and thy legs and thy fair ankles beneath.

Thereat shuddered the king of men, Agamemnon, as he saw the black blood flowing from the wound,

For a full discussion of the problem see Helbig, Das homerische Epos 2, 290 ff.; Reichel, Homerische Waffen 2, 74 f., 91 f., and Leaf, Iliad 2 i. 579 f.
ρίγησεν δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ἄρητφιλος Μενέλαος.

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γὰς δὲ ἰδεῖν νεῦρον τε καὶ ογκοὺς ἐκτὸς ἐόντας,

ἄφορρόν οἱ θυμὸς ἐνι στήθεσσοι ἀγέρθη.

τοῖς δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,

χειρὸς ἔχων Μενέλαον, ἐπεστενάχοντο 6' ἐταῖροι·

"φίλε κασίγνητε, θάνατόν νῦ τοι ὄρκι' ἐταμνον,

οἰον προστῆσας πρὸ Ἀχαιῶν Τρωὶ μάχεσθαι,

ὡς σ' ἔβαλον Τρῶες, κατὰ δ' ὄρκια πιστὰ πάτησαν.

οὐ μὲν πως ἄλιον πέλει ὄρκιον αἰμά τε ἄρνῶν

σπούδας τ' ἄκρητοι καὶ δεξιά, ἢς ἐπέπιθμεν.

εἰ περ γὰρ τε καὶ αὐτίκ' Ὀλύμπιος οὐκ ἐτέλεσθεν,

ἐκ τε καὶ ὅψε τελεῖ, σὺν τε μεγάλω ἀπέτισαν,

σὺν σφήνων κεφαλῆι γυναιξι' τε καὶ τεκέεσσαν.

εὔ γὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε οἶδα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν·

ἔσσεται ἕμαρ ὦτ' ἄν ποτ' ὀλὼλη Ἰλιος ἐρῇ

καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς ἐὔμμελων Πριάμωοι,

Ζεὺς δὲ σφι Κρονίδης ψίζυνος, αἰθέρι ναίων,

αὐτὸς ἐπισσειῇσιν ἐρέμουν αἰγίδα πᾶσι

τῆσθ’ ἀπάτης κοτέων· τὰ μὲν ἔσσεται οὐκ ἀτέλεστα·

ἀλλὰ μοι αἰνὸν ἄχος σέθεν ἔσσεται, ὥ Μενέλαε,

αἵ κε θάνης καὶ πότιμον ἀναπλῆγης βιότοιο.

καὶ κεν ἐλέγχιστος πολυδύσιον Ἄργος ικοίμην·

αὐτίκα γὰρ μυήσονται Ἀχαιοὶ πατρίδος αἰής·

καὶ δὲ κεν εὐχωλῆν Πριάμω καὶ Τρωὶ λύποιμεν

Ἀργείην Ἐλένην· σέο δ' ὀστέα πύσει ἄρουρα

κειμένου ἐν Τροίῃ ἀτελευτήτω ἐπὶ ἐργον·

1 πότιμον Aristarchus: μοίραν mss.

1 By which the arrow-head was fastened to the shaft.
and Menelaus, dear to Ares, himself likewise shuddered. But when he saw that the sinew and the barbs were without the flesh, back again into his breast was his spirit gathered. But with a heavy moan spake among them lord Agamemnon, holding Menelaus by the hand; and his comrades too made moan: "Dear brother, it was for thy death, meseems, that I swore this oath with sacrifice, setting thee forth alone before the face of the Achaeans to do battle with the Trojans, seeing the Trojans have thus smitten thee, and trodden under foot the oaths of faith. Yet in no wise is an oath of none effect and the blood of lambs and drink-offerings of unmixed wine and the hand-clasps, wherein we put our trust. For even if for the moment the Olympian vouchsafeth not fulfilment, yet late and at length doth he fulfil them, and with a heavy price do men make atonement, even with their own heads and their wives and their children. For of a surety know I this in heart and soul: the day shall come when sacred Ilios shall be laid low, and Priam, and the people of Priam, with goodly spear of ash; and Zeus, son of Cronos, throned on high, that dwelleth in the heaven, shall himself shake over them all his dark aegis in wrath for this deceit. These things verily shall not fail of fulfilment; yet dread grief for thee shall be mine, O Menelaus, if thou shalt die and fill up thy lot of life. Aye, and as one most despised should I return to thirsty Argos, for straightway will the Achaeans bethink them of their native land, and so should we leave to Priam and the Trojans their boast, even Argive Helen. And thy bones shall the earth rot as thou liest in the land of Troy with thy task unfinished;
καὶ κέ τις ὦδ’ ἐρέει Τρώων ὑπερηνορεόντων
tύμβῳ ἐπιθρώσκων Μενέλαον κυδαλίμωιον•
' αἰθ’ οὕτως ἐπὶ πᾶσι χόλον τελέσει ' Ἀγαμέμνων,
ὡς καὶ νῦν ἄλιον ὀστρατῶν ἤγαγεν ἑνθάδ’ Ἀχαίων,
καὶ δὴ ἔβη οἰκόνυδε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν
σὺν κεινήσων νησί, λυπῶν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον.’
ὡς ποτὲ τις ἐρέει: τότε μοι χάνοι εὐρεία χθῶν.”

Τὸν δ’ ἐπιθαρσύνων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
“θάρσει, μηδὲ τί πω δειδίσσεο λαὸν Ἀχαίων·
οὐκ ἐν καιρῷ ὦξὶ πάγη βέλος, ἀλλὰ πάρουθεν
εἰρύσατο ζωστήρ τε παναίολος ἢ’ ὑπένερθη
ζώμα τε καὶ μίτρη, τὴν χαλκῆς κάμον ἄνδρες.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-
μέμιων•
“αἰ γὰρ δὴ οὕτως εἶ, φίλος ὦ Μενέλαε•
ἐλκος δ’ ἱητὴρ ἐπιμᾶσσεται ἢδ’ ἐπιθῆσει
φάρμαξ’, ἀ κεν παῦσῃ μελανάων ὀδυνῶν.”

‘Ἡ, καὶ Ταλθύβιον, θείον κήρυκα, προσηφὸδα
“Ταλθύβι’, ὅττι τάχιστα Μαχάονα δεδρὸ κάλεσσον,
φῶτ’ Ἀσκληπιοῦ υἱόν, ἀμύμονον ἱητήρος,
ὀφρα ὑδὴ Μενέλαον ἀρῄον Ἄτρεός υἱόν,1
ὦν τις δοῦτεύσας ἐβαλεν, τόξων ἐν εἰδῶς,
Τρώων ἡ Λυκίων, τῷ μὲν κλέος, ἀμμι δὲ πένθος.”

‘Ὤς ἐφατ’, οὖν’ ἄρα οἱ κῆρυξ ἀπίθησεν ἀκούσας,
βῆ δ’ λέαι κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαίων χαλκοχιτῶνων
παπταῖνων ἢρωα Μαχάονα· τὸν δ’ ἐνόησεν
ἐσταότ’· ἀμφὶ δὲ μν κρατερὰ στίχες ἀσπιστάων
λαῶν, οἱ οἱ ἐποντὸ Τρίκης ἐξ ἐπιποβότοιο.

1 Lines 195-197 (= 205-207) were rejected by Aristarchus.
'Ατρέος υἱόν: ἀρχὸν Ἀχαίων (cf. 115 and 205).
and thus shall many a one of the overweening Trojans say, as he leapeth upon the barrow of glorious Menelaus: 'Would that in every matter it may be thus that Agamemnon may fulfil his wrath, even as now he led hither a host of the Achaeans to no purpose, and lo! he hath departed home to his dear native land with empty ships, and hath left here noble Menelaus.' So shall some man speak in aftertime; in that day let the wide earth gape for me."

But fair-haired Menelaus spake and heartened him, saying: "Be thou of good cheer, neither affright in any wise the host of the Achaeans. Not in a fatal spot hath the dart been fixed; ere that my flashing belt stayed it, and the kilt beneath, and the taslet that the coppersmiths fashioned."

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon: "Would it may be so, dear Menelaus. But the leech shall search the wound and lay thereon simples that shall make thee cease from dark pains."

Therewith he spake to Talthybius, the godlike herald: "Talthybius, make haste to call hither Machaon, son of Asclepius, the peerless leech, to see warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, whom some man well skilled in archery hath smitten with an arrow, some Trojan or Lycian, compassing glory for himself but for us sorrow."

So spake he, and the herald failed not to hearken, as he heard, but went his way throughout the host of the brazen-coated Achaeans, glancing this way and that for the warrior Machaon; and he marked him as he stood, and round about him were the stalwart ranks of the shield-bearing hosts that followed him from Trica, the pastureland of horses.
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱστάμενος ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·
"όρος', Ἀσκληπιάδη, καλεί κρείων 'Ἀγαμέμνων,
ὁφρα ἵδης Μενέλαοι ἄρτηον ἄρχον 'Αχαίων, ὁν τις ὀὐστεύσας ἐβαλεν, τόξων ἐν εἰδώς,
Τρώων ἢ Λυκίων, τῷ μὲν κλέος, ἄρμι δὲ πένθος."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἀρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ὄρινε·
βὰν δ' ἰέναι καθ' ὀμιλὸν ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν 'Αχαίων.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ὅ ικανον ὅθι ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
βλήμενος ἦν, περὶ δ' αὐτὸν ἀγγιγέραθ' ὄσσοι
ἀριστοι
cυκλός', ὦ δ' ἐν μέσοις παρίστατο ἰσόθεος
φῶς,
αὐτικα δ' ἐκ ξωστῆρος ἄρηρτοις ἐλκεν ὀὐστον·
tοῦ δ' ἐξελκομένου πάλιν ἀγεν ὑξεῖς ὑγκοι.
λύσε δὲ οἱ ξωστῆρα παναιόλον ἤδ' ὑπένερθε
ζώμα τε καὶ μύτῃ, τὴν χαλκῆς κάμον ἄνδρες.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ἠδὲν ἐλκος, θ' ἐμπεσε πικρὸς ὀὐστός,
ἀιμ' ἐκμυζήσας ἐπ' ἄρ' ἦπια φάρμακα εἰδώς
πάσσε, τά οἱ ποτε πατρὶ φίλα φρονέων πόρε
Χείρων.

"Οφρα τοι ἀμφεπένυντο βοην ἄγαθων Μενέλαον,
τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἥλυθον ἀσπιστάων·
oi δ' αὐτις κατὰ τεύχῃ ἔδω, μνήμαντο δὲ χάρμης.
"Ενθ' οὐκ ἂν βρίζοντα ἰδοις 'Αγαμέμνονα δίον,
οὐδὲ καταπτώσοντ', οὔδ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀλλὰ μάλα σπεύδοντα μάχην ἐς κυδιάνειραν.
ἄππους μὲν γὰρ ἔασε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλα χαλκῷ,
καὶ τοὺς μὲν θεράπῳς ἀπάνενθ' ἔχε φυσιώντας
Ἐὐρυμέδων, νῦς Πτολεμαῖου Πειραιᾶδος·

1 ἄρχον 'Αχαίων: Ἀτρέος νῦν (cf. 115 and 195).

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And he came up to him, and spake winged words, saying: "Rouse thee, son of Asclepius; lord Agamemnon calleth thee to see warlike Menelaus, captain of the Achaeans, whom some man, well skilled in archery, hath smitten with an arrow, some Trojan or Lycian, compassing glory for himself but for us sorrow."

So spake he, and roused the heart in his breast, and they went their way in the throng throughout the broad host of the Achaeans. And when they were come where was fair-haired Menelaus, wounded, and around him were gathered in a circle all they that were chieftains, the godlike hero came and stood in their midst, and straightway drew forth the arrow from the clasped belt; and as it was drawn forth the sharp barbs were broken backwards. And he loosed the flashing belt and the kilt beneath and the taslet that the coppersmiths fashioned. But when he saw the wound where the bitter arrow had lighted, he sucked out the blood, and with sure knowledge spread thereon soothing simples, which of old Cheiron had given to his father with kindly thought.

While they were thus busied with Menelaus, good at the war-cry, meanwhile the ranks of the shield-bearing Trojans came on; and the Achaeans again did on their battle-gear, and bethought them of war.

Then wouldst thou not have seen goodly Agamemnon slumbering, nor cowering, nor with no heart for fight, but full eager for battle where men win glory. His horses and his chariot adorned with bronze he let be, and his squire, Eurymedon, son of Peiraeus' son Ptolemaeus, kept the snorting steeds
τῷ μάλα πόλλ᾽ ἐπέτελλε παρισχέμεν, ὅππότε κέν μιν

γυῖα λάβη κάματος, πολέας διὰ κοιρανέοντα.

αὐτὰρ ὁ πεζὸς ἐὼν ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἀνδρῶν.

καὶ ἰ’ οὐς μὲν σπεύδοντας ἵδοι Δαναῶν ταχυ-

πῶλων,

τοὺς μάλα θαρσύνεσκε παριστάμενος ἐπέέσεσσων.

" Ἀργεῖοι, μή πώ τι μεθίετε θοῦρδος ἄλκης·

οὔ γὰρ ἐπὶ θεοῦδεσιν πᾱθηρ Ζεὺς ἐσσετ’ ἄρωγος·

ἀλλ’ οὗ περ πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὀρκία δηλήσαντο,

τῶν ἢ τοι αὐτῶν τέρενα χρόα γύτες ἐδονται,

ἡμεῖς αὐτ’ ἄλοχους τε φίλας καὶ νήπια τέκνα

ἀξομεν ἐν νήεσων, ἐπὶν πτολίεθρον ἐλωμεν."

Οὕς τινας αὖ μεθιέντας ἵδοι στυγεροῦ πολέμου,

τοὺς μάλα νευκείεσκε χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσων.

" Ἀργεῖοι ἴόμωροι, ἐλεγχέες, οὔ νυ σέβεσθε;

τίφθ’ οὕτως ἐστητε τεθητότες ἥτε νεβροί,

αἳ τ’ ἔπει οὐν ἐκαμον πολέος πεδίου θέουσαι,

ἐστασ’, οὐδ’ ἀρα τίς σφὶ μετὰ φρεσὶ γίγνεται ἄλκη·

ὡς ἑμεῖς ἐστητε τεθητότες, οὐδὲ μάχεσθε.

ἥ μένετε Τρῶας σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν, ἐνάντ’ ἅ το νήες

εἰρύτ’ εὐπρυμνου, πολυπης ἐπὶ θυν ἀλάσσης,

ὁφρα ἰδητ’ αἳ κ’ ὑμνὸν ἐπέροσχη χεῖρα Κρονίων;"

"Ως δὲ γε κοιρανέων ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἄνδρῶν.

ἡθε δ’ ἐπὶ Κρήτησει κιῶν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἄνδρῶν.

οἳ δ’ ἀμφ’ Ἴδομενή δαίφρονα θωρήσοντο.

'Ἰδομενεὺς μὲν ἐνὶ προμάχοις, συτ’ εἰκελος ἄλκην,

Μηριόνης δ’ ἀρα οἱ πυμάτας ὑμεῖς φάλαγγας.

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1 I render the text in its traditional form, as given above, but we should almost certainly read the contemptuous neuter, ἐλέγχεα, “things of shame,” as in ii. 235, v. 787, viii. 228, xxiv. 260.

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withdrawn apart; and straitly did Agamemnon charge him to have them at hand, whenever weariness should come upon his limbs, as he gave commands throughout all the host; but he himself ranged on foot through the ranks of warriors. And whomsoever of the Danaans with swift steeds he saw eager, to these would he draw nigh, and hearten them earnestly, saying: "Ye Argives, relax ye no whit of your furious valour; for father Zeus will be no helper of lies; nay, they that were the first to work violence in defiance of their oaths, their tender flesh of a surety shall vultures devour, and we shall bear away in our ships their dear wives and little children, when we shall have taken their citadel."

And whomsoever again he saw holding back from hateful war, them would he chide roundly with angry words: "Ye Argives that rage with the bow, ye men of dishonour, have ye no shame? Why is it that ye stand thus dazed, like fawns that, when they have grown weary with running over a wide plain, stand still, and in their hearts is no valour found at all? Even so ye stand dazed and fight not. Is it that ye wait for the Trojans to come near where your ships with stately sterns are drawn up on the shore of the grey sea, that ye may know if haply the son of Cronos will stretch forth his arm over you?"

Thus ranged he giving his commands through the ranks of warriors; and he came to the Cretans as he fared through the throng of men. These were arming them for war around wise-hearted Idomeneus; and Idomeneus stood amid the foremost fighters like a wild boar in valour, while Meriones was speeding on the hindmost battalions. At sight of them
τοὺς δὲ ἰδῶν γῆθησεν ἀνάξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων, αὐτίκα δ' Ἰδομενή προσηύδα μειλιχίουσιν.
“Ἰδομενέω, περὶ μὲν σε τίω Δαναῶν ταχυτώλων ἤμεν ἐν πτολέμῳ ἦδ' ἄλλωι ἐπὶ ἔργῳ
ηδ' ἐν δαίθ', ὅτε πέρ τε γεροῦσιν αἴθοπα οἶνον
Ἀργείων οἱ ἄριστοι ἔνι κρητήρι κέρωνται.
εἰ περ γάρ τ' ἄλλοι γε κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοῦ
dαιτρόν πίνωσιν, σον δὲ πλεῖον δέπις αἰεὶ
ἔστηχ', ὡς περ ἐμοί, πιέειν ὅτε θυμὸς ἀνώγοι.
ἀλλ' ὀρνευν πόλεμόνδ', οἶδο πάρος εὐχέαι εἶναι."
Τὸν δ' αὕτ' Ἰδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἦδα.
“Ἀτρείδη, μάλα μὲν τοι ἔγων ἔριηρος ἔταῖρος
ἐσσομαι, ὡς τὸ πρῶτον ὑπέστην καὶ κατένευσα·
ἀλλ' ἄλλους ὀτρυνε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοῦ,
ὀφρα τάχιστα μαχώμεθ', ἔτει σὺν γ' ὀρκί' ἔχειν
Τρῶες· τοῖς δ' αὐθάνατος καὶ κήδε' ὀπίσω
ἔσσετ', ἔτει πρότεροι ὑπέρ ὀρκία δηλήσαντο.""
Agamemnon, king of men, waxed glad, and forthwith he spake to Idomeneus with gentle words:

"Idomeneus, beyond all the Danaans with swift steeds do I show honour to thee both in war and in tasks of other sort, and at the feast, when the chieftains of the Argives let mingle in the bowl the flaming wine of the elders. For even though the other long-haired Achaeans drink an allotted portion, thy cup standeth ever full, even as for mine own self, to drink whensoever thy heart biddeth thee. Come, rouse thee for battle, such a one as of old thou declaredst thyself to be."

To him then Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer, saying: "Son of Atreus, of a surety will I be to thee a trusty comrade, even as at the first I promised and gave my pledge; but do thou urge on the other long-haired Achaeans that we may fight with speed, seeing the Trojans have made of none effect our oaths. Death and woes shall hereafter be their lot, for that they were the first to work violence in defiance of the oaths."

So spake he, and the son of Atreus passed on, glad at heart, and came to the Aiantes as he fared through the throng of warriors; these were arming them for battle, and a cloud of footmen followed with them. Even as when from some place of outlook a goatherd seeth a cloud coming over the face of the deep before the blast of the West Wind, and to him being afar off it seemeth blacker than pitch as it passeth over the face of the deep, and it bringeth a mighty whirlwind; and he shuddereth at sight of it, and driveth his flock beneath a cave; even in such wise by the side of the Aiantes did the thick battalions of youths, nurtured of Zeus, move
κυάνεαι,\(^1\) σάκεσίν τε καὶ ἐγχεσι πεφρικυίαι. καὶ τοὺς μὲν γῆθησεν ἢδῶν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων, καὶ σφες ψωνήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα: “Αἰαντ’, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε χαλκοχιτῶν, σφῶϊ μὲν—οὗ γάρ έοκ’ ὀτρυνέμεν—οὗ τι κελεύω· αὐτῷ γάρ μάλα λαὸν ἀνώγετον ἰδι μάχεσθαι. αἱ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἁπολλόν, τοῖσοι πᾶσιν θυμὸς ἐνί στήθεσοι γένοιτο· τῷ κε τάχ’ ἡμύσειε πόλει Πριαμοῦ ἀνακτός, χερσίν ύφ’ ἡμετέρησιν ἀλουσά τε περθομένη τε.” Ὅς εἰπὼν τοὺς μὲν λύπειν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δὲ μετ᾽ ἄλλους: ἔνθ’ ὦ γε Νέστορ’ ἔτετμε, λιγνὸν Πυλίων ἀγορητήν, οὐς ἐτάρους στέλλοντα καὶ ὀτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι, ἀμφὶ μέγαν Πελάγοντα Ἀλάστορά τε Χρομίον τε Αἴμονά τε κρείοντα Βιαντά τε, ποιμένα λαῶν. ἵππης μὲν πρῶτα σὺν ἰπποσον καὶ ὀχεσθι, πεζοῦσ δ’ ἐξόπιθε στῆσεν πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς, ἔρκος ἔμεν πολέμιοι· κακοὺς δ’ ἐς μέσσον ἔλασσεν, ὅφρα καὶ οὐκ ἑθέλων τις ἀναγκαίη πολεμίζοι. ἰππεύσον μὲν πρῶτ’ ἐπετέλλετο· τοὺς γὰρ ἀνώγει σφοῦς ἰπποὺς ἐχέμεν μηδὲ κλονέσσαι ὁμίλω· “μηδὲ τις ἰπποσύνη τε καὶ ἣνορέθη νεποθῶς οἶος πρόσθ’ ἄλλων μεμάτω Γρώσσῳ μάχεσθαι, μηδ’ ἀναχωρεῖτω· ἀλαπαδνότεροι γὰρ ἐσεθε. ὅς δὲ κ’ ἀνήρ ἀπὸ ὅν ὠχέων ἐτερ’ ἄρμαθ’ ἵκηταί, ἐγχει ὀρεξάσθω, ἐπει ἦ πολὺ φέρτερον οὕτω. ὅδε καὶ οἱ πρότεροι πόλεας καὶ τείχε’ ἐπόρθεον, τόνδε νόον καὶ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσον ἐχοντες.” Ὅς ὦ γέρων ὄτρυνε πάλαι πολέμιοι ἐν εἰδώς.

\(^1\) κυάνεαι: ἡρώων Zenodotus.
into furious war—dark battalions, bristling with shields and spears. At sight of these lord Agamemnon waxed glad, and he spake and addressed them with winged words: “Ye Aiante, leaders of the brazen-coated Argives, to you twain, for it beseemeth not to urge you, I give no charge; for of yourselves ye verily bid your people fight amain. I would, O father Zeus and Athene and Apollo, that such spirit as yours might be found in the breasts of all; then would the city of king Priam forthwith bow her head, taken and laid waste beneath our hands.”

So saying, he left them there and went to others. Then found he Nestor, the clear-voiced orator of the Pylians, arraying his comrades and urging them to fight, around mighty Pelagon and Alastor and Chromius and lord Haemon and Bias, shepherd of the host. The charioteers first he arrayed with their horses and cars, and behind them the footmen, many and valiant, to be a bulwark of battle; but the cowards he drave into the midst, that were he never so loath each man must needs fight perforce. Upon the charioteers was he first laying charge, and he bade them keep their horses in hand, nor drive tumultuously on amid the throng. “Neither let any man, trusting in his horsemanship and his valour, be eager to fight with the Trojans alone in front of the rest, nor yet let him draw back; for so will ye be the feebler. But what man soe’er from his own car can come at a car of the foe, let him thrust forth with his spear, since verily it is far better so. Thus also did men of olden time lay waste cities and walls, having in their breasts mind and spirit such as this.”

So was the old man urging them on, having know-
The adjective όμοιός is certainly to be distinguished from όμοιος, and the traditional rendering, "common to all," is not particularly apt as applied to γῆρας, and is quite inappropriate in connexion with πόλεμος, etc. The word occurs in Homer only as an epithet of war, strife, old age, and death. It seems best to follow the ancient
ledge of battles from of old. At sight of him lord Agamemnon waxed glad, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Old Sir, I would that even as is the spirit in thy breast, so thy limbs might obey, and thy strength be firm. But evil old age presseth hard upon thee; would that some other among the warriors had thy years, and that thou wert among the youths."

To him then made answer the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Son of Atreus, verily I myself could wish that I were such a one as on the day when I slew goodly Ereuthalion. But in no wise do the gods grant to men all things at one time. As I was then a youth, so now doth old age attend me. Yet even so will I abide among the charioteers and urge them on by counsel and by words; for that is the office of elders. Spears shall the young men wield who are more youthful than I and have confidence in their strength."

So spake he, and the son of Atreus passed on glad at heart. He found Menestheus, driver of horses, son of Peteos, as he stood, and about him were the Athenians, masters of the war-cry. And hard by stood Odysseus of many wiles, and with him the ranks of the Cephallenians, no weakling folk, stood still; for their host had not as yet heard the war-cry, seeing the battalions of the horse-taming Trojans and the Achaeans had but newly bestirred them to move; wherefore these stood, and waited until some other serried battalions of the Achaeans should advance to set upon the Trojans, and begin the glossographers and understand the word as an equivalent of κακός, although we need not go so far as to read ὀλοίως, with Nauck.
τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν νείκεσσεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
καὶ σφεας φωνῆσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"ὤ νῦε Πετεώδ διοτρεφέος βασιλῆς,
καὶ σὺ, κακοῖς δόλους κεκασμένε, κερδαλεόφρον,
tίπτε καταπτώσοντες ἀφέστατε, μύμνετε δὲ ἀλλοὺς;
σφώιν μὲν τ' ἐπέοικε μετὰ πρώτοισιν ἐόντας
ἐστάμεν ἡδὲ μάχης καυστείρης ἀντιβολῆσαι·
πρῶτῳ γάρ καὶ δαίτος ἀκονάξεσθον ἐμεῖον,
ὅπποτε δαίτα γέρουσιν ἐφοπλίζωμεν Ἀχαιοί·
ἐνθα φιλ' ὀπταλέα κρέα ἐδμεναι ἡδὲ κύπελλα
οίνου πινέμεναι μεληδέος, ὃφρ' ἑθέλητον·
νῦν δὲ φίλως χ' ὀρόωτε καὶ εἰ δέκα πῦργοι Ἀχαιῶν
ὑμεῖς προπάροιθε μαχοιάτο νηλεὶ χαλκῷ·"
Τὸν δ' ἀρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πολύμυτη
"Οδυσσεύς·
"Ἀτρείδη, ποίον σε ἐπος φύγεν ἐρκος ὦδόντως;
πῶς ἰδῇ φής πολέμου μεθίμεν, ὄππότ' Ἀχαιοί
Τρώειν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμους ἐγείρομεν ὦξὴν Ἀρηα;
ὁμει, ἦν ἑθέλησθα καὶ αἴ κέν τοι τὰ μεμήλη,
Τηλεμάχου φίλον πατέρα προμάχουσι μιγέντα
Τρώων ἵπποδάμων· σὺ δὲ ταῦτ' ἀνεμώλα βάζεις.
Τὸν δ' ἐπιμειδήσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ὡς γνῶ χοιρεμένου· πάλιν δ' ὃ γε λάζετο μῆθον
"διογενέσ Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν' Ὁδυσσεύ,
οὔτε σε νεικείων περίωςιν οὔτε κελεών
οἶδα γάρ ὃς τοι θυμὸς ἐνί στήθεσιν φίλοισιν
ἔτης δήμεα οἶδε· τὰ γὰρ φρονείς α' τ' ἐγὼ περ
ἀλλ' ἰδίοι, ταῦτα δ' ὄπισθεν ἀρεσσόμεθ', εἰ τι κακὸ
νῦν
εἴρηται, τὰ δὲ πάντα θεοὶ μεταμόρφων θεῖεν."

1 κερδαλεόφρον: φάιδμ' Ὁδυσσεύ Zeno. doto.
battle. At sight of these Agamemnon, king of men, chid them, and spoke, and addressed them with winged words: "O son of Peteos, the king nurtured of Zeus, and thou that excellest in evil wiles, thou of crafty mind, why stand ye apart cowering, and wait for others? For you twain were it seemly that ye take your stand amid the foremost, and confront blazing battle; for ye are the first to hear my bidding to the feast, whenso we Achaeans make ready a banquet for the elders. Then are ye glad to eat roast meat and drink cups of honey-sweet wine as long as ye will. But now would ye gladly behold it, aye if ten serried battalions of the Achaeans were to fight in front of you with the pitiless bronze."

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! How sayest thou that we are slack in battle, whenso we Achaeans rouse keen war against the horse-taming Trojans? Thou shalt see, if so be thou wilt and if thou carest aught therefor, the father of Telemachus mingling with the foremost fighters of the horse-taming Trojans. This that thou sayest is as empty wind."

Then lord Agamemnon spake to him with a smile, when he knew that he was wroth, and took back his words: "Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, neither do I chide thee overmuch nor urge thee on, for I know that the heart in thy breast knoweth kindly thoughts, seeing thou art minded even as I am. Nay, come, these things will we make good hereafter, if any harsh word hath been spoken now; and may the gods make all to come to naught."
"Ως εἰπὼν τοὺς μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δὲ μετ' ἄλλους εὔρε δὲ Τυδέος υἱόν, ὑπέρθυμον Διομήδεα, ἐσταῦτ’ ἐν θ' ἱπποις καὶ ἅρμασι κολλητοῖσιν. πάρ δὲ οἱ ἐστήκει Σθένελος, Καπανῆίος υἱός. καὶ τὸν μὲν νείκεσσεν ἴδῳν κρείων 'Αγαμέμνων, καὶ μὲν φωνήσας ἔσεα πτερόεντα προσημῆδα:
"ἀδικήσας, Τυδέος νυὲ δαίφρωνος ἱπποδάμου, τῷ πτώσεις, τῷ δ’ ὀπιτεύεις πολέμου γεφυράς; οὐ μὲν Τυδεί γ’ ὑδὴ φίλον πτωσκαζέμεν ἦν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὸ φίλων ἔταρκν δηίουσι μάχεσθαι, ὡς φάσαν οἱ μὲν ἴδοντο πονεύμενον. οὐ γὰρ ἐγώγη ηὔνης’ οὐδὲ ἴδον. περὶ δ’ ἅλλων φασὶ γενέσθαι. ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἄτερ πολέμου εἰσῆλθε Μυκῆνας ξείνων αὕ’ ἀντιδέω Πολυνείκεῖ, λαὸν ἀγείρων. οἱ δὲ τὸτ’ ἐστρατῶνθ’ ἵερα πρὸς τείχεα Θήβης, καὶ μᾶλα λίσσοντο δόμεν κλεῖτος ἐπικύρουσ’ οἱ δ’ ἔθελον δόμεναι καὶ ἐπῆνεον ὡς ἐκέλευν. ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς ἔτρεψε παραίσια σήματα φαινὼν. οἱ δ’ ἐπεί οὐν ὑχοντο ἵδῃ πρὸ ὅδου ἐγένοντο, 'Ασωπὸν δ’ ἵκοντο βαθὺχοιον λεχεποίην, ἐνθ’ αὐτ’ ἀγγελίην ἐπὶ Τυδῆ στείλαν 'Αχαιοὶ. αὐτάρ ὁ βῆ, πολέας δὲ κιχῆσατο Καδμεῖνας δαινυμένως κατὰ δῶμα βῆς 'Ετεοκληείης. ἐνθ’ οὐδὲ ξείνως περ ἐὼν ὑπηλάτα Ἑνδεύσ τάρβει, μοῦνος ἐὼν πολέσων μετὰ Καδμείους, ἀλλ’ ὁ γ’ αἴθλεεν προκαλίζετο, πάντα δ’ ἐνίκα ῥηίδιως. τοιὴ οἱ ἐπάρρηθοι ἦν Ἁθήνη. οἱ δὲ χολωσάμενοι Καδμεῖοι, κέντ ores ἱππῶν, ἀψ ἂρ’ ἀνερχομένων πυκνῶν λόχων εἴσαν ἄγοντες.

1 The phrase denotes the lanes between the opposing armies, the ranks on either side being likened to causeways or dykes. γέφυρα does not mean “bridge” in Homer.
So saying he left them there and went to others. Then found he the son of Tydeus, Diomedes high of heart, as he stood by his horses and jointed car; and by his side stood Sthenelus, son of Capaneus. At sight of him too lord Agamemnon chid him, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Ah me, thou son of wise-hearted Tydeus, tamer of horses, why cowerest thou, why gazest thou at the dykes of battle? Tydeus of a surety was not wont thus to cower, but far in advance of his comrades to fight against the foe, as they tell who saw him amid the toil of war; for I never met him, neither saw him; but men say that he was pre-eminent over all. Once verily he came to Mycenae, not as an enemy, but as a guest, in company with godlike Polyneices, to gather a host; for in that day they were waging a war against the sacred walls of Thebe, and earnestly did they make prayer that glorious allies be granted them; and the men of Mycenae were minded to grant them, and were assenting even as they bade, but Zeus turned their minds by showing tokens of ill. So when they had departed and were got forth upon their way, and had come to Asopus with deep reeds, that coucheth in the grass, there did the Achaeans send forth Tydeus on an embassage. And he went his way, and found the many sons of Cadmus feasting in the house of mighty Eteocles. Then, for all he was a stranger, the horseman Tydeus feared not, all alone though he was amid the many Cadmeians, but challenged them all to feats of strength, and in every one vanquished he them full easily; such a helper was Athene to him. But the Cadmeians, goaders of horses, waxed wroth, and as he journeyed back, brought and set a strong ambush,
κούρους πεντήκοντα· δύω δ' ήγήτορες ἦσαν
Μαίων Αἴμωνιδῆς, ἐπιείκελος ἀθανάτους,
υίος τ' Ἀὐτοφόνου, μενεπτόλεμος Πολυφόντης.
Τυδεὺς μὲν καὶ τοῖς ἀεικέα πότμων ἐφήκε·
pάντας ἐπεφυ', ἔνα δ' οἶον ἵππον δένεσθαι·
Μαίον' ἄρα προέκηκε, θεῶν τεράσεσι πιθήκας.
tοῖς ἔναν Τυδεὺς Αἰτώλιος· ἀλλὰ τὸν υίον
γείνατο εἰς χέρεια μάχης, ἀγορῇ δὲ τ' ἄμεινω." 

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη κρατερὸς Διο-

μήδης,
aἰδεσθεὶς βασιλῆς ἔνυπῆν αἰδοῖοι:
tὸν δ' υίος Καπανής ἀμείψατο κυδαλίμοιο·
" 'Ατρείδη, μὴ ψεῦδε' ἔπιστάμενος σάφα εἰπεῖν.
ἡμεῖς τοι πατέρων μέγ' ἀμείνονες εὐχόμεθ' εἰναι·
ἡμεῖς καὶ Θῆβης ἔδος εἰλομεν ἐπταπύλου,
παυρότερον λαὸν ἀγαγόνθ' ὑπὸ τείχος ἄρειον,¹
πειθόμενοι τεράσεσι θεῶν καὶ Ζηνὸς ἀρωγῇ·
κεῖνοι δὲ σφέτερησιν ἀτασθαλήσασ ὀλοντο·
tῶ μὴ μοι πατέρας ποθ' ὅμοίῃ ἐνθεο τιμῇ." 

Τὸν δ' ἅρ' ὑπόδρα ἵδ'ῶν προσέφη κρατερὸς
Διομήδης·
" 'τέττα, σωπη ἦσο, ἕμω δ' ἐπιπείθειο μύθω·
oὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ νεμεσῶ 'Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν,
ὅτρυνοντι μάχεσθαι εὐκνήμιδας 'Ἀχαιοῦς·
tοῦτῳ μὲν γὰρ κύδος ἢμ' ἐψεται, εἰ κεν 'Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρῶας δημόσωσιν ἐλωσὶ τε Ἰλιὸν ἵρην,
tοῦτῳ δ' αὖ μέγα πένθος 'Ἀχαιῶν δηθητῶν
ἀλλ' ἂγε δὴ καὶ νῶϊ μεδώμεθα θοῦριδος ἀλκῆς." 

"Ἡ ρα, καὶ ἐξ ὅχεων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἅλτο χαμάζε·

¹ Lines 407-409 were rejected by Aristarchus.
even fifty youths, and two there were as leaders, Maeon, son of Haemon, peer of the immortals, and Autophonus' son, Polyphontes, staunch in fight. But Tydeus even upon these let loose a shameful fate, and slew them all; one only man suffered he to return home; Maeon he sent forth in obedience to the portents of the gods. Such a man was Tydeus of Aetolia; howbeit the son that he begat is worse than he in battle, though in the place of gathering he is better."

So he spake, and stalwart Diomedes answered him not a word, but had respect to the reproof of the king revered. But the son of glorious Capaneus made answer: "Son of Atreus, utter not lies, when thou knowest how to speak truly. We declare ourselves to be better men by far than our fathers: we took the seat of Thebe of the seven gates, when we twain had gathered a lesser host against a stronger wall, putting our trust in the portents of the gods and in the aid of Zeus; whereas they perished through their own blind folly. Wherefore I bid thee put not our fathers in like honour with us."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows stalwart Diomedes addressed him: "Good friend, abide in silence, and hearken to my word. I count it not shame that Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, should urge on to battle the well-greaved Achaeans; for upon him will great glory attend, if the Achaeans shall slay the Trojans and take sacred Ilios, and upon him likewise will fall great sorrow, if the Achaeans be slain. Nay, come, let us twain also bethink us of furious valour."

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot
δεινὸν δ’ ἐβραξεν χαλκὸς ἐπὶ στῆθεσιν ἀνακτὸς ὀρνυμένου· ὑπὸ κεν ταλασίφρονά περ δέος εἶλεν.

'Ὡς δ’ οὐ’ ἐν αἰγιαλῷ πολυχεὶ κύμα θαλάσσης ὀρνυτ’ ἐπασσύτερον Ζεφύρου ὑπὸ κινήσαντον· πόντῳ μὲν τε πρῶτα κορύσσεται, αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα χέρσῳ ῥηγνύμενον μεγάλα βρέμει, ἀμφὶ δὲ τῇ ἀκρας

κυρτὸν ἐδών κορυφοῦται, ἀποπτύει δ’ ἀλὸς ἄχνην· ὡς τότ’ ἐπασσύτεραι Δαναῶν κίνυντο φάλαγγες νωλεμέως πόλεμόνδε· κέλευ δὲ οἰςὶν ἕκαστος ἤγεμόνων· οἱ δ’ ἄλλοι ἄκην ἵσαν, οὐδὲ κε φαῖνης τόσσον λαὸν ἔπεσθαι ἔχοντ’ ἐν στῆθεσιν αὐθὴν, σιγὴ δείδιστες σημάντορας· ἀμφὶ δὲ πάσιν τεύχεα ποικίλ’ ἔλαμπτε, τὰ εἴμενοι ἐστιχόωντο.

Τρῶες δ’, ὡς τ’ ὁιες πολυπάμονος ἄνδρὸς ἐν αὐλῇ μυρίαι ἐστήκασιν ἀμελγόμεναι γάλα λευκόν, ἄζηχές μεμακυῖα ἀκοῦνοι ὅπα ἄρνῶν, ὡς Τρώων ἀλαλήτος ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν ὀρώρει· οὐ γὰρ πάντων ἦν ὁμὸς θρόος οὐδ’ ἵα γῆρυς, ἀλλὰ γλῶσσο’ ἔμεμκτο, πολύκλητοι δ’ ἔσαν ἄνδρες ὤρσε δὲ τοὺς μὲν Ἀρῆς, τοὺς δὲ γλαυκῶπις.

'Αθήνη

Δείμός τ’ ἦδέ Φόβος καὶ "Ερίς ἁμοτον μεμαυἰα, "Αρεος ἄνδροφόνου κασιγνήτη ἐτάρη τε, ἢ τ’ ὀλίγη μὲν πρῶτα κορύσσεται, αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα οὖρανῳ ἐστήριξε κάρη καὶ ἐπὶ χθονὶ βαίνει· ἢ σφυ καὶ τὸτε νεῖκος ὁμοίου ἐμβαλε μέσῳ ἐρχομένῃ καθ’ ὀμιλοῦν, ὀφέλλουσα στόνον ἄνδρῶν· 184
to the ground, and terribly rang the bronze upon the breast of the prince as he moved; threat might terror have seized even one that was steadfast of heart.

As when on a sounding beach the swell of the sea beats, wave after wave, before the driving of the West Wind; out on the deep at the first is it gathered in a crest, but thereafter is broken upon the land and thundereth aloud, and round about the headlands it swelleth and reareth its head, and speweth forth the salt brine: even in such wise on that day did the battalions of the Danaans move, rank after rank, without cease, into battle; and each captain gave charge to his own men, and the rest marched on in silence; thou wouldst not have deemed that they that followed in such multitudes had any voice in their breasts, all silent as they were through fear of their commanders; and on every man flashed the inlaid armour wherewith they went clad. But for the Trojans, even as ewes stand in throngs past counting in the court of a man of much substance to be milked of their white milk, and bleat without ceasing as they hear the voices of their lambs: even so arose the clamour of the Trojans throughout the wide host; for they had not all like speech or one language, but their tongues were mingled, and they were a folk summoned from many lands. These were urged on by Ares, and the Greeks by flashing-eyed Athene, and Terror, and Rout, and Discord that rageth incessantly, sister and comrade of man-slaying Ares; she at the first rears her crest but little, yet thereafter planteth her head in heaven, while her feet tread on earth. She it was that now cast evil strife into their midst as she fared through the throng, making the groanings of men to wax.
Οἱ δ᾿ ὅτε δὴ ὁς εἰς χῶρον ἔνα ἔχουντες ἱκοντο, σὺν ὅς ἔβαλον ῥινοῦς, σὺν δ᾿ ἔγχεα καὶ μένε ἁνδρῶν χαλκεοθωρήκων· ἀτὰρ ἀστίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαί ἔπληντ᾿ ἄλληλης, πολὺς δ᾿ ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.

ἔνθα δ᾿ ἀμ᾿ οἰμωγῆ τε καὶ εὐχωλῆ πέλεν ἁνδρῶν ὄλλυτων τε καὶ ὀλλυμένων, ἰεῖ δ᾿ αἰματί γαῖα. ὑσ δ᾿ ὅτε χείμαρροι ποταμοὶ κατ᾿ ὀρεσφὶ βέοντες ἐς μισγάγκειαν συμβάλλετον ὀβρυμον ὕδωρ κρουνῶν ἐκ μεγάλων κοΐλης ἔντοσθε χαράδρης, τῶν δὲ τε τηλόσε δούπον ἐν οὐρέσιν ἐκλυεν ποιμήν· ὑσ τῶν μισγομένων γένετο ἱαχὴ τε πόνος τε.

Πρῶτος δ᾿ Ἀντίλοχος Τρώων ἐλεν ἁνδρα κορυστὴν ἐσθλον ἐνὶ προμάχοις, Θαλυσίαδῃ Ἐχέπωλοι· τὸν ὅς ἔβαλε πρῶτος κόρυθος φάλων ἵπποδασεῖς, ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ πήξε, πέρησε δ᾿ ἄρ᾿ ὀστέον ἔσω 40 αἰχμὴ χαλκεῖη· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυπεν, ἧρπτε δ᾿, ὑσ ὅτε πῦργος, ἐνὶ κρατερῇ υμίνῃ. τὸν δὲ πεσόντα ποδῶν ἐλαβε κρείων Ἑλεφήνωρ Χαλκωδοντιάδης, μεγαθύμων ἄρχος Ἀβάντων, ἐλκε δ᾿ ὑπὲκ βελέων, λελιμένοις ὄφρα τάχιστα τεύχεα συλῆσει· μίνυνθα δὲ οἰ γένεθ᾿ ὀρμή.

νεκρὸν γὰρ ἐρύοντα ἴδων μεγάθυμος Ἀγήνωρ πλευρά, τὰ οἱ κύπαντι παρ᾿ ἀσπίδος ἐξεφαάνθῃ, οὔτησε ἐνυστῆ χαλκηρεῖ, λῦσε δὲ γυία.

ὡς τὸν μὲν λῖπε θυμός, ἐπ᾿ αὐτῷ δ᾿ ἐργον ἐτύχθη 45 ἀργαλέων Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν· οἴ δὲ λύκοι ὅς ἀλλήλοις ἐπόρουσαν, ἀνήρ δ᾿ ἁνδρ᾿ ἐδυνοτάλιζεν.

1 πόνος Aristarchus: φόβος.
Now when they were met together and come into one place, then dashed they together shields and spears and the fury of bronze-mailed warriors; and the bossed shields closed each with each, and a great din arose. Then were heard alike the sound of groaning and the cry of triumph of the slayers and the slain, and the earth flowed with blood. As when winter torrents, flowing down the mountains from their great springs to a place where two valleys meet, join their mighty floods in a deep gorge, and far off amid the mountains the shepherd heareth the thunder thereof; even so from the joining of these in battle came shouting and toil.

Antilochus was first to slay a warrior of the Trojans in full armour, a goodly man amid the foremost fighters, Echepolus, son of Thalysius. Him was he first to smite upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horse-hair, and into his forehead drave the spear, and the point of bronze passed within the bone; and darkness enfolded his eyes, and he crashed as doth a wall, in the mighty conflict. As he fell lord Elephenor caught him by the feet, the son he of Chalcodon, and captain of the great-souled Abantes, and sought to drag him from beneath the darts, fain with all speed to strip off his armour; yet but for a scant space did his striving endure; for as he was haling the corpse great-souled Agenor caught sight of him, and where his side was left uncovered of his shield, as he stooped, even there he smote him with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear, and loosed his limbs. So his spirit left him, and over his body was wrought grievous toil of Trojans and Achaeans. Even as wolves leapt they one upon the other, and man made man to reel.
"Ενθ' ἐβαλ' Ἀνθεμίδην Σιμοείσιον Ἄιας, ήθεου ταλερὸν Σιμοείσιον, ὅν ποτε μὴ τρητ
'Ιδήθεν κατιούσα παρ' ὀχθησιν Σιμόεντος
γείνατ', ἐπεὶ ῥα τοκεῦσιν ἁμ' ἐσπετο μῆλα ἰδέσθαι,
tοῦνεκά μιν κάλεεον Σιμοείσιον. οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι
θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μιννυθάδιος δὲ οἱ αἵων
ἐπλεθ' ὑπ' Ἀιαντὸς μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
πρῶτον γάρ μιν ἴόντα βάλε στήδος παρὰ μαξὸν
δεξιών' ἀντικρὶ δὲ δι' ὦμον χάλκεον ἔγχος
ηλθέν. ὁ δὲ ἐν κοινῆς χαμαὶ πέσεν αὐγειρὸς ὡς,
ἡ ρά τ' ἐν εἰαμενὴ ἐλεος μεγάλοιο πεφύκει
λεῖ, ἀτάρ τε οἱ ζῇοι ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῃ πεφύσιν.
τὴν μὲν θ' ἀρματοπηγὸς ἄνηρ αὐθῶν σιδήρῳ
ἐξέταμ', ὃφρα ἤτων κάρμη περικαλλεί δίφρῳ.
ἡ μὲν τ' ἁξομενή κεῖται ποταμῶν παρ' ὀχθας.
τοῦν ἄρ' Ἀνθεμίδην Σιμοείσιον ἐξενάριξεν
Ἄιας διογενῆς. τοῦ δ' Ἀντιφος αἰολοθώρης
Πριαμίδης καθ' ὤμιλον ἀκόντισεν οξεί δουρὶ.
τὸν μὲν ἄμαρθ', δ' δὲ Δεῦκον, Ὀδυσσέος ἐσθλὸν
ἐταίρον,
βεβλήκει βουβώνα, νέκνυν ἐτέρωσ' ἐρύοντα.
ἥριπε δ' ἀμφ' αὐτῶ, νεκρὸς δὲ οἱ ἐκπεσε χειρός.
τοῦ δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς μάλα θυμὸν ἄποκταμένου χο-
λώθη,
βη δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπη χαλκῷ,
στῇ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἱῶν καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεῦνῳ
ἀμφὶ ἐ παπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρώες κεκάδιοντο
ἄνδρος ἀκοντίσσαντος. ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἦκεν,
ἀλλ' ἴον Πριάμοιο νόθον βάλε Δημοκόωντα,
ὁς οἰ Ἀβυδόθεν ἠλθε, παρ' ἵππων ὑκειάων.
Then Telamonian Aias smote Anthemion’s son, the lusty youth Simoeisius, whom on a time his mother had born beside the banks of Simois, as she journeyed down from Ida, whither she had followed with her parents to see their flocks. For this cause they called him Simoeisius; yet paid he not 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. For, as he strode amid the foremost, he was smitten on the right breast beside the nipple; and clean through his shoulder went the spear of bronze, and he fell to the ground in the dust like a poplar-tree that hath grown up in the bottom-land of a great marsh, smooth of stem, but from the top thereof branches grow: this hath some wainwright felled with the gleaming iron that he might bend him a felloe for a beauteous chariot, and it lieth drying by a river’s banks. Even in such wise did Zeus-born Aias slay Simoeisius, son of Anthemion. And at him Priam’s son Antiphus, of the flashing corselet, cast with his sharp spear amid the throng. Him he missed, but smote in the groin Odysseus, goodly comrade, Leucus, as he was drawing the corpse to the other side; so he fell upon it, and the body slipped from his grasp. For his slaying waxed Odysseus mightily wroth at heart, and strode amid the foremost warriors, harnessed in flaming bronze; close to the foe he came and took his stand, 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 Priam’s bastard son Democoön, that had come at his call from Abydus, from his stud
τὸν ἐδυσεῦς ἐτάροιο χολωσάμενος βάλε δουρὶ κόροιν· ἢ δ' ἐτέροιο διὰ κροτάφου πέρησεν αἰχμὴ χαλκεῖν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὁσσε καλύψε, δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεῦχε' ἐπ' αὐτῶ. χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδημος ἔκτωρ· Ἀργείοι δὲ μέγα ἰαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκροὺς, ἰθυσαν δὲ πολὺ προτέρω νεμέσησε δ' Ἀπόλλων Περγάμου ἐκκατιδῶν, Τρώεσσι δὲ κέκλετ' αὕσσα· "ἔρνυσθα, ἰππόδαμοι Τρώες, μηδὲ εἰκετε χάρμης Ἀργείοις, ἔπει οὐ σφί λίθος χρῶς οὐδὲ σίδηρος χαλκὸν ἀνασχέσαι ταμεσίχρα βαλλομένοισιν· οὐ μᾶν οὖδ' Ἀχιλεύς, Θέτιδος πάϊς ἥκικομου, μάρναται, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ νησί Χόλον θυμαλγέα πέσσει.

"Ὡς φάτ' ἀπὸ πτόλιοι δειὼς θεὸς· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς ἂρσε Διὸς θυγάτηρ κυδίστη Τριτογένεια, ἐρχομένη καθ' ὄμιλον, ὃθι μεθιέντας ἴδοιτο.

"Ενθ' Ἀμαρνγεἴδην Διώρεα μοῷ ἐπέδησε· χερμαδίῳ γὰρ βλήτῳ παρὰ σφυρὸν ὀκρίοεντι κνήμιν δεξιοτῆν· βάλε δὲ Θρηκῶν ἄγος ἀνδρῶν, Πείρως Ἰμβρασίδης, ὃς ἄρ' Ἀινόθεν εἰληλούθει. ἀμφοτέρῳ δὲ τένοντε καὶ ὀστέα λᾶς ἀναίδης ἀχρὶς ἀπηλοίησεν· ὃ δ' ὑπτιοὺς ἐν κονίησι κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ χεῖρε φίλοις ἐτάροισι πετάσσας, θυμὸν ἀποπνείων· ὃ δ' ἐπέδραμεν ὃς ὢς ἐβαλεν περ, Πείρως, οὔτα δὲ δουρὶ παρ' ὀμφαλὸν· ἕκ δ' ἄρα πᾶσαι
χύντο χαμαί χολάδες, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὁσσε καλύψε.
Τὸν δὲ Θόας Αἴτωλὸς ἀπεσύμμενον βάλε δουρὶ
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of swift mares. Him Odysseus, wroth for his comrade's sake, smote with his spear on the temple, and out through the other temple passed the spear-point of bronze, and darkness enfolded his eyes, and he fell with a thud and upon him his armour clanged. Then the foremost warriors and glorious Hector gave ground; and the Argives shouted aloud, and drew off the bodies, and charged far further onward. And Apollo, looking down from Pergamus, had indignation, and called with a shout to the Trojans: "Rouse ye, horse-taming Trojans, give not ground in fight before Argives; not of stone nor of iron is their flesh to resist the bronze that cleaveth the flesh, when they are smitten. Nay, and Achilles moreover fighteth not, the son of fair-haired Thetis, but amid the ships nurseth his bitter wrath."

So spake the dread god from the city; but the Achaeans were urged on by the daughter of Zeus, most glorious Tritogeneia, who fared throughout the throng wheresoever she saw them giving ground.

Then was Amarynyceus' son, Diores, caught in the snare of fate; for with a jagged stone was he smitten on the right leg by the ankle, and it was the leader of the Thracians that made the cast, even Peiros, son of Imbrasus, that had come from Aenus. The sinews twain and the bones did the ruthless stone utterly crush; and he fell backward in the dust and stretched out both his hands to his dear comrades, gasping out his life; and there ran up he that smote him, Peiros, and dealt him a wound with a thrust of his spear beside the navel; and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes.

But as the other sprang back Thoas of Aetolia
στέρνον ὑπὲρ μαξοῦ, πάγη δ' ἐν πνεύμονι χαλκός. ἀγχύμολον δέ οἱ ἐλθε Θόας, ἐκ δ' ὀβριμον ἤγχος ἐσπάσατο στέρνου, ἐρύσσατο δὲ ξίφος ὄξυ, τῷ δ' γε γαστέρα τύψε μέσην, ἐκ δ' αὐντο θυμόν. τεύχεα δ' οὐκ ἀπέδυσε· περίστησαν γὰρ ἐταῖροι Ἡρήικες ἀκρόκομοι, δολίχ' ἐγχεα χερσίν ἔχοντες, οἳ ἐ μέγαν περ ἐόντα καὶ ἱφθιμὸν καὶ ἀγαυὸν ὄσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· δεὶ χασαμενὸς πελεμίχθη. ὅσ τῷ γ' ἐν κωνήσι παρ' ἄλληλοις τετάσθην, ἢ τοι δ' μὲν Ἡρηκῶν, δ' Ἐπείων χαλκοχιτῶν, ἡγεμόνες· πολλοὶ δὲ περὶ κτείνοντο καὶ ἄλλοι.

"Ενθα κεν οὐκέτι ἔργον ἄνὴρ ὀνόσαστο μετελθὼν, ὃς τις ἑτ' ἀβλητὸς καὶ ἀνούτατος ὄξει χαλκῷ διεὐοι κατὰ μέσον, ἄγοι δὲ ἐ Πάλλας Ἀθήνη χειρὸς ἐλοῦσ', αὐτὰρ βελέων ἀπερύκοι ἐρωθήν· πολλοὶ γὰρ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἦματι κείνω πρηνεῖς ἐν κωνήσι παρ' ἄλληλοις τέταντο.
smote him with a cast of his spear in the breast above the nipple, and the bronze was fixed in his lung; and Thoas came close to him, and plucked forth from his chest the mighty spear, and drew his sharp sword and smote him therewith full upon the belly, and took away his life. Howbeit of his armour he stripped him not, for about him his comrades, men of Thrace that wear the hair long at the top, stood with long spears grasped in their hands, and for all that he was great and mighty and lordly, drave him back from them, so that he reeled and gave ground. Thus the twain lay stretched in the dust each by the other, captains the one of the Thracians and the other of the brazen-coated Epeians; and about them were others full many likewise slain.

Then could no man any more enter into the battle and make light thereof, whoso still unwounded by missile or by thrust of sharp bronze, might move throughout the midst, being led of Pallas Athene by the hand, and by her guarded from the onrush of darts: for multitudes of Trojans and Achaeans alike were that day stretched one by the other's side with faces in the dust.
"Ενθ' αὖ Τυδείδη Διομήδεϊ Παλλᾶς Ἄθηνη
dῶκε μένος καὶ θάρσος, ἵν' ἔκδηλος μετὰ πᾶσιν
'Αργείουσι γένοιτο ἵδε κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀρουτό.
δαίε οἱ ἐκ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδας ἀκάματον πῦρ,
ἀστέρ' ὀπωρινῷ ἐναλίγκιον, οὐ τε μάλιστα
λαμπρὸν παμφαίνῃσι λελομένοις Ὀκεανοῖς.
τοῖν οἱ πῦρ δαίεν ἀπὸ κρατόσ τε καὶ ὠμον,
ὡρε ἓ δὲ μιν κατὰ μέσον, ὃθι πλείστοι κλονέοντο.
"Ἡν δὲ τις ἐν Τρώεσσι Δάρης, ἀφνειὸς ἀμύμων,
ἔρευ 'Ἡφαίστου: δύω δὲ οἱ νιέες ἰστην,
Phiγεύς Ἰδαίος τε, μάχης ἐν εἰδότε πάσης.
τώ οἱ ἀποκρινθέντε ἐναντίω δριμηθήτην.
τώ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων, ἓ δ' ἀπὸ χθόνος ὄρνυτο πεζός.
οἱ δ' ὁτε δὴ σχεδόν ἧσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν ἴόντες,
Φηγεύς ῥα πρῶτος προίει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος.
Τυδείδω τ' ὕπερ ὠμον ἀριστερὸν ἥλυθ' ἀκωκή
ἔγχεος, οὐδ' ἔβαλ' αὐτόν: ἓ δ' ὑστερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ
Τυδείδης: τοῦ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἑκφυγε χειρός,
ἀλλ' ἔβαλε στῆθος μεταμάζιοιν, ὤσε ἓ δ' ἀφ' ἵππων.
Ἰδαῖος δ' ἀπόρουσε λιπῶν περικαλλέα δίφρον,
BOOK V

And now to Tydeus' son, Diomedes, Pallas Athene gave might and courage, that he should prove himself pre-eminent amid all the Argives, and win glorious renown. She kindled from his helm and shield flame unwearying, like to the star of harvest-time that shineth bright above all others when he hath bathed him in the stream of Ocean. Even such a flame did she kindle from his head and shoulders; and she sent him into the midst where men thronged the thickest.

Now there was amid the Trojans one Dares, a rich man and blameless, a priest of Hephaestus; and he had two sons, Phegeus and Idaeus, both well skilled in all manner of fighting. These twain separated themselves from the host and went forth against Diomedes, they in their car, while he charged on foot upon the ground. And when they were come near, as they advanced against each other, first Phegeus let fly his far-shadowing spear; and over the left shoulder of the son of Tydeus passed the point of the spear, and smote him not. Then Tydeus' son rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain did the shaft speed from his hand, but he smote his foe on the breast between the nipples, and thrust him from the car. And Idaeus sprang back, and left the beauteous chariot, and had no heart to
HOMER

οὐδ' ἐτλη περιβήναι ἀδελφεῖου κταμένοιο. οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ κεν αὐτὸς ὑπέκφυγε κῆρα μέλαιναν, ἀλλ’ Ἡφαιστος ἔρυτο, σάωσε δὲ νυκτὶ καλύψας, ὡς δὴ οἱ μὴ πάγχυ γέρων ἀκαχήμενος εἶη.

ἵππους δ’ ἐξελάσας μεγαθύμων Τυδέος νῦς δῶκεν ἐταίρους κατάγεων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας. Τρώες δὲ μεγάθυμοι ἐπεὶ ἴδον υἱὲ Δάρητος τὸν μὲν ἀλευάμενον, τὸν δὲ κτάμενον παρ’ ὄχεσφι, πᾶσιν ὄργνηθ’ θυμός: ἀτὰρ γλαυκώπις Ἀθήνης χειρὸς ἐλοῦσ’ ἐπέεσσι προσηΐδα θὸδον Ἀρηα.

Ἀρες ἀρε βροτολογεῖ, μιαφόνε, τειχεσιπλήτα, οὐκ ἄν δὴ Τρώας μὲν ἐάσαις καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μάρνασθ’, ὀπποτέροις πατήρ Ζεὺς κώδος ὀρέξῃ, νῶι δὲ χαζόμεσθα, Διὸς δ’ ἀλέωμεθα μήνιν;

Ως εἴποῦσα μάχης ἐξήγαγε θὸδον Ἀρηα. τὸν μὲν ἐπείτα καθείσεν ἐπ’ ἱύοντι Σκαμάνδρῳ, Τρώας δ’ ἐκλυγαν Δαναι’ ἔλε δ’ ἄνδρα ἐκαστὸς ἡγεμόνων πρώτος δὲ ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων ἀρχὸν Ἀλεξάνδρος Οδίον μέγαν ἐκβαλε δίφροιον πρῶτῳ γὰρ στρεφθέντι μεταφρέως ἐν δόρι πῆξεν ἁμῶν μεσηγύς, διὰ δὲ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσε, δοῦσθεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῶ. Ἡμενεύς δ’ ἀρα Φαίστων ἐνήρατο Μήνον νῦν Βώρου, ὡς ἐκ Τάρνης ἐριβόλακος εἰληλούθει. τὸν μὲν ἂρ’ Ἡμενεύς δουρικλυτὸς ἠγχεῖ μακρῴ νῦς Ἰπποὺς ἐπιβῆσόμενον κατὰ δεξίων ὤμον· ἣρπε δ’ εἶ ὀχέων, στυγερὸς δ’ ἀρα μων σκότος εἶλε.

Τὸν μὲν ἂρ’ Ἡμενεύς ἐσύλευον θεράποντες.

1 teichesiptlēta: teichesiptlēta Zenodotus.
2 Line 42 is omitted in the best mss.
bestride his slain brother. Nay, nor would he himself have escaped black fate, had not Hephaestus guarded him, and saved him, enfolding him in darkness, that his aged priest might not be utterly fordone with grief. Howbeit the horses did the son of great-souled Tydeus drive forth and give to his comrades to bring to the hollow ships. But when the great-souled Trojans beheld the two sons of Dares, the one in flight and the other slain beside the car, the hearts of all were dismayed. And flashing-eyed Athene took furious Ares by the hand and spake to him, saying: "Ares, Ares, thou bane of mortals, thou blood-stained stormer of walls, shall we not now leave the Trojans and Achaeans to fight, to whichever of the two it be that father Zeus shall vouchsafe glory? But for us twain, let us give place, and avoid the wrath of Zeus."

So spake she, and led furious Ares forth from the battle. Then she made him to sit down on the sandy banks of Scamander, and the Trojans were turned in flight by the Danaans. Each one of the captains slew his man; first the king of men, Agamemnon, thrust from his car the leader of the Halizones, great Odius, for as he turned first of all to flee he fixed his spear in his back between the shoulders and drave it through his breast; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged.

And Idomeneus slew Phaestus, son of Borus the Maeonian, that had come from deep-soiled Tarne. Him even as he was mounting his chariot Idomeneus, famed for his spear, pierced with a thrust of his long spear through the right shoulder; and he fell from his car, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

Him then the squires of Idomeneus stripped of
νίον δὲ Στροφίου Σκαμάνδριον, αἰμονα θήρης, Ἄπρείδης Μενέλαος ἐλ' ἐγχεὶ ὄξυόντι, ἑσθλὸν θηρητήρα. δίδαξε γὰρ Ἄρτεμις αὐτή· βάλλειν ἄγρια πάντα, τὰ τε τρέφει οὐρεσιν ὕλη.

"Αρτεμις ἱοχέαιρα, ὁυδὲ ἐκηβολιαί, ἦσον τὸ πρὸν γ' ἐκέκαστο: ἀλλὰ μὲν Ἄπρείδης δουρικλεῖτος Μενέλαος πρόσθεν ἐθὲν φεύγοντα μεταφρενον οὔτασε δουρὶ ὦμων μεσσηγὺς, διὰ δὲ στηθεσθεῖν ἔλασσεν. ἦριπε δὲ πρηνης, ἀράβησε δὲ τεῦχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Μηριόνης δὲ Φέρεκλον ἐνήρατο, τέκτονος νιόν ἸἈμινίδεων, ὃς χερσὶν ἐπίστατο δαίδαλα πάντα τεῦχεν· ἔξοχα γὰρ μὲν ἐφίλατο Πᾶλλας Ἁθήνη· ὃς καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρῳ τεκτήνατο νῆας ἐτος ἄρχεκάκους, αἰ πάσιν κακὸν Τρώεσσι γένοντο ὁὶ τ' αὐτῷ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι θεῶν ἐκ θέσφατα ἡδη.

τὸν μὲν Μηριόνης, ὃτε δὴ κατέμαρπτε διώκων, βεβλήκει γλούτον κατὰ δεξιὸν· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύστιν υπ' ὀστέουν ἡλὺθ' ἀκωκή· γνυξ δ' ἐριπ' οἰμώξας, θάνατος δὲ μὲν ἀμφεκάλυψε.

Πήδαιον δ' ἄρ' ἐπεφυ Μέγης, Ἁντήνορος νιόν, ὃς ρα νόθος μὲν ἔην, πῦκα δ' ἐτρεφε διὰ Θεανω ἴσα φίλοις τέκεσσι, χαριζομένη πόσεῖ ὑ.

τὸν μὲν Φυλείδης δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγίθεν ἐλθὼν βεβλήκει κεφαλῆς κατὰ νιόν δ'ἐξεὶ δουρὶ· ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀν' ὀδόντας ὑπὸ γλώσσαν τάμε χαλκός· ἦριπε δ' ἐν κοινή, ψυχρὸν δ' ἐλε χαλκόν ὀδοῦσιν.

1 χραῖσμ. ἸΔρεμίς ἱοχέαρα: χραίσμεν θανάτου πέλωρα Ζενοδώτως.

2 Line 64 was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 The great tendon at the back of the neck which holds the head erect.

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his armour; and Scamandrius, son of Strophius, cunning in the chase, did Atreus' son Menelaus slay with his sharp spear, even him the mighty hunter; for Artemis herself had taught him to smite all wild things that the mountain forest nurtureth. Yet in no wise did the archer Artemis avail him now, neither all that skill in archery wherein of old he excelled; but the son of Atreus, Menelaus famed for his spear, smote him as he fled before him with a thrust of his spear in the back between the shoulders, and drave it through his breast. So he fell face foremost, and upon him his armour clanged.

And Meriones slew Phereclus, son of Tecton, Harmon's son, whose hands were skilled to fashion all manner of curious work; for Pallas Athene loved him above all men. He it was that had also built for Alexander the shapely ships, source of ills, that were made the bane of all the Trojans and of his own self, seeing he knew not in any wise the oracles of the gods. After him Meriones pursued, and when he had come up with him, smote him in the right buttock, and the spear-point passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone; and he fell to his knees with a groan, and death enfolded him.

And Pedaeus, Antenor's son, was slain of Meges; he was in truth a bastard, howbeit goodly Theano had reared him carefully even as her own children, to do pleasure to her husband. To him Phyleus' son, famed for his spear, drew nigh and smote him with a cast of his sharp spear on the sinew of the head; and straight through amid the teeth the bronze shore away the tongue at its base. So he fell in the dust, and bit the cold bronze with his teeth.
Εὐρύπυλος δ' Ἕναιμονίδης Ὑψήνορα δίον, νιὸν ὑπερθύμου Δολοπίονος, ὁς ὁ βα Σκαμάνδρου ἀρητήρ ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὃς τίτο ὄμω, τὸν μὲν ἀρ' Ἐυρύπυλος, Ἕναιμονος ἀγλαὸς νίος, πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα μεταδρομάδην ἔλασ' ὁμον φασγάνῳ αἴξας, ἀπὸ δ' ἐξεσε χεῖρα βαρείαν. αἴματόεσσα δὲ χεῖρ πεδίω πέσε· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀσσε

ἐλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῦρα κραταίη.

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν πονέοντο κατὰ κρατερὴν ύσμίνην. Τυδείδην δ' οὐκ ἂν γνοῖς ποτέρους μετείη, ἦ μετὰ Τρώεσσων ὕμιλέοι ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς. θύνε γὰρ ἂμ πεδίον ποταμῷ πλήθοντι ἐουκ 바랍니다 χειμάρρῳ, ὅς τ' ὅκα ρεόν ἐκέδασσε γεφύρας· τὸν δ' οὐτ' ἂρ τε γέφυραι ἐργημέναι ἴσχανόωσιν, οὐτ' ἂρα ἐρκεα ἵσχει ἀλασίων ἐριθηλέων ἐλθόντ' ἐξαπίνης, ὅτ' ἐπιβρισίῃ Διὸς ὄμβρος· πολλὰ δ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ ἔργα κατήριπε καλ' αἰξηῶν. ὡς ὑπὸ Τυδείδη τυκιναί κλονέοντο φάλαγγες Τρώων, οὐδ' ἂρα μιν μίμων πολέες περ ἐόντες.

Τὸν δ' ὃς οὖν ἐνόησε Λυκάνων ἀγλαὸς νίος θύνοντ' ἂμ πεδίον πρὸ ἔθεν κλονέοντα φάλαγγας, αἰς' ἐπὶ Τυδείδη εὔτιταίνετο καμπύλα τόξα, καὶ βάλ' ἐπαίσσοντα τυχῶν κατὰ δεξιῶν ὄμουν, θώρηκος γύαλον· διὰ δ' ἐπτατο πικρὸς ὀὐστός, ἀντικρῦ δὲ διέσε, παλάσσετο δ' αἴματι θώρηξ. τῶ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν ἄουσε Λυκάνων ἀγλαὸς νίος· "ὄρνυσθε, Τρῶες μεγάθυμαί, κέντορες ἵππων· βέβληται γὰρ ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν, οὐδὲ ἐ φημι 200
And Eurypylus, son of Euaemon, slew goodly Hypsenor, son of Dolopion high of heart, that was made priest of Scamander, and was honoured of the folk even as a god—upon him did Eurypylus, Euaemon's glorious son, rush with his sword as he fled before him, and in mid-course smite him upon the shoulder and lop off his heavy arm. So the arm all bloody fell to the ground; and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate.

Thus toiled they in the mighty conflict; but of Tydeus' son couldst thou not have told with which host of the twain he was joined, whether it was with the Trojans that he had fellowship or with the Achaeans. For he stormed across the plain like unto a winter torrent at the full, that with its swift flood sweeps away the embankments; this the close-fenced embankments hold not back, neither do the walls of the fruitful vineyards stay its sudden coming when the rain of Zeus driveth it on; and before it in multitudes the fair works of men fall in ruin. Even in such wise before Tydeus' son were the thick battalions of the Trojans driven in rout, nor might they abide him for all they were so many.

But when the glorious son of Lycaon was ware of him as he raged across the plain and drove the battalions in rout before him, forthwith he bent against the son of Tydeus his curved bow, and with sure aim smote him as he rushed onwards upon the right shoulder on the plate of his corselet; through this sped the bitter arrow and held straight on its way, and the corselet was spattered with blood. Over him then shouted aloud the glorious son of Lycaon: "Rouse you, great-souled Trojans, ye goaders of horses. Smitten is the best man of the
δήθ' ἀναχήσεσθαι κρατερὸν βέλος, εἴ ἔτεον μὲ ὀρσέν ἀναξ Διὸς νῦν ἀπορνύμενον Δυκίηθεν.

"Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τὸν δ' οὐ βέλος ὡκ' δάμασσεν,

ἀλλ' ἀναχωρήσας πρόσθ' ἱππουν καὶ ὄχεσφιν ἑστη, καὶ Σθένελον προσέφη, Καπανηῖον νῦν·

"ocrisy, πέπον Καπανηῶδη, καταβήσεο δίφρου, ὄφρα μου ἢ ὅμοιο ἑρύπησης πικρὸν ὀὐστῶν."

"Ως ἄρ' ἐφη, Σθένελος δὲ καθ' ἵππων ἅλτο

χαμάζει,

πάρ δὲ στὰς βέλος ὡκ' διαμπερές ἑξέρυσ' ὦμον·

αἵμα δ' ἀνηκόντυξε διὰ στρεπτοῖο χιτώνος.

δὴ τότ' ἐπειτ' ἤρατο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·

"κλὺθι μεν, αἰγιόχ οῦ Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη, εἴ ποτε μοι καὶ πατρὶ φίλα φρονέουσα παρέστης

𝛿ηῶν ἐν πολέμῳ, νῦν ἀυτ' ἐμὲ φίλαι, Ἀθήνη·

δὸς δὲ τέ μ' ἄνδρα ἐλείν καὶ ἐς ὄρμην ἔγχεος

ἐλθεῖν,

ὅς μ' ἔβαλε φθάμενος καὶ ἐπεύχεται, οὐδὲ μὲ

φησι

δηρὸν ἐτ' ὀψεσθαι λαμπρὸν φάος ἡμίονο."
Achaeans, and I deem he will not for long endure the mighty shaft, if in very truth the king, the son of Zeus, sped me on my way when I set forth from Lycia."

So spake he vauntingly; howbeit that other did the swift arrow not lay low, but he drew back, and took his stand before his horses and chariot, and spake to Sthenelus, son of Capaneus: "Rouse thee, good son of Capaneus; get thee down from the car, that thou mayest draw forth from my shoulder the bitter arrow."

So spake he, and Sthenelus leapt from his chariot to the ground, and stood beside him, and drew forth the swift arrow clean through his shoulder; and the blood spurted up through the pliant\(^1\) tunic. And threath Diomedes, good at the war-cry, made prayer: "Hear me, child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one! If ever with kindly thought thou stoodest by my father's side amid the fury of battle, even so do thou now be likewise kind to me, Athene. Grant that I may slay this man, and that he come within the cast of my spear, that hath smitten me or ever I was ware of him, and boasteth over me, and declareth that not for long shall I behold the bright light of the sun."

So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made his limbs light, his feet and his hands above; and she drew near to his side and spake to him winged words: "Be of good courage now, Diomedes, to fight against the Trojans, for in thy breast have I put the might of thy father, the dauntless might, such as the horseman Tydeus,\(^2\)

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\(^{1}\) Others render "woven," or "woven of twisted yarn." Aristarchus took the \(\sigmaτρεπτός \chiτών\) to mean a coat of mail.
ἀχλὼν δ' αὐ τοι ἀπ’ ὀφθαλμῶν ἔλον, ἡ πρὶν ἐπῆν, οὐφρ’ εὖ γυγνώσκης ἦμεν θεὸν ἦδε καὶ ἄνδρα. 1 τῷ νῦν, αὖ κε θεὸς πειρώμενος ἐνθάδ’ ἤκηται, μή τι σύ γ’ ἀθανάτουι θεοῖς ἀντικρυ μάχεσθαι τοῖς ἄλλωις· ἀτὰρ εἶ κε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη ἔλθησ’ εἰς πόλεμον, τῇ γ’ οὐτάμεν οξεί χαλκῷ.”

‘Ἡ μὲν ἄρ’ ὡς εἰπόυσ᾽ ἀπέβη γλαυκώπις’ Ἀθήνη, Τυδείδης δ’ ἐξαύτης ἱὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη, καὶ πρὶν περ θυμῷ μεμαώς Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι· δὴ τότε μν τρὶς τόσσον ἔλεν μένος, ὡς τε λέοντα, ὃν ἑ τε ποιμὴν ἀγρῷ ἐπ’ εἰροτόκοισ οἴσεις χραύσῃ μὲν τ’ αὐλῆς ύπεράλμενον οὐδὲ δαμάσσῃ· τοῦ μὲν τε σθένος ὄρσεν, ἐπειτα δὲ τ’ οὐ προσ- 

ἀλλὰ κατὰ σταθμοὺς δυνται, τὰ δ’ ἐρήμα φοβεῖται· αἰ μὲν τ’ ἀγχιστῖναι ἐπ’ ἄλληλησι κέχυνται, αὐτὰρ ὁ ἐμμεμαὼς βαθέῃς ἐξάλλεται αὐλῆς· ὡς μεμαῶς Τρώεσσι μίγη κρατερὸς Διομήδης.

’Ενθ’ ἔλεν Ἀστύνοον καὶ Ὑπείρονα, ποιμένα λαῶν, τὸν μὲν ὑπὲρ μαζοῖ βαλῶν χαλκήρει δουρί, τὸν δ’ ἐτεροῦ ζίφει μεγάλῳ κληθὲς παρ’ ὅμοι πλήξ”, ἀπὸ δ’ αὐχέσον ὁμον ἔργαθεν ἥδ’ ἀπὸ νῶτου. τοὺς μὲν ἕασ’, δ’ ἅβαντα μετάχετο καὶ Πολυ- 

ὑέας Εὐρυδάμαντος, ὀνειροπόλου γέροντος·

τοῖς ὡκ ἐρχομένοις ὁ γέρων ἐκρίνατ’ ὄνειροις, 1 ἦδε καὶ ἄνδρα: ἥδ’ ἄνθρωπον Zenodotus.

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wielder of the shield, was wont to have. And the mist moreover have I taken from thine eyes that afore was upon them, to the end that thou mayest well discern both god and man. Wherefore now if any god come hither to make trial of thee, do not thou in any wise fight face to face with any other immortal gods, save only if Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, shall enter the battle, her do thou smite with a thrust of the sharp bronze.”

When she had thus spoken, the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, departed, and the son of Tydeus returned again and mingled with the foremost fighters; and though afore his heart had been eager to do battle with the Trojans, now verily did fury thrice so great lay hold upon him, even as upon a lion that a shepherd in the field, guarding his fleecy sheep, hath wounded as he leapt over the wall of the sheep-fold, but hath not vanquished; his might hath he roused, but thereafter maketh no more defence, but slinketh amid the farm buildings, and the flock all unprotected is driven in rout, and the sheep are strewn in heaps, each hard by each, but the lion in his fury leapeth forth from the high fold; even in such fury did mighty Diomedes mingle with the Trojans.

Then slew he Astynous and Hypeiron, shepherd of the host; the one he smote above the nipple with a cast of his bronze-shod spear, and the other he struck with his great sword upon the collar-bone beside the shoulder, and shore off the shoulder from the neck and from the back. These then he let be, but went his way in pursuit of Abas and Polyidus, sons of the old man Eurydamas, the reader of dreams; howbeit they came not back for the old
HOMER

ἀλλὰ σφειάς κρατέρος Διομήδης ἔξενάριζε·
βή δὲ μετὰ Ξάνθον τε Θόωνα τε, Φαύνοπος νῦε,
ἀμφω τηλυγέτω· δὲ δὲ τείρετο γήραϊ λυγρᾷ,
νῦν δὲ οὐ τέκετ’ ἄλλον ἐπὶ κτεάτεσσοι λυπέσθαι.
ἔνθ’ ο γε τοὺς ἐνάριζε, φίλον δ’ ἐξαίνυτο θυμον
ἀμφοτέρῳ, πατέρι δὲ γόον καὶ κήδεα λυγρὰ
λείτ’, ἐπεὶ οὐ ξώοντε μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντε
dέξατο· χρησώταi δὲ διὰ κτήσιν δατέοντο.

"Ἐνθ’ νύας Πριάμου δύω λάβε Δαρδανίδαο
eīν ἐνί δίφρῳ ἐόντας, 'Εχέμμονα τε Χρομίουν τε.
ὼς δὲ λέων ἐν βουοι θόρων εξ αὐχένα ἄξη
πόρτιος1 ἢ βοὸς, ἡύλοχον κατα βοσκομἐνῶν,
ὼς τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους εξ ἱππων Τυδεός νῦς
βήσε κακῶς ἀέκοντας, ἐπείτα δὲ τεύχε’ ἐσύλα·
ἱππων δ’ οἰς ἑτάροιοι δίδου μετὰ νῆας ἐλαινεων.

Τὸν δ’ ἰδεν Αἰνείας ἀλαπάζοντα στίχας ἄνδρῶν,
βή δ’ ἵμεν αὖ τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων.
Πάνδαρον ἀντίθεον διζήμενος, εἴ που ἐφεύρου·
ἔρε Λυκάνον νῦων ἀμύμονα τε κρατερὸν τε,
στὴ δὲ πρόσθ’ αὐτοῦ ἐπος τέ μιν ἀντίον ηὔδα.
"Πάνδαρε, ποῦ τοι τόξον ἵδε πτερόεντες ὄιστοι
καὶ κλέος; ὡς οὐ τόι τοι ἐρίζεται ἐνθάδε γ’ ἀνὴρ,
οὐδὲ τις ἐν Λυκίῃ σέο γ’ εὔχεται εἰναι ὁμειώνων.
ἀλλ’ ἄγε τῶδ’ ἐφες ἄνδρι βέλος, Δῦ χεῖρας ἀνα-
σχων,
οὐ τὸι οὖν κρατεῖι καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε
Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ’ ἔλυσεν".

1 πόρτιος: βουκόλον Zenodotus.

1 The Greek may equally well mean, "howbeit the old man interpreted no dreams for them as they went forth."
man to interpret dreams for them, but mighty Diomedes slew them. Then went he on after Xanthus and Thoön, sons twain of Phaenops, and both well beloved; and their father was fordone with grievous old age, and begat no other son to leave in charge of his possessions. There Diomedes slew them, and bereft them of dear life, both the twain; but for the father he left lamentation and grievous sorrow, seeing they lived not for him to welcome them on their return; and the next of kin divided his goods.

Then took he two sons of Priam, Dardanus' son, Echemmon and Chromius, the twain being in one car. Even as a lion leapeth among the kine and breaketh the neck of a heifer or a cow as they graze in a woodland pasture, so did Tydeus' son thrust both these in evil wise from their car, sorely against their will, and thereafter despoiled them of their armour; and the horses he gave to his comrades to drive to the ships.

But Aeneas was ware of him as he made havoc of the ranks of warriors, and went his way along the battle amid the hurling of the spears in quest of godlike Pandarus, if so be he might anywhere find him. He found the son of Lycaon, goodly and valiant, and took his stand before his face, and spake to him, saying: "Pandarus, where now are thy bow and thy winged arrows, and thy fame? Therein may no man of this land vie with thee, nor any in Lycia declare himself to be better than thou. Come now, lift up thy hands in prayer to Zeus, and let fly a shaft at this man, whoe'er he be that prevaleth thus, and hath verily wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of
ei μή τις θεός ἐστὶ κοτεσσάμενος Τρώεσσιν ἵρων μηνίσας: χαλέπῃ δὲ θεόν ἐπὶ μήνις.”

Τὸν δ’ αὕτε προσέειπε Λυκάόνος ἀγλαὸς υἱός: “Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτῶνων, Τυδείδη μην ἐγωγε δαῖφρον πάντα έίσκω, ἀσπίδι γιγνώσκων αὐλώπιδι τε τρυφαλείῃ, ῥποὺς τ’ εἰσορόων' σάφα δ’ οὐκ οἴδ’ εἰ θεός ἐστιν.1 εἰ δ’ ο’ γ’ ἀνήρ ο’ν φημι, δαῖφρων Τυδεός υἱός, οὐχ ο’ γ’ ἀνευθε θεοῦ τάδε μαίνεται, ἀλλά τις ἁγχε ἐστηκ’ ἄθανάτων, νεφέλη εἰλιμένως ὠμοὺς, ὅς τούτω βέλος ὡκύ κιχήμενον ἐτραπεν ἀλλή.2 ἦδη γάρ οἱ ἐφήκα βέλος, καὶ μην βάλον ὠμον δεξιών ἀντικρύ διὰ θύρηκος γνάλοιο.

καὶ μην ἐγωγ’ ἐφάμην Ἀιδωνή προϊάψειν, εἴμησι δ’ οὕκ ἐδάμασσα: θεός νῦ τις ἐστὶ κοτῆες. ῥποὶ δ’ ο’ν παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ’ ἐπιβαίην ἀλλὰ ποὺ ἐν μεγάροις Λυκάόνος ἐνδεκά δίφροι καλοὶ πρωτοπαγεῖς νεοτευχεῖς: ἀμφὶ δὲ πέπλοι πέπτανται: παρὰ δὲ σφιν ἐκάστῳ δίξυγες ῥποὶ ἐστᾶσι κρὶ λευκὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι καὶ ὀλύρας.

ἡ μὲν μοι μάλα πολλὰ γέρων αἰχμητὰ Λυκάων ἐρχομένω ἐπέτελλε δόμοις ἐνι ποιητοῖσιν.

῾ Ῥποισίν μ’ ἐκέλευε καὶ ἄρμασιν ἐμβεβαῶτα ἀρχεῦειν Τρώεσσι κατὰ κρατερὰς υσμίνας: ἀλλ’ ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην—ἡ τ’ ἀν πολὺ κέρδιον ἥν—῾ Ῥποων φειδόμενος, μή μοι δευοίατο φορβῆς ἀνδρῶν εἰλιμένων, εἰωθότες ἔδεμναι ἄδην. ὡς λίπον, αὐτὰρ πεζὸς ἐς Ἰλιον εἰλήπουθα

1 Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Line 187 was rejected by Zenodotus.
many men andgoodly; if indeed he be not some
god that is wroth with the Trojans, angered by
reason of sacrifices; with grievous weight doth the
wrath of god rest upon men.” ¹

To him then spake the glorious son of Lycaon:
“Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans,
to the wise-hearted son of Tydeus do I liken him in
all things, knowing him by his shield and his crested
helm, and when I look on his horses; yet I know not
surely if he be not a god. But if he be the man I
dee him, even the wise-hearted son of Tydeus,
not without the aid of some god doth he thus rage,
but one of the immortals standeth hard by him, his
shoulders wrapped in cloud, and turned aside from
him my swift shaft even as it lighted. For already
have I let fly a shaft at him, and I smote him upon
the right shoulder clean through the plate of his
corselet; and I deemed that I should send him forth
to Aïdoneus, yet I subdued him not; verily he is
some wrathful god. And horses have I not at hand,
neither car whereon I might mount—yet in Lycaon’s
halls, I ween, there be eleven fair chariots, new-
wrought, new-furnished, with cloths spread over
them; and by each standeth its yoke of horses
feeding on white barley and spelt. Aye, and as I
set out hither the old spearman Lycaon straitly
charged me in our well-built house: he bade me be
mounted on horse and car, and so lead the Trojans
in mighty conflicts. Howbeit I hearkened not—
verily it had been better far!—but spared the horses
lest in the multitude of men they should lack fodder,
they that were wont to eat their fill. So I left
them, and am come on foot to Ilios, trusting in my

¹ Possibly, “and the wrath of a god be heavy upon us.”
τόξουσιν πίσινος· τὰ δὲ μ’ οὐκ ἄρ’ ἐμελλον ὄνησεν. η’ ἤ’ γὰρ δοιούσιν ἀριστήσουσιν ἐφήκα,  
Τυδείδη τε καὶ ’Ατρείδη, ἐκ δ’ ἄμφοτέρουν  
ἀτρέκες αἰμ’ ἔσσευα βαλὼν, ἤγειρα δὲ μάλλον.  
τῷ βα κακὴ αἰσθή ἀπὸ πασσάλου ἀγκύλα τόξα  
ήματι τῷ ἐλόμην ὅτε ἦλθον εἰς ἐρατεινήν  
ἡγεόμην Τρώεσσι, φέρων χάριν “Εκτορὶ δὴ.  
εἴ δὲ κε νοστῆσι καὶ ἐσόψωμαι ὀφθαλμοῦσι  
pατρίδ’ ἐμὴν ἀλοχὸν τε καὶ υψερεφές μέγα δῶμα,  
αὐτίκ’ ἐπειτ’ ἀπ’ ἐμεῖο κάρη τάμοι ἀλλότριος φῶς,  
eἰ μή ἔγω τάδε τόξα φαεινῷ ἐν πυρὶ θείην  
χερσὶ διακλάσας: ἀνεμωλία γὰρ μοι ὁπηδεὶ.”  
Τὸν δ’ αὐτ’ Ἀινείας Τρώων ἄγος ἀντίον ἡ’ δά:  
“μὴ ὅθ’ οὔτως ἀγόρευσ’ πάρος δ’ οὐκ ἔσσεται ἄλλος,  
πρὶν γ’ ἐπὶ νῦ τῷ δ’ ἀνδρὶ σὺν ἱπποσιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν  
αὐτιβὴν ἐλθόντε σὺν ἐντεσὶ πειρηθήματι.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγ’ ἐμὼν ὅχεὼν ἐπιβήσεο, ὕφθερα ἰδῆι  
oἴνι Τρώοι ἱπποι, ἐπιστάμενοι πεδίοιο  
kραυτνὰ μάλ’ ἐνθὰ καὶ ἐνθὰ διωκόμεν ἂδ’ φέβεσαίτ’  
tῷ καὶ νῷ πόλυνδε σαώσετον, εἰ περ ἂν αὐτὸ  
Ζεὺς ἐπί Τυδείδη Διομήδει κύδος ὀρέξῃ.  
ἀλλ’ ἄγε νῦν μάστιγα καὶ ἴνα συγαλόεντα  
δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ’ ἱππων ἀποβήσομαι, ὕφθερα μάχωμαι·  
ἡ’ ὑπὸ τόνδε δέδεξο, μελήσουσιν δ’ ἐμοὶ ἱπποι.”  
Τὸν δ’ αὐτὸ προσέειπε Δικάονος ἀγλαὸς νῦσ·  
“Aινεία, οὐ μὲν αὐτὸς ἐχ’ ἴνα καὶ τεῦ ἱππων·  
μᾶλλον ὑφ’ ἴνα χως εἰσθοῦτι γαμπύλου ἀρμα  
οἴσετον, εἰ περ ἂν αὐτὸς φεβώμεθα Τυδεός νῦιν·  
μὴ τῷ μὲν δείσαντε ματῆσετον, οὐδ’ ἐθέλητον  

1 ἀποβήσομαι: ἐπιβήσομαι Zenodotus.
bow; but this, meseems, was to avail me not. Already have I let fly a shaft at two chieftains, the son of Tydeus and Atreus' son, and smitten them fairly, and from them both of a surety I drew forth blood, yet did I but arouse them the more. Wherefore with ill hap was it that I took from the peg my curved bow on that day when I led my Trojans to lovely Ilios to do pleasure to Hector. But if so be I shall return and behold with mine eyes my native land and my wife and great, high-roofed palace, then may some alien forthwith cut my head from me, if I break not this bow with my hands and cast it into the blazing fire; for worthless as wind doth it attend me."

To him then spake in answer Aeneas, leader of the Trojans: "Nay, speak not thus; in no wise shall matters be made good before that we twain with horses and chariot go to face this man, and make trial of him in arms. Nay, come, mount upon my car, that thou mayest see of what sort are the horses of Tros, well skilled to course fleetly hither and thither over the plain whether in pursuit or in flight. They twain will bring the two of us safely to the city, if again Zeus shall vouchsafe glory to Tydeus' son Diomedes. Come, therefore, take thou now the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight; or else do thou await his onset, and I will look to the horses."

Then made answer to him the glorious son of Lycaon: "Aeneas, keep thou the reins thyself, and drive thine own horses; better will they draw the curved car under their wonted charioteer, if so be we must flee from the son of Tydeus. I would not that they take fright and run wild, and for want
ἐκφερέμεν πολέμου, τεὸν φθόγγον ποθέοντε, νῦὶ δ᾽ ἐπαίξας μεγαθύμοιν Τυδέος νιὸς
αὐτῷ τε κτείνῃ καὶ ἐλάσσῃ μὼνυχας ἵππους.
ἀλλὰ σὺ γ᾽ αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε τε άρματα καὶ τεὼ ἵππω, 
tόνδε δ᾽ ἐγὼν ἐπίωντα δεδέξομαι ὃξεί δουρὶ.”

“Ὡς ἂρα φωνήσαντες, ἐσ ἄρματα ποικίλα βάντες,
ἐμμεμαὼτ’ ἐπὶ Τυδείδη ἐχον ὑκέας ἵππους.
tοὺς δὲ ἓδε Σθένελος, Καπανῆίος ἀγλαὸς νιὸς,
αἰσφα δὲ Τυδείδην ἐπεα πτερόντα προσηῦδα:
“Τυδείδη Διόμηδες, ἐμῳ κεχαρισμένεν θυμῷ,
ἄνδρ’ ὀρῶν κρατερῷ ἐπὶ σοὶ μεμαώτε μάχεσθαι,
ἵν’ ἀπέλεθρον ἔχοντας. ῥ μὲν τόξων ἐβ ἔιδώς,
Πάνδαρος, νιὸς δ’ αὐτὲ Λυκάόνος εὔχεται εἶναι.
Αἰνείας δ’ νιὸς μὲν ἀμύμονος Ἀγχίσαο
εὐχεται εἰκεγάμεν, μήτηρ δὲ οἱ ἐστ’ Ἀφροδίτη.
ἀλλ’ ἢγε δὴ χαζώμεθ’ ἐφ’ ἵππων, μηδέ μοι οὕτω2
θύνε διὰ προμάχων, μὴ πως φίλον ἀτορ ὅλεσθης.”

Τὸν δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπόδρα ὕδων προσέφη κρατερὸς

Διομήδης:

“μὴ τι φόβονδ’ ἀγόρευ’, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ σε πεισέμεν ὦ ὦ,
οὐ γάρ μοι γενναίον ἀλυσκάζοντι μάχεσθαι
οὐδὲ καταπτώσσειν. ἐτὶ μοι μένος ἐμπεδὸν ἔστιν.
ὄκνειῶ δ’ ἵππων ἐπιβαίνεμεν, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὖτως
ἀντίον εἰμ’ αὐτῶν. τρεῖν μ’ οὐκ ἐά Παλλάς Ἀθηνή.
τοῦτῳ δ’ οὐ πάλιν αὐτὶς ἀποίσετον ὑκέες ἵπποι
ἀμφω ἀφ’ ἥμειῶν, εἰ γ’ οὖν ἔτερος γε φύγησον.
ἄλλο δὲ τοῖς ἔρεω, σὺ δ’ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλει σήζων
αἳ κέν μοι πολυβουλος Ἀθηνή κῦδος ὅρεξί
ἀμφοτέρω κτεῖναι, σὺ δὲ τοῦδε μὲν ὑκέας ἵππους
αὐτοῦ ἐρυκακέεν ἐξ ἀντυγος ἴνα τείνας,

1 μὲν ἀμύμονοι: μεγαλητόρος.
2 Lines 249 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
of thy voice be not minded to bear us forth from the battle, and so the son of great-souled Tydeus leap upon us and slay the two of us, and drive off the single-hooved horses. Nay, drive thou thyself thine own car and thine own horses, and I will abide this man's onset with my sharp spear.”

So saying they mounted upon the inlaid car and eagerly drave the swift horses against the son of Tydeus. And Sthenelus, the glorious son of Capanoeus, saw them and straightway spake to Tydeus' son winged words: “Diomedes, son of Tydeus, dear to my heart, I behold two valiant warriors eager to fight against thee, endued with measureless strength. The one is well skilled with the bow, even Pandarus, and moreover avoweth him to be the son of Lycaon; while Aeneas avoweth himself to be born of peerless Anchises, and his mother is Aphrodite. Nay, come, let us give ground on the car, neither rage thou thus, I pray thee, amid the foremost fighters, lest thou haply lose thy life.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows mighty Diomedes spake to him: “Talk not thou to me of flight, for I deem thou wilt not persuade me. Not in my blood is it to fight a skulking fight or to cower down; still is my strength steadfast. And I have no mind to mount upon a car, but even as I am will I go to face them; that I should quail Pallas Athene suffereth not. As for these twain, their swift horses shall not bear both back from us again, even if one or the other escape. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart. If so be Athene, rich in counsel, shall vouchsafe me this glory, to slay them both, then do thou hold here these swift horses, binding the reins taut to the
Αἰνείαο ὁ ἐπαίξαι μεμνημένος ἵππων, ἐκ δ' ἐλάσαι Τρώων μετ' εἴκυκήμιδας Ἁχαίοις. τῆς γάρ τοι γενεῆς, ἢς Τρώι περ εὐρύσσαν Ζεὺς δ' ὁ ὅιος πουνὼν Γαυμήδεος, οὐνεκ' ἀριστοί ὅππων, ὅσοι ἔσων ὑπ' ἦν τ' ἰμίλον τε. τῆς γενεῆς ἐκλείψεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγχώνησις, λάθρη Δαομέδοντος ὑποσχῶν θήλεας ὅππους. τῶν οί ἐς ἐγένοντο ἐνι μεγάρουσι γενέθλη. τοὺς μὲν τέσσαρας αὐτῶς ἔχων ἀτίταλλ' ἐπὶ φάτνη, τῷ δὲ δύ' Αἰνεία δώκεν, μήστωρι 1 φόβου. εἰ τούτῳ κε λάβομεν, ἀροίμεθά κε κλέος ἐσθλόν." Ὅσι οί μὲν τοιαύτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευν, τῷ δὲ τάχ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθον ἐλαύνοντ' ὅκεας ὅππους. τὸν πρῶτον προσέειπε Δυκάνον ἄγλαὸς νίός: "καρτερόθυμε, δαίφρον, ἄγανοῦ Τυδέος νιέ, ἡ μάλα σ' οὐ βέλος ὡκύ δαμάσσατο, πικρὸς διότοις νοὺν αὐτ' ἐγχείη πειρήσαμαι, α' κε τύχωμί." Ὑ δ' οὐ, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προτεῖ δολιχόσκινν ἔχος 2 καὶ βάλε Τυδείδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα τῆς δὲ διαπρὸ αἰχμῆ χαλκεῖη πταμένη θύρῃκε πελάσθη. τῷ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν ἄυσε Δυκάνον ἄγλαος νίός: "βέβληκα κενεώνα διαμπερές, οὔδε σ' ὧν δηρὸν ἐτ' ἀνοχήσεσθαι ἐμοί δὲ μέγ' εὐχὸς ἠδωκας." 2 Τόν δ' οὗ ταρβήσας προσέφη κρατερός Διομήδης: "ἡμβροτες οὐδ' ἐτυχες. ἀτὰρ οὗ μὲν σφώτ' γ' ὦν

1 μήστωρ: μήστωρι.

1 This phrase is everywhere else (except in the parallel passage, viii. 108, where the mss. are divided) applied only to warriors; hence many favour the easy change of the text in these two passages. Compare, however, ii. 767.
chariot rim; but be mindful to rush upon the horses of Aeneas and drive them forth from the Trojans to the host of the well-greaved Achaeans. For they are of that stock wherefrom Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, gave to Tros recompense for his son Ganymedes, for that they were the best of all horses that are beneath the dawn and the sun. Of this stock the king of men Anchises stole a breed, putting his mares to them while Laomedon knew naught thereof. And from these a stock of six was born him in his palace; four he kept himself and reared at the stall, and the other two he gave to Aeneas, devisers of rout. Could we but take these twain, we should win us goodly renown."

Thus they spake on this wise one to the other, and forthwith drew near those other twain, driving the swift horses. And Lycaon's glorious son spake first to him, saying: "Thou son of lordly Tydeus, stalwart and wise of heart, verily my swift shaft subdued thee not, the bitter arrow; now will I again make trial of thee with my spear, if so be I may hit thee."

So saying, he poised and hurled his far-shadowing spear, and smote upon the shield of Tydeus' son; and straight therethrough sped the point of bronze and reached the corselet. Then over him shouted aloud the glorious son of Lycaon: "Thou art smitten clean through the belly, and not for long, methinks, shalt thou endure; but to me hast thou granted great glory."

Then with no touch of fear spake to him mighty Diomedes: "Thou hast missed and not hit; but
πρὶν γ’ ἀποπαύσεσθαι, πρὶν γ’ ἡ ἔτερον γε πεσόντα αἵματος ἄσαι "Ἀρη, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν."

"Ὡς φάμενος προέηκε· βέλος δ’ ἤθυνεν 'Αθήνη 216
ῥίνα παρ’ ὀφθαλμόν, λευκοὺς δ’ ἐπέρησεν οἴδοντας.
τοῦ δ’ ἀπὸ μὲν γλώσσαιν πρυμνὴν τάμε χαλκὸς ἀτειρής,
αἰχμή δ’ ἐξελύθη1 παρὰ νείατον ἄνθερεώνα·
ήρητε δ’ ἐξ ὀχέων, ἀράβησε δὲ τεῦχε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ
αἴόλα παμφανώντα, παρέτρεσσαν δὲ οἱ ἰπποὶ
ωκύποδες· τοῦ δ’ αὕθι λύθη ψυχή τε μένος τε.

Αἰνείας δ’ ἀπόρουσε σύν ἀστίδι δουρί τε μακρῷ,
δεῖσας μή πώς οἱ ἔρυσαίατο νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοῖ.
ἀμφὶ δ’ ἀρ’ αὐτῷ βαῖνε λέων ὡς ἀλκὶ πεποιθῶς,
πρόσθε δὲ οἱ δόρυ τ’ ἔσχε καὶ ἀστίδα πάντοσ’
ἐἶσθιν,
τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῖος ὃς τις τοῦ γ’ ἀντῖος ἑλθοι,
σμερδαλέα ἱάχων· ὃ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ
Τυδείδης, μέγα ἐργον, ὃ οὐ δύο γ’ ἄνδρε φέροιεν,
οἷοι νῦν βροτοὶ εἰσ’· ὃ δὲ μὴν βέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος.
τῷ βάλεν Αἰνείαο κατ’ ἱσχίον, ἐνθα τε μηρὸς
ἱσχίῳ ἐνστρέφεται, κοτύλην δὲ τέ μὴν καλέουσιν·
θλάσσε δὲ οἱ κοτύλην, πρὸς δ’ ἀμφὶ ρηξὲ τένοντε·
ὅσο δ’ ἀπὸ ριθὸν πτηχὺς λίθος. αὐτάρ ὃ γ’ ἦρως
ἐστη γνὺξ ἔριπὼν καὶ ἐρείσατο χειρὶ παχείᾳ
γαίης· ἀμφὶ δὲ ὅσσε κελανὴ νυξ ἐκάλυψε.

Καὶ νῦ κεν ἐνθ’ ἀπόλοιτο ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Αἰνείας,
εἰ μὴ ἀρ’ ὄξυ νόησε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
μήτηρ, ἢ μὴν ὑπ’ Ἀρχίσιῃ τέκε βουκολέουν·

1 ἐξελύθη Aristarchus: ἐξεσύθη Zenodotus.
ye twain, I deem, shall not cease till one or the other of you shall have fallen and glutted with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide."

So spake he and hurled; and Athene guided the spear upon his nose beside the eye, and it pierced through his white teeth. So the stubborn bronze shore off his tongue at its root, and the spear-point came out by the base of the chin. Then he fell from out the car, and his armour all bright and flashing clanged upon him, and the swift-footed horses swerved aside; and there his spirit and his strength were undone.

But Aeneas leapt down with shield and long spear, seized with fear lest perchance the Achaeans might drag from him the dead man. Over him he strode like a lion confident in his strength, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well balanced on every side, eager to slay the man whosoever should come to seize the corpse, and crying a terrible cry. But the son of Tydeus grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two men could bear, such as mortals now are; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Therewith he smote Aeneas on the hip, where the thigh turns in the hip-joint,—the cup, men call it—and crushed the cup-bone, and broke furthermore both sinews, and the jagged stone tore the skin away. Then the warrior fell upon his knees, and thus abode, and with his stout hand leaned he upon the earth; and dark night enfolded his eyes.

And now would the king of men, Aeneas, have perished, had not the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, been quick to mark, even his mother, that conceived him to Anchises as he tended his kine. About her
άμφι δ' ἐδών φίλον υίὸν ἔχευσατο πήχεε λευκῷ,
πρόσθε δὲ οἱ πέπλους φαεινοὺς πτύμη ἐκάλυψεν,
ἔρκος ἔμεν βελέων, μή τις Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων
χαλκοῦ ἐνὶ στήθεσι βαλῶν ἐκ θυμὸν ἐλοίτο.
'Ἡ μὲν ἐδών φίλον υίὸν ὑπεξέφερεν πολέμων
οὐδ' υίὸς Κατανήγος ἐλήθετο συνθεσιάων
tάων ἃς ἐπέτελλε βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης,
ἀλλ' ὁ γε τοὺς μὲν έσοῦς ἥρυκακε μόνυχας ἵππους
νόσφιν ἀπὸ φλοίσβου, ἦς ἀντυγος ἤνια τείνας,
Αἰνείαο δ' ἐπαΐξας καλλίτριχας ἵππους
ἐξέλασε Τρώων μετ' ἐυκνήμιδας 'Αχαιοὺς,
δῶκε δὲ Δηηπίλω, ἐτάρω φίλω, ὃν περὶ πάσης
tίεν ὀμηλικής, ὅτι οἱ φρέσιν ἀρτία ἤδη,
νησίων ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν. αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἥρως
ὁ ἵππων ἐπιβᾶς ἐλαβὲ ἣνια συγαλόεντα,
αἴῳ δὲ Τυδείδην μέθετε κρατερῶνυχας ἵππους
ἐμμεμαώς. ὁ δὲ Κύπριν ἐπώχετο νηλεὶ χαλκῷ,
γυγνώσκων τ' ἀναλκὺς ἔπνθος, οὐδὲ θέανων
tάων αἱ τ' ἀνδρῶν πόλεμον κάτα κοιρανέουσιν,
οὔτ' ἂρ' 'Αθηναίη οὔτε πτολύπορθος 'Εννώ.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ρ' ἔκιχανε πολὺν καθ' ὀμυλὼν ὀπάζων,
ἐνθ' ἐπορεξάμενος μεγαθύμου Τυδέος υἱὸς
ἀκρῆν ὑπάτας χεῖρα μετάλμενος ὁξεῖ δουρὶ
ἀβληχρῆν' εἰθαρ δὲ δόρου χρώδος ἀντετόρησεν
ἀμβροσίου διὰ πέπλου, ὃν οἱ Χάριτες κάμον αὐταὶ,
πριμνὸν ὑπὲρ θέναρος' ἰσε δ' ἀμβροσί τάιμα θεοῖ,
ἰχώρ, οἰός πέρ τε ἰσεί μακάρεσσι θεοῖσιν.
οὔ γὰρ σῖτον ἐδοῦσ', οὐ πίνουσ' αἴθοτα οἶνον,
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dear son she flung her white arms, and before him she spread a fold of her bright garment to be a shelter against missiles, lest any of the Danaans with swift horses might hurl a spear of bronze into his breast and take away his life.

She then was bearing her dear son forth from out the battle; but the son of Capaneus forgat not the commands that Diomedes good at the war-cry laid upon him. He held his own single-hooved horses away from the turmoil, binding the reins taut to the chariot rim, but rushed upon the fair-maned horses of Aeneas, and drave them forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans, and gave them to Deipylus his dear comrade, whom he honoured above all the companions of his youth, because he was like-minded with himself; him he bade drive them to the hollow ships. Then did the warrior mount his own car and take the bright reins, and straightway drive his stout-hooved horses in eager quest of Tydeus' son. He the while had gone in pursuit of Cypris with his pitiless bronze, discerning that she was a weakling goddess, and not one of those that lord it in the battle of warriors,—no Athene she, nor Enyo, sacker of cities. But when he had come upon her as he pursued her through the great throng, then the son of great-souled Tydeus thrust with his sharp spear and leapt upon her, and wounded the surface of her delicate hand, and forthwith through the ambrosial raiment that the Graces themselves had wrought for her the spear pierced the flesh upon the wrist above the palm; and forth flowed the immortal blood of the goddess, the ichor, such as floweth in the blessed gods; for they eat not bread neither drink flaming
τούνεκ’ ἀναίμονες εἰσι καὶ ἀθάνατοι καλέονται. ἡ δὲ μέγα ἱάχουσα ἀπὸ ἐο κάββαλεν νῖον: καὶ τὸν μὲν μετὰ χερῶν ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων κυανῆς νεφέλης, μὴ τις Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων χαλκὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσι βαλὼν ἐκ θυμὸν ἐλοιτο. τῇ δ’ ἐπὶ μακρὸν αὐσθ βοήν ἁγάθος Διομήδης: “εἰκε, Διὸς θύγατερ, πολέμου καὶ δηιστήτος. ἡ ωὐχ ἄλις ὅττι γυναῖκας ἀνάλκιδας ἥπεροτεύεις; εἰ δὲ σὺ γ’ ἐς πόλεμον πωλῆσαι, ἡ τε σ’ ὅϊν ῥιγῆσεν πολέμον γε καὶ εἰ’ Χ’ ἐτέρωθι πῦθαι.” ὡς ἐφαθ’, ἡ δ’ ἀλύουσ’ ἀπεβῆσετο, τείρετο δ’ αἰὼς.

τὴν μὲν ἀρ’ Ἰρις ἔλούσα ποδήνεμος ἔξαγ’ ὦμιλον ἀχθομένην ὄδύνησι, μελαίνετο δὲ χρόα καλόν. εὗρεν ἐπειτα μάχης ἐπ’ ἀριστερὰ θοῦρον “Ἀρης ἢμενον, ἡρί δ’ ἐγχος ἐκέκλιτο καὶ ταχ’ ἰππω. ἡ δὲ γνυξ ἐρποῦσα κασιγνήτου φίλοιο πολλά λισσομένη χρυσάμπυκας ἦτεν ἰππους: “φίλε κασίγνυτε, κόμισαί τε με δὸς δὲ μοι ἰππους, ὁφρ’ ἐς “Ολυμπον ἠκωμαι, ἵν’ ἄθανάτων ἐδος ἕστι. ἢ λίθην ἀχθομαι ἐλκος, ὦ με βροτὸς οὐτασεν ἀνηρ, Τυδείδης, ὃς νῦν γε καὶ ἂν Δὺ πατρὶ μάχωτο.” “Ὡς φάτο, τῇ δ’ ἀρ’ “Ἀρης δῶκες χρυσάμπυκας ἰππους.

ἡ δ’ ἐς δῆφρον ἐβαϊνεν ἀκηχεμένη φίλον ἠτορ, πάρ δέ οἱ Ἰρις ἐβαϊνε καὶ ἴνα λάζετο χερσί, 3 μάστιξεν δ’ ἐλλαῖν, τῶ δ’ οὐκ ἀκόντε πετέσθην. αἰσθά δ’ ἐπειδ’ ἴκοντο θεῶν ἐδος, αἰτὶν “Ολυμπον ἐνθ’ ἰππους ἔστησε ποδήνεμος ὦκέα Ἰρις
wine, wherefore they are bloodless, and are called immortals. She then with a loud cry let fall her son, and Phoebus Apollo took him in his arms and saved him in a dark cloud, lest any of the Danaans with swift horses might hurl a spear of bronze into his breast and take away his life. But over her shouted aloud Diomede good at the war-cry: "Keep thee away, daughter of Zeus, from war and fighting. Sufficeth it not that thou beguilest weakling women? But if into battle thou wilt enter, verily methinks thou shalt shudder at the name thereof, if thou hearest it even from afar."

So spake he, and she departed frantic, and was sore distressed; and wind-footed Iris took her and led her forth from out the throng, racked with pain, and her fair flesh was darkened. Anon she found furious Ares abiding on the left of the battle, and upon a cloud was his spear leaning, and at hand were his swift horses twain. Then she fell upon her knees and with instant prayer begged for her dear brother's horses with frontlets of gold: "Dear brother, save me, and give me thy horses, that I may get me to Olympus, where is the abode of the immortals. For sorely am I pained with a wound which a mortal man dealt me, Tydeus' son, that would now fight even with father Zeus."

So spake she, and Ares gave her his horses with frontlets of gold; and she mounted upon the car, her heart distraught, and beside her mounted Iris and took the reins in her hand. She touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. Straightway then they came to the abode of the gods, to steep Olympus; and there wind-footed, swift Iris stayed the horses
λύσασ' εξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἴδαρ·
ἡ δ' ἐν γούνασι πίπτε Διώνης δι' Ἀφροδίτη, μητρὸς ἡς·
ἡ δ' ἀγκάς ἐλάζετο θυγατέρα ἦν, χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
"τίς νῦ σε τοιάδ' ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανίωνων μαμιδίως, ὥς εἴ τι κακὸν ῥέξουσαν ἐνώπῇ;"
Τὴν δ' ἡμείστη ἐπείτα φλομμειδής Ἀφροδίτη·
"οὔτά με Τυδέος νίδος, ὑπέρθυμος Διομήδης, οὔνεκ' ἐγὼ φίλον νίδον ὑπεξέφερον πολέμοιο, Αἴνειαν, ὃς ἐμοὶ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατός ἐστιν. οὐ γὰρ ἔτι Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοποι αἰνή, ἀλλ' ἦδη Δαναοί γε καὶ ἀθανάτους μάχονται."
and loosed them from the ear, and cast before them food ambrosial; but fair Aphrodite flung herself upon the knees of her mother Dione. She clasped her daughter in her arms, and stroked her with her hand and spake to her, saying: "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?"

To her then made answer laughter-loving Aphrodite: "Tydeus' son, Diomedes high of heart, wounded me, for that I was bearing forth from out the war my dear son Aeneas, who is in my eyes far the dearest of all men. For no longer is the dread battle one between Trojans and Achaeans; nay, the Danaans now fight even with the immortals."

To her then made answer Dione, the fair goddess: "Be of good heart, my child, and endure for all thy suffering; for full many of us that have dwellings on Olympus have suffered at the hands of men, in bringing grievous woes one upon the other. So suffered Ares, when Otus and mighty Ephialtes, the sons of Aloeus, bound him in cruel bonds, and in a brazen jar he lay bound for thirteen months; and then would Ares, insatiate of war, have perished, had not the stepmother of the sons of Aloeus, the beauteous Eëriboea, brought tidings unto Hermes; and he stole forth Ares, that was now sore distressed, for his grievous bonds were overpowering him. So suffered Hera, when the mighty son of Amphitryon smote her on the right breast with a three-barbed arrow; then upon her too came pain that might in no wise be assuaged. And so suffered monstrous Hades even as the rest a bitter arrow, when this same man, the son of Zeus that beareth the aegis,
ἐν Πύλω ἐν νεκύεσσι βαλῶν ὀδύνησιν ἔδωκεν·
αὐτὰρ ὃ βῆ πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς καὶ μακρὸν ὁ Ὀλυμπὸς
cηρ ἀχέων, ὀδύνησι πεπαρμένος· αὐτὰρ διὸσ ὤμῳ ἐνι στιβαρῷ ἥλιλατο, κήδε δὲ θυμόν.
τῷ δ᾽ ἐπὶ Παιήνων ὀδυνήφατα φάρμακα πάσσων ἥκεσατ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι καταθνήτως γε τέτυκτο.
σχέτλιος, ὀβριμοεργός, ὃς οὐκ ὤθετ' αἴσυλα βέζων, ὃς τόξουν ἐκχείδε θεοὺς, οἱ ὁ Ὀλυμπὸν ἔχουσι.
σοὶ δ᾽ ἐπὶ τούτον ἀνήκε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
nήπιος, οὖδὲ τὸ οἴδε κατὰ φρένα Τυδέος νίός,
ὅτι μάλ' οὐ δηναιὸς ὃς ἀθανάτοις μάχηται,
οὐδὲ τί μων παίδες ποτὶ γούνασι παππάζουσιν ἐλθόντ' ἐκ πολέμου καὶ αὐνὴς δηηστήτως.
τῶ νῦν Τυδείδης, εἰ καὶ μάλα καρτερός ἐστιν,
φραζέσθω μὴ τίς οἱ ἀμείνων σείο μάχηται,
μὴ δὴν Αἰγιάλεια, περίφρων Ἀδρηστίνη,
ἐξ ὑπνοῦ γούνωσα φίλους οἶκήπας ἐγείρη,
kουρίδιον ποθέουσα πόσων, τὸν ἀριστον Ἀχαϊῶν,
ἰφθίμη ἄλοχος Διομήδεος ἐπποδάμου."
smote him in Pylos amid the dead, and gave him over to pains. But he went to the house of Zeus and to high Olympus with grief at heart, pierced through with pains; for into his mighty shoulder had the shaft been driven, and distressed his soul. But Paecon spread thereon simples that slay pain, and healed him; for verily he was in no wise of mortal mould. Rash man, worker of violence, that recked not of his evil deeds, seeing that with his arrows he vexed the gods that hold Olympus. And upon thee has the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, set this man—fool that he is; for the heart of Tydeus' son knoweth not this, that verily he endureth not for long who fighteth with the immortals, nor do his children prattle about his knees when he is come back from war and the dread conflict. Wherefore now let Tydeus' son, for all he is so mighty, beware lest one better than thou fight against him, lest in sooth Aegialeia, the daughter of Adrastus, passing wise, wake from sleep with her long lamentings all her household, as she wails for her wedded husband, the best man of the Achaeans, even she, the stately wife of horse-taming Diomedes."

She spake, and with both her hands wiped the ichor from the arm; the arm was restored, and the grievous pains assuaged. But Athene and Hera, as they looked upon her, sought to anger Zeus, son of Cronos, with mocking words. And among them the goddess flashing-eyed Athene was first to speak: "Father Zeus, wilt thou anywise be wroth with me for the word that I shall say? Of a surety now Cypris has been urging some one of the women of Achaea to follow after the Trojans, whom now she so wondrously loveth; and while stroking such a
τῶν τινα καρρέζουσα 'Αχαϊάδων εὐπέπλων
πρὸς χρυσῇ περόνῃ καταμύξατο χεῖρα ἄραιν καὶ Ρημύδης,
"Ομο εὐπέπλων εὐπέπλων εὐπέπλων εὐπέπλων.

"Ως φάτο, τρίς μεν ἐπέτει χεῖρας ταφῆς ἀγάθος Διομήδης,
γυνώσκων ὧν αὐτῶν ἔπειρες χεῖρας Ἀπόλλων.

"Ως φάτο, εὖ παρά καλεσσάμενος προσέφη χρυσῆν Ἀφροδίτην.
"οὐ τοι, τέκνον ἐμὸν, δέδοται πολεμῆμα ἔργα,
ἀλλὰ σὺ γ’ ἤμεροντα μετέρχεσθαι ἔργα γάμῳ,
ταῦτα δ’ Ἄρητι θοῦ καὶ Ἀθηνὴν πάντα μελήσει.

"Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἄγορευον,
Αἰνεία δ’ ἐπόρουσε βοήν ἀγαθῶς Διομήδης,
γυνώσκων ὧν αὐτῶν ἔπειρες χεῖρας Ἀπόλλων.
ἀλλ’ ὧν γ’ ἁπὰ ὑπὲρκε χεῖρας Ἀπόλλων,
ἀλλ’ ὧν ἐπέτει τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσοντα δαίμονι ἰσοσ,
ἄλλα δ’ ὄμοκλήσας προσέφη ἐκάργυρος Ἀπόλλων.

"φράζεο, Τυδείδη, καὶ χάζεο, μηδὲ θεοῖς
λαμάφει φρονείως, ἐπεὶ οὔ ποτε φύλον ὄμοιον
ἐλαίης τε θεῶν χαμαί ἐρχομένων τ’ ἀνθρώπων.

"Ως φάτο, Τυδείδης δ’ ἀγελάκετο τυθὼν ὀπίσσω,
μῆν ἀλενάμενος ἐκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.
Αἰνείαν δ’ ἀπάτερθεν ὄμιλον θηκεν Ἀπόλλων.
Περγάμῳ εἰς ἱερή, ὥθη ὧν νηὸς γ’ ἐτέτυκτο.

"Τ’ ὧν τὸν Λητῶ τε καὶ Ἀρτεμίς ἰοχέαυρα
ἐν μεγάλῳ ἀδύτῳ ἀκέοντο τε κῦδαινον τε,
ἀγαθῷ ὥθηκαν τεύξε ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων
πρὸς τ’ Ἀινεία ἰκελον καὶ τεύχειν τοῖο πρὸς τῷ Ἀχαιοι

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one of the fair-robed women of Achaea, she hath scratched upon her golden brooch her delicate hand."

So spake she, but the father of men and gods smiled, and calling to him golden Aphrodite, said: "Not unto thee, my child, are given works of war; nay, follow thou after the lovely works of marriage, and all these things shall be the business of swift Ares and Athene."

On this wise spake they one to the other; but Diomedes, good at the war-cry, leapt upon Aeneas, though well he knew that Apollo himself held forth his arms above him; yet had he no awe even of the great god, but was still eager to slay Aeneas and strip from him his glorious armour. Thrice then he leapt upon him, furiously fain to slay him, and thrice did Apollo beat back his shining shield. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry spake to him Apollo that worketh afar: "Bethink thee, son of Tydeus, and give place, neither be thou minded to be like of spirit with the gods; seeing in no wise of like sort is the race of immortal gods and that of men who walk upon the earth."

So spake he, and the son of Tydeus gave ground a scant space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar. Aeneas then did Apollo set apart from the throng in sacred Pergamus where was his temple builded. There Leto and the archer Artemis healed him in the great sanctuary, and glorified him; but Apollo of the silver bow fashioned a wraith in the likeness of Aeneas' self and in armour like to his; and over the wraith the Trojans and goodly Achaeans smote the bull's-hide
δή οὖν ἄλληλων ἀμφὶ στῇθεσι βοείας ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους λαισῇα τε πτερόεντα.
δὴ τότε θοῦρον "Ἀρης προσηῦδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων."
"Ἀρες Ἀρες βροτολογεῖ, μιαφόνε, τειχεσιπλήτα,
oὐκ ἂν δὴ τὸν ἄνδρα μάχης ἐρύσαιο μετελθὼν,
Τυδείδην, ὅσ νῦν γε καὶ ἂν Δίῳ πατρὶ μάχοιτο;
Κύπριδα μὲν πρώτα σχεδὸν οὔτασε χείρ ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
αὐτὰρ ἐπειτ' αὐτῶ μοι ἐπέσουτο δαίμον ἴσος."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν αὐτός μὲν ἐφέξετο Περγάμῳ ἄκρη,
Τρωᾶς δὲ στίχας οὖλος "Ἀρης ὀτρυνε μετελθὼν,
eἰδόμενος Ἀκάμαντι θοῷ ἡγήτορι Θρηκῶν;
νιάσι δὲ Πριάμῳ διοστρεφέσσοι κέλευεν.
"ὣ νεῖες Πριάμῳ, διοστρεφέοις βασιλῆσι,
ἐς τί ἐτί κτείνεσθαι ἐάσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶις;
ἡ εἰς ὅ κεν ἀμφὶ πύλης ἐν ποιητῇ μάχωνται;
κεῖται ἄνὴρ ὅν ἴσον ἐτίομεν "Εκτορὶ διῷ,
Αἰνεῖας, νίδος μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαιος.
ἀλλ' ἄγετ' ἐκ φλοίσβουοι σαώσομεν ἑσθλὸν ἐταῖρον."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὀτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστοιν.
ἔινθ' αὖ Σαρπηδῶν μάλα νεῖκεσεν "Εκτορα δίον.
"Εκτορ, πὴ δὴ τοι μένος οἶχεται ὡς πρὶν ἔχεσκες;
φῆς που ἀτερ λαῶν πόλιν ἐξέμεν ἢδ' ἐπικούρων
οῖς, σὺν γαμβροῦσι κασιγνήτουσι τε σοῖσι.
τῶν νῦν οὐ τιν' ἐγὼ ἰδεῖν δύναμ' οὐδὲ νοῆσαι,
ἀλλὰ καταπτώσσουσι κύνες ὡς ἀμφὶ λέοντα."

1 The λαισῇαν appears to have been (at least originally) nothing more than an undressed hide, the hair of which fluttered about its edges as a fringe—a human counterpart of the fringed, or tasselled, aegis of Zeus.

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bucklers about one another's breasts, the round shields and fluttering targets.¹ Then unto furious Ares spake Phoebus Apollo: "Ares, Ares, thou bane of mortals, thou blood-stained stormer of walls, wilt thou not now enter into the battle and withdraw this man therefrom, this son of Tydeus, who now would fight even against father Zeus? Cypris first hath he wounded in close fight on the hand at the wrist, and thereafter rushed he upon mine own self like unto a god."

So spake he, and himself sate him down upon the height of Pergamus, and baneful Ares entered amid the Trojans' ranks and urged them on, in the likeness of swift Acamas, leader of the Thracians. To Priam's sons, nurtured of Zeus, he called, saying: "Ye sons of Priam, the king nurtured of Zeus, how long will ye still suffer your host to be slain by the Achaeans? Shall it be until such time as they fight about our well-built gates? Low lieth a man whom we honoured even as goodly Hector, Aeneas, son of great-hearted Anchises. Nay, come, let us save from out the din of conflict our noble comrade."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Sarpedon moreover sternly chid goodly Hector, saying: "Hector, where now is the strength gone that aforetime thou hadst? Thou saidst forsooth that without hosts and allies thou wouldst hold the city alone with the aid of thy sisters' husbands and thy brothers; howbeit of these can I now neither behold nor mark anyone, but they cower as dogs about a lion; and it is we
ημεῖς δὲ μαχόμεθα', οἳ πέρ τ' ἐπίκουροι ἐνεμευ·
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπίκουρος ἐὼν μᾶλα τηλοθέν ἥκω·
τηλοῦ γὰρ Δυκίη, Ξάνθῳ ἐπὶ δυνῆντι,
ἐνθ' ἀλοχόν τε φίλην ἐλίπον καὶ νῆπιον νιόν,
καὶ δὲ κτήματα πολλά, τὰ ἐλδεται ὃς κ' ἐπιδευής.
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς Δυκίους ὀτρύνω καὶ μέμον' αὐτὸς
ἀνδρὶ μαχῆσασθαι· ἀτὰρ οὖ τί μοι ἐνθάδε τοιῶν
οἰόν κ' ἥ ἐφορεῖν 'Αχαιοὶ ἡ κεν ἄγοιεν·
tύνη δ' ἐστηκας, ἀτὰρ οὐδ' ἄλλοιοι κελεύεις
λαοῖσιν μενέμεν καὶ ἄμυνέμεναι ὁρεσσί.
μή πως, ὃς ἀψίου λίνοι ἀλόντε πανάγρου,
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέσσιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρια γένησθε·
οὶ δὲ τὰχ' ἐκπέρσουσ' εὗ ναιομένην πόλιν ὕμην.
σοι δὲ χρῆ τάδε πάντα μέλεω νῦκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ,
ἀρχοὺς λισσομένω τηλεκλειτῶν ἐπικούρων
νυκλεμέως ἐχεῖμεν, κρατερήν' δ' ἀποθέσθαι ἐνυπήν."
that fight, we that are but allies among you. For I that am but an ally am come from very far; afar is Lycia by eddying Xanthus, where I left my dear wife and infant son, and my great wealth the which every man that is in lack coveteth. Yet even so urge I on the Lycians, and am fain myself to fight my man, though here is naught of mine such as the Achaeans might bear away or drive; whereas thou standest and dost not even urge thy hosts to abide and defend their wives. Beware lest thou and they, as if caught in the meshes of all-ensnaring flax, become a prey and spoil unto your foemen; and they shall anon lay waste your well-peopled city. On thee should all these cares rest by night and day, and thou shouldest beseech the captains of thy far-famed allies to hold their ground unflinchingly, and so put away from thee strong rebukings.”

So spake Sarpedon, and his word stung Hector to the heart. Forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and brandishing his two sharp spears went everywhere throughout the host, urging men to fight, and roused the dread din of battle. So they rallied and took their stand with their faces towards the Achaeans; and the Argives in close throng abode their coming and fled not. And even as the wind carrieth chaff about the sacred threshing-floors of men that are winnowing, when fair-haired Demeter amid the driving blasts of wind separates the grain from the chaff, and the heaps of chaff grow white; even so now did the Achaeans grow white over head and shoulders beneath the cloud of dust that through the midst of the warriors the hooves of their horses beat up to the brazen heaven, as the fight was joined again; and
οἱ δὲ μένος χειρῶν ἠδὸς φέρον· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῦκτα θοῦρος "Αρης ἐκάλυψε μάχη Τρώσσων ἄρηγών, πάντως' ἐποιχόμενος· τοῦ δὲ ἐκράαυνεν ἐφετμᾶς Φοίβου Ἀπόλλωνος χρυσαόρου· ὡς μὲν ἀνώγει Τρώσσων θυμὸν ἐγείραι, ἐπεὶ ίδε Παλλάδ' Ἀθήνην ὕ φιμένην· ἢ γὰρ ὅταν πέλευ Δαναοῖσιν ἄρηγῶν. αὐτὸς δ' Ἀνείαν μάλα πίονος ἐξ ἀδύτου ἦκε, καὶ ἐν στήθεσι μένος βάλε ποιμένι λαῶν. Ἀνείας δ' ἐτάροι συμβίστατο· τοι δ' ἔχάρησαν, ὡς εἶδον ζωὸν τε καὶ ἀρτεμέα προσίντα
καὶ μένος ἐσθλὸν ἔχοντα· μετάλλησαν γε μὲν ὦ τι
οὐ γὰρ ἐὰν πόνος ἄλλος· ὃν ἄργυρότοξος ἔγειρεν
"Αρης τε βροτολογὸς Ἐρις τ' ἄμοτον μεμανία.
Τοὺς δ' Ἀιαντε δύω καὶ Ὀδυσσεὺς καὶ Διομήδης
ἄτρυνον Δαναοὺς πολεμιζέμεν· οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ
οὔτε βίας Τρώων ὑπεδείδισαν οὔτε ἰωκάς,
ἀλλ' ἐμενον νεφέλης ἐοικότες· ἃς τε Κρονίων
νημειώθης ἐστησαν ἐπ' ἀκροτόλουσιν ὀρέσσων
ἀτρέμας· ὥπ' εὐδήσι μένος Βορέαο καὶ ἄλλων
ζαχρείων ἀνέμων· οἱ τε νέφεα σκίσεντα
πνοήσιν λυγηρῆι διασκίδνασιν ἀέντες·
ὡς Δαναοὶ Τρώας μένον ἐμπέδον οὐδ' ἐφέβοντο.
"Ατρέιδης δ' ἄν' ὀμιλον ἐφοίτα πολλὰ κελεύων·
"ἄν φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἐστε καὶ ἀλκιμον ἤτορ ἔλεσθε,
ἀλλήλους τ' ἀϊδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας·
aїδομένων ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σοι ἢ ἐπέφανται
φευγόντων δ' οὔτ' ἃρ κλέος ὀρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή·"
the charioteers wheeled round. The might of their hands they bare straight forward, and about the battle furious Ares drew a veil of night to aid the Trojans, ranging everywhere; so fulfilled he the behest of Phoebus Apollo of the golden sword, who bade him rouse the spirit of the Trojans, whenso he saw that Pallas Athene was departed; for she it was that bare aid to the Danaans. And Apollo himself sent Aeneas forth from out the rich sanctuary, and put courage in the breast of the shepherd of the host. And Aeneas took his place in the midst of his comrades, and these waxed glad as they saw him come to join them alive and whole and possessed of valiant courage. Howbeit they questioned him not at all, for toil of other sort forbade them, even that which he of the silver bow was stirring, and Ares the bane of mortals, and Discord that rageth without ceasing.

On the other side the Aiantes twain and Odysseus and Diomedes roused the Danaans to fight; yet these even of themselves quailed not before the Trojans' violence and their onsets, but stood their ground like mists that in still weather the son of Cronos setteth on the mountain-tops moveless, what time the might of the North Wind sleepeth and of the other furious winds that blow with shrill blasts and scatter this way and that the shadowy clouds; even so the Danaans withstood the Trojans steadfastly, and fled not. And the son of Atreus ranged throughout the throng with many a word of command: 'My friends, be men, and take to you hearts of valour, 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 cometh neither glory nor any avail.'
"Η, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ θοῶς, βάλε δὲ πρόμον ἀνδρα,
Αἰνείω ἐταρον μεγαθύμον, Δηϊκώντα
Περγασίδην, ὅν Τρώες ὀμῶς Πριάμου τέκεσσι
τίον, ἐπεὶ θοὸς ἔσκε μετὰ πρῶτοι μᾶχεσθαι.
τὸν ρὰ κατ’ ἀσπίδα δουρὶ βάλε κρεῖων 'Αγαμέμνων·
ἡ δ’ οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἴσατο χαλκὸς,
νειαῖρη δ’ ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ἱωστήρος ἐλασσε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσὼν, ἀράβησε δὲ τεῦχε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ. 5

"Ενθ’ αὐτ’ Ἀινείας Δαναῶν ἔλεν ἀνδρας ἀρίστους,
υἱὲ Διοκλῆος, Κρήθωνα τε Ὄρσιλοχόν τε,
τῶν ῥᾳ πατὴρ μὲν ἔναιεν ἐὐκτιμενὴ ἐνὶ Φηρῇ,
ἀφνεῖος βιότοιο, γένος δ’ ἦν ἐκ ποταμοῦ
"Αλφειοῦ, ὦς τ’ εὐρὴ ῥεῖς Πυλῶν διὰ γαῖς,
ὁς τεκετ’ Ὅρσιλοχόν1 πολέεσσ’ ἀνδρεσσων ἄνακτα·
'Ορσιλοχός δ’ ἄρ’ ἔτυκτε Διοκλῆμη μεγαθύμον,
ἐκ δὲ Διοκλῆος διδυμᾶον παῖδε γενέσθην,
Κρήθων Ὅρσιλοχός τε, μάχης εὖ εἰδότε πάσης.
τῶ μὲν ἄρ’ ἠβῆσαντε μελανῶν ἐπὶ νηών
"Ἰλιὼν εἰς εὐπωλὸν ἄμ’ Ἀργεῖοισιν ἔπεσθην,
τυμὴν Ἀτρείδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενέλαω,
ἀρυμένω· τῶ δ’ αὐθ’ τέλος θανάτου κάλυψεν.
οὐ γ’ τῶ γε λέοντε δῦω ὀρεοὶ κορυφῆς
ἐτραφέτην ὑπὸ μητρὶ βαθεῖς τάρφεσιν ὧλης·
tῶ μὲν ἄρ’ ἄρπάζοντε βόαι καὶ ἱφια μῆλα
οτάθμους ἀνθρώπων κεραίζετον, ὁφρα καὶ αὐτῷ
ἀνδρῶν ἐν παλάμησι κατέκταθεν ὡξί’ χαλκῷ·
tοῖσ τῶ χείρεσσων ὑπ’ Αἰνείαο δαμέντε
καππεσέτην, ἐλάτησον ἐουκότες ύψιλῆσι.
Τῶ δὲ πεσόντ’ ἐλέησεν ἀρηφίλος Μενέλαος,

1 Ὅρσιλοχόν: Ὅρσιλοχόν Zenodotus, who also gave Ὅρσιλοχός in the following line; cf. Odyssey iii. 489.
He spake, and hurled his spear swiftly and smote a foremost warrior, a comrade of great-souled Aeneas, Deīcoōn, son of Pergasus, whom the Trojans honoured even as the sons of Priam, for that he was swift to fight amid the foremost. Him did lord Agamemnon smite with his spear upon the shield, and this stayed not the spear, but clean through it passed the bronze, and into the lower belly he drove it through the belt; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged.

Then Aeneas slew two champions of the Danaans, the sons of Diocles, Crethon and Orsilochus, whose father dwelt in well-built Pherae, a man rich in substance, and in lineage was he sprung from the river Alpheius that flows in broad stream through the land of the Pylians, and that begat Orsilochus to be king over many men. And Orsilochus begat great-souled Diocles, and of Diocles were born twin sons, Crethon and Orsilochus, well skilled in all manner of fighting. Now when the twain had reached manhood, they followed with the Argives on the black ships to Ilios famed for its horses, seeking to win recompense for the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus; but their own selves in that land did the doom of death enfold. Like them two lions upon the mountain tops are reared by their dam in the thickets of a deep wood; and the twain snatch cattle and goodly sheep and make havoc of the farmsteads of men, until themselves are slain by the hands of men with the sharp bronze; even in such wise were these twain vanquished beneath the hands of Aeneas, and fell like tall fir-trees.

But as they fell Menelaus dear to Ares had pity for them, and strode through the foremost fighters,
βη δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αὖθισι χαλκῷ, σείων ἐγχειῆν· τοῦ δ’ ὄτρυνεν μένος Ἄρης,
τὰ φρονέων, ὦνα χερσίν ὑπ’ Αἰνείαο δαμείη.
τοῦ δ’ ἓδεν Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμων Νέστορος υἱὸς, δ’
βη δὲ διὰ προμάχων. περὶ γὰρ δὲ ποιμένι λαῶν,
μὴ τι πάθοι, μέγα δὲ σφας ἀποσφήλειε πόνοιο.
τὸ μὲν δὴ χείρας τε καὶ ἐγχεια ὀξύοετα
ἀντίον ἀλλήλων ἔχετην μεμαίωτε μαχέσθαι.
’Ἀντίλοχος δὲ μάλ’ ἄγιχι παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν. δ’
Αἰνείας δ’ οὐ μείνε, θοὸς περ ἔων πολεμιστῆς,
ὡς εἰδεν δύο φῶτε παρ’ ἀλλήλουιοι μένοντε·
oi δ’ ἐπεὶ οὐν νεκροὺς ἔρυσαν μετὰ λαῶν Ἀχαιῶν,
tὸ μὲν ἄρα δειλὸν βαλέτην ἐν χερσὶν ἑταῖρων,
αὐτὼ δὲ στρεφθέντε μετὰ πρῶτοι μαχέσθην.

“Ἐνθ’ Πυλαιμένεα ἐλέθην ἀτάλαντον Ἄρηι,
ἀρχῶν Παφλαγόνων μεγαθύμων ἀσπιστάων.
tὸν μὲν ἄρ’ Ἀτρείδης δουρικλεῖτος Μενέλαος
ἔσταοτ’ ἐγχείν νῦξε κατὰ κλήδα τυχήσας.
’Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Μύδωνα βάλ’, ἦνιοχον θεράποντα, ὡς
ἔσθελων Ατυμνιάδην, δ’ ὑπεστρεφε μόνυχας ἵππους,
χερμαδίω ἄγκωνα τυχῶν μέσον· ἐκ δ’ ἄρα χειρῶν
ἡνία λεύκ’ ἐλεφαντι χαμαί πέσον ἐν κοινίσσων.
’Ἀντίλοχος δ’ ἅρ’ ἔπαιξα ποίσσε ἥλασε κόρος
αὐτὰρ δ’ γ’ ἀσθμαίνον εὐεργεύον ἐκπεσε δύφρου
κύμβαχος ἐν κοινίσσων ἐπὶ βρεχμόν τε καὶ ὅμους.
δηθ’ μάλ’ ἐστήκει—τύχε γὰρ ὅ’ ἀμάθου βαθείς—
ὁφ’ ἱππω πλήξαντε χαμαί βάλον ἐν κοινίσσων
τοὺς ἑμαῖ’ Ἀντίλοχος, μετὰ δὲ στρατὸν ἥλασ’
’Ἀχαιῶν.
harnessed in flaming bronze and brandishing his spear; and Ares roused his might with intent that he might be vanquished beneath the hands of Aeneas. But Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, beheld him, and strode through the foremost fighters; for greatly did he fear for the shepherd of the host, lest aught befall him, and he utterly thwart them of their toil. Now the twain were holding forth their hands and their sharp spears each against the other, fain to do battle, when Antilochus came close beside the shepherd of the host. Then Aeneas abode not, swift warrior though he was, when he beheld the two holding their ground side by side; and they, when they had dragged the dead to the host of the Achaeans, laid the hapless pair in the arms of their comrades, and themselves turned back and fought amid the foremost.

Then the twain slew Pylaemenes, peer of Ares, the leader of the great-souled Paphlagonian shieldmen. Him as he stood still, the son of Atreus, spear-famed Menelaus, pierced with his spear, smiting him upon the collar-bone; and Antilochus made a cast at Mydon, his squire and charioteer, the goodly son of Atymnius, even as he was turning the single-hooved horses, and smote him with a stone full upon the elbow; and the reins, white with ivory, fell from his hands to the ground in the dust. Then Antilochus leapt upon him and drave his sword into his temple, and gasping he fell forth from out the well-built car headlong in the dust on his head and shoulders. Long time he stood there—for he lighted on deep sand—until his horses kicked him and cast him to the ground in the dust; and them Antilochus lashed, and drave into the host of the Achaeans.
Τούς δ’ Ἡκτωρ ἐνόησε κατὰ στίχας, ὡρτο δ’ ἐπ’ αὐτούς κεκλήγων· ἄμα δὲ Τρώων εἶποντο φάλαγγες καρτεραί. ἦρχε δ’ ἄρα σφυν”Ἀρης καὶ πότιν Ἕνυώ, ἥ μὲν ἔχουσα Κυδομὸν ἀναίδεα δηιστήτος, Ἀρης δ’ ἐν παλάμησι πελώριον ἐγχος ἐνώμα, φοίτα δ’ ἀλλοτε μὲν πρόσθ’ Ἡκτόρος, ἀλλοτ’ ὀπισθε.

Τὸν δὲ ἴδιων ρίγησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης· ὅς δ’ ὄτ’ ἀνήρ ἀπαλάμνοις, ἦν χολέος πεδίου, στῆν ἐπ’ ὁκύρῳ ποταμῷ ἀλάδε προρέοντι, ἀφρῷ μορμύροντα ἴδων, ἀνά τ’ ἐδραμ’ ὀπίσω, ὅς τότε Τυδείδης ἀνεχάζετο, εἰπέ τε λαϊῷ. “ὡ φίλοι, οἶον δὴ θαυμάζομεν Ἡκτορα δίον αἰχμητὴν τ’ ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν· τῷ δ’ αἰεὶ πάρα εἰς γε θεῶν, ὅς λουγόν ἀμύνειν· καὶ νῦν οἱ πάρα κεῖνος Ἀρης, βροτῷ ἄνδρὶ ἐοικῶς. ἄλλα πρὸς Τρώας τετραμμένοι αἰεὶν ὀπίσων εἰκετε, μηδὲ θεοὶς μενεανεμένην ἰθὶ μάχεσθαι.” Ὁς ἀρ’ ἐφῆ, Τρώως δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἣλυθον αὐτῶν.

ἐνθ’ Ἡκτωρ δύο φῶτε κατέκτανεν εἰδότε χάρμης, εἰν ἐνὶ δίφρω ἐόντε, Μενέσθην ἂγχιλάλον τε. τῷ δὲ πεσόντ’ ἐλέησε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· στῆ δὲ μάλ’ ἐγγὺς ἓνων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαινῶ, καὶ βάλεν ὁμφιον, Σελάγου νιόν, ὅς ὅ’ ἐνὶ Παισῷ ναῖε πολυκτήμων πολυλήμος· ἀλλὰ ε’ μοῖρα ἡγ’ ἐπικουρήσοντα μετὰ Πρίαμον τε καὶ νίας. τὸν ρα κατὰ ξωστῆρα βάλεν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,

1 Κυδομός appears here to be personified, as in xviii. 535. In the light of xi. 4, however, it is at least possible that
But Hector marked them across the ranks, and rushed upon them shouting aloud, and with him followed the strong battalions of the Trojans; and Ares led them and the queen Enyo, she bringing ruthless Din of War, while Ares wielded in his hands a monstrous spear, and ranged now in front of Hector and now behind him.

At sight of him Diomedes, good at the war-cry, shuddered; and even as a man in passing over a great plain halteth in dismay at a swift-streaming river that floweth on to the sea, and seeing it seething with foam starteth backward, even so now did the son of Tydeus give ground, and he spake to the host: "Friends, look you how we were ever wont to marvel at goodly Hector, deeming him a spearman and a dauntless warrior; whereas ever by his side is some god that wardeth from him ruin, even as now Ares is by his side in the likeness of a mortal man. But with faces turned toward the Trojans give ye ground ever backwards, neither rage ye to fight amain with gods."

So spake he, and the Trojans came very close to them. Then Hector slew two warriors well-skilled in fight, Mencesthes and Anchialus, the twain being in one car. And as they fell great Telamonian Aias had pity of them, and came and stood close at hand, and with a cast of his shining spear smote Amphius, son of Selagus, that dwelt in Paesus, a man rich in substance, rich in corn-land; but fate led him to bear aid to Priam and his sons. Him Telamonian Aias smote upon the belt, and in the lower belly ἔχονσα means "bearing in her hands," rather than "bringing in her train," and that by κυδούμος we are to understand some symbolic attribute of Enyo.
νειαίρη δ' ἐν γαστρὶ πάγη δολιχόσκιον ἐγχος, δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπέδραμε φαίδιμος Ἄιας τεύχεα συλήσων· Τρώες δ' ἐπὶ δουρᾶτ' ἔχευαν ὄξεα παμφανώντα· σάκος δ' ἀνεδέξατο πολλά.

αὐτὰρ ὁ λαξ προσβαί σε νεκρῶν χάλκεον ἐγχος ἐσπάσατ'· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἐτ' ἀλλὰ δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ ὦμουν ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέσσι.

deīse δ' ὁ γ' ἀμφίβασιν κρατερὴν Τρώων ἀγερῶχων, οἱ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἔσθλοι ἐφέστασαν ἐγχε' ἐξοντες, οἱ ἐ μέγαν περ ἔόντα καὶ ἱθῦμον καὶ ἀγαυὸν ὄσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δ' χασάμενος πελεμίχθη.

'Ὡς οἱ μὲν πονέοντο κατὰ κρατερὴν ύσμίνην· Τληπόλεμον δ' Ἡρακλείδην, ἦν τε μέγαν τε, ὀρσεν ἐπ' ἀντιθέω Σαρπηδόνι μοῖρα κραταίη.

οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἧσαν ἐπ' ἀλληλοιοῦν ἱόντες, νῦς θ' νῶνος τε Δίὸς νεφέληγερέταο, τὸν καὶ Τληπόλεμος πρότερος πρὸς μύθον ἐείπε· "Σαρπηδοῦν, Δυκίων βουληφόρε, τὸς τοι ἀνάγκη πτώσσειν ἐνθάδ' ἐόντι μάχης ἀδαήμονι φωτί; ψευδόμενοι δὲ σε φασὶ Δίὸς γόνον αἰγιόχοο εἶναι, ἔπει πολλὸν κείνων ἐπιδεύεια ἀνδρῶν οἱ Δίὸς ἐξεγένοντο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων· ἂλλοιον1 τινά φασι βίην Ἡρακληεὶν εἶναι, ἐμὸν πατέρα θρασφρέμινον θυμολέοντα· ὡς ποτε δεῦρ' ἐλθὼν ἐνεχ' ἰππῶν Δαμόρεδοντος ἐξ οἰης σὺν νησί καὶ ἀνδράς παυροτέρους Ἰλίου ἐξαλαπάξε πόλιν, χήρῳσε δ' ἀγνιάς· σοὶ δὲ κακὸς μὲν θυμός, ἀποφθινύθουι δὲ λαι. οὐδὲ τί σε Τρώεσσων ὀίσμαι ἀλκαρ ἐσεθαι

1 ἂλλοιον: ἄλλ' οίνω.
was the far-shadowing spear fixed, and he fell with a thud. Then glorious Aias rushed upon him to strip him of his armour, and the Trojans rained upon him their spears, all sharp and gleaming, and his shield caught many thereof. But he planted his heel upon the corpse and drew forth the spear of bronze, yet could he not prevail likewise to strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, for he was sore pressed with missiles. Furthermore, he feared the strong defence of the lordly Trojans, that beset him both many and valiant with spears in their hands and, for all he was so tall and mighty and lordly, thrust him from them; and he gave ground and was made to reel.

So these toiled in the mighty conflict, but Tlepolemus, son of Heracles, a valiant man and tall, was roused by resistless fate against godlike Sarpedon. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, the son and grandson of Zeus the cloud-gatherer, then Tlepolemus was first to speak, saying: "Sarpedon, counsellor of the Lycians, why must thou be skulking here, that art a man unskilled in battle? They speak but a lie that say thou art sprung from Zeus that beareth the aegis, seeing thou art inferior far to those warriors that were sprung from Zeus in the days of men of old. Of other sort, men say, was mighty Heracles, my father, staunch in fight, the lion-hearted, who on a time came hither by reason of the mares of Laomedon with but six ships and a scantier host, yet sacked the city of Ilios and made waste her streets. But thine is a coward’s heart, and thy people are minishing. In no wise methinks shall thy coming from Lycia prove a defence to the
ελθόντ' ἐκ Λυκίς, οὐδ' εἰ μᾶλα καρτερός ἐσσι, ἀλλ' ὧπ' ἐμοὶ δημηθέντα πύλας 'Αἴδαο περίσσεων.'

Τὸν δ' αὐ Σαρπηδῶν Λυκίων ἁγὸς ἀντίον ηὖδα: "Τληπόλεμι', ἦ τοι κεῖνος ἀπώλεσεν 'Ηλιον ἵρην ἀνέρος ἀφραδίησιν ἀγαυοῦ Λαομέδουντος, ὅσ ρά μιν εὐ ἔρξαντα κακῷ ἁνίππας μῦθῳ, οὐδ' ἀπέδωχ' ἵπποις, ὃν εἰνεκά τηλόθεν ἔλθη. σοὶ δ' ἐγὼ ἐνθάδε φημὶ φόνον καὶ κήρα μέλαιναν εξ ἐμέθεν τεῦξεσθαι, ἐμῷ δ' ὑπὸ δούρι δαμέντα εὐχὸς ἐμοὶ δώσειν, ψυχήν δ' "Αἴδι κλυτοπόλῳ;" "Ως φάτο Σαρπηδῶν, δ' ἀνέσχετο μείλινον ἔγχος Τληπόλεμος· καὶ τῶν μὲν ἁμαρτῇ δούρατα μακρὰ ἐκ χειρῶν ζηξαν· δ' μὲν βάλεν αὐχένα μέσον Σαρπηδῶν, αἰχμή δὲ διαμπέρεσ ἦλθ' ἀλγεινή· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβενή νυξ ἐκάλυψε. Τληπόλεμος δ' ἁρα μηρὸν ἀριστερὸν ἐγχεῖ μακρῷ βεβλήκειν, αἰχμή δὲ διέστου μαιμώσα, όστείν ἐγχριμφθείσα, πατήρ δ' ἔτι λουγὸν ἁμινεν.

Οἱ μὲν ἁρ' ἀντίθεον Σαρπηδόνα δῖοι ἐταῖροι ἐξέφερον πολέμου. βάρυνε δὲ μιν ὑδίρυ μακρὸν ἐλκόμενον· τὸ μὲν οὐ τίς ἐπεφράσατ' οὐδ' ἐνόησε, μηροῦ ἐξερύσαι δόρυ μείλινον, ὄφρ' ἐπιβαίη, σπευδόντων· τοῖν γὰρ ἔχων πόνον ἁμφιέποντες.

Τληπόλεμον δ' ἐτέρωθεν εὐκνήμοις Ἀχαιοι ἐξέφερον πολέμου· νόησε δὲ δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς τλῆμον θυμὸν ἔχων, μαίμησε δὲ οἱ φίλοι ἠτόρ· μερμήριξε δ' ἐπείτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν

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men of Troy, though thou be never so strong, but thou shalt be vanquished by my hand and pass the gates of Hades.'

And to him Sarpedon, captain of the Lycians, made answer: "Tlepolemus, thy sire verily destroyed sacred Ilios through the folly of the lordly man, Laomedon, who chid with harsh words him that had done him good service, and rendered him not the mares for the sake of which he had come from afar. But for thee, I deem that death and black fate shall here be wrought by my hands, and that vanquished beneath my spear thou shalt yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

So spake Sarpedon, and Tlepolemus lifted on high his ashen spear, and the long spears sped from the hands of both at one moment. Sarpedon smote him full upon the neck, and the grievous point passed clean through, and down upon his eyes came the darkness of night and enfolded him. And Tlepolemus smote Sarpedon upon the left thigh with his long spear, and the point sped through furiously and grazed the bone; howbeit his father as yet warded from him destruction.

Then his goodly companions bare godlike Sarpedon forth from out the fight, and the long spear burdened him sore, as it trailed, but no man marked it or thought in their haste to draw forth from his thigh the spear of ash, that he might stand upon his feet; such toil had they in tending him.

And on the other side the well-greaved Achaeans bare Tlepolemus from out the fight, and goodly Odysseus of the enduring soul was ware of it, and his spirit waxed furious within him; and he pondered then in heart and soul whether he should pursue
Η προτέρω Δίως υίόν ἐργαδούποιο διώκοι,
Ἡ οὖ γε τῶν πλεόνων Λυκίων ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο.
οὐδ' ἃρ' Ὡδυσσῇ μεγαλήτεροι μόρσιμον ἦν
ὑφθιμον Δίως υίον ἀποκτάμεν ὑξεὶ χαλκῷ.
τῶ ρα κατὰ πληθὺν Λυκίων τράπε θυμὸν Ἀθηνῆ.
ἐνθ' οὗ γε Κοίρανον εἶλεν Ἀλάστορα τε Χρομίων τε
"Αλκανδρόν θ' "Αλιών τε Νοήμονα τε Πρύτανίν τε.
καὶ νῦ κ' ἐτι πλέονας Λυκίων κτάνε δίος Ὡδυσσεύς,
εἰ μη ἃρ' ὑξν νόησε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ὁκτωρ.
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,
δείμα φέρων Δαναοῖς. χάρῃ δ' ἄρα οἱ προσώπι
Σαρπηδόν Δίως υίός, ἐπος δ' ὀλοφυδνον ἔσητε.
"Πριμίδη, μη δὴ με ἑλωρ Δαναοῖσιν ἐάσης
κείσθαι, ἀλλ' ἐπάμμυνον. ἔπειτα με καὶ λῦσοι Αἰών
ἐν πόλει ὑμετέρῃ, ἐπεὶ οὖκ ἃρ' ἐμελλὼν ἐγὼ γε
νοστήσας οἰκόνδε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν
εὐφρανέειν ἄλοχον τε φίλην καὶ νῆπιον υίόν."
"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὖ τι προσέφη κορυθαίολος
"(arguments,
ἀλλ' παρτίζεν, λειημένοι ὀφρα τάχιστα
ὡσαιτ' Ἀργείοις, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο.
οἱ μὲν ἃρ' ἀντίθεον Σαρπηδόνα δίοι ἔταιροι
eἶον ὅπ' αἰγιόχοιο Δίως περικαλλεὶ φηγῷ.
ἐκ δ' ἄρα οἱ μηρὸν δόρῳ μείλινον ὅσε θύραζε
ὑφθιμος Πελάγων, ὡς οἱ φίλος ἦν ἔταιρος.
τὸν δὲ λῇπο ψυχῆ, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλᾶς.
αὕτης δ' ἀμπυίνθη, περὶ δὲ πνοὴν Βορέαο
ξώγρει ἐπιπυνέοισα κακῶς κεκαφητά θυμόν.
"Ἀργείοι δ' ὅπ' "Ἀρηὶ καὶ "Εκτορὶ χαλκοκορυστῇ
οὔτε ποτε προτρέποντο μελανᾶν ἐπὶ νηῶν
further after the son of Zeus that thundereth aloud, or should rather take the lives of more Lycians. But not for great-hearted Odysseus was it ordained to slay with the sharp bronze the valiant son of Zeus; wherefore Athene turned his mind toward the host of the Lycians. Then slew he Coeranus and Alastor and Chromius and Alcandrus and Halius and Noemon and Prytanis; and yet more of the Lycians would goodly Odysseus have slain, but that great Hector of the flashing helm was quick to see, and strode through the foremost fighters harnessed in flaming bronze, bringing terror to the Danaans. Then glad at his coming was Sarpedon, son of Zeus, and spake to him a piteous word: “Son of Priam, suffer me not to lie here a prey to the Danaans, but bear me aid; thereafter, if need be, let life depart from me in your city, seeing it might not be that I should return home to mine own native land to make glad my dear wife and infant son.”

So spake he, yet Hector of the flashing helm spake no word in answer, but hastened by, eager with all speed to thrust back the Argives and take the lives of many. Then his goodly comrades made godlike Sarpedon to sit beneath a beauteous oak of Zeus that beareth the aegis, and forth from his thigh valiant Pelagon, that was his dear comrade, thrust the spear of ash; and his spirit failed him, and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Howbeit he revived, and the breath of the North Wind as it blew upon him made him to live again after in grievous wise he had breathed forth his spirit.

But the Argives before the onset of Ares and Hector harnessed in bronze neither turned them to make for the black ships, nor yet could they hold
οὔτε ποτ' ἀντεφέροντο μάχη, ἀλλ' αἰεν ὀπίσω 
χάζονθ', ὡς ἐπύθοντο μετὰ Τρώσσων Ἀργα.

'Ενθα τίνα πρώτον, τίνα δ' ύστατον ἐξενάριξαν Ὠκτωρ τε Πριαίμοι πάις καὶ χάλκεος Ἄρης;
ἀντίθεον Τευθραντ', ἐπὶ δ' πλῆξυππον 'Ορέστην, τὴν Τρήχων τ' αἵμητην Ἀιτώλων Οἰνόμαον τε, 
Οἰνοπίδην θ' Ἐλεον καὶ ὸρέσβιον αἰολομίτρην,
ὅς ρ' ἐν Ἰλη ναϊσκέ μέγα πλοῦτοι μεμηλώς, 
λίμνη κεκλιμένος Κηφισίδι· παρ' δ' οἱ ἄλλοι 
ναιον Βοιωτοὶ μάλα πίνα δῆμον ἔχοντες.

Τοὺς δ' ὦς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκόλενος Ὁρη Ἀργείους ὀλékοντας ἐνὶ κρατηρὶ υσμίνην, 
αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοι Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη,
ἡ ρ' ἄλιον τὸν μόθον ὑπέστημεν Μενελάω,
'Ἰλιον ἐκπέρσατ' εὐτείχεον ἀπονέσθαι, 
εἰ οὕτω μαίνεσθαι ἔσομεν οὐλον Ἀργα.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νωὶ μεθώμεθα θοῦρίδος ἀλκῆς."

"Ὡς ἐφατ', οὖδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ γλαυκώπις Ἀθῆνη. 
ἡ μὲν ἐποιχομένη χρυσόμπυκας ἐντυνεν ῥππους 
"Πρη, πρέσβα θεὰ, θυγάτηρ μεγάλου Κρόνου.
"Ἡβη δ' ἄμφ' ὁχέεσσι θοῶς βάλε καμπύλα κύκλα, 
χάλκεα δικτάκνημα, σιδηρέω ἄξονι ἄμφις. 
τῶν ἥ τοι χρυσῆ ἱτος ἀφθιτος, αὐτὰρ ὑπερῆ 
χάλκε' ἐπίσσωτρα προσαρηρώτα, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι· 
πλήμναι δ' ἀργύρου εἰςὶ περίδρομοι ἀμφοτέρωθεν• 
διήρις δὲ χρυσέως καὶ ἀργυρέωις ἱμάσων 
ἐντέταται, δοιαλ δὲ περίδρομοι ἄντυγες εἰςι. 
τοῦ δ' εἶ ἀργύρεος ῥυμὸς πέλεν· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄκρω 
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out in fight, but they ever gave ground backward, when they heard that Ares was amid the Trojans.

Who then was first to be slain and who last by Hector, Priam’s son, and brazen Ares? Godlike Teuthras, and thereafter Orestes, driver of horses, Trechus, spearman of Aetolia, and Oenomaus, and Helenus, son of Oenops, and Oresbius with flashing taslet, he that dwelt in Hyle on the border of the Cephisian mere, having great care of his wealth; and hard by him dwelt other Boeotians having a land exceeding rich.

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of them as they made havoc of the Argives in the fierce conflict, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene: “Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one, verily it was for naught that we pledged our word to Menelaus, that not until he had sacked well-walled Ilios should he get him home, if we are to suffer baneful Ares thus to rage. Nay, come, let us twain likewise bethink us of furious valour.”

So spake she, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, failed not to hearken. Then Hera, the queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, went to and fro harnessing the horses of golden frontlets, and Hebe quickly put to the car on either side the curved wheels of bronze, eight-spoked, about the iron axle-tree. Of these the felloe verily is of gold imperishable, and thereover are tires of bronze fitted, a marvel to behold; and the naves are of silver, revolving on this side and on that; and the body is plaited tight with gold and silver thongs, and two rims there are that run about it. From the body stood forth the pole of silver, and on the end
The φάλαι of the Homeric helmet appear to have been horns (a survival from an earlier period in which a beast’s head served as a helm), and the φάλαρα metal bosses.
thereof she bound the fair golden yoke, and cast thereon the fair golden breast-straps; and Hera led beneath the yoke the swift-footed horses, and was eager for strife and the war-cry.

But Athene, daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, let fall upon her father's floor her soft robe, richly broidered, that herself had wrought and her hands had fashioned, and put on her the tunie of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and arrayed her in armour for tearful war. About her shoulders she flung the tasselled aegis, fraught with terror, all about which Rout is set as a crown, and therein is Strife, therein Valour, and therein Onset, that maketh the blood run cold, and therein is the head of the dread monster, the Gorgon, dread and awful, a portent of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And upon her head she set the helmet with two horns and with bosses four,¹ wrought of gold, and fitted with the men-at-arms of an hundred cities. Then she stepped upon the flaming car and grasped her spear, heavy and huge and strong, wherewith she vanquisheth the ranks of men—of warriors with whom she is wroth, she, the daughter of the mighty sire. And Hera swiftly touched the horses with the lash, and self-bidden groaned upon their hinges the gates of heaven which the Hours had in their keeping, to whom are entrusted great heaven and Olympus, whether to throw open the thick cloud or shut it to. There through the gate they drave their horses patient of the goad; and they found the son of Cronos as he sat apart from the other gods on the topmost peak of many-ridged Olympus. Then the goddess, white-armed Hera, stayed the horses, and made question of Zeus most high, the son of Cronos, and spake to him: "Father

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¹ The number four is traditionally associated with the helmet, representing the four virtues of courage, justice, wisdom, and temperance, which are commonly linked to the aegis as well. This detail is significant in the context of Athene's preparation for battle, emphasizing her readiness and the significance of her armor.
"Ζεύ πάτερ, ού νεμεσίζη Ἀρη τάδε καρτερὰ ἔργα, ὀσσαίτοιν τε καὶ οἶον ἀπώλεσε λαὸν Ἀχαίῶν μάψ, ἀτὰρ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον, ἐμοὶ δ’ ἄχος, οἱ δὲ ἐκηλοί
tέρπονται Κύπρις τε καὶ ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων, τῇ ἁφρονα τοῦτον ἀνέντεσ, ὅσ οὐ τινα οἴδε θέμιστα; Ζεύ πάτερ, ἥ ῥά τί μοι κεχολώσεαι, αἱ κεν Ἀρη
lυγρῶς πεπληγνῦνα μάχης εἰς ἀποδίωμαι;
Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς:
"ἀγρει μάν οἱ ἐπορσον Ἀθηναίην ἄγελείην,
ή ε μάλιστ’ εἰώθη κακῆς ὀδύνησις πελάζειν."
"Ὡς ἐφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεᾶ λευκώλενος Ἡρη,
mάστιξεν δ’ ἰπποσ· τῶ δ’ οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέοσιν
μεσσηγύς γαϊς τε καὶ οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος.
Ὁσον δ’ ἤρεοειδες ἄνήρ ἰδεν ὀφθαλμοῖς
ημενος ἐν σκοτη, λεύσων ἐπὶ οἶνοπτα πόντον,
tόσον ἐπιθρόσκουσι θεῶν ὑψηξε ἰπποι.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἵξον ποταμῷ τε βέοντε,
ἡχι ῥοὰς Συμόεις συμβάλλετον ἤδε Σκάμανδρος,
ἐνθ’ ἱπποσ ἐστησε θεᾶ λευκώλενος Ἡρη
λύσαο’ εξ ὄχεων, περὶ δ’ ἥρα πουλῶν ἐχευε-
tοῖσιν δ’ ἀμβροσίην Συμόεις ἀνέτειλε νέμεσθαι.
Ἀδ’ δὲ βατὴν τρήρωσι πελεάσων ὦμαθ’ ὦμοια,
ἀνδράσιν Ἀργείασιν ἀλεξέμεναι μεμανυάι;
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ρ’ ἵκανον οὕς πλείστοι καὶ ἄριστοι
ἐστασαν, ἀμφ’ βιήν Διομήδεος ἰπποδάμων
eιλόμενοι, λείουσιν ἐνικότες ὦμοφάγοισιν
ἡ σοι κάπροισιν, τῶν τε σθένος οὐκ ἀλαπαδνόν,
ἐνθα στᾶσ’ ἦψε θεᾶ λευκώλενος Ἡρη,
Zeus, hast thou no indignation with Ares for these violent deeds, that he hath destroyed so great and so goodly a host of the Achaeans recklessly and in no seemly wise to my sorrow; while at their ease Cypris and Apollo of the silver bow take their joy, having set on this madman that regardeth not any law? Father Zeus, wilt thou in any wise be wroth with me if I smite Ares in sorry fashion and drive him out of the battle?"

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-gatherer: "Nay, come now, rouse against him Athene, driver of the spoil, who has ever been wont above others to bring sore pain upon him."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but touched her horses with the lash; and nothing loath the pair flew on between earth and starry heaven. As far as a man seeth with his eyes into the haze of distance as he sitteth on a place of outlook and gazeth over the wine-dark deep, even so far do the loud-neighing horses of the gods spring at a bound. But when they were come to the land of Troy and the two flowing rivers, where the Simois and Scamander join their streams, there the goddess, white-armed Hera, stayed her horses, and loosed them from the car, and shed thick mist about them; and Simois made ambrosia to spring up for them to graze upon.

Then the goddesses twain went their way with steps like those of timorous doves, eager to bring aid to the Argive warriors. And when they were come where the most and the bravest stood close thronging about mighty Diomedes, tamer of horses, in semblance like ravening lions or wild boars, whose is no weakling strength, there the goddess, white-
Στέντορι εἰσαμένη μεγαλήτορι χαλκεοφώνῳ, ὁς τόσον αὐθήσασχ’ ὅσον ἄλλοι πεντῆκοντα: 1
“αἰδώς, Ἀργείωι, κάκ’ ἐλέγχεα, εἰδὸς ἀγητοί·
οὕφα μὲν ἐς πόλεμον πωλέσκετο δίος Ἀχιλλέας,
οὐδὲ ποτὲ Τρώες πρὸ πυλᾶν Δαρδανίαν
οὐχνεσκόν· κείνου γὰρ ἐδείδισαν ὄβριμον ἔγχος·
νῦν δὲ ἐκάς πόλιος κοίλης ἐπὶ νησοῖ μάχονται.”

“Ὡς εἰποῦσ’ ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
Τυδείδη δ’ ἔποροςθεὶς δὲ τὸν γε ἄνακτα παρ’ ἰπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν
ἐλκος ἀναψύχοντα, τὸ μν βάλε Πάνδαρος ὦ. 2
идρὼς γὰρ μὴν ἔτειρεν ὑπὸ πλατέος τελαμώνος
ἀσπίδοις εὐκύκλουν· τῷ τείρετο, 3
κάμινε δὲ χεῖρα, ἀν δ’ ἵσχων τελαμώνα κελανεφῆς αἴμ’ ἀπομόργυν.
ἰππείου δὲ θεᾶ ξυγοῦ ἤματο φώνησεν τε·

“ἡ ὀλίγον οἱ παίδα ἐοικότα γείνατο Τυδεύς.
Τυδεύς τοι μικρὸς μὲν ἐνν δέμας, ἀλλὰ μαχητὴς·
καὶ β’ ὁτε πέρ μὴν ἐγὼ πολεμίζειν οὐκ εἰςακον
οὐ’ ἐκπαυφάσσειν, ὅτε τ’ ἤλυθε νόσφιν Ἀχαιῶν
ἀγγελὸς ἐς Θῆβας πολέας μετὰ Καδμείωνος·
δαίνυσθαί μιν ἄνωγον ἐνὶ μεγαροσὶν ἐκῆλον·
αὐτάρ ὁ θυμὸν ἑχων ὅν καρτερόν, ὦς τὸ πάρος περ,
κούρους Καδμείων προκαλίζετο, πάντα δ’ ἐνίκα
ῥηθῶς· τοῖς οἱ ἐγὼν ἐπιτάρροθος ἦ.

σοι δ’ ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παρά θ’ ἱσταμαί ἦδὲ φυλάσσεω,
καὶ σε προφρονέως κέλουμαι Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι·

1 Line 786 was rejected by some ancient critics.
2 τείρετο: τρίβετο.
3 Line 808 was omitted by Aristarchus.

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armed Hera, stood and shouted in the likeness of great-hearted Stentor of the brazen voice, whose voice is as the voice of fifty other men: "Fie, ye Argives, base things of shame, fair in semblance only! So long as goodly Achilles was wont to fare into battle, never would the Trojans come forth even before the Dardanian gate; for of his mighty spear had they dread; but now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships."

So saying she roused the strength and spirit of every man. And to the side of Tydeus' son sprang the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene. She found that prince beside his horses and car, cooling the wound that Pandarus had dealt him with his arrow. For the sweat vexed him beneath the broad baldric of his round shield; therewith was he vexed and his arm grew weary, so he was lifting up the baldric and wiping away the dark blood. Then the goddess laid hold of the yoke of his horses, and said: "Verily little like himself was the son that Tydeus begat. Tydeus was small in stature, but a warrior. Even when I would not suffer him to fight or make a show of prowess, what time he came, and no Achaean with him, on an embassage to Thebes into the midst of the many Cadmeians—I bade him feast in their halls in peace—yet he having his valiant soul as of old challenged the youths of the Cadmeians and vanquished them in everything full easily; so present a helper was I to him. But, as for thee, I verily stand by thy side and guard thee, and of a ready heart I bid thee fight with the Trojans, yet either hath weariness born of thy many onsets
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενον προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
"γιγνώσκω σε, θεά, θύγατερ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο·
τῶ τοι προφρονέως ἔρεω ἐπος οὐδ' ἐπικεύσω.
οὔτε τί με δέος ἵσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὁκνος,
ἀλλ' ἔτι σέων μέμνημαι ἐφετμέων, ὡς ἐπέτειλας·
οὐ μ' εἰς μακάρεσοι θεοῖς ἀντικρὺ μάχεσθαι
τοῖς ἄλλοις· ἀτὰρ εἴ ke Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
ἐλθης' ἐς πόλεμον, τὴν γ' οὐτάμεν ὄξεϊ χαλκῷ.
τούνεκα νῦν αὐτὸς τ' ἀναχάζομαι ἥδε καὶ ἄλλους·
'Ἀργείους ἐκέλευσα ἄλημεναι ἐνθάδε πάντας·
γιγνώσκω γάρ "Ἀρηα μάχην ἀνὰ κοιρανέοντα."

Τὸν δ' ἰμείβετ' ἐπειτα θεᾶ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη
"Τυδείδη διόμηδος, ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
μότε σὺ γ' Ἀρηα τὸ γε δείδθι μήτε τιν' ἄλλον
ἀθανάτων· τοίῃ τοι ἔγων ἐπιτάρροθὸς εἴμι·
ἀλλ' ἀγ' ἐπ' Ἀρηὶ πρώτῳ ἔχε μῶνυχας ὑπ' οὺν,
τύφων δὲ σχεδίην μηδ' ἄζεω θοῦρον Ἀρηα,
τοῦτον μανώμενον, τυκτὸν κακὸν, ἄλλοπρόσαλλον,
dea πρῷῃ μὲν ἐμοὶ τε καὶ Ἡρη στεὐτ' ἀγορεύων
Τρωῷ μαχήσεσθαι, ἀτὰρ Ἀργείουσιν ἀρήξεων,
νῦν δὲ μετὰ Τρώους ὁμιλεῖ, τῶν δὲ λέλασται."

"Ὡς φαμὲν Σθένελον μὲν ἀφ' ὑπ' οὺν ὅσε χαμάζε, ἐ
χειρὶ πάλιν ἐρύσασ', ὃ δ' ἄρ' ἐμμαπεῖν ἀπόρουσεν·
ἡ δ' ἐς δίφρον ἐβαινε παραὶ Διομήδεα δῖον
ἐμμεμανία θεὰ· μέγα δ' ἐβραχε φήγωνος ἄξων."

1 Lines 838 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
entered into thy limbs, or haply spiritless terror possesseth thee. Then art thou no offspring of Tydeus, the wise-hearted son of Oeneus."

Then in answer to her spake mighty Diomedes: "I know thee, daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis; therefore with a ready heart will I tell thee my thought and hide it not. In no wise doth spiritless terror possess me nor any slackness, but I am still mindful of thy behest which thou didst lay upon me. Thou wouldest not suffer me to fight face to face with the other blessed gods, but if Aphrodite the daughter of Zeus should enter the battle, her thou badest me smite with the sharp bronze. Therefore it is that I now give ground myself and have given command to all the rest of the Argives to be gathered here likewise; for I discern Ares lording it over the battle-field."

And the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him, saying: "Son of Tydeus, Diomedes, dear to my heart, fear thou not Ares for that, neither any other of the immortals; so present a helper am I to thee. Nay, come, at Ares first drive thou thy single-hooved horses, and smite him in close fight, neither have thou awe of furious Ares that raveth here, a full-wrought bane, a renegade, that but now spake with me and Hera, and made as though he would fight against the Trojans but give aid to the Argives; yet now he consorteth with the Trojans and hath forgotten these."

So saying, with her hand she drew back Sthenelus, and thrust him from the ear to earth, and he speedily leapt down; and she stepped upon the ear beside goodly Diomedes, a goddess eager for battle. Loudly did the oaken axle creak beneath its burden,
βριθοσύνη· δεινή γὰρ ἀγεν θεόν ἀνδρα τ’ ἀριστον.
λάζετο δὲ μάστυμα καὶ ἧνια Παλλὰς Ὄθηνη· αὐτίκ’ ἐπ’ Ἀρηὶ πρῶτῳ ἔχε μῶνυχας ἵππους.
ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν Περιφάντα πελώριον ἐξενάριζεν,
Ἀυτωλῶν ὅχ’ ἀριστον, Ὁχησίου ἀγλαὸν υἱόν·
τὸν μὲν Ἀρης ἐνάριζε μαφφόνος· αὐτάρ Ὄθηνη
dύν’ Ἀιδος κυνέῃ, μη μω ἦδοι ὀβριμος Ἀρης.

Ὄς δὲ ἵδε βροτολογὸς Ἀρης Διομήδεα δῖον,
ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν Περιφάντα πελώριον αὐτόθ’ ἐσαε
κεῖσθαι, ὅθι πρῶτον κτείνων ἐξαίνυτο θυμόν,
αὐτάρ ὁ βή ῦ ἰθὺς Διομήδεος ἱπποδάμιοι.
οἱ δ’ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἤσαν ἐπ’ ἀλλῆλοις ἴοντες,
πρόσθεν Ἀρης ὑρέξαθ’ ὑπὲρ ξυγὸν ἦνια θ’ ἵππων
ἐγχεῖ χαλκεία, μεμαῦς ἀπὸ θυμόν ἔλεσθαι·
καὶ τὸ γε χειρὶ λαβοῦσα θεὰ γλαυκώπις Ὅθηνη
ὡσεν ὑπὲκ δίφροιο ἑτώσιον αἰχθήναι.

dεύτερος αὐθ’ ὦρμάτῳ βοῦν ἀγάθος Διομήδῆς
ἐγχεῖ χαλκείας· ἐπέρεισε δὲ Παλλὰς Ὅθηνη
νείατον ἐς κενεῶν, ὅθι ξωνύκεςτο μῦτρῃ·
tῇ μα μων ὀυτα τυχῶν, διὰ δὲ χρόα καλὸν ἐδαψεν,
ἐκ δὲ δόρυ σπάσεν αὐτὶς· ὁ δ’ ἐβραχε χάλκεος

Ἀρης,

ὀσσον τ’ ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίαξον ἦ δεκάχιλοι
ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμω ἑρίδα ξυνάγοντες Ἀρης.
τοὺς δὲ ἀρ’ ὑπὸ τρόμος εἰλεν Ἀχαιοὺς τε Τρώας τε
δείσαντας· τόσον ἐβραχ’ Ἀρης ἀτος πολέμου.

Ὅη δ’ ἐκ νεφέων ἐρεβενηθ’ φαίνεται ἄθρ
καῦματος ἐξ ἀνέμου δυσάεις ὀρνυμένοι,
τοῖος Τυδεῖδη Διομήδει χάλκεος Ἀρης

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for it bare a dread goddess and a peerless warrior. Then Pallas Athene grasped the lash and the reins, and against Ares first she speedily drave the single-hooved horses. He was stripping of his armour huge Periphas that was far the best of the Aetolians, the glorious son of Ochesius. Him was blood-stained Ares stripping; but Athene put on the cap of Hades, to the end that mighty Ares should not see her.

Now when Ares, the bane of mortals, was ware of goodly Diomedes, he let be huge Periphas to lie where he was, even where at the first he had slain him and taken away his life, but made straight for Diomedes, tamer of horses. And when they were now come near as they advanced one against the other, Ares first let drive over the yoke and the reins of the horses with his spear of bronze, eager to take away the other’s life; but the spear the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, caught in her hand and thrust above the car to fly its way in vain. Next Diomedes, good at the war-cry, drave at Ares with his spear of bronze, and Pallas Athene sped it mightily against his nethermost belly, where he was girded with his taslets. There did he thrust and smite him, rending the fair flesh, and forth he drew the spear again. Then brazen Ares bellowed loud as nine thousand warriors or ten thousand cry in battle, when they join in the strife of the War-god; and thereat trembling came upon Achaeans alike and Trojans, and fear gat hold of them; so mightily bellowed Ares insatiate of war.

Even as a black darkness appeareth from the clouds when after heat a blustering wind ariseth, even in such wise unto Diomedes, son of Tydeus, did
φαίνεθ' ὅμοι νεφέεσσων ἱών εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν.
καρπαλίμως δ'. ἰκανεθεῖν ἐδος, αἰτὴν "Ολυμπων,
pάρ δὲ Διὸ Κρονίων καθέζετο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,
δεῖξεν δ' ἀμβροτὸν αἰμα καταρρέων ἐξ ὦτειλῆς,
καὶ ρ' ὀλοφυρόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.
" Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ νεμεσίζῃ ὅρων τάδε καρτερά ἐργα;
αἰεὶ τοι δύνιστα θεοὶ τετλῆστε εἰμὲν
ἀλλῆλων ἱότητι, χάριν δ' ἀνδρεσσι φέρεοτε.
σοὶ πάντες μαχόμεσθα: σοὶ γὰρ τέκες ἄφρονα κούρην,
ουλομένην, ἦ τ' αἰεὶ ἀγύνα λέγε ἐργα μέμηλεν.
ἀλλοι μὲν γὰρ πάντες, ὅσοι θεοὶ εἰσ' ἐν 'Ολύμπω,
σοὶ τ' ἐπιπείθονται καὶ δεδημέσθα ἐκαστὸς:
ταύτην δ' οὔτ' ἐπεὶ προτιβάλλεις οὐτε τι ἐργα, ἀλλ' ἀνιείς,
ἐπεὶ αὐτὸς ἐγείναιο παίδ' αἰδηλὼν.
ἡ νῦν Τυδεός νεόν, ὑπερφίλαλον Διομήδεα,
μαργαίνευν ἀνέήκεν ἐπ' ἄθανάτουι θεοῖσι.
Κύπρίδα μὲν πρῶτον σχεδὸν οὔτασε χεῖρ' ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
αὐτὰρ ἐπεῖτ' αὐτῷ μοι ἐπέσυμτο δαίμον ἰσος,
ἀλλ' ὑπήνεικαν ταχέες πόδες. ἦ τε κε δηρὸν
αὐτοῦ πήματ' ἐπασχον ἐν αὐνήσων νεκάδεσσων,
ἡ κε ξως ἀμενηνός ἕα χαλκὸι τυπήσω." 
Τὸν δ' ἂρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεῦς:
"μὴ τί μοι, ἀλλοπρόσαλλε, παρεξόμενος μινύριζε.
ἐχθιστός δὲ μοί ἔσσι θεῶν οἰ "Ολυμπον ἐχουσιν:
αἰεὶ γὰρ τοι ἓρις τε φίλη πόλημοι τε μάχαι τε.
μητρὸς τοι μένος ἐστίν ἀάσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν,
"Ηρης. τὴν μὲν ἐγὼ σπουδὴ δάμνημ' ἐπέεσσοι
τῷ σ' ὀίῳ κεῖνης τάδε πάσχεων ἐννεσίησον.
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brazen Ares appear, as he fared amid the clouds unto broad heaven. Speedily he came to the abode of the gods, to steep Olympus, and sate him down by the side of Zeus, son of Cronos, grieved at heart, and shewed the immortal blood flowing from the wound, and with wailing spake to him winged words: "Father Zeus, hast thou no indignation to behold these violent deeds? Ever do we gods continually suffer most cruelly by one another's devices, whenas we show favour to men. With thee are we all at strife, for thou art father to that mad and baneful maid, whose mind is ever set on deeds of lawlessness. For all the other gods that are in Olympus are obedient unto thee, and subject to thee, each one of us; but to her thou payest no heed whether in word or in deed, but rather settest her on, for that this pestilent maiden is thine own child. Now hath she set on the son of Tydeus, Diomedes high of heart, to vent his rage upon immortal gods. Cypris first he wounded with a thrust in close fight upon the hand at the wrist, and thereafter rushed upon mine own self as he had been a god. Howbeit my swift feet bare me away; otherwise had I long suffered woes there amid the gruesome heaps of the dead, or else had lived strengthless by reason of the smitings of the spear."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Zeus, the cloud-gatherer: "Sit thou not in any wise by me and whine, thou renegade. Most hateful to me art thou of all gods that hold Olympus, for ever is strife dear to thee and wars and fightings. Thou hast the unbearable, unyielding spirit of thy mother, even of Hera; her can I scarce control by my words. Wherefore it is by her
άλλ' οὐ μάν σ' ἐτι δηρὸν ἀνέξομαι ἄλγε' ἑχοντα·
ἐκ γὰρ ἐμεῦ γένος ἐσσί, ἐμοὶ δὲ σε γείνατο μὴτηρ·
ei de tev ex allov ge theωv gemyv oo aidoilos,
kaī kev dey palai ἕσθα ἑνέρτερος1 Οὐρανώνων."  
'Ως φάτο, καὶ Παῖὴν' ἀνώγεις ἴησαοσθαί·
tω δ' ἐπὶ Παιήνων οὐδυνήφατα φάρμακα πάσσων2 ἥκεσατ'. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι καταθυτός γ' ἐτέτυκτο.
ως δ' ὁτ' ὅπος γάλα λευκὸν ἐπειγόμενος συνέπηξεν ὑγρὸν ἐόν, μάλα δ' ὥκα περιτρέφεται κυκώντι, ὃς ἄρα καρπαλίμως ἴησατο θόουρον Ἄρηα.
tον δ' Ἡβη λούσεν, χαρίεντα δὲ εἴματα ἐσσε- 
pàr de Δίω Κρονίωνι καθέξετο κύδει γαῖων.3 
ΑἍ δ' αὔτης πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς μεγάλου νέουτο, 
"Ἡρη τ' Ἄργειη καὶ Ἀλαλκομενήης Ἀθήνη,
pαύσασαι βροτολογοῦν ἼἈρη' ἀνδροκτασιάων.

1 ἑνέρτερος: ἑνέρτατος Zenodotus.  
2 πάσσων: πάσσει Aristarchus, who omitted the following line.  
3 Line 906 (= i. 405) was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 The words may be taken to mean, "lower than the sons of Uranus," i.e. than the Titans imprisoned in Tartarus; but this would be contrary to Homeric usage.
promptings, meseems, that thou sufferest thus:
Howbeit I will no longer endure that thou shouldst
be in pain, for thou art mine offspring, and it was to
me that thy mother bare thee; but wert thou born
of any other god, thus pestilent as thou art, then
long ere this hadst thou been lower than the sons
of heaven.”¹

He spake, and bade Paeëon heal his hurt; and
Paeëon spread thereon simples that slay pain, and
healed him; for verily he was in no wise of mortal
mould. Even as the juice of the fig speedily maketh
to grow thick the white milk that is liquid, but is
quickly curdled as a man stirreth it, even so swiftly
healed he furious Ares. And Hebe bathed him,
and clad him in beautiful raiment, and he sate him
down by the side of Zeus, son of Cronos, exulting in
his glory.

Then back to the palace of great Zeus fared
Argive Hera and Alalcomenean Athene, when they
had made Ares, the bane of mortals, to cease from
his man-slaying.
Aristarchus at first gave this line in the form,  
μεσσηγγυς ποταμοίο Σκαμάνδρου καὶ στομαλμήης.  
Chaeris gave,  
ποταμοίο Σκαμάνδρου καὶ Σιμώντος.
BOOK VI

So was the dread strife of the Trojans and Achaeans left to itself, and oft to this side and to that surged the battle over the plain, as they aimed one at the other their bronze-tipped spears between the Simoïs and the streams of Xanthus.

Aias, son of Telamon, bulwark of the Achaeans, was first to break a battalion of the Trojans, and to bring a light of deliverance to his comrades, for he smote a man that was chiefest among the Thracians, even Eüssorus' son Acamas, a valiant man and tall. Him he was first to smite upon the horn of his helmet with thick crest of horse-hair, and drave the spear into his forehead so that the point of bronze pierced within the bone; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

And Diomedes, good at the war-cry, slew Axylus, Teuthras' son, that dwelt in well-built Arisbe, a man rich in substance, that was beloved of all men; for he dwelt in a home by the high-road and was wont to give entertainment to all. Howbeit of all these was there not one on this day to meet the foe before his face, and ward from him woeful destruction; but Diomedes robbed the twain of life, himself and his squire Calesius, that was then the driver of his car; so they two passed beneath the earth.

Then Euryalus slew Dresus and Opheltius, and
βῆ δὲ μετ’ Ἀἳσητον καὶ Πήδασον οὐς ποτε νύμφη νηθ᾽ Ἀβαρβαρερή τεκ’ ἀμύμοι Βουκολίων. Βουκολίων δ’ ἦν νῦς ἀγαυὸς Λαομέδοντος πρεσβύτατος γενεῦ, σκότιον δὲ ἐ γεύνατο μήτηρ-ποιμαίνων δ’ ἐπ’T ὤεσσι μίγῃ φιλότητι καὶ εὐνή, ἥ δ’ ὑποκυσαμένη διδυμάονε γεύνατο παϊδε. καὶ μὲν τῶν ὑπέλυσε μένος καὶ φαίδμα γυνὰ Μηκιστηίδης καὶ ἀπ’ ὁμών τεῦχε’ ἔσύλα. Ἀστύαλον δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπεφευ μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-ποίτης:
Πειδύτην δ’ Ὅδυσεὺς Περκώσσου εξενάριξεν ἐγχεὶ χαλκεί, Τεύκρος δ’ Ἀρετάονα δίον. Ἀντίλοχος δ’ Ἀβληρον εὐήρατο δουρὶ φαεινῶ Νεστορίδης, Ἐλατον δὲ ἀνάξ ἀνδρῶ θ’ Αγαμέμ-νων.

ναὶ δὲ Σατυνίαντος εὔρρειται παρ’ ὀχθας Πήδασον αἰπεινὴν. Φύλακον δ’ ἐλε Ἀδήτων ἦρως φεύγοιτ’. Εὐρύτυπος δὲ Μελάνθιον εξενάριξεν. Ἀδρηστον δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπειτα βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος ζωὸν ἐλ.’ ἢππω γὰρ οἱ ἀτυζομένῳ πεδίοιο, ὄξω ἐνι βλαφθέντε μυρικῶς, ἄγκυλον ἀρμα ἄξιντ’ ἐν πρώτῳ ῥυμῷ αὐτῷ μὲν ἐβητην πρὸς πόλιν, ἕ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζομενοὶ φοβεόντο, αὐτὸς δ’ ἐκ δίφρου παρὰ τροχον ἐξεκυλίσθη πρηνῆς ἐν κοινίσον ἐπὶ στόμα. πὰρ δὲ οἱ ἐστὶ Ἀτρείδης Μενέλαος, ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἐγχος.

Ἀδρηστος δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπειτα λαβῶν ἐλίσσετο γούνων. ἢ ἥγηρε, Ἀτρέος νιέ, σὺ δ’ ἄξια δέξαι ἁποινα· πολλὰ δ’ ἐν ἀφεινῳ πατρὸς κειμῆλια κεῖται, χαλκὸς τε χρυσός τε πολύκιμτος τε σίδηρος, τῶν κέν τοι χαρίσατο πατὴρ ἀπερείς’ ἁποινα, εἰ κεν ἐμὲ ζωὸν πεπύθουτ’ ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαϊῶν.” l.
went on after Aesepus and Pedasus, whom on a time the fountain-nymph Abarbarea bare to peerless Bucolion. Now Bucolion was son of lordly Laomedon, his eldest born, though the mother that bare him was unwed; he while shepherding his flocks lay with the nymph in love, and she conceived and bare twin sons. Of these did the son of Mecisteus loose the might and the glorious limbs and strip the armour from their shoulders.

And Polypoetes staunch in fight slew Astyalus, and Odysseus with his spear of bronze laid low Pidytes of Percote, and Teucer goodly Aretaon. And Antilochus, son of Nestor, slew Ablerus with his bright spear, and the king of men, Agamemnon, slew Elatus that dwelt in steep Pedasus by the banks of fair-flowing Satnioeis. And the warrior Leitus slew Phylacus, as he fled before him; and Eurypylus laid Melanthius low.

But Adrastus did Menelaus, good at the war-cry, take alive; for his two horses, coursing in terror over the plain, became entangled in a tamarisk bough, and breaking the curved car at the end of the pole, themselves went on toward the city whither the rest were fleeing in rout; but their master rolled from out the car beside the wheel headlong in the dust upon his face. And to his side came Menelaus, son of Atreus, bearing his far-shadowing spear. Then Adrastus clasped him by the knees and besought him: "Take me alive, thou son of Atreus, and accept a worthy ransom; treasures full many lie stored in the palace of my wealthy father, bronze and gold and iron wrought with toil; thereof would my father grant thee ransom past counting, should he hear that I am alive at the ships of the Achaeans."
'Ως φάτο, τῶ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ενὶ στήθεσσιν ἐπειθεὶς καὶ δὴ μν τὰχ᾽ ἐμελλε θοᾶς ἐπὶ νήας Ἀχαίων δώσειν ὁ θεράποντο καταξέμειν. ἀλλ' Ἀγαμέμνων ἀντίος ἂθε θέων, καὶ ὀμοκλῆσας ἔπος ἦδα: "ὁ πέπων, ὦ Μενέλαε, τί ἦ δε σὺ κήδεαι οὐτως ἀνδρῶν; ἢ σοι ἄριστα πεποίηται κατὰ οἶκον πρὸς Τρώων; τῶν μή τις ὑπεκφύγοι αἰτύν ὀλεθρον χειρὰς θ᾽ ἡμετέρας, μηδ' ὅν τινα γαστέρι μήτηρ κοῦρον ἠόντα φέροι, μηδ' ὅς φύγοι, ἀλλ' ἀμα πάντες Ἰλίου ἐξαπολοίατ' ἀκήδεστοι καὶ ἀφαντοί." 60

'Ως εἰπὼν ἐτρεφεν ἄδελφειοι φρένας ἡρως, αἴσημα παρειπών· δ' ἀπὸ ἐθεν ύσατο χειρὶ ἡρω' Ἀδριστον· τὸν δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων οὕτα κατὰ λαπάρην· δ' ἀνετράπετ', Ἀτρείδης δὲ λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βας ἐξέσπασε μειλινον ἕγχος. 61

Νέστωρ δ' Ἀργείοιον ἐκέκλητο μακρὸν ἄνυσας· "ὁ φίλοι ἡρως Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἀρης, μή τις νῦν ἐνάρων ἐπιβαλλόμενους μετόπισθε μυμνέτω, ὡς κε πλείστα φέρων ἐπὶ νῆας ἴκηται, ἀλλ' ἀνδρας κτείνωμεν· ἐπείτα δὲ καὶ τὰ ἐκηλοι 70 νεκροὺς ἄμι πεδίον συλήσετε τεθνηώτας." 2

'Ως εἰπῶν ὅτρυνε μένου καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστον. ἐνθὰ κεν αὐτὲ Τρώες ἀρηφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαίων Ἰλίου εἰσανέβησαν ἀνάλκεισιν δαμέντες, εἰ μή ἢ ἂν' Αἰνεία τε καὶ Ἐκτορι ἐπε παραστάς τι. Προμίδης Ἔλενος, οἰωνοπόλων ὁχ' ἀριστος· "Αἰνεία τε καὶ Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ πόνος ὑμμι μάλιστα Τρώων καὶ Λυκίων ἐγκέκλιται, οὐνεκ' ἀριστοι

1 ἐπειθεὶς: ὄρνε.
2 Zenodotus gave this line in the form, 
Τρώων ἄμι πεδίον συλήσομεν ἐντεα νεκροὺς.
So spake he, and sought to persuade the other's heart in his breast, and lo, Menelaus was about to give him to his squire to lead to the swift ships of the Achaeans, but Agamemnon came running to meet him, and spake a word of reproof, saying: "Soft-hearted Menelaus, why carest thou thus for the men? Hath then so great kindness been done thee in thy house by Trojans? Of them let not one escape sheer destruction and the might of our hands, nay, not the man-child whom his mother bears in her womb; let not even him escape, but let all perish together out of Ilios, unmourned and unmarked."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind, for he counselled aright; so Menelaus with his hand thrust from him the warrior Adrastus, and lord Agamemnon smote him on the flank, and he fell backward; and the son of Atreus planted his heel on his chest, and drew forth the ashen spear.

Then Nestor shouted aloud, and called to the Argives: "My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, let no man now abide behind in eager desire for spoil, that he may come to the ships bearing the greatest store; nay, let us slay the men; thereafter in peace shall ye strip the armour from the corpses that lie dead over the plain."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans dear to Ares up to Ilios, vanquished in their weakness, had not the son of Priam, Helenus, far the best of augurs, come up to Aeneas and Hector, and said to them: "Aeneas and Heetor, seeing that upon you above all others rests the war-toil of Trojans and Lycians, for that
πάσαν ἐπ᾽ ἰθὺν ἔστε μάχεσθαι τε φρονεῖν τε, στήτ' αὐτοῦ, καὶ λαὸν ἐρυκάκετε πρὸ πυλάων πάντη ἐποιχόμενοι, πρὶν αὕτ' ἐν χερσὶ γυναικῶν φεύγοντας πεσέειν, δηδοὶς δὲ χάρμα γενέσθαι. αὐτὰρ ἐπεί κε φάλαγγας ἐποτρύνητον ἀπάσας, ἦμεῖς μὲν Δαναοῖς μαχησόμεθ’ αὐθὶ μένοντες, καὶ μάλα τειρόμενοι περ’ ἀναγκαίη γὰρ ἐπείγειν. ἦν Ἑκτόρ, ἀτὰρ σὺ πόλυνδε μετέρχεο, εἰπὲ δ’ ἐπείτα μητέρι σῇ καὶ ἐμῇ· ἦ δὲ ξυνάγουσα γεραιάς νηὸν Ἀθηναίης γλαυκώπιδος ἐν πόλει ἀκρη, οἶξασα κληίδι θύρας ἱεροῖο δόμου, πέπλον, ὃς οἱ δοκείει χαριεστάτος ἦδε μέγιστος εἶναι ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ καὶ οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος αὐτῇ, θείαι τ᾽ Ἀθηναίης ἐπὶ γούνασιν ἥφικόμοιο, καὶ οἱ ὑποσχέσθαι δυσκαίδεκα βοῦς ἐνὶ νηῷ ἦνὶς ἱκέστας οἰερεσέμεν, αἰ κ’ ἐλεήσῃ ἁστὶ τε καὶ Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα, αἰ κεν Τυδέος νῦν ἀπόσχη Ἡλίου ἑρῆς, ἁγριὸν αἰχμητήν, κρατερὸν μήστωρα φόβοιο, ὃν δὴ ἐγὼ κάρτιστον Ἀχαιῶν φημὶ γενέσθαι. οὐδ’ Ἀχιλῆα ποθ’ ὧδε γ’ ἐδείδυμεν, ὀρχαμον ἀνδρῶν, ὃν πέρ φασι θεὰς ἐξ ἐμμεναί· ἀλλ’ ὧδε λήπν μαίνεται, οὐδὲ τὶς οἱ δύναται μένος ἱσοφαρίζειν.”

"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, Ἔκτωρ δ’ οὖ τι κασιγνήτως ἀπίθησεν. αὐτίκα δ’ ἐξ ὅχεων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἀλτὸ χαμάζε, πάλλων δ’ ὀξεῖς δοῦρ ε κατὰ στρατὸν ὧχετο πάντη, ὀτρύνων μαχέσασθαι, ἐγειρε δὲ φύλοτων αἰνήν. 268"
in every undertaking ye are the best both in war and in counsel, hold ye your ground, and go ye this way and that throughout the host and keep them back before the gates, or ever in flight they fling themselves in their women's arms, and be made a joy to their foemen. But when ye have aroused all our battalions, we verily will abide here and fight against the Danaans, sore wearied though we be, for necessity weighs hard upon us; but do thou, Hector, go thy way to the city and speak there to her that is thy mother and mine; let her gather the aged wives to the temple of flashing-eyed Athene in the citadel, and when she has opened with the key the doors of the holy house, the robe that seemeth to her the fairest and ampest in her hall, and that is far dearest to her own self, this let her lay upon the knees of fair-haired Athene, and vow to her that she will sacrifice in her temple twelve sleek heifers that have not felt the goad, if she will have compassion on the city and the Trojan's wives and their little children; in hope she may hold back from sacred Ilios the son of Tydeus, that savage spearman, a mighty deviser of rout, who has verily, meseems, proved himself the mightiest of the Achaeans. Not even Achilles did we ever fear on this wise, that leader of men, who, they say, is born of a goddess; nay, this man rageth beyond all measure, and no one can vie with him in might."

So spake he, and Hector was in no wise disobedient unto his brother's word. Forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and brandishing his two sharp spears went everywhere throughout the host, urging them to fight; and he roused the dread din of battle. So they rallied, and took their
οἱ δ᾽ ἐλελιθῆσαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν. Ἀργείου δ᾽ ὑπεχώρησαν, λῆκαν δὲ φόνοι, φὰν δὲ των ἄθανάτων εἰς οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος Τρωῶν ἀλέξησοντα κατελθέμεν, ὡς ἐλελιθθεν. Ἐκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀὕσας: "Ὑπέρθυμοι τηλεκλειτοὶ τ᾽ ἐπίκουροι, ἀνέρες ἐστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θοῦρδος ἄλκης, ὁφρ’ ἂν ἐγὼ βῆ προτί Ἰλιον, ἢδὲ γέρουσιν εἴπω βουλευτήν καὶ ἱμετέρης ἁλόχουι δαμίσομιν ἀρήσασθαι, ὑποσχέσθαι δ᾽ ἐκατόμβας." ὡς ἀρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυφαίολος Ἐκτωρ: ἀμφὶ δὲ μιν σφυρὰ τύπτε καὶ αὐχένα δέρμα κελαών, ἀντυξ ἡ πυμάτη θέεν ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλοέσσης. 

Γλαῦκος δ᾽ Ἰππολόχου παῖς καὶ Τυδέος νῖος ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαώτε μάχεσθαι. ὅτι δ᾽ ὅτε δὴ σχεδόν ἦσαν ἐπ᾽ ἀλλήλους ἱόντε, τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε βοὴν ἁγαθὸς Διομήδης: "τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσι, φέριστε, καταθυτῶν ἀνθρώπων; οὐ μὲν γὰρ ποτ’ ὁπωτα μάχη ἐνι κυδιανείρη τὸ πρὶν ἀτὰρ μὲν νῦν γε πολὺ προβέβηκας ἀπάντων ἡσώθρος, δεῖ τ᾽ ἐμὸν δολιχόσκιον έγχοσ ἔμεινας. δυστήνως δὲ τε παίδες ἐμῷ μὲνεα ἀντίώσων. εἰ δὲ τὸς ἄθανάτως γε κατ᾽ οὐρανοῦ εἰλήλουθας, οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε θεοίσιν ἐπουρανίους μαχαίμιν. οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ Δρύαντος νῖος, κρατερὸς Δυκάργος, δὴν ὅν, ὥσ Ῥ θεοίσιν ἐπουρανίοισιν ἔριζεν· ὅς ποτε μανομένου Διωνύσου τιθήνας σείε κατ’ ἡγάθειον Νυσθιον· αἰ δ᾽ ἀμα πᾶσαι

1 φίλοι . . . ἄλκης: θοῦι καὶ ἀμύνετον ἄστεί λάβην Ζενοδοτος.

1 The huge Mycenean shield was swung behind the warrior's back when he turned from the foe. Cf. xi. 545.
stand with their faces toward the Achaians, and the Argives gave ground and ceased from slaying; and they deemed that one of the immortals had come down from starry heaven to bear aid to the Trojans, that they rallied thus. And Hector shouted aloud and called to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans, high of heart, and far-famed allies, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, the while I go to Ilios and bid the elders that give counsel, and our wives to make prayer to the gods, and promise them hecatombs."

So saying, Hector of the flashing helm departed, and the black hide at either end smote against his ankles and his neck, even the rim that ran about the outermost edge of his bossed shield.

But Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, and the son of Tydeus came together in the space between the two hosts, eager to do battle. And when the twain were now come near as they advanced one against the other, Diomedes, good at the war-cry, was first to speak, saying: "Who art thou, mighty one, among mortal men? For never have I seen thee in battle where men win glory until this day, but now hast thou come forth far in advance of all in thy hardihood, in that thou abidest my far-shadowing spear. Unhappy are they whose children face my might. But and if thou art one of the immortals come down from heaven, then will I not fight with the heavenly gods. Nay, for even the son of Dryas, mighty Lycurgus, lived not long, seeing that he strove with heavenly gods—he that on a time drave down over the sacred mount of Nysa the nursing mothers of mad Dionysus; and they all
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θύσθα χαμαι κατέχευαν, ὑπ' ἀνδροφόνου Λυκούργου
θειόμεναι βουτλήγι. Διώνυσος δὲ φοβηθεὶς
δύσεθ' ἄλος κατὰ κύμα, Θέτις δ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ
δειδώτα: κρατερὸς γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος ἄνδρὸς ὀμοκλῆ.
tῷ μὲν ἐπείτ' ὀδύσαντο θεοὶ ἱεῖα ζώοντες,
καὶ μὲν τυφλὸν ἢθηκε Κρόνου πάϊς: οὐδ' ἄρ' ἐτὶ δὴν
ἡν, ἐτεὶ ἄθανάτωσιν ἀπήχθετο πάσι θεοῖσιν.
οὐδ' ἄν ἐγὼ μακάρεσσι θεοῖς ἔθελομι μάχεσθαι.
eὶ δὲ τὶς ἔσσι βροτῶν, οἱ ἀροῦρης καρπὸν ἔδοουν,
ἀσσον ἵθ', ὡς κεν θάσσον ὀλέθρου πέραθ' ἰκναι.”

Τὸν δ' αὖθ' Ἰππολόχου ἀποστῆλα φαίδιμος νιὸς:
“Τυδεῖδη μεγάθυμε, τῷ γενεὴν ἐρεείνεις;
οὔ περ φύλλων γενεή, τοιᾷ δὲ καὶ ἄνδρῶν.
φύλλα τὰ μὲν τ' ἀνεμος χαμάδις χέει, ἀλλὰ δὲ
θ' ύλη
τηλεθώσα φύει, ἕαρος δ' εἵπυγεται ὡρη.
ὡς ἄνδρῶν γενεή ὑ μὲν φύει ὑ δ' ἀπολήγει.
eὶ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' εὖ εἰδῆς
ἡμετέρην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δὲ μὲν ἄνδρες ἴσαων.
ἔστι πόλις Ἰφύρη μυχῷ Ἀργεὸς ὕπποβότοιο,
ἔνθα δὲ Σίσυφος ἔσκεν, δ' κέρδιστος γένετ' ἄνδρῶν,
Σίσυφος Αἰολίδης: δ' δ' ἁρα Γλαῦκον τέκεθ' νιῶν,
αὐτάρ Γλαῦκος τίκτεν ἀμύμωνα Βελλερόφοντην.
τῷ δὲ θεοὶ κάλλος τε καὶ ἴνορέν ἐρατεινὴν
wünsan: αὐτάρ οἱ Προῖτος κακὰ μῆχατο θυμῷ,
ὡς ὑ' ἐκ δήμου ἔλασσεν, ἐπεὶ πολὺ φέρτερος ἴνεν,

1 φοβηθεῖς: χολωθεῖς Zenodotus.
2 ὥρη: ὧρη Aristophanes.

1 The word πείρατα plainly means “ropes” or “rope-ends” in Odyssey xii. 51, 162, 179, otherwise the analogy of 272
let fall to the ground their wands, smitten with an ox-goad by man-slaying Lycurgus. But Dionysus fled, and plunged beneath the wave of the sea, and Thetis received him in her bosom, filled with dread, for mighty terror gat hold of him at the man's threatenings. Then against Lycurgus did the gods that live at ease wax wroth, and the son of Cronos made him blind; and he lived not for long, seeing that he was hated of all the immortal gods. So would not I be minded to fight against the blessed gods. But if thou art of men, who eat the fruit of the field, draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction."¹

Then spake to him the glorious son of Hippolochus: "Great-souled son of Tydeus, wherefore inquierest thou of my lineage? Even as are the generations of leaves, such are those also of men. As for the leaves, the wind scattereth some upon the earth, but the forest, as it bourgeons, putteth forth others when the season of spring is come; even so of men one generation springeth up and another passeth away. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage; and many there be that know it. There is a city Ephyre in the heart of Argos, pasture-land of horses, and there dwelt Sisyphus that was craftiest of men, Sisyphus, son of Aeolus; and he begat a son Glaucus; and Glaucus begat peerless Bellerophon. To him the gods granted beauty and lovely manliness; but Proetus in his heart devised against him evil, and drave him, seeing he was mightier far, from the τέλος θανάτου might suggest the rendering "destruction unto the uttermost." The translation given above is furthermore supported by vii. 402, and xii. 79.
'Αργείων. Ζεύς γὰρ οἱ ὑπὸ σκῆπτρῳ ἐδάμασσε. 
tῷ ἄνευ Προϊτοῦ ἐπεμήνατο, δὴ Ἀντειά, 
κρυπταῖς ψηλότητι μυγῆμενα. ἀλλὰ τὸν οὗ τι 
πείθ' ἁγαθὰ φρονέοντα, δαὐδρόνα Βελλεροφόντην. 
ἡ δὲ ψευσαμένη Προϊτοῦ βασιλῆα προσηύδα: 
'tεθναίης, ὁ Προϊτ', ἡ κάκτανε Βελλεροφόντην, 
ὅς μ' ἔθελεν φιλότητι μυγῆμεναι οὐκ ἐθελούσῃ.
ὡς φάτο, τὸν δὲ ἀνακτὰ χόλος λάβεν οἶον ἄκουσε: 
κτεῖναι μὲν ρ' ἀλέευε, σεβάσσατο γὰρ τὸ γε θυμῷ, 
πέμπε δὲ μὲν Λυκίηνδε, πόρεν δ' ὃ γε σήματα 
λυγάρα, 
grάφας ἐν πίνακι πτυκτῶ θυμοφώρα πολλά, 
δεῖξαι δ' ἣνώγεν ἢ πενθερῶ, ὃφρ' ἀπόλοιτο. 
αὐτὰρ δ' ἢ Λυκίηνδε θεὰν ὑπ' ἁμύμονι πομπῇ. 
ἀλλ' ὁτε δ' Ἡ Λυκίην ἑξε Ξάνθου τε ὑπόντα, 
προφρονέως μὲν τίεν ἄναξ Λυκίης εὐρείης: 
ἐκνήμαρ ξείνισος καὶ ἐννέα βοῦς ἴερευσεν. 
ἀλλ' ὁτε δ' ἡ δεκάτη ἐφάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς, 
καὶ τότε μὲν ἐρέευε καὶ ἤτεε σήμα ἱδέσθαι, 
ὅτι ὅτα οἱ γαμβροῖ πάρα Προϊτοῦ φέροιτο. 
αὐτὰρ ἔπει δ' ἡ σήμα κακὸν παρεδέξατο γαμβροῦ, 
πρῶτου μὲν ὡς Χιμαίραν ἁμαμακέτην ἐκέλευσε 
πεφνέμεν. ἡ δ' ἀρ' ἐνθ θεῶν γένος, οὐδ' ἀνθρώπων, 
πρόσθε λέων, ὁπὶθεν δὲ δράκων, μέσοτ ὅ δε χίμαρα, 
δεινὸν ἀποπνείουσα πυρὸς μένος αἰθομένου. 
καὶ τὴν μὲν κατέπεφε θεῶν τεράσσου πιθήσας. 
δεύτερον αὖ Σολύμοιοι μαχέσσατο κυδαλίμοιοι: 
καρτίστην ἡ τὴν γε μάχην φάτο δύμεναι ἀνδρῶν. 
τὸ τρίτον αὖ κατέπεφεν 'Αμαζόνας ἀντιανεῖρας.

1 This is the only passage in Homer which suggests 
knowledge of the art of writing.

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land of the Argives; for Zeus had made them subject to his sceptre. Now the wife of Proetus, fair Anteia, lusted madly for Bellerophon, to lie with him in secret love, but could in no wise prevail upon wise-hearted Bellerophon, for that his heart was upright. So she made a tale of lies, and spake to king Proetus: 'Either die thyself, Proetus, or slay Bellerophon, seeing he was minded to lie with me in love against my will.' So she spake, and wrath gat hold upon the king to hear that word. To slay him he forbare, for his soul had awe of that; but he sent him to Lycia, and gave him baneful tokens, graving in a folded tablet many signs and deadly,¹ and bade him show these to his own wife's father, that he might be slain. So he went his way to Lycia under the blameless escort of the gods. And when he was come to Lycia and the stream of Xanthus, then with a ready heart did the king of wide Lycia do him honour: for nine days' space he shewed him entertainment, and slew nine oxen. Howbeit when the tenth rosy-fingered Dawn appeared, then at length he questioned him and asked to see whatever token he bare from his daughter's husband, Proetus. But when he had received from him the evil token of his daughter's husband, first he bade him slay the raging Chimaera. She was of divine stock, not of men, in the fore part a lion, in the hinder a serpent, and in the midst a goat, breathing forth in terrible wise the might of blazing fire. And Bellerophon slew her, trusting in the signs of the gods. Next fought he with the glorious Solymi, and this, said he, was the mightest battle of warriors that ever he entered; and thirdly he slew the Amazons,
τῷ δ' ἀρ' ἀνερχομένῳ πυκνὸν δόλον ἄλλου ύφανεν. εἰς λόχον· τοί δ' οὐ τι πάλιν οἰκόνδε νέοντο. πάντας γὰρ κατέπεφνεν ἀμύμων Βελλεροφόντης. ἀλλ' ὅτε ἰδοὺ γήγνωσκε θεοῦ γόνον ἦν ἐόντα, αὐτοῦ μὲν κατέρμυκε, δίδου δ' ὃ γε θυγατέρα ἦν, δώκε δὲ οἱ τιμῆς βασιλείδος ἦμου πάσης· καὶ μὲν οἱ Λύκιοι τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων, καλὸν φυταλίης καὶ ἀροῦρης, ὀφρα νέοιτο. 1 ἥ δ' ἔτεκε τρία τέκνα δαίφρονι Βελλεροφόντη, Ισανδρόν τε καὶ Ἰππόλοχον καὶ Λαοδάμειαν. Λαοδαμειῆς μὲν παρελέξατο μητέτα Ζεύς, ἥ δ' ἔτεκε' ἀντίθεον Σαρπηνδόνα χαλκοκορυστήν. ἀλλ' ὅτε ἰδοὺ καὶ κεῖνος ἀπήχθεετο πάσι θεοῖς, ἥ τοι ὃ καὶ πεδίον τὸ Ἀλήϊον οἷος ἄλατο, ὅν θυμὸν κατέδων, πάτων ἀνθρώπων ἀλεείων· Ἰσανδρόν δὲ οἱ νῦν Ἡρῆς ἄτοσ πολέμοι μαρνάμενον Σολύμοιςι κατέκτανε κυδαλίμοισι· τὴν δὲ χολωσαμένη χρυσῆς Ἄρτεμις ἔκτα. Ἰππόλοχος δὲ μ' ἔτικτε, καὶ ἐκ τοῦ φημι γενέσθαι πέμπε δὲ μ' ἐς Τροίην, καὶ μοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπετέλλεν, αἰν' ἀριστεύειν καὶ ὑπείροχον ἐμμεναι ἄλλων, μηδὲ γένος πατέρων αἰσχυνέμεν, οἱ μὲγ' ἀριστοὶ ἐν τ' Ἐφύρῃ ἐγένοντο καὶ ἐν Λυκίῳ εὐρείῃ. ταύτης τοις γενεάς τε καὶ αἴματος εὔχομαι εἰναί. τ' Ὀμφάτον, γηθήσεν δὲ βοήν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης· ἔγχος μὲν κατέπηξεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ, αὐτὰρ ὁ μειλιχίοις προσηύδα πουμένα λαῶν. 1 ὀφρα νέοιτο: πυροφόρου.
women the peers of men. And against him, as he journeyed back therefrom, the king wove another cunning wile; he chose out of wide Lycia the bravest men and set an ambush; but these returned not home in any wise, for peerless Bellerophon slew them one and all. But when the king now knew that he was the valiant offspring of a god, he kept him there, and offered him his own daughter, and gave to him the half of all his kingly honour; moreover the Lycians meted out for him a demesne pre-eminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, to possess it. And the lady bare to wise-hearted Bellerophon three children, Isander and Hippolochus and Laodameia. With Laodameia lay Zeus the counsellor, and she bare godlike Sarpedon, the warrior harnessed in bronze. But when even Bellerophon came to be hated of all the gods, then verily he wandered alone over the Aleian plain, devouring his own soul, and shunning the paths of men; and Isander his son was slain by Ares, insatiate of battle, as he fought against the glorious Solymi; and his daughter was slain in wrath by Artemis of the golden reins. But Hippolochus begat me and of him do I declare that I am sprung; and he sent me to Troy and straitly charged me ever to be bravest and pre-eminent above all, and not bring shame upon the race of my fathers, that were far the noblest in Ephyre and in wide Lycia. This is the lineage and the blood whereof I avow me sprung."

So spake he, and Diomedes, good at the war-cry, waxed glad. He planted his spear in the bounteous earth, and with gentle words spake to the shepherd of the host: "Verily now art thou a
"ἡ ρά νὺ μοι ξεῖνος πατρώιός ἐσσι παλαιός. Οἶνευς γάρ ποτε δίος ἀμύμονα Βελλεροφόντην ξείνιον ἐνὶ μεγάροις εἰκοσιν ἦματ' ἐρύξας· οἱ δὲ καὶ ἀλλήλους πόρου ξεινῆα καλά. Οἶνευς μὲν ἱεστηρὰ δίδου φοίνικα φαενῶν, Βελλεροφόντης δὲ χρύσεον δέπας ἀμφικύπτελλον, καὶ μν ἐγὼ κατέλειπον ἵδων ἐν δῶμας ἐμοὶ. Τυδέα δ᾽ οὐ μέμνημαι, ἑπεὶ μ᾽ ἐτὶ τυθὸν ἐώτα κάλλιφ', ὦτ᾽ ἐν Θήβην ἀπόλετο λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν. τῷ νῦν σοὶ μὲν ἐγὼ ξεῖνος φίλος Ἀργεῖ μέσσων εἰμὶ, σὺ δ᾽ ἐν Δυκήι, ὦτε κεν τῶν δήμων ἰκωμαι. ἐγχεα δ᾽ ἀλλήλων ἀλεώμεθα καὶ δι᾽ ὀμίλου· πολλοὶ μὲν γὰρ ἐμοὶ Τρῶες κλειτοὶ τ᾽ ἐπίκουροι, κτείνειν ὦν κε θεὸς γε πόρη καὶ ποσοὶ κιχεῖω, πολλοὶ δ᾽ αὖ σοὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐναιρέμεν ὦν κε δύνηαι. τεύχεα δ᾽ ἀλλήλοις ἐπαμείψομεν, ὥφρα καὶ οἴδε γνώσιν ὅτι ξεῖνοι πατρώιοι εὐχῶμεθ᾽ εἰναι.

"Ὤς ἄρα φωνήσαντε, καθ᾽ ἱπτων αἶξαντε, χείρας τ᾽ ἀλλήλων λαβέτην καὶ πιστώσαντο· ἐνθ᾽ αὐτε Χλαύκω Κρονίδης φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεὺς, ὅς πρὸς Τυδείδην Διομήδεα τεύχε' ἀμείβε χρύσηα χαλκείων, ἐκατόμβου ἐνεαβοῖν.

"Εκτωρ δ᾽ ὡς Σκαίας τε πῦλας καὶ φηγόν2 ἵκανεν, ἀμφ᾽ ἄρα μν Τρῶων ἀλοχοὶ θέον ἦδὲ θύγατρες εἰρόμεναι παϊᾶς τε κασιγνήτους τε ἔτας τε καὶ πόσιας· ὦ δ᾽ ἐπείτα θεοῦς εὔχεσθαι ἀνώγει πάσας ἐξείης· πολλῆσι δὲ κύδε' ἐφήπτο.

1 ἐγχεα δ᾽ ἀλλήλων: ἐγχεει δ᾽ ἀλλήλουs Zenodotus. 2 φηγόν: πύργον.
friend of my father's house from of old: for goodly Oeneus on a time entertained peerless Bellerophon in his halls, and kept him twenty days; and moreover they gave one to the other fair gifts of friendship. Oeneus gave a belt bright with scarlet, and Bellerophon a double cup of gold which I left in my palace as I came hither. But Tydeus I remember not, seeing I was but a little child when he left, what time the host of the Achaeans perished at Thebes. Therefore now am I a dear guest-friend to thee in the midst of Argos, and thou to me in Lycia, whensō I journey to the land of that folk. So let us shun one another's spears even amid the throng; full many there be for me to slay, both Trojans and famed allies, whomsoever a god shall grant me and my feet overtake; and many Achaeans again for thee to slay whomsoever thou canst. And let us make exchange of armour, each with the other, that these men too may know that we declare ourselves to be friends from our fathers' days."

When they had thus spoken, the twain leapt down from their chariots and clasped each other's hands and pledged their faith. And then from Glaucus did Zeus, son of Cronos, take away his wits, seeing he made exchange of armour with Diomedes, son of Tydeus, giving golden for bronze, the worth of an hundred oxen for the worth of nine.

But when Hector was come to the Scaean gate and the oak-tree, round about him came running the wives and daughters of the Trojans asking of their sons and brethren and friends and husbands. But he thereupon bade them make prayer to the gods, all of them in turn; yet over many were sorrows hung.
'Αλλ' ὦτε δή Πριάμου δόμων περικαλλέ' ἰκανε, ἔστης αἰθούσης τετυγμένοι—αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ πεντήκοντ' ἔνεσαν θάλαμοι ἔστοιοι λίθου, πλησίον ἀλλήλων δεδημένοι. ἔνθα δὲ παίδες κοιμώντο Πριάμου παρὰ μνηστής ἀλόχους: κουράων δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐναντίοι ἐνδοθεν αὐλής δώδεκ' ἐσαν τέγεοι θάλαμοι ἔστοιο λίθου, πλησίον ἀλλήλων δεδημένοι. ἔνθα δὲ γαμβροί κοιμώντο Πριάμου παρ' αἰδοῖς ἀλόχουσι— ἔνθα οἱ ἑπιόδωρος ἐναντίη ἑλυθε μήτηρ
Λαιδίκην ἐσᾶγουσα, θυγατρῶν εἴδος ἄριστην· ἐν τ' ἀρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἐφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαξε· '
'tέκνον, τίππε λιπῶν πόλεμον θραυνὸν εἰληλουθας; ἡ μάλα δὴ τείρουσι δυσώνυμοι νίες 'Ἀχαϊῶν
μαρνάμενοι περὶ ἁστυ· σὲ δ' ἐνθάδε θυμὸς ἀνήκεν ἐλθόντ' ἐξ ἀκρης πόλιος Δι' χειρας ἀνασχεῖν.
ἀλλὰ μὲν', ὅφρα κε τοι μελυδέα οἶνον ἐνείκω, ώσ σπείρῃς Δι' πατρὶ καὶ ἅλλοις ἀθανάτοις
πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δὲ καῦτος οὖνσεαι, αὐ' κε πῆποτα. ἀνδρὶ δὲ κεκμηώτι μένος μέγα οἶνος ἀέξει,
ώς τύνη κέκμηκας ἀμύνων σοῖσιν ἑτησὶ.'
Τὴν δ' ἥμειβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ· 'μή μοι οἶνον ἀειρε μελίφρονα, πότνια μήτερ, μή μ' ἀπογυνώσης, μένεος δ' ἀλκής τε λάθωμαι·
χερσὶ δ' ἀνίπτοιςι δι' λείβειν αἰθόπα οἶνον ἄξομαί· οὐδὲ πη ἑστι κελανεφεί Κρονίων
ἀίματι καὶ λύθρω πεπαλαγμένον εὐχετάσσαθαι. ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν πρὸς νηόν Ἀθηναῖης ἀγελείης
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But when he was now come to the beauteous palace of Priam, adorned with polished colonnades—and in it were fifty chambers of polished stone, built each hard by the other; therein the sons of Priam were wont to sleep beside their wedded wives; and for his daughters over against them on the opposite side within the court were twelve roofed chambers of polished stone, built each hard by the other; therein slept Priam's sons-in-law beside their chaste wives—there his bounteous mother came to meet him, leading in Laodice, fairest of her daughters to look upon; and she clasped him by the hand and spake and addressed him: "My child, why hast thou left the fierce battle and come hither? Of a surety the sons of the Achaeans, of evil name, are pressing sore upon thee as they fight about our city, and thy heart hath bid thee come hitherward and lift up thy hands to Zeus from the citadel. But stay till I have brought thee honey-sweet wine that thou mayest pour libation to Zeus and the other immortals first, and then shalt thou thyself have profit thereof, if so be thou wilt drink. When a man is spent with toil wine greatly maketh his strength to wax, even as thou art spent with defending thy fellows."

Then in answer to her spake great Hector of the flashing helm: "Bring me no honey-hearted wine, honoured mother, lest thou cripple me, and I be forgetful of my might and my valour; moreover with hands unwashen I have awe to pour libation of flaming wine to Zeus; nor may it in any wise be that a man should make prayer to the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, all besouled with blood and filth. Nay, do thou go to the temple of Athene,
ἐρχεο σὺν θυέσσων, ἀολλίσσασα γεραιάς·  
πέπλον δ’, ὅσ τίς τοι χαριέστατος ἦδε μέγιστος ἐστιν ἐνι μεγάρῳ καὶ τοι πολὺ φίλτατος αὐτῇ, 
tὸν θέσ 'Αθηναίης ἐπὶ γούνασιν ἡὗκόμοιο, 
καὶ ὁ ὑποσχέσθαι δυοκαίδεκα βοῦς ἐνὶ νηῷ 
ἡώς ἦκέστας ίερευσέμεν, αἰ κ’ ἐλεήσῃ 
άστυ τε καὶ Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα, 
aἰ κεν Τυδεός υἱὸν ἄποσχη 'Ιλίου ἴρης, 
ἀγριον αἰχμητὴν, κρατερὸν μήστωρα φόβου. 
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν πρὸς νηὸν 'Αθηναίης ἀγελείης 
ἐρχεν, ἐγὼ δὲ Πάρων μετελεύσομαι ὄφρα καλέσσω,  
aἰ κ’ ἐθέλησ’ εἰπόντος ἀκουέμεν· ὡς κέ οἱ αὐθὶ 
γαία χάνοι· μέγα γάρ μιν ὦ Ὁλύμπιος ἔτρεφε πήμα 
Τρωοῦ τε καὶ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτωρ τοῦ τε παισών. 
eἰ κεῖνον γε ἰδομι κατελθόντι "Αἴδος εἰσω, 
φαῖνη κεν φίλον ἢτορ1 οὐξύος ἐκκλεαθέσθαι."

"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, ἢ δὲ μολούσα ποτὶ μέγαρ’ ἀμφιπόλουι 
kέκλετο· ταῖ δ’ ἁρ’ ἀόλλισσαν κατὰ ἄστυ γεραιάς. 
αὐτῇ δ’ ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσετο κηώευτα,  
ἐνθ’ ἔσαυν οἱ πέπλοι παμποίκιλα ἔργα γυναικῶν 
Σιδωνίων, τὰς αὐτὸς 'Αλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς 
ἡγαγε Σιδωνίηθεν, ἐπιπλῶς εὐρέα πόντον, 
τὴν ὁδὸν ἢν 'Ελένην περ ἁνήγαγεν εὐπατέρειαν. 
tῶν ἐν’ ἀειραμένη 'Ἐκάβη φέρε δώρων 'Αθήνη, 
ὅσ κάλλιστος ἔνυν ποικίλμασιν ἦδε μέγιστος, 
ἀστήρ δ’ ὃς ἀπέλαμπεν· ἐκεῖτο δὲ νεῖστος ἄλλων.  
βῆ δ’ ἵναι, πολλαί δὲ μετεσπεύσοντο γεραιάι."

1 κεν φίλον ἢτορ Zenodotus: κε φρέν’ ἀτέρπον mss.
driver of the spoil, with burnt-offerings, when thou hast gathered together the aged wives; and the robe that seemeth to thee the fairest and ampest in thy hall, and that is dearest far to thine own self, this do thou lay upon the knees of fair-haired Athene and vow to her that thou wilt sacrifice in her temple twelve sleek heifers that have not felt the goad, if she will take pity on Troy and the Trojans' wives and their little children; in hope she may hold back the son of Tydeus from sacred Ilios, that savage spearman, a mighty deviser of rout. So go thou to the temple of Athene, driver of the spoil; and I will go after Paris, to summon him, if haply he will hearken to my bidding. Would that the earth might straightway gape for him! for in grievous wise hath the Olympian reared him as a bane to the Trojans and to great-hearted Priam, and the sons of Priam. If I but saw him going down to the house of Hades, then might I deem that my heart had forgotten its woe."

So spake he, and she went to the hall and called to her handmaidens; and they gathered together the aged wives throughout the city. But the queen herself went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber wherein were her robes, richly broidered, the handiwork of Sidonian women, whom godlike Alexander had himself brought from Sidon, as he sailed over the wide sea on that journey on which he brought back high-born Helen. Of these Hecabe took one, and bare it as an offering for Athene, the one that was fairest in its broiderings and ampest, and shone like a star, and lay undermost of all. Then she went her way, and the throng of aged wives hastened after her.
Αἰ δ' ὅτε νηὸν ἵκανον Ἀθήνης εἰν πόλει ἀκρη, τῇσι θύρας ὥξε Ὑσανω καλλιτάρης, Κυσσής, ἀλοχοὺ Ἀντήνορος ἵπποδάμιοι, τὴν γὰρ Τρώες ἑθήκαν Ἀθηναῖς ἱέρειαν.  
αἰ δ' ὀλολυγῆ πᾶσα Ἀθήνη χεῖρας ἀνέσχον· ἢ δ' ἄρα πέπλον ἑλοῦσα Ὑσανω καλλιτάρης θῆκεν Ἀθηναίῃς ἐπὶ γούνασιν ἥκομοιο, εὐχομένη δ' ἡράτο Δίως κούρη μεγάλου: “πότην Ἀθηναίη, ῥουάπτολι, διὰ θεᾶν, ἀξόν δὴ ἑγχος Διομήδεος, ἱδὲ καὶ αὐτὸν πρηνέα δὸς πεσέειν Σκαίων προπάροιθε πυλᾶς, ὁφρὰ τοι αὐτίκα νῦν δυοκαίδεκα βοῦς ἐν νηῷ ἓνι ἥκεσται ἰερεύσομεν, αἰ κ' ἐλεήσῃς ἀστυ τε καὶ Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα.”  
ὡς ἐφατ' εὐχομένη, ἀνένευε δὲ Παλλᾶς Ἀθήνη.  
“Ὡς αἰ μὲν ρ' εὐχοντο Δίως κούρη μεγάλου, Ἑκτωρ δὲ πρὸς δώματ' Ἀλεξάνδροι βεβήκει καλά, τὰ ρ' αὐτὸς ἑτεύξε σὺν ἀνδράσιν οἱ τὸτ' ἀριστοί ἥσαν ἐνὶ Τροίῃ ἐρβώλακι τέκτονεις ἄνδρες.  
oὶ οἱ ἐποίησαν θαλαμον καὶ δῶμα καὶ αὐλὴν ἐγγύθι τε Πριάμου καὶ Ἑκτορος, ἐν πόλει ἀκρη. ἐνὸ Ἑκτωρ εἰσῆλθε διυφίλος, ἐν δ' ἄρα χειρὶ ἑγχος ἐχ' ἐνδεκάπτηξι πάροιθε δὲ λάμπετο δουρὸς αἰχμὴ χαλκεῖ, περὶ δὲ χρύσεος θεὲ πόρης.  
tὸν δ' εὔρ' ἐν θαλάμῳ περικαλλέα τεύξε' ἐποντα, ἀσπίδα καὶ θώρηκα, καὶ ἀγκύλα τὸς' ἀφῶντα: Ῥάργείη δ' Ἔλενη μετ' ἄρα δρωῆσι γυναῖξιν ἧστο, καὶ ἀμφιπολοῦσι περικλυτὰ ἔργα κέλευε.  
tὸν δ' Ἑκτωρ νείκεσσεν ἢδὲ αἰσχροῖς ἑπέεσσι.  

1 Line 311 was rejected by Aristarchus.
Now when they were come to the temple of Athene in the citadel, the doors were opened for them by fair-cheeked Theano, daughter of Cisseus, the wife of Antenor, tamer of horses; for her had the Trojans made priestess of Athene. Then with sacred cries they all lifted up their hands to Athene; and fair-cheeked Theano took the robe and laid it upon the knees of fair-haired Athene, and with vows made prayer to the daughter of great Zeus:

"Lady Athene, that dost guard our city, fairest among goddesses, break now the spear of Diomedes, and grant furthermore that himself may fall headlong before the Scaean gates; to the end that we may now forthwith sacrifice to thee in thy temple twelve sleek heifers that have not felt the goad, if thou wilt take pity on Troy and the Trojans' wives and their little children."

So spake she praying, but Pallas Athene denied the prayer.

Thus were these praying to the daughter of great Zeus, but Hector went his way to the palace of Alexander, the fair palace that himself had builded with the men that were in that day the best builders in deep-soiled Troy; these had made him a chamber and hall and court hard by the palaces of Priam and Hector in the citadel. There entered in Hector, dear to Zeus, and in his hand he held a spear of eleven cubits, and before him blazed the spear-point of bronze, around which ran a ring of gold. He found Paris in his chamber busied with his beauteous arms, his shield and his corselet, and handling his curved bow; and Argive Helen sat amid her serving-women and appointed to them their glorious handiwork. And at sight of him Hector rebuked him with words of shame:
"δαμόνι', οὖ μὲν καλὰ χόλων τόνδ' ἐνθεο θυμῶ. λαοὶ μὲν φθινόθουσα περὶ πτόλιν αἰπὺ τε τεῖχος μαρνάμενοι: σέο δ' εἰνεκ' αὕτη τε πτόλεμός τε ἀστυ τόδ' ἀμφιδέδη: οὔ δ' ἂν μαχέσαι καὶ ἄλλω, ὃν τινὰ που μεθιέντα ἵδοις στυγερῷ πολέμῳ. ἀλλ' ἀνα, μὴ τάχα ἀστυ πυρὸς δὴ θέρηται." Ὄς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὔ τι προσέφη κορυθαῖολος ἔκτωρ: τὸν δ' Ἔλενη μύθοις προσηύδα μειλίχιοιν: "δάερ ἐμείο κυνὸς κακομηχάνοι θρὺοεσσῆς, ὃς μ' ὄφελ' ἦματι τῷ ὅτε με πρῶτον τέκε μήτηρ οὐχεσθαί προφέρουσα κακῇ άνέμου θύελλα εἰς ὄρος ἡ εἰς κύμα πολυφλοίσβου θαλάσσης, ἐνθα με κύμ' ἀπόερε πάρος τάδε ἔργα γενέσθαι. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάδε γ' ὅδε θεοὶ κακὰ τεκμήραντο, ἄνδρὸς ἐπειτ' ὥφελλον ἀμείνονος εἶναι ἄκοιτις, ὅς ἦδη νέμεσίν τε καὶ αὐσχεα πόλλ' ἄνθρώπων.

1 The original text must have had κακομηχάνοι κρυούεσσης, as θρὺοεσσῆς is meaningless. The corruption was due to unfamiliarity with the genitive ending -οο.
"Strange man, thou dost not well to nurse this anger in thy heart. Thy people are perishing about the town and the steep wall in battle, and it is because of thee that the battle-crie and the war are ablaze about this city; thou wouldest thyself vent wrath on any other, whomso thou shouldst haply see shrinking from hateful war. Nay, then, rouse thee, lest soon the city blaze with consuming fire."

And to him did godlike Alexander make answer, saying: "Hector, seeing that thou dost chide me duly, and not beyond what is due, therefore will I tell thee; and do thou take thought and hearken unto me. Not so much by reason of wrath and indignation against the Trojans sat I in my chamber, but I was minded to yield myself to sorrow. Even now my wife sought to turn my mind with gentle words and urged me to the war: and I, mine own self, deem that it will be better so; victory shifteth from man to man. But come now, tarry a while, let me don my harness of war; or go thy way, and I will follow; and methinks I shall overtake thee."

So said he, and Hector of the flashing helm answered him not a word, but unto him spake Helen with gentle words: "O Brother of me that am a dog, a contriver-of mischief and abhorred of all, I would that on the day when first my mother gave me birth an evil storm-wind had borne me away to some mountain or to the wave of the loud-resounding sea, where the wave might have swept me away or ever these things came to pass. Howbeit, seeing the gods thus ordained these ills, would that I had been wife to a better man, that could feel the indignation of his fellows and their many revilings. But this
τούτῳ δ’ οὕτ’ ἂρ νῦν φρένες ἐμπεδοὶ οὕτ’ ἂρ’ ὀπίσωσ ἔσσονται· τῷ καὶ μιν ἐπαυρήσεσθαι δῶ. ἀλλ’ ἀγε νῦν εἰσελθε καὶ ἐξει τῶδ’ ἐπὶ δίφρω, δάερ, ἐπεί σε μάλιστα πόνος φρένας ἀμφιβέβηκεν εἷνεκ’ ἐμεῖο κυνὸς καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρου ἑνεκ’ ἄτης,ἀἰσιν ἐπὶ Ζεὺς θηκε κακὸν μόρον, ὥς καὶ ὀπίσωσ ἀνθρώποις πελώμεθ’ αὐίδιμοι ἔσσομένοις.

Τὴν δ’ ἠμείβετ’ ἐπείπτα μεγάς κορυθαῖολος Ἑκτωρ. "μὴ με κάθις’, Ἐλένη, φιλέουσά περ’ οὗδε με πείσεις’ 3 ἠδη γὰρ μοι θυμὸς ἐπέσσουται οὔφρ’ ἐπαμύνω Τρώεσσ’, οἱ μέγ’ ἐμεῖο ποθὴν ἀπεόντος ἔχουσιν. ἀλλὰ σύ γ’ ὄρνυθι τούτου, ἐπεγένσθω δὲ καὶ αὐτός, ὡς κεν ἐμ’ ἐντοσθὲν πόλιος καταμάρψῃ ἑόντα. καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν οἰκόνδε ἑλεύσομαι, ὥφρα ὶδώμαι 3 οἰκην ἄλοχον τε φίλην καὶ νῆπιον νιών. οὐ γὰρ οἶδ’ εἰ ἐτί σφιν ὑπότροπος ἐξομαι αὐτῖς, ἡ ἡδὴ μ’ ὑπὸ χερσὶ θεοὶ δαμόσων Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαῖολος Ἑκτωρ· αἰσθανόν τε ἐπειδ’ ἰκανε δόμους εὗ ναιετάντας, 3 οὐδ’ εὑρ’ Ἀνδρομάχῃ λευκώλενον ἐν μεγάρους, ἅλλ’ ἡ γε ἔσιν παιδὶ καὶ ἀμφιπόλω εὔπεπλυν πύργῳ ἐφεστήκη γοῦσα τε μυρομένη τε.

"Εκτωρ δ’ ὃς οὖκ ἐνδον ἀμύμωνα τέτμεν ἀκούτων, ἐστῇ ἐπ’ οὐδὸν ἰὼν, μετὰ δὲ δραμῆσων ἐείπεν. 3 "εἰ δ’ ἄγε μοι, δμωαί, νημερτέα μυθήσοσθεν· τῇ ἐβῆ Ἀνδρομάχῃ λευκώλενος ἐκ μεγάρου; ἥ εἰς πῇ ἐς γαλῶν ἥ ἐνατέρων εὐπέπλυπων, ἥ ἐς Ἀθηναίης ἐξοίχεται, ἐνθα περ ἀλλαὶ 3 Τρωαὶ εὐπλόκαμοι δεινὴν θεὸν ἱλασκοῦται;

1 ἄτης: ἀρχὴς Zenodotus (cf. iiii. 100).
man's understanding is not now stable, nor ever will be hereafter; thereof I deem that he will e'en reap the fruit. But come now, enter in, and sit thee upon this chair, my brother, since above all others has trouble encompassed thy heart because of shameless me, and the folly of Alexander; on whom Zeus hath brought an evil doom, that even in days to come we may be a song for men that are yet to be."

Then made answer to her great Hector of the flashing helm: "Bid me not sit, Helen, for all thou lovest me; thou wilt not persuade me. Even now my heart is impatient to bear aid to the Trojans that sorely long for me that am not with them. Nay, but rouse thou this man, and let him of himself make haste, that he may overtake me while yet I am within the city. For I shall go to my home, that I may behold my housefolk, my dear wife, and my infant son; for I know not if any more I shall return home to them again, or if even now the gods will slay me beneath the hands of the Achaeans."

So saying, Hector of the flashing helm departed, and came speedily to his well-built house. But he found not white-armed Andromache in his halls; she with her child and a fair-robed handmaiden had taken her stand upon the wall, weeping and wailing. So Hector when he found not his peerless wife within, went and stood upon the threshold, and spake amid the serving-women: "Come now, ye serving-women, tell me true; whither went white-armed Andromache from the hall? Is she gone to the house of any of my sisters or my brothers' fair-robed wives, or to the temple of Athene, where the other fair-tressed women of Troy are seeking to propitiate the dread goddess?"
HOMER

Τὸν δ’ αὐτ’ ὄτρηρὶ ταμίῃ πρὸς μῶθον ἔειπεν: "Ἔκτωρ, ἐπεί μᾶλ’ ἀνωγας ἀληθεὰ μυθήσασθαι, οὐτε πη ἐς γαλῶν ὡντ’ εἰνατέρων εὗπέτπων ὡντ’ ἐς Ἀθηναίης ἡδὶς, ἐνθὰ περ ἄλλαι Τρώαι ἐὐπλόκαμοι δεινὴ θεῶν ἢλάκονται, ἀλλ’ ἐπὶ πύργον ἐβη μέγαν Ἰλίου, οὐνέκ’ ἀκουσ’ τείρεσθαι Τρώας, μέγα δὲ κράτος εἰναι Ἀχαϊῶν. ἢ μὲν δὴ πρὸς τεῖχος ἐπειγομένη ἀφικάνει, μαυρομένη ἐἰκύνη: φέρει δ’ ἀμα παῖδα τιθήνη." Ἡ βα γυνὴ ταμίῃ, ὁ δ’ ἀπέσυντο δώματος Ἔκτωρ

τῆν αὐτὴν ὅδὸν αὑτὶς εὐκτιμένας κατ’ ἀγνιᾶς. εὔτε πῶλας ἴκανε διερχόμενος μέγα ἀστυ Σκαίας, τῇ ἂρ’ ἐμελλε διεξῆμεναι πεδίονδε, ἐνθ’ ἀλόχος πολύδωρος ἐνατηὴ ἢλθε θέουσα Ἀνδρομάχη, θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἡετίωνως, Ἡετίων, ὅς ἐναῖεν ὑπὸ Πλάκων ὕλησσῃ, Θήβη Ὑποπλακίη, Κιλίκεσσ’ ἀνδρεσσὼν ἀνάσσων τὸν περ δὴ θυγάτηρ ἔχεθ’ Ἔκτωρ παλακοκοροστῇ. ἢ οἱ ἐπετ’ ἤμτησ’, ἀμα δ’ ἀμφίπολος κίεν αὑτῇ παῖδ’ ἐπὶ κόλπου ἔχουσ’ ἀτολάφρονα, νήπιον αὐτὼς, Ἐκτορίδην ἀγαπητον, ἀλίγκιον ἀστερί καλῷ, τὸν ὑ’ Ἔκτωρ καλέσεκε Σκαμάνδριον, αὕταρ οἱ ἄλλοι Ἀστυνακτ’. οἶοι γὰρ ἐρύτο τὸν Ἰλίου Ἐκτωρ. ἢ τοῖς δ’ μὲν μείδησεν ἴδιὼν ἐς παῖδα σωπῆ. Ἀνδρομάχη δέ οἱ ἄγχις παρίστατο δάκρυ χέουσα, ἐν τ’ ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρί ἐπος τ’ ἐφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὀνόμαζεν δαμονίων, φθίσει σε τὸ σὸν μένος, οὐδ’ ἐλεάεις

1 The name Astyanax occurs again in Homer only in xxii. 500 and 506. The connexion with the name Hector is 290
Then a busy house-dame spake to him, saying: "Hector, seeing thou straitly biddest us tell thee true, neither is she gone to any of thy sisters or thy brothers' fair-robed wives, nor yet to the temple of Athene, where the other fair-tressed Trojan women are seeking to propitiate the dread goddess; but she went to the great wall of Ilios, for that she heard the Trojans were sorely pressed, and great victory rested with the Achaeans. So is she gone in haste to the wall, like one beside herself; and with her the nurse beareth the child."

So spake the house-dame, and Hector hasted from the house back over the same way along the well-built streets. When now he was come to the gate, as he passed through the great city, the Scaean gate, whereby he was minded to go forth to the plain, there came running to meet him his bounteous wife, Andromache, daughter of great-hearted Eëtion, Eëtion that dwelt beneath wooded Placus, in Thebe under Placus, and was lord over the men of Cilicia; for it was his daughter that bronze-harnessed Hector had to wife. She now met him, and with her came a handmaid bearing in her bosom the tender boy, a mere babe, the well-loved son of Hector, like to a fair star. Him Hector was wont to call Scamandrius, but other men Astyanax; for only Hector guarded Ilios. Then Hector smiled, as he glanced at his boy in silence, but Andromache came close to his side weeping, and clasped his hand and spake to him, saying: "Ah, my husband, this prowess of thine will be thy doom, neither hast
παιδά τε νηπίαχον καὶ ἐμ’ ἀμμορον, ἡ τάχα χήρη
σεύ ἐσομαι: τάχα γάρ σε κατακτανέουσον Ἀχαιοὶ
πάντες ἐφορμηθέντες· ἐμοὶ δὲ κε κέρδιον εἶη
σεύ ἀφαμαρτούσῃ χθόνα δύμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἐτ’ ἄλλη
ἔσται θαλπωρή, ἐπεὶ ἄν σὺ γε πότιον ἐπίστησθι,
ἀλλ’ ἄχε’· οὐδὲ μοι ἔστι πατήρ καὶ πότιον μήτηρ.
ἡ τοι γὰρ πατέρ’ ἀμὸν ἀπέκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς,
ἐκ δὲ πόλιν πέρσεν Κιλίκων ἐν ναεσάουσαν,
Θήβῃν ψύπιλον· κατὰ δ’ ἐκτανεῖ Ἡετίωνα,
οὐδὲ μιν ἔξενάρξε, σεβάσσατο γὰρ τὸ γε θυμῶ,
ἀλλ’ ἄρα μιν κατέκησε σὺν ἐντεσι δαιδαλέουσιν
ἤδ’ ἐπὶ σῆμ’ ἔχειν· περὶ δὲ πτελέας ἐφύτευσαν
νύμφαι ὀρεστιάδες, κοῦραι Δίως αἰγυόχου.
oi δὲ μοι ἐπτὰ κασίγνητοι ἔσαν ἐν μεγάροισιν,
oi μὲν πάντες ἦν κίον ἥματι Ἀδιὸς εἰςοπ.
πάντας γὰρ κατέπεφεν ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
βουσὶν ἐπ’ εἰλιπόδεσσι καὶ ἀργεννής ὀίεσσι.
ματέρα δ’, ἡ βασίλευσιν ὑπὸ Πλάκων ὑλησσήν,
την ἐπεὶ ἄρ δέυρ’ ἤγαγ’ ἀμ’ ἄλλοις κτεάτεσσος,
ἄψ ὅ γε τὴν ἀπελυσε λαβῶν ἀπερείσ’ ἀποινα,
πατρὸς δ’ ἐν μεγάροισι βάλ’ Ἀρτεμίς ἵθεάρα.
Ἔκτορ, ἀτάρ σὺ μοί ἐσοὶ πατήρ καὶ πότιον μήτηρ
ηδὲ κασίγνητος, σὺ δὲ μοι θαλερός παρακότης.
ἀλλ’ ἄγε νῦν ἐλέαιρε καὶ αὐτοῦ μίμν’ ἐπὶ πῦργω,
μὴ παῦδ’ ὀρφανικὸν θῆς χήρην τε γυναῖκα·
λαὸν δὲ στῆσον παρ’ ἔρινεον, ἐνθα μάλιστα·
ἀμβατός ἐστι πόλις καὶ ἐπιδρομον ἐπλετο τεῖχος.
τρῆς γὰρ τῇ γ’ ἐλθόντες ἐπεἰρήσανθ’ οἱ ἀριστοὶ
ἀμφ’ Ἀἰαντε δύω καὶ ἀγακλυτον Ἰδομενήα
ηδ’ ἀμφ’ Ἀτρείδας καὶ Τυδέος ἀλκιμον υιόν.

1 Lines 433-439 were rejected by Aristarchus.
thou any pity for thine infant child nor for hapless me that soon shall be thy widow; for soon will the Achaeans all set upon thee and slay thee. But for me it were better to go down to the grave if I lose thee, for nevermore shall any comfort be mine, when thou hast met thy fate, but only woes. Neither father have I nor queenly mother. My father verily goodly Achilles slew, for utterly laid he waste the well-peopled city of the Cilicians, even Thebe of lofty gates. He slew Eëtion, yet he despoiled him not, for his soul had awe of that; but he burnt him in his armour, richly dight, and heaped over him a barrow; and all about were elm-trees planted by nymphs of the mountain, daughters of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And the seven brothers that were mine in our halls, all these on the selfsame day entered into the house of Hades, for all were slain of swift-footed, goodly Achilles, amid their kine of shambling gait and their white-fleeced sheep. And my mother, that was queen beneath wooded Placus, her brought he hither with the rest of the spoil, but thereafter set her free, when he had taken ransom past counting; and in her father's halls Artemis the archer slew her. Nay, Hector, thou art to me father and queenly mother, thou art brother, and thou art my stalwart husband. Come now, have pity, and remain here on the wall, lest thou make thy child an orphan and thy wife a widow. And for thy host, stay it by the wild fig-tree, where the city may best be scaled, and the wall is open to assault. For thrice at this point came the most valiant in company with the twain Aiantes and glorious Idomeneus and the sons of Atreus and the valiant son of Tydeus,
ἡ ποῦ τίς σφίν ἐνιστε θεοπροπίων ἐὗ εἶδὼς,
ἡ νῦ καὶ αὐτῶν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει.

Τὴν δ’ αὐτὴ προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος
"Εκτωρ.

"ἡ καὶ ἐμοὶ τάδε πάντα μέλει, γύναι ἀλλὰ μᾶλ’
αἰνῶς
αἰδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τριώδας ἐλκεσιπέπλους,
αὖ ἱκς κακός ὃς νόσσην ἄλυσταξῳ πολέμοιο·
οὐδὲ με θυμὸς ἀνώγειν, ἑπεὶ μάθον ἐμμεναι ἔσθλὸς
αἰεὶ καὶ πρῶτοιμοι μετὰ Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι,
ἀρνύμενος πατρός τε μέγα κλέος ἦδ’ ἐμὸν αὐτὸν.

εὖ γὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε οἶδα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν·
ἔσσεται ἥμαρ ὅτ’ ἀν’ ποτ’ ὀλώλῃ Ἰλιου ἵρῃ
καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς ἕμμελὼν Πριάμῳ.

ἀλλ’ οὔ μοι Τρώων τόσσον μέλει ἄλγος ὀπίσσων,
οὔτ’ αὕτης Ἕκαβης οὔτε Πριάμῳ ἄνακτος
οὔτε κασιγνήτων, οὐ κεν πολέες τε καὶ ἔσθλοι
ἐν κοινῆσι πέσοιεν ὑπ’ ἄνδρασι δυσμενέσσων,
ὅσσον σεῦ, ὅτε κέν τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶν
δακρυόζεσαι ἄγηται, ἔλευθερον ἥμαρ ἀπούρας.

καὶ κεν ἐν "Ἀργεὶ ἐοῦσα πρὸς ἄλλῃς ἱστον ὑφαίνους,
καὶ κεν ὕδωρ φορέως Μεσσηίδος ἡ "Ὑπερεύθυς
πόλλ’ ἀεκαζομένη, κρατερὴ δ’ ἐπικείετ’ ἀνάγκη.
καὶ ποτὲ τίς εἰπήσων ἰδὼν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσαν·
"Εκτορος ἦδε γυνῆ, ὅς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι
Τρώων ἱπποδάμων, ὅτε Ἰλιον ἀμφεμάχοντο:

ὡς ποτὲ τὶς ἐρέει· σοὶ δ’ αὖ νέον ἐσσεται ἄλγος
χῆτεὶ τοιοῦδ’ ἄνδρος ἀμύνειν δούλδαν ἥμαρ.

ἀλλὰ με τεθνηώτα χυτῆ κατὰ γαία καλύττοι,
πρὸν γέ τι σῆς τε βοής σοῦ  θ’ ἐλκηθμοῖο πυθέσθαι."
and made essay to enter: whether it be that one well-skilled in soothsaying told them, or haply their own spirit urgeth and biddeth them thereto."

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm: "Woman, I too take thought of all this, but wondrously have I shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives, with trailing robes, if like a coward I skulk apart from the battle. Nor doth mine own heart suffer it, seeing I have learnt to be valiant always and to fight amid the foremost Trojans, striving to win my father's great glory and mine own. For of a surety know I this in heart and soul: the day shall come when sacred Ilion shall be laid low, and Priam, and the people of Priam with goodly spear of ash. Yet not so much doth the grief of the Trojans that shall be in the aftertime move me, neither Hecabe's own, nor king Priam's, nor my brethren's, many and brave, who then shall fall in the dust beneath the hands of their foemen, as doth thy grief, when some brazen-coated Achaean shall lead thee away weeping and rob thee of thy day of freedom. Then haply in Argos shalt thou ply the loom at another's bidding, or bear water from Messeis or Hypereia, sorely against thy will, and strong necessity shall be laid upon thee. And some man shall say as he beholdeth thee weeping: 'Lo, the wife of Hector, that was pre-eminent in war above all the horse-taming Trojans, in the day when men fought about Ilion.' So shall one say; and to thee shall come fresh grief in thy lack of a man like me to ward off the day of bondage. But let me be dead, and let the heaped-up earth cover me, ere I hear thy cries as they hale thee into captivity."
“Ως εἰπὼν οὗ παιδὸς ὁρέξατο φαίδιμος Ἐκτώρ· ἂς ὤ τοῦ πᾶσιν πρὸς κόλπον έὐξώνου τιθήνης ἐκλίνθη ίάχων, πατρός φίλου ὁμίην ἀτυχθεῖς, ταρβήσας χαλκὸν τε ἴδε λόφον ἵππιοχαίτην, δεινῶν ἀπ’ ἀκροτάτης κόρυθος νεύοντα νοῆσας. ἐκ δ’ ἐγέλασσε πατήρ τε φίλος καὶ πότνια μήτηρ· αὐτίκ’ ἀπὸ κρατοῦ κόρυθ’ εἴλετο φαίδιμος Ἐκτώρ, καὶ τῆς μὲν κατέθηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ παμφάνωσαν· αὐτάρ ὦ γ’ ὅν φίλον νῦν ἐπεὶ κύσε πηλὲ τε χερσίν, εἰπεν ἐπευξάμενος Δι’ τ’ ἄλλοις εἰς τὸ θεοῖς. “Ζεῦ ἄλλοι τε θεοὶ, δότε δὴ καὶ τόνδε γενέσθαι παιδ’ ἐμόν, ὡς καὶ ἐγὼ περ, ἀριττρεπέα Τρώεσσων, ὡδε βίην τ’ ἀγαθόν, καὶ Ἰλίου ἱφι ἀνάσσειν· καὶ ποτὲ τις εἰποὶ πατρός γ’ ὥδε πολλὸν ἀμείνων’ ἐκ πολέμου ἀνιῶντα· φέροι δ’ ἔναρα βροτόεντα κτείνας δῆιον ἄνδρα, χαρείῃ δὲ φρένα μήτηρ.” “Ως εἰπὼν ἀλόχοιο φίλης ἐν χερσὶν ἐθήκεν παιδ’ ἐόν· ἢ δ’ ἄρα μην κηδεῖ δέξατο κόλπω δακρυόεν γελάσασα· πόσις δ’ ἐλέησε νοῆσας, χειρὶ τε μιν κατέρεξεν ἐπος τ’ ἐφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὄνομαιε· “δαμαυνή, μῆ μοί τι λίθν ἀκαχίζεο θυμῷ· οὐ γάρ τις μ’ ὑπὲρ αἰσαν ἀνήρ “Αἰδι προϊάψει· μοῦραν δ’ οὐ τινὰ φῆμι πεφυγμένον ἐμμεναι ἄνδρῶν, οὐ κακῶν, οὐδὲ μὲν ἔσθλον, ἐπὴν τὰ πρῶτα γένηται. ἀλλ’ εἰς οἰκον ἱοῦσα τὰ σ’ αὐτῆς ἑργα κομίζε, ἱστὸν τ’ ἠλακάτην τε, καὶ ἀμφιπόλουι κέλευ ἑργον ἐποίχεσθαι· πόλεμος δ’ ἄνδρεσσι μελήσει πάσι, μάλιστα δ’ ἐμοί, τοῖ Ιλίω ἐγγεγάσσω.”
So saying, glorious Hector stretched out his arms to his boy, but back into the bosom of his fair-girdled nurse shrank the child crying, affrighted at the aspect of his dear father, and seized with dread of the bronze and the crest of horse-hair, as he marked it waving dreadfully from the topmost helm. Aloud then laughed his dear father and queenly mother; and forthwith glorious Hector took the helm from his head and laid it all-gleaming upon the ground. But he kissed his dear son, and fondled him in his arms, and spake in prayer to Zeus and the other gods: "Zeus and ye other gods, grant that this my child may likewise prove, even as I, pre-eminent amid the Trojans, and as valiant in might, and that he rule mightily over Ilios. And some day may some man say of him as he cometh back from war, 'He is better far than his father'; and may he bear the blood-stained spoils of the foeman he hath slain, and may his mother's heart wax glad."

So saying, he laid his child in his dear wife's arms, and she took him to her fragrant bosom, smiling through her tears; and her husband was touched with pity at sight of her, and he stroked her with his hand, and spake to her, saying: "Dear wife, in no wise, I pray thee, grieve overmuch at heart; no man beyond my fate shall send me forth to Hades; only his doom, methinks, no man hath ever escaped, be he coward or valiant, when once he hath been born. Nay, go thou to the house and busy thyself with thine own tasks, the loom and the distaff, and bid thy handmaids ply their work: but war shall be for men, for all, but most of all for me, of them that dwell in Ilios."
"Ως ἀρα φωνήσας κόρυθ' εἴλετο φαίδιμος "Εκτώρ ἵππουριν· ἄλοχος δὲ φίλη οἰκόνδε βεβήκει·
ἐντροπαλιζωμένη, θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα.
αὕσα δ' ἐπειθ' ἵκανε δόμοις εὗ ναιετάντας
"Εκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο, κιχήσατο δ' ἐυδοθὶ πολλὰς
ἀμφίπολους, τῆσιν δὲ γόνων πάσησιν ἐνώρσεν.
αἱ μὲν ἔτι ξωὸν γόνω "Εκτορα ὃ ἐνὶ οἴκῳν
οὐ γὰρ μων ἔτ' ἐφαντὸ ὑπότροπον ἐκ πολέμῳ
ἵεςθαι, προφυγόντα μένος καὶ χείρας 'Αχαιῶν.

Οὐδὲ Πάρις δὴθυνεν ἐν ψηλοῖσι δόμοισιν,
ἀλλ' ὅ γ', ἐπεὶ κατέδυ κλυτὰ τεῦχεα, ποικίλα
χαλκῷ,
σεύσατ' ἐπειτ' ἀνὰ ἄστυ, ποσὶ κραίνυνοις πεποουθός.

505 ὡς δ' ὅτε τις στατός ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτυνη,
δεσμὸν ἀπορρῆξας θείᾳ πεδίοιο κροαίνων,
εἰωθὼς λούσθαι εὐρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,
κυδιών: ώσοι δ' ἐκάρη ἐχει, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
ώμοις αἰσσονται· ὅ δ' ἀγλαῖθφι πεποουθός,

510 ρίμφα ἐ γοῦνα φέρει μετά τ' ἤθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων.
ὡς υδὸς Πριάμου Πάρις κατὰ Περγάμου ἄκρης
τεῦχει παμφαίνων ὡς τ' ἥλεκτωρ ἐβεβήκει
καγχαλῶν, ταχεῖς δὲ πόδες φέρον: αὕσα δ' ἐπειτα
"Εκτορα δίον ἔτετμεν ἄδελφεόν, εὐτ' ἀρ' ἐμελλε

515 στρέψεσθ' ἐκ χώρης θ' ἢ δάριζε γυναικὶ.

τὸν πρότερος προσέεπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς.
"ἡθει', ἢ μάλα δὴ σε καὶ ἐσσύμενον κατερύκῳ
δηθύνων, οὐδ' ἦλθον ἐναίσιμον, ὡς ἐκέλευες;"

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κορυθαίολος
"Εκτώρ:

520 "δαμόν', οὐκ ἂν τίς τοι ἀνήρ, ὡς ἐναίσιμος εἶτ'.
So spake glorious Hector and took up his helm with horse-hair crest; and his dear wife went forthwith to her house, oft turning back, and shedding big tears. Presently she came to the well-built palace of man-slaying Hector and found therein her many handmaidens; and among them all she roused lamentation. So in his own house they made lament for Hector while yet he lived; for they deemed that he should never more come back from battle, escaped from the might and the hands of the Achaeans.

Nor did Paris tarry long in his lofty house, but did on his glorious armour, dight with bronze, and hastened through the city, trusting in his fleetness of foot. Even as when a stalled horse that has fed his fill at the manger breaketh his halter and runneth stamping over the plain—being wont to bathe him in the fair-flowing river—and exulteth; on high doth he hold his head, and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he glorieth in his splendour, his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares; even so Paris, son of Priam, strode down from high Pergamus, all gleaming in his armour like the shining sun, laughing for glee, and his swift feet bare him on. Speedily then he overtook goodly Hector, his brother, even as he was about to turn back from the place where he had dallied with his wife. Then godlike Alexander was first to speak to him, saying: “My brother, full surely I delay thee in thine haste by my long tarrying, and came not in due season, as thou badest me.”

Then in answer to him spake Hector of the flashing helm: “Strange man, no one that is right-
 Homer

έργον ἀτιμήσεις μάχης, ἐπεὶ ἄλκιμός ἐσοι·
ἀλλὰ ἐκὼν μεθεῖς τε καὶ οὐκ ἔθελεις· τὸ δ’ ἐμὸν
κήρ
ἀχνυταὶ ἐν θυμῷ, ὦ ὑπὲρ σέθεν αἰσχὲ ἄκουὼ
πρὸς Τρώων, οἳ ἔχουσι πολὺν πόνον εἶνεκα σεῖο. 52
ἀλλ’ ὅμεν· τὰ δ’ ὑπισθεν ἀρεσσόμεθ’, αἳ κέ ποθι
Ζεὺς
δώῃ ἐπουρανίουσι θεοῖς αἰειγενέτῃς
κρητῆρα στήσασθαι ἐλεύθερον ἐν μεγάροισιν,
ἐκ Τροίης ἐλάσαντας ἔυκνήμιδας ’Αχαιοὺς.’

300
minded could make light of thy work in battle, for thou art valiant; but of thine own will art thou slack, and hast no care; and thereat my heart is grieved within me, whenso I hear regarding thee words of shame from the lips of the Trojans, who because of thee have grievous toil. But let us go our way; these things we will make good hereafter, if so be Zeus shall grant us to set for the heavenly gods that are for ever a bowl of deliverance in our halls, when we have driven forth from the land of Troy the well-greaved Achaeans."
"Ως εἰπὼν πυλέων ἐξέσσυτο φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ, τῷ δ' ἀμ' Ἀλέξανδρος κι' ἀδελφεός· ἐν δ' ἀρα θυμῷ ἀμφότεροι μέμασαν πολεμίζειν ἢδὲ μάχεσθαι. ὡς δὲ θεός ναύτης ἐελδομένουσιν ἐδώκεν οὖρον, ἐπεὶ κε κάμωσιν ἐὐξέστης ἐλάτησι πόντον ἐλαύνοντες, καμάτω δ' ὕπο γυία λέλυται, ὡς ἀρα τῷ Τρώεσσιν ἐελδομένουι φανήτην.

"Ενθ' ἐλέτην ὁ μὲν νιὸν Ἀρηίθδοο άνακτός, "Ἀρνη ναυεσάοντα Μενέσθιον, ὅν κορυνήτης γείνατ' Ἀρηίθδοος καὶ Φυλομέδουσα βοώπις. "Ἐκτωρ δ' Ἡἴονή βάλ' ἐγχεὶ ὀξυόεντι αὐχέν' ὑπὸ στεφάνης εὐχάλκου, λύσει1 δὲ γυία. Γλαύκος δ' Ἰππολόχοιο παῖς, Λυκίων ἀγός ἀνδρῶν, Ἰφίνου βάλε δούρι κατὰ κρατερὴν ύσμίνην Δεξιάδην, ἵππων ἐπιάλμενον ὠκείαιν, ὀμον· δ' δ' ἐξ ἵππων χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυία.

Τοὺς δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε θεά γλαυκώπις Ἀθήνη Ἀργείους ὀλέκοντας ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ύσμίνῃ, βη' ρα κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων αἴξασα Ἰλιον εἰς ἱερήν· τῇ δ' ἀντίος ὄρνυτ' Ἀπόλλων Περγάμου ἐκκατιδὼν, Τρώεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην.

1 λύσε: λύντο Aristarchus.
BOOK VII

So saying, glorious Hector hastened forth from the gates, and with him went his brother Alexander; and in their hearts were both eager for war and battle. And as a god giveth to longing seamen a fair wind when they have grown weary of beating the sea with polished oars of fir, and with weariness are their limbs fordone; even so appeared these twain to the longing Trojans.

Then the one of them slew the son of king Areithous, Menesthius, that dwelt in Arne, who was born of the mace-man Areithous and ox-eyed Phylomedusa; and Hector with his sharp spear smote Eioneus on the neck beneath the well-wrought helmet of bronze, and loosed his limbs. And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycians, made a cast with his spear in the fierce conflict at Iphinous, son of Dexios, as he sprang upon his car behind his swift mares, and smote him upon the shoulder; so he fell from his chariot to the ground and his limbs were loosed.

But when the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, was ware of them as they were slaying the Argives in the fierce conflict, she went darting down from the peaks of Olympus to sacred Ilios. And Apollo sped forth to meet her, for he looked down from out of Pergamus and beheld her, and was fain to have
άλληλοις δὲ τῶν γε συναντέσθην παρὰ φηγοῦ.
τὴν πρότερος προσείητεν ἀναξ Δίος υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων.
"τίπτε σὺ δὴ αὖ μεμναία, Δίος θύγατερ μεγάλου,
ηλθεῖς ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου, μέγας δὲ σε θυμὸς ἀνήκεν; 20
ἡ  ἡ δὲ Δαναοῦι μάχης έτεραλκέα νίκην
δῶς; ἔπει οὐ τὶ Τρῶας ἀπολλυμένους ἑλεάρεισ.
ἀλλ' εἶ μοὶ τῷ πίθοιο, τὸ κεν πολύ κέρδιον εἰη
νῦν μὲν παύσωμεν πόλεμον καὶ δηιοτήτα
σήμερον· ὑστερον αὖθε μαχήσοντ', εἰς ὦ κε τέκμωρ λ.'
Ἰλίου εὐρωσιν, ἔπει ὧς φίλον ἐπλετο θυμῷ
ὑμῖν ἀθανάτησι, διαπραθέεις τὸδε ἄστυ.'
Τὸν δὲ αὖτε προσείητε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
"ωδ' ἔστω, ἐκάρειγε· τὰ γὰρ φρονέουσα καὶ αὐτῇ
ηλθον ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ὄμηοῦ. 30
ἀλλ' ἀγε, πῶς μέμονας πόλεμον καταπαυσέμεν
ἀνδρῶν;"
Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσείητεν ἀναξ Δίος υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων.
"Εκτόρας ὄρσωμεν κρατερον μένος ἑποδάμου,
ἡν τινὰ που Δαναῶν προκαλέσσεται οἰόθεν οίος
ἀντίβιον μαχέσασθαι ἐν αὐὴ ὑδιοτήτι,
οἱ δὲ κ' ἀγαςάμενοι χαλκοκυμίδες Ὄμηοι
οίον ἐπορεούειν πολεμίζειν "Εκτόρι διῶ." 4
"Ὡς ἐφατ', οὖδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
τῶν δ' "Ελενος, Πριάμοιο φίλος παῖς, σύνθετο θυμῷ
βουλῆν, ἡ ρα θεοὶσων ἐφήμδανε μητιώσι·
στῇ δὲ παρ' "Εκτορ' ἅπων καὶ μιν πρὸς μόθθον ἐειπέν·
"Εκτορ, μεὶ Πριάμοιο, Δι᾽ ἡμᾶς ἀτάλαντε,

1 ἀθανάτησι: ἀθανάτουι Zenodotus: ἀμφισβήσι Aristophanes.

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victory for the Trojans. So the twain met one with the other by the oak-tree. Then to her spake first the king Apollo, son of Zeus: "Wherefore art thou again come thus eagerly from Olympus, thou daughter of great Zeus, and why hath thy proud spirit sent thee? Is it that thou mayest give to the Danaans victory to turn the tide of battle, seeing thou hast no pity for the Trojans, that perish? But if thou wouldst in anywise hearken unto me—and so would it be better far—let us now stay the war and fighting for this day. Hereafter shall they fight again until they win the goal of Ilion, since thus it seemeth good to the hearts of you immortal goddesses, to lay waste this city."

And in answer to him spake the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: "So be it, thou god that workest afar; with this in mind am I myself come from Olympus to the midst of Trojans and Achaeans. But come, how art thou minded to stay the battle of the warriors?"

Then in answer to her spake king Apollo, son of Zeus: "Let us rouse the valiant spirit of horse-taming Hector, in hope that he may challenge some one of the Danaans in single fight to do battle with him man to man in dread combat. So shall the bronze-greaved Achaeans have indignation and rouse some one to do battle in single combat against goodly Hector."

So he spake, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, failed not to hearken. And Helenus, the dear son of Priam, understood in spirit this plan that had found pleasure with the gods in council; and he came and stood by Hector's side, and spake to him, saying: "Hector, son of Priam, peer of
η δ' νῦν μοι τι πίθου; κασίγνητος δὲ τοι εἰμι. ἄλλους μὲν κάθισον Τρώας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαίον, αὐτὸς δὲ προκάλεσαι Ἀχαίων ὃς τις ἀριστος ἀντίθιον μαχέσασθαι εὖ αἰνή δηϊστήτι. οὖ γὰρ πώ τοι μοῖρα θανεῖν καὶ πότμον ἑπιστεῖν ὡς γὰρ ἐγὼν ὅπ' ἀκοῦσα θεῶν αἰειγενετάων." ¹

"Ὦς ἔφαθ', Ἔκτωρ δ' αὐτ' ἑχάρη μέγα μῦθον ἀκούσας,
καὶ β' ἐσ μέσσον ἑών Τρώων ἀνέεργε φάλαγγας,
μέσσον δουρὸς ἐλών· οἱ δ' ἴδρυνθησαν ἀπαντες,
καὶ δ' Ἀγαμέμνων εἰσεν ἐσκήνῳδάς Ἀχαίοις.
καὶ ἓ ἄρι Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ ἀργυρότοξος Ἀτόλλων ἐξεσθην ὅρνισιν ἑοικότες ἀγνιποιοῖς
φηγὼ ἐφ' ὑψηλῆ πατρὸς Διὸς αὐγόχοιο,
ἀνδράσι τετράμενοι· τῶν δὲ στίχες ἦτατ πυκναί,
ἀσπίσι καὶ κορίθεσι καὶ ἔχχεσι πεφρυκυίαι.
οἵ δὲ Ζεύφυροι ἐχεύσατο πόντον ἐπὶ φρίξ
ὅρνιμένῳ νέου, μελάνει δὲ τε πόντος ὑπ' αὐτῆς,
τοῖς ἀρα στίχες ἦτατ' Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε ἐν πεδίῳ· Ἔκτωρ δὲ μετ' ἀμφοτέρους ἐειπε·
"κέκλυτε μεν, Τρώας καὶ ἐσκήνῳδε Ἀχαιοί,
ὀφρ' εἰπὼ τὰ με φθίμος ἐνι στήθεσι κελεύει.
ὁρκια μὲν Κρονίδης ψηλίζγυος οὐκ ἔτελεσθε,
ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέων τεκμαίρεται ἀμφιτέρους,
εἰς ὁ κεν ἡ ὑμεῖς Τροῖν εὐπυργον ἔλητε,
ἡ αὐτοῖ παρὰ νηνοὶ δαμήσετε ποντοπόροις.
ὑμῖν δ' ἐν γὰρ ἐαυτὸ ἀριστῆσε Παναχαίων·
tῶν νῦν ὃν τινα θυμὸς ἐμοὶ μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει,
δεῦρ' ἵτω έκ πάντων πρόμοι ἐμμεναι Εκτορὶ διω.
ὡς δὲ μυθέομαι, Ζεὺς δ' ἀμι' ἐπὶ μάρτυρος ἔστω·

¹ Line 53 was rejected by Aristarchus.
Zeus in counsel, wouldst thou now in anywise hearken unto me? for I am thy brother. Make the Trojans to sit down, and all the Achaeans, and do thou challenge whoso is best of the Achaeans to do battle with thee man to man in dread combat. Not yet is it thy fate to die and meet thy doom; for thus have I heard the voice of the gods that are for ever.”

So spake he, and Hector rejoiced greatly when he heard his words; and he went into the midst and kept back the battalions of the Trojans with his spear grasped by the middle; and they all sate them down, and Agamemnon made the well-greaved Achaeans to sit. And Athene and Apollo of the silver bow in the likeness of vultures sate them upon the lofty oak of father Zeus that beareth the aegis, rejoicing in the warriors; and the ranks of these sat close, bristling with shields and helms and spears. Even as there is spread over the face of the deep the ripple of the West Wind, that is newly risen, and the deep groweth black beneath it, so sat the ranks of the Achaeans and Trojans in the plain. And Hector spake between the two hosts: “Hear me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. Our oaths the son of Cronos, throned on high, brought not to fulfilment, but with ill intent ordaineth a time for both hosts, until either ye take well-walled Troy or yourselves be vanquished beside your sea-faring ships. With you are the chieftains of the whole host of the Achaeans; of these let now that man, whose heart soever biddeth him fight with me, come hither from among you all to be your champion against goodly Hector. And thus do I declare my word, and be Zeus our witness thereto:
ei μὲν κεν ἐμὲ κεῖνος ἔλη ταναήκει χαλκῷ, 
teὔχεα σύλησας φερέτῳ κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας, 
σῶμα δὲ οἴκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὀφρα πυρὸς μὲ 
Τρῶες καὶ Τρῶων ἀλοχοῦ λελάχωσι θανόντα.
ei δὲ κ' ἐγὼ τὸν ἔλω, δῶῃ δὲ μοι εὐχὸς Ἀπόλλων, 
teὔχεα σύλησας οἶσω πρὸτ' Ἰλιον ἱρῆν, 
καὶ κρεμών πρὸτ' νηὸν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκάτοιο, 
tὸν δὲ νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆας εὐσέλμους ἀποδώσω, 
ὀφρα ἐ ταρχύσωσι κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαίοι, 
σήμα τε οἱ χεῦςων ἐπὶ πλατεῖ Ἑλλησπόντῳ. 
καὶ ποτὲ τις εἶπῃ καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἀνθρώπων, 
νη' πολυκλήιδε πλέων ἐπὶ οὐνοπα πόντων' 
'ἀνδρὸς μὲν τὸδε σήμα πάλαι κατατεθήκωτος, 
οὖν ποτ' ἀριστεύοντα κατεκτανε φαίδμος Ἔκτωρ. 
ὡς ποτὲ τις ἔρεει· τὸ δ' ἐμὸν κλέος οὐ ποτ' ὀλείται."

'Ως ἐφάθ', οἱ δ' ἀρὰ πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ· 
αἴδεσθεν μὲν ἀνήμασθαι, δεῖσαν δ' ὑποδέχθαι· 
ὑπὲ δὲ δὴ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο καὶ μετέειπε 
νείκει ὀνειδίζων, μέγα δὲ στεναχίζετο θυμῶ. 
"ὦ μοι, ἀπειλητῆρες, Ἀχαίδες, οὐκέτ' Ἀχαίοι· 
ἡ μὲν δὴ λύβη τάδε γ' ἔσοσται αἰνόθεν αἰῶνς, 
ei μὴ τις Δαναῶν νῦν Ἔκτωρος ἀντίος εἶσων. 
ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς μὲν πάντες ὑδῷρ καὶ γαῖα γένοισθε, 
ἡμεῖς οὖν αὕτι ἐκαστοι ἀκήριοι, ἀκλέες αὐτῶς· 
tῶδε δ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς θωρῇξομαι· αὐτάρ ὑπερθε 
νίκης πεῖρατ' ἔχονται ἐν ἀθανάτουι θεοῖσιν."

'Ως ἀρὰ φωνῆσας κατεύσετο τεῦχεα καλά.

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1 This is tantamount to a curse: "May ye rot away into the elements out of which ye were made"; πάντες γὰρ γαῖης τε καὶ ὑδατος ἐκγενήμεσθα (Xenophanes). Cf. Hesiod, Op. 61, and Herodas ii. 28 f.
if so be he shall slay me with the long-edged bronze, let him spoil me of my armour and bear it to the hollow ships, but my body let him give back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojan wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death. But if so be I slay him, and Apollo give me glory, I will spoil him of his armour and bear it to sacred Ilios and hang it upon the temple of Apollo, the god that smiteth afar, but his corpse will I render back to the well-benched ships, that the long-haired Achaeans may give him burial, and heap up for him a barrow by the wide Hellespont. And some one shall some day say even of men that are yet to be, as he saileth in his many-benched ship over the wine-dark sea: ‘This is a barrow of a man that died in olden days, whom on a time in the midst of his prowess glorious Hector slew.’ So shall some man say, and my glory shall never die.”

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence; shame had they to deny him, but they feared to meet him. Howbeit at length Menelaus arose among them and spake, chiding them with words of reviling, and deeply did he groan at heart: “Ah me, ye braggarts, ye women of Achaea, men no more! Surely shall this be a disgrace dread and dire, if no man of the Danaans shall now go to meet Hector. Nay, may ye one and all turn to earth and water, ye that sit there each man with no heart in him, utterly inglorious. Against this man will I myself arm me; but from on high are the issues of victory holden of the immortal gods.”

So spake he, and did on his fair armour. And
Ενθα κε τοι, Μενέλαε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτή
'Εκτορος εν παλάμησιν, ἐπεὶ πολὺ φέρτερος ἦν,
εἰ μὴ ἀναίξαντες ἔλον βασιλῆς Ἀχαιῶν,
αὐτὸς τ᾽ Ἀτρείδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
dεξιτερῆς ἔλε χειρὸς ἔπος τ᾽ ἐφατ᾽ ἐκ τ᾽ ὄνομαζεν·
"ἀφραίνεις, Μενέλαε διοτρεφὲς, οὐδὲ τί σε χρὴ
tαύτης ἀφροσύνης· ἀνὰ δὲ σχέο κηδόμενὸς περ,
μὴ ἐθῆλ᾽ εξ ἐρίδος σεῖ ἀμείνοι φωτὶ μάχεσθαι,
'Εκτορὶ Πριαμίδῃ, τὸν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.
καὶ δ᾽ Ἀχιλεὺς τούτῳ γε μάχῃ ἔνι κυδιανείρῃ
ἔρρυγ᾽ ἀντιβολῆσα, ὅ περ σεὸν πολλὸν ἀμείνων.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν ἵζευ ἵων μετὰ ἔθνος ἐταίρων,
tοῦτῳ δὲ πρόμον ἄλλον ἀναστήσουσιν Ἀχαιοῖς.
εἰ περ ἄδεινός τ᾽ ἔστι καὶ εἰ μόθου ἔστ᾽ ἀκόρητος,
φημὶ μὲν ἀσπασίως γόνυ κάμψειν, αἰ κε φύγησι
ὀξύον ἐκ πολέμιοι καὶ αὐηῆς δηύοτητος."

Ὡς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφεῖοι φρένας ἦρως
ἀξίσωμα παρεπτῶν, ὅ δ᾽ ἐπείθετο. τοῦ μὲν ἐπείτα
γηθόσυνοι θεράποντες ἀπ᾽ ὦμων τεῦχε ἔλοντο.
Νέπτυρ τὸ Ἀργείοισιν ἀνίστατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
"ὡς πότοι, ἦ μέγα πένθος Ἀχαίδα γαίαν ἱκάνει.
ἡ κε μέγ᾽ οἰμώξειε γέρων ἐπτηλάτα Πηλεῦς,
ἐσθλὸς Μυρμιδόνων βουληφόρος ἤδ᾽ ἀγορητής,
ὅς ποτὲ μ᾽ εἰρήμενος μέγ᾽ ἐγήθεεν ¹ ὃ ἐν ὀὐκ,
πάντων Ἀργείων ἔρεων γενεῆ τε τόκον τε.
τοὺς νῦν εἰ πτώσοσθαν ὕφ᾽ 'Εκτορὶ πάντας ἀκούσαί,
pολλά κεν ἀθανάτοιο φίλας ἀνὰ χειρὰς ἄειραι,
θυμὸν ἀπὸ μελέων δύναι δόμον Ἀἴδος εἴσω.

¹ μ᾽ εἰρήμενος μέγ᾽ ἐγήθεεν: μειράμενος μεγάλ᾽ ἔστενεν Zeno-

dotus.

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now, Menelaus, would the end of life have appeared for thee at the hands of Hector, seeing he was mightier far, had not the kings of the Achaean sprung up and laid hold of thee. And Atreus' son himself, wide-ruling Agamemnon, caught him by the right hand and spake to him, saying: "Thou art mad, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, and this thy madness beseemeth thee not. Hold back, for all thy grief, and be not minded in rivalry to fight with one better than thou, even with Hector, son of Priam, of whom others besides thee are adread. Even Achilles shuddereth to meet this man in battle, where men win glory; and he is better far than thou. Nay, go thou for this present, and sit thee amid the company of thy fellows; against this man shall the Achaean raise up another champion. Fearless though he be and insatiate of battle, methinks he will be glad to bend his knees in rest, if so be he escape from the fury of war and the dread conflict."

So spake the warrior and turned his brother's mind, for he counselled aright; and Menelaus obeyed. Then with gladness his squires took his armour from his shoulders; and Nestor rose up and spake amid the Argives: "Fie upon you! In good sooth is great grief come upon the land of Achaea. Verily aloud would old Peleus groan, the driver of chariots, goodly counsellor, and orator of the Myrmidons, who on a time questioned me in his own house, and rejoiced greatly as he asked of the lineage and birth of all the Argives. If he were to hear that these were now all cowering before Hector then would he lift up his hands to the immortals in instant prayer that his soul might depart from his limbs into the house of Hades. I would,
α' γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καί Ἄθηναίη καί Ἀπόλλον, ἡβῳμ' ὡς ὅτ' ἐπ' ὤκυρω Ἐρένδοντι μάχοντο ἀγρόμενοι. Πύλιοι τε καί Ἀρκάδες ἐγχεσίμωροι, Φειᾶς πάρ τείχεσσιν, Ἰαρδάνου ἁμφὶ βέεθρα. τοῖσι δ' Ἐρευθαλίων πρόμοσ ἵστατο, ἱσόθεος φῶς, τεύχε' ἔχον ὤμοισιν Ἀρηθόιοι ἀνακτός, δίον Ἀρηθόου, τὸν ἐπίκλησιν κορυνήτην ἀνδρεῖς κύκλησκον καλλίζωνοι τε γυναῖκες, οὔνεκ' ἅρ' οὐ τὸξοι σαμαθέσκετο δουρὶ τε μακρῷ, ἀλλὰ σιδηρεῖη κορύνη ῥήγνυσκε φάλαγγας.

τὸν Δυκὸργος ἔσεφυε δόλῳ, οὐ τί κράτεῖ γε, στεωνυμῇ ἐν ὀδῷ, ἄθο’ ἅρ’ οὐ κορύνῃ οἱ ὄλθρον χραίσμε σιδηρείη: πρὶν γὰρ Δυκὸργος ὑποφθᾶς1 δουρὶ μέσον περόνησεν, δ’ ὑπτιος οὔδει ἐρείσθη: τεύχεα δ’ ἐξενάριξε, τὰ οἱ πόρε χάλκεος Ἀρης. καὶ τὰ μὲν αὐτὸς ἐπείτα φόρει μετὰ μῶλον Ἀρης: αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δυκὸργος ἐνὶ μεγάροις ἐγήρα, δῶκε δ’ Ἐρευθαλίων φίλῳ θεράπουτι φορήναι.

τοῦ δ’ ὁ γε τεύχε’ ἔχων προκαλίζετο πάντας ἀρίστους: οἱ δὲ μᾶλ’ ἐτρόμεουν καὶ ἐδείσθαν, οὔδὲ τις ἐτλη. ἀλλ’ ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἀνήκε πολυτλῆμων πολεμίζεν θάρσεϊ ώ’ γενεῇ δὲ νεώτατος ἐσκον ἀπάντων.

καὶ μαχόμην οἱ ἐγώ, δῶκεν δὲ μοι εὕχος Ἀθήνη. τὸν δὴ μῆκιστον καὶ κάρτιστον κτάνον ἀνδρα: πολλὸς γὰρ τις ἐκεῖτο παρήροσ ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα. εἰ’ ώς ἥβωομι, βίη δὲ μοι ἐμπεδὸς εἰη: τῶ κε τάχ’ ἀντήσειε μάχης κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ.

1 ὑποφθᾶς: ἀναστὰς Aristarchus.
O father Zeus and Athene and Apollo, that I were young as when beside swift-flowing Celadon the Pylians and Arcadians that rage with spears gathered together and fought beneath the walls of Pheia about the streams of Iardanus. On their side stood forth Ereuthalion as champion, a godlike man, bearing upon his shoulders the armour of king Areithous, goodly Areithous that men and fair-girdled women were wont to call the mace-man, for that he fought not with bow or long spear, but with a mace of iron brake the battalions. Him Lycurgus slew by guile and nowise by might, in a narrow way, where his mace of iron saved him not from destruction. For ere that might be Lycurgus came upon him at unawares and pierced him through the middle with his spear, and backward was he hurled upon the earth; and Lycurgus despoiled him of the armour that brazen Ares had given him. This armour he thereafter wore himself amid the turmoil of Ares, but when Lycurgus grew old within his halls he gave it to Ereuthalion, his dear squire, to wear. And wearing this armour did Ereuthalion challenge all the bravest; but they trembled sore and were afraid, nor had any man courage to abide him. But me did my enduring heart set on to battle with him in my hardihood, though in years I was youngest of all. So fought I with him, and Athene gave me glory. The tallest was he and the strongest man that ever I slew: as a huge sprawling bulk he lay stretched this way and that. Would I were now as young and my strength as firm, then should Hector of the flashing helm soon find one to
Honé

υμέων δ’ ο’i per ἐασιν ἀριστής Παναχαιῶν, οὐδ’ ο’i προφρονέως μέμαθ’ Ἑκτορός ἀντίον ἐδείειν.” 16

“Ὡς νείκεσσ’ ὁ γέρων, ο’i δ’ ἐννέα πάντες ἀνέσταν ὦρτο πολὺ πρῶτος μὲν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἄγαμέμνων, τῷ δ’ ἐπὶ Τυδείδης ὦρτο κρατερὸς Διομήδης, τοῖς δ’ ἐπ’ Αἰαντες, θηρίν ἐπιειμένοι ἄλκην, τοῖς δ’ ἐπ’ Ἰδομενεὺς καὶ ὃπαυν Ἰδομενῆς, Μηρόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνναλῆ ἀνδρειφόντη, τοῖς δ’ ἐπ’ Εὐρύπυλος, Εὐαίμονος ἀγλάδος νῖος, ἀν δὲ Θόας Ἀνδραμιονίδης καὶ δίος Ὀδυσσεὺς πάντες ἄρ ο’i γ’ ἐθελον πολεμίζειν Ἑκτορὶ δίω. τοῖς δ’ αὐτίς μετέειπε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ: “κλήρῳ νῦν πεπάλεοθε διαμπερές, ὦσ κε λάχησιν οὕτος γάρ ὅη ὄνησει ἐυκνήμιδας Ἀχαιῶν, καὶ δ’ αὐτὸς ὅν θυμὸν ὄνησεται, α’ι κε φύγῃ δηνίου ἐκ πολέμου καὶ αὕης δηιοτήτος.” 17

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, ο’i δὲ κλῆρον ἐσημηναντο ἐκαστος, ἐν δ’ ἔβαλον κυνήγ’ Ἀγαμέμνωνος Ἀτρείδαο. λαοὶ δ’ ἡρήσαντο, θεοίς δὲ χείρας ἀνέσχον. ὡδε δὲ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδῶν εἰς οὐρανόν εὐρύν: “Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ Αἰαντα λαχείν, ἦ Τυδέος νιόν, ἦ αὐτὸν βασιλῆα πολυχρύσου Μυκήνης.” 18

“Ὡς ὁ’ρ’ ἔφαν, πάλλεν δὲ Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ, ἐκ δ’ ἐθορε κλῆρος κυνής, ὅν ὁ’ρ’ ἐθελον αὐτόι, Αἰαντος: κηρυξ δὲ φέρων ἀν’ ὀμιλον ἀπαντη δεῖξ’ ἐνδέξια πάσιν ἀριστήσειν Ἀχαιῶν: ο’i δ’ οὐ γγνωσκοντες ἀπηνήμαντο ἐκαστος.”

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face him. Whereas ye that are chieftains of the whole host of the Achaeans, even ye are not minded with a ready heart to meet Hector face to face."

So the old man chid them, and there stood up nine in all. Upsprang far the first the king of men, Agamemnon, and after him Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and after them the Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, and after them Idomeneus and Idomeneus' comrade Meriones, the peer of Enyalius, slayer of men, and after them Eurypylus, the glorious son of Euaemon; and upsprang Thoas, son of Andraemon, and goodly Odysseus; all these were minded to do battle with goodly Hector. Then among them spake again the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Cast ye the lot now from the first unto the last for him whoso shall be chosen; for he shall verily profit the well-greaved Achaeans, and himself in his own soul shall profit withal, if so be he escape from the fury of war and the dread conflict."

So said he, and they marked each man his lot and cast them in the helmet of Agamemnon, son of Atreus; and the host made prayer, and lifted up their hands to the gods. And thus would one say with a glance up to the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, grant that the lot fall on Aias or the son of Tydeus or else on the king himself of Mycene rich in gold."

So spake they, and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, shook the helmet, and forth therefrom leapt the lot that themselves desired, even the lot of Aias. And the herald bare it everywhither throughout the throng, and showed it from left to right to all the chieftains of the Achaeans; but they knew it not, and denied it every man. But
άλλ' ὁτε δὴ τὸν ἰκανὸν φέρων ἃν' ομιλοῦν ἀπάντη, ὡς μὲν ἐπιγράφας κυνῆ βάλε, φαίδημος Αἴας, ἦ τοι ὑπέσχεθε χεῖρ', δ' ἀρ' ἐμβαλεν ἄγχι παραστάς, γνῶ δὲ κλήρου σήμα ἰδών, γήθησε δὲ θυμῷ. τὸν μὲν πάρ πόδ' ἑδν χαμάδις βάλε φώνησεν τε· "ὡς φίλοι, ἦ τοι κλήρος ἐμός, χαίρω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς θυμῷ, ἐπεὶ δοκέω νικησὲμεν "Ἐκτορα δίον. ἀλλ' ἄγετ', ὀφρ' ἄν ἔγω πολεμηῆα τεύχεα δῶ, τόφρ' ὑμεῖς εὐχεσθε Δι' Κρονίωνι ἀνακτι, συγῆ ἐφ' ὑμεῖών, ἴνα μὴ Τρῶες γε πῦθωνται, ἦ καὶ ἀμφαδίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ τινα δεῖδιμεν ἐμπής. οὐ γὰρ τῖς μὲ βίη γε ἐκὼν ἀέκοντα δίηται, οὔδε τι ἱδρεῖη, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ νήπιά γ' οὕτως ἐλπομαι εν Σαλαμῖνι γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε."

"Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' εὐχοντο Δι' Κρονίωνι ἀνακτι· ὂδε δὲ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδών εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρών. "Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδῆθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστο, δὸς νίκην Ἀιαντι καὶ ἄγλαδν εὐχός ἀρέσθαι· εἴ δὲ καὶ "Εκτορά περὶ φιλείς καὶ κήδει αὐτοῦ, ἵσην ἀμφοτέρους βίην καὶ κύδος ὀπασσον." "Ὡς ἀρ' ἐφαν, Αἴας δὲ κορύσσετο νύροπι χαλκῷ αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροὶ ἐσσάτο τεύχεα, σεῦατ' ἐπειθ' οἶδος τε πελώριος ἔρχεται "Αρης, ὡς τ' ἐδών πολεμόνθε μετ' ἀνέρας, οὐς τε Κρονίων θυμοβόρου ἔριδος μενεὶ ξυνέηκε μάχεσθαι. τοῖοις ἀρ' Αἴας ὥρτο πελώριος, ἔρκος Ἀχαϊῶν,

1 Lines 195-199 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
2 ἐκὼν: ἐλὼν Aristarchus.
when in bearing it everywhither throughout the throng he was come to him that had marked it and cast it into the helm, even to glorious Aias, then Aias held forth his hand, and the herald drew near and laid the lot therein; and Aias knew at a glance the token on the lot, and waxed glad at heart. The lot then he cast upon the ground beside his foot, and spake: "My friends, of a surety the lot is mine, and mine own heart rejoiceth, for I deem that I shall vanquish goodly Hector. But come now, while I am doing on me my battle gear, make ye prayer the while to king Zeus, son of Cronos, in silence by yourselves, that the Trojans learn naught thereof—nay, or openly, if ye will, since in any case we fear no man. For by force shall no man drive me in flight of his own will and in despite of mine, nor yet by skill; since as no skilless wight methinks was I born and reared in Salamis."

So spake he, and they made prayer to king Zeus, son of Cronos; and thus would one speak with a glance up to the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, vouchsafe victory to Aias and that he win him glorious renown; or if so be thou lovest Hector too, and carest for him, vouchsafe to both equal might and glory."

So they spake, and Aias arrayed him in gleaming bronze. But when he had clothed about his flesh all his armour, then sped he in such wise as huge Ares goeth forth when he enters into battle amid warriors whom the son of Cronos hath brought together to contend in the fury of soul-devouring strife. Even in such wise sprang forth huge Aias, the bulwark of the Achaeans, with a smile on his
μειδιών αιον χλούρεται προσώπασιν· νέρθε δὲ ποσῶν ἦν μακρὰ βιβάς, κραδάων δολίχοσκιον ἐγχος. τὸν δὲ καὶ Ἀργείοι μὲν ἐγγέθεον ἐισορώντες, Ῥώκας δὲ τρόμος αἴνος ὑπήλυθε γυνὰ ἐκαστὸν, Ὁκτορὶ τ’ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσιν πάτασσεν, ἀλλ’ οὐ πὼς ἔτι εἰχεν ὑποτρέσαι οὐδ’ ἀναδύναι ἅψ λαῶν ἐς ὁμιλον, ἔπει προκαλέσατο χάρμη. Αἴας δ’ ἐγγύθεν ἠλθε φέρων σάκος ἠὔτε πῦργον, χάλκεον ἐπταβόειον, ο ὁ Τυχίος κάμε τεῦχων, σκυτότομων ὄχ’ ἄριστος, Ὡλὴ ἐνὶ οἰκίᾳ ναιῶν, ὅς οἱ ἐποίησε σάκος αἵλου ἐπταβόειον ταύρων ζατρεφέων, ἐτὶ δ’ ὄγδουν ἠλαθε χαλκόν. τὸ πρόσθε στέρνου φέρων Τελαμώνιος Αἴας στῇ ῥᾳ μάλ’ Ὁκτορος ἐγγύς, ἀπειλῆσας δὲ προσηύδα. 2

“Ὡκτορ, νῦν μὲν Ἰῆ σάφα εἴσεαι οἴόθεν οἶος οἶοι καὶ Δαναοῦσιν ἄριστῆσι μετέασιν, καὶ μετ’ Ἀχιλλῆα ῥηξήνορα θυμολέοντα. ἀλλ’ δ’ μὲν ἐν νήσου κορωνίσι ποντοπόρους κεῖτ’ ἀπομηνίσας Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν· ἤμεῖς δ’ εἰμὲν τοῖοι οἱ ἀν σέθεν ἄντιάσαιμεν καὶ πολέες· ἀλλ’ ἄρχε μάχης ἣδὲ πτολέμοιο.”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσεεἰπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ὁκτωρ· “Αἴαν διογενὲς Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαῶν, μῆ τ’ μεν ἠὔτε παιδὸς ἄφαυρον πειρήτιζε, ἢ ἁγακικὸς, ἢ οὐκ οἴδεν πολεμήτα ἔργα. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν εὗ οἴδα μάχας τ’ ἀνδροκτασίας τε. οἶδ’ ἐπὶ δεξιὰ, οἶδ’ ἐπ’ ἀριστερὰ νωμᾶσαι βῶν ἀζαλεν, τὸ μοι ἐστὶ ταλαύρινον πολεμίζειν.” 2
grim face; and he went with long strides of his feet beneath him, brandishing his far-shadowing spear. Then were the Argives glad as they looked upon him, but upon the Trojans crept dread trembling on the limbs of every man, and Hector's own heart beat fast within his breast. Howbeit in no wise could he any more flee or shrink back into the throng of the host, seeing he had made challenge to fight. So Aias drew near, bearing his shield that was like a city wall, a shield of bronze with sevenfold bull's-hide, the which Tychius had wrought with toil, he that was far best of workers in hide, having his home in Hyle, who had made him his flashing shield of seven hides of sturdy bulls, and thereover had wrought an eighth layer of bronze. This Telamonian Aias bare before his breast, and he came and stood close by Hector, and spake threatening: "Hector, now verily shalt thou know of a surety, man to man, what manner of chieftains there be likewise among the Danaans, even after Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, the lion-hearted. Howbeit he abideth amid his beaked seafaring ships in utter wrath against Agamemnon, Atreus' son, shepherd of the host; yet are we such as to face thee, yea, full many of us. But begin thou war and battle."

To him then made answer great Hector of the flashing helm: "Aias, sprung from Zeus, thou son of Telamon, captain of the host, in no wise make thou trial of me as of some puny boy or a woman that knoweth not deeds of war. Nay, full well know I battles and slayings of men. I know well how to wield to right, and well how to wield to left my shield of seasoned hide, which I deem a sturdy thing to


The line is obscure, and perhaps corrupt. It may also be rendered, "that is in my eyes to fight as warrior with tough shield of hide"—to play the part of Ἀρης ταλαύρινος.

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wield in fight;¹ and I know how to charge into the mellay of chariots drawn by swift mares; and I know how in close fight to tread the measure of furious Ares. Yet am I not minded to smite thee, being such a one as thou art, by spying thee at unawares; but rather openly, if so be I may hit thee.’

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it; and he smote Aias’ dread shield of sevenfold bull’s-hide upon the outermost bronze, the eighth layer that was thereon. Through six folds shore the stubborn bronze, but in the seventh hide it was stayed. Then in turn Zeus-born Aias hurled his far-shadowing spear, and smote upon the son of Priam’s shield, that was well balanced upon every side. Through the bright shield went the mighty spear, and through the corselet, richly dight, did it force its way; and straight on beside his flank the spear shore through his tunic; but he bent aside, and escaped black fate. Then the twain both at one moment drew forth with their hands their long spears, and fell to, in semblance like ravening lions or wild boars, whose is no weakling strength. Then the son of Priam smote full upon the shield of Aias with a thrust of his spear, howbeit the bronze brake not through, for its point was turned; but Aias leapt upon him and pierced his buckler, and clean through went the spear and made him reel in his onset; even to his neck it made its way, and gashed it, and the dark blood welled up. Yet not even so did Hector of the flashing-helm cease from fight, but giving ground he seized with stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great; therewith
τῶ βάλεν Ἀιαντός δεινὸν σάκος ἑπταβδεῖον μέσον ἐπομφάλιον· περιήχησεν δ' ἁρα χαλκὸς. δεύτερος αὖ τ' Ἀιας πολὺ μεῖζον λάαν ἁεῖρας ἦκ' ἐπιδινήσας, ἐπέρεισε δὲ ἵν' ἀπέλεθρον, εἶσον δ' ἀσπίδ' ἔαξε βαλῶν μυλοειδεῖ πέτρῳ, βλάψε δὲ οἱ φίλα γούναθ'· ὁ δ' ὑπτυος ἐξετανύσθη ἀσπίδι ἐγχριμφθεὶς· τὸν δ' αὐὶ ὁρθώσεν Ἐπόλλων. καὶ νῦ κε δὴ ἕιφέεσσ' αὐτοσχέδον οὐτάξοντο, εἰ μὴ κήρυκες, Διὸς ἁγγελοί ἥδε καὶ ἀνδρῶν, ἦλθον, ὁ μὲν Τρῶων, ὁ δ' Ἀχαίων χαλκοχιτῶνων, Ταλθύβιος τε καὶ Ἰδαῖος, πεπνυμένω ἀμφῷ. μέσον δ' ἀμφοτέρων σκήπτρα σχέθων, εἰπὲ τε μῦθῳν κήρυξ Ἰδαῖος, πεπνυμένα μήδεα εἰδῶς.

"μηκέτι, παίδε φίλω, πολεμίζετε μηδὲ μάχεσθον· ἀμφοτέρω χάρ σφωί φιλεῖ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὔς, ἀμφῶ δ' αἰχμητά· τὸ γε δὴ καὶ ἱδμεν ἄπαντες. νῦξ δ' ἢδη τελέθει· ἀγαθὸν καὶ νυκτὶ πιθέσθαι."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμάννιος Αίας· "Ἰδαί', Ἕκτωρ ταύτα κελεύετε μυθήσασθαι· αὐτὸς γὰρ χάρμη προκαλέσσατο πάντας ἀρίστους. ἀρχέτω· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μᾶλα πείσομαι ἢ περ ἂν οὗτος."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἕκτωρ· "Αἰαν, ἐπεὶ τοι δῶκε θεὸς μέγεθός τε βίην τε καὶ πινυτήν, περὶ δ' ἔγχει Ἀχαίων φέρτατος ἐσσι, νῦν μὲν παισώμεσθα μάχης καὶ δηιστῆτος σήμερον· υπερον αὐτέ μαχησόμεθ', εἰς δ' κε δαίμων ἄμμε διακρίνη, δώῃ δ' ετέροις γε νῦκην. νῦξ δ' ἢδη τελέθει· ἀγαθὸν καὶ νυκτὶ πιθέσθαι."

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he smote Aias' dread shield of sevenfold bull's-hide full upon the boss; and the bronze rang about it. Then Aias in turn lifted on high a far greater stone, and swung and hurled it, putting into the cast measureless strength; and he burst the buckler inwards with the cast of the rock that was like unto a mill-stone, and beat down Hector's knees; so he was stretched upon his back, gathered together under his shield; howbeit Apollo straightway raised him up. And now had they been smiting with their swords in close fight, but that the heralds, messengers of Zeus and men, came, one from the Trojans and one from the brazen-coated Achaeans, even Tal-thybius and Idaeus, men of prudence both. Between the two they held forth their staves, and the herald Idaeus, skilled in prudent counsel, spake, saying: "Fight ye no more, dear sons, neither do battle; both ye twain are loved of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and both are spearmen; that verily know we all. Moreover night is now upon us, and it is well to yield obedience to night's behest."

Then in answer to him spake Telamonian Aias: "Idaeus, bid ye Hector speak these words, for it was he who of himself challenged to combat all our best. Let him be first and I verily will hearken even as he shall say."

Then spake unto him great Hector of the flashing helm: "Aias, seeing God gave thee stature and might, aye, and wisdom, and with thy spear thou art pre-eminent above all the Achaeans, let us now cease from battle, and strife for this day; hereafter shall we fight again until God judge between us, and give victory to one side or the other. Howbeit night is now upon us, and it is well to yield obedience
HOMER

ός σύ τ’ ἐὐφρήνης πάντας παρὰ νησίῳ Ἀχαιοῦς,
soús te máliosta étas kai étairous, oí toí éasou. 1

autár égō kata à̂ stiu méga Priámiou ánaktos

Trwás eúfranéw kai Trwádas élkeuupéplous,

ai té moi euχómevai theión dússontai áγωνa.

dóra δ’ ἀγ’ ἀλλήλοις περικλυτά δώμεν ἄμφω,

ófre tis ód’ eúptsisn 'Αχαιῶν te Trwówn te:

'ήμεν ἐμαρνάσθην ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο,

'νό’ αὐτ’ εν φιλότητι διετμαγεν ἀρϑμήσαντε.’”

"Ως ἀρα φωνήσας δώκε ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον,

súν kolei te férwv kai ἐὐτμήτῳ teλαμώνι:

Αίας δὲ ζωστῆρα δίδου φοινίκη φαεινόν. 30

tw δὲ διακρινθέντε ὁ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν

ὁ’ δ’ ἐς Trwówn ómadoν kix. toī δ’ εχάρησαν,

ός εἰδον ἥων te kai árteméa προσιόντα,

Aíántos προφυγόντα méνος kai χείρας ἀάπτουσι:

kai r’ ἤγον προτὶ ἀστι, ἀελπτέοντε σῶν εἶναι.

Aíánt’ aðθ’ éterwthén eúkhēmides Ἀχαιοί

eis Ἀγαμέμνονα δίον ἄγον, kexarhētāa νίκη.

Oi δ’ ὄτε δὴ κλουήσαν εν Ἀτρείδαιο γένοντο,

toïs δὲ βοῦν lēreusven ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων

άρσενα πανταέτηρον ὑπερμενεϊ Κρονίων. 31

ton δέρων ἀμφὶ θ’ ἔπον, kai món diéxeuαν ἄπαντα,

μιστυλλών τ’ ἀρ’ ἐπισταμένως πειράν τ’ ὀβελοῦσιν,

óptησαν te περιφράδεως, ἐρύσαντο te πάντα.

autár épeil παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντο te daita,

daínnnt’, oúde tì thvdom édeúeto daitos éisηs. 32

1 Line 295 was rejected by Aristarchus.

1 The gods are thought of as meeting to receive their worshippers.

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to night's behest, that thou mayest make glad all the Achaeans beside their ships, and most of all the kinsfolk and comrades that are thine; and I throughout the great city of king Priam shall make glad the Trojan men and Trojan women with trailing robes, who because of me will enter the gathering of the gods\(^1\) with thanksgivings. But come, let us both give each to the other glorious gifts, to the end that many a one of Achaeans and Trojans alike may thus say: 'The twain verily fought in rivalry of soul-devouring strife, but thereafter made them a compact and were parted in friendship.'"

When he had thus said, he brought and gave him his silver-studded sword with its scabbard and well-cut baldric; and Aias gave his belt bright with scarlet. So they parted, and one went his way to the host of the Achaeans and the other betook him to the throng of the Trojans. And these waxed glad when they saw Hector coming to join them alive and whole, escaped from the fury of Aias and his invincible hands; and they brought him to the city scarce deeming that he was safe. And Aias on his part was led of the well-greaved Achaeans unto goodly Agamemnon, filled with joy of his victory.

And when they were now come to the huts of the son of Atreus, then did the king of men, Agamemnon, slay them a bull, a male of five years, for the son of Cronos, supreme in might. This they flayed and dressed, and cut up all the limbs. Then they sliced these cunningly, and spitted them and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. But when they had ceased from their labour and had made ready the meal, they feasted, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. And unto
νότοισιν δ' Αίαντα διηνεκέσσοι γέραιρεν ἦρως ᾿Ατρείδης, εὐρίς κρείων ᾿Αγαμέμνων. 
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύς ἢς ἔρον ἐντο, 
τοῦ δ' γέρων πάμπρωτος ὑφαίνει ἤρχετο μήτιν 
Νέστωρ, οὐ καὶ πρόσθεν ἀρίστῃ φαινετο βουλή. 32 
ὁ σφίν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετείπεν: 
"᾿Ατρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆς Παναχαῖῶν, 
pολλοὶ γὰρ τεβνασὶ κάρῃ κομόωντες ᾿Αχαῖοι, 
tῶν νῦν αἷμα κελαυνον ἐὑρροον ἀμφὶ Σκάμανδρον 
ἐσκέδαις ἄξυς "Αρης, ὑψηλὸς ᾿Αἰδόςδε κατῆλθον. 33 
tῶ σε χρῆ πόλεμον μὲν ἂμ' ἢοι παῦσαι ᾿Αχαῖῶν, 
αὐτοὶ δ' ἀγρόμενοι κυκλῆσαμεν ἐνθάδε νεκροὺς 
βουσὶ καὶ ἡμιόνουσι' ἀτὰρ κατακήμεναι αὐτῶς 
tυτθὼν ἀποπρὸ νεὼν, ὡς κ' ὀστέα παισίν ἔκαστοςΤ 
οἰκαδ' ἄγη, ὅτ' ἀν αὐτὲ νεώμεθα πατρίδα γαῖαν. 34 
tύμβοι δ' ἀμφὶ πυρῆν ἐνα χεύομεν ἐξαγαγόντες 
ἀκρυτον ἐκ πεδίου: ποτὶ δ' αὐτῶν δείμομεν ὡκα 
pύργους ὑψηλοὺς, εἰλὰρ νηόν τε καὶ αὐτῶν. 
ἐν δ' αὐτωσὶ πύλας ποιήσαμεν εὗ ἀραρυίας, 
ὤφρα δ' αὐτῶν ὑπηλασίη ὀδὸς εἰη. 35 
ἐκτοσθεν δὲ βαθείαν ὄρυξομεν εἰγνύθι τάφρον, 
ἡ χ' ἱππόν καὶ λαὸν ἐρυκάκοι ἀμφὶς ἑοῦσα, 
μὴ ποτ' ἐπιβρίσῃ πόλεμος Τρῶων ἀγερώχων." 
"Ὄς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀρα πάντες ἐπήνησαν βασιλῆς. 
Τρῶων αὐτ' ἀγορῇ γένετ' Ἰλίου ἐν πόλει ἀκρῇ, 36 
δεην̄ τετρηκυνία, παρὰ Πριάμου θύρῃς. 
τοῖοι δ' ᾿Αντήνωρ πεπυμένοι ἦρξ' ἀγορεύειν.

1 Lines 334 f. were rejected by Aristarchus. 
2 ἐκ πεδίου: ἐν πεδίῳ Aristophanes (cf. 436). 

1 This meaning of ἐξαγαγόντες is perhaps justified by Thucyd. i. 93. Aristarchus took the word to mean "march-ing out."
Aias for his honour was the long chine given by the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, first of all the old man began to weave the web of counsel for them, even Nestor, whose rede had of old ever seemed the best. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them: "Son of Atreus and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaea, lo, full many long-haired Achaeans are dead, whose dark blood keen Ares hath now spilt about fair-flowing Scamander, and their souls have gone down to the house of Hades; therefore were it well that thou make the battle of the Achaeans to cease at daybreak, and we will gather to hale hither on carts the corpses with oxen and mules; and we will burn them a little way from the ships that each man may bear their bones home to their children, whenso we return again to our native land. And about the pyre let us heap a single barrow, rearing it from the plain for all alike, and thereby build with speed a lofty wall, a defence for our ships and for ourselves. And therein let us build gates close-fastening, that through them may be a way for the driving of chariots; and without let us dig a deep ditch hard by, which shall intervene and keep back chariots and footmen, lest ever the battle of the lordly Trojans press heavily upon us."

So spake he, and all the kings assented thereto. And of the Trojans likewise was a gathering held in the citadel of Ilios, a gathering fierce and tumultuous, beside Priam's gates. Among them wise Antenor was first to speak, saying: "Hearken
"κέκλυτέ μεν, Τρώες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἦδ' ἐπίκουροι, ὀφρ' εἶπω τὰ με θυμός ἐνι στήθεσσι κελεύει. δεῦτ' ἄγετ', Ἀργείην Ἑλένην καὶ κτῆμαθ' ἀμ' αὐτῇ δώσωμεν Ἀτρείδησιν ἄγειν. νῦν δ' ὀρκία πιστὰ ψευσάμενοι μαχόμεθα: τῶ οὐ νῦ τι κέρδιον ἥμων ἐλπομαὶ ἐκτελέσθαι, ἵνα μὴ τέξομεν ὄδε.""1

"Η τοι ὁ γ' ὦς εἴπὼν κατ' ἀρ' ἐξετο· τοῖσι δ' ἀνέστη δῖος Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἑλένης πόσις ἥμοιοι, ὡς μν ἀμειβόμενος ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα: "Ἀντήνορ, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ' ἀγορεύεις. οἴσθα καὶ ἄλλον μῦθον ἀμείνονα τούδε νοήσαι. εἰ δ' ἔτεον δὴ τούτον ἀπὸ σπουδῆς ἀγορεύεις, ἔξ ἄρα δὴ τοι ἐπείτα θεοὶ φρένας ὠλεσαν αὐτοῖ. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι μεθ' ἱπποδάμους ἀγορεύσω· ἀντικρυ δ' ἀπόφημι, γυναικα μὲν οὐκ ἀποδῶσω· κτῆματα δ' ὀσ' ἀγόμην ἔξ "Ἀργεος ἥμετερον δώ πάντ' ἐθέλω δόμεναι καὶ οὐκοθεν ἄλλ' ἐπιθείναι."2

"Η τοι ὁ γ' ὦς εἴπὼν κατ' ἀρ' ἐξετο· τοῖσι δ' ἀνέστη 36 Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος, θεόφις μήστωρ ἀτάλαντος, δ' σφίν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέεπε: "κέκλυτε μεν, Τρώες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἦδ' ἐπίκουροι, ὀφρ' εἶπω τὰ με θυμός ἐνι στήθεσσι κελεύει. νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἔλεσθε κατὰ πτόλων, ὡς τὸ πάρος περ, καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε καὶ ἐγρήγορθε ἐκαστος· ἥθεν δ' Ἰδαῖος ὑπὸ κοῖλας ἐπὶ νῆας εἰπέμεν Ἀτρείδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάω, μῦθον Ἀλέξανδροι, τοῦ εἶνεκα νεῖκος ὀρωρε. καὶ δὲ τόδ' εἰπέμεναι πυκνὸν ἔπος, αἰ κ' ἐθέλωσι 37

1 Line 353 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Lines 368 f. are omitted in some mss.
3 πτόλων : στρατῶν.
to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. Come ye now, let us give Argive Helen and the treasure with her unto the sons of Atreus to take away. Now do we fight after proving false to our oaths of faith, wherefore have I no hope that aught will issue to our profit, if we do not thus."

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose goodly Alexander, lord of fair-haired Helen; he made answer, and spake to him winged words: "Antenor, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure; yea thou knowest how to devise better words than these. But if thou verily speakest this in earnest, then of a surety have the gods themselves destroyed thy wits. Howbeit I will speak amid the gathering of horse-taming Trojans and declare outright: my wife will I not give back; but the treasure that I brought from Argos to our home, all this am I minded to give, and to add thereto from mine own store."

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose Priam, son of Dardanus, peer of the gods in counsel. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Hearken to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies, that I may say what the heart in my breast biddeth me. For this present take ye your supper throughout the city, even as of old, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man; and at dawn let Idaeus go to the hollow ships to declare to Atreus' sons, Agamemnon and Menelaus, the word of Alexander, for whose sake strife hath been set afoot. And let him furthermore declare to them this word of wisdom, whether they are minded
παύσασθαι πολέμου δυσηχέος, εἰς οὐ κε νεκροὺς
κήμεν· ύστερον αὐτὲ μαχησόμεθ', εἰς οὐ κε δαίμων
άμμε διακρίνῃ, ὄψη δ' ἐτέρουσί γε νίκην'.
"Ως ἐφαθ', οἵ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ' ἐπίθθυντο,
δόρποιν ἐπείθ' εἰλοντο κατὰ στρατον ἐν τελέεσσιν: ἦσθεν δ' Ἰδαιὸς ἐβη κοῖλας ἐπὶ νῆας;
τοὺς δ' εὔρ' εἰν ἀγορὴ Δαναοὺς θεράποντας "Ἀρρος
νῆ πάρα πρυμνῆ 'Ἀγαμέμνονος'. αὐτάρ ὁ τοῖς
στὰς ἐν μέσσοισι μετεφώνεεν ἡπότα κήρυξ:
"'Ατρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἄριστης Παναχαίων, εἰνόγει
Πρίαμός τε καὶ ἄλλοι Τρῶες ἀγανοὶ
eιπεῖν, αἱ κε περ ὑμι πῖλον καὶ ἥδι γένοιτο,
μῦθον Ἀλεξάνδρου, τοῦ εἶνεκα νεῖκος ὀρώρε.
κτῆματα μὲν ὧν ὡς Ἀλεξάνδρος κοῖλης ἐνὶ νησίων
网约γετο Τροίην'—ὡς πρὶν ὠφελλ' ἀπολέσθαι—
πάντ' ἐθέλει δόμεναι καὶ ἐτ' οἶκοθεν ἄλλ' ἐπιθεῖναι·
kουριδῆν δ' ἄλοχον Μενελάου κυδαλίμουν
οὐ φησιν δώσειν· ἢ μὴν Τρώες γε κέλονται.
καὶ δὴ τόδ' ἡνώγειν εἰπεῖν ἔπος, αἱ κ' ἐθέλητε
παύσασθαι πολέμου δυσηχέος, εἰς οὐ κε νεκροὺς
κήμεν· ύστερον αὐτὲ μαχησόμεθ', εἰς οὐ κε δαίμων
άμμε διακρίνῃ, ὄψη δ' ἐτέρουσί γε νίκην'.
"Ως ἐφαθ', οἵ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σωτῆ.
ὡς δὲ δὴ μετεειπε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
"μὴτ' ἄρ τις νῦν κτήματ' Ἀλεξάνδρου δεχέσθω μὴθ'
'Ελένην· γνωτὸν δὲ καὶ δὴ μάλα νῆπιος ἔστων,
ὡς ἤδη Τρώεσσιν ἀλέθρου πειρατ' ἐφήπται.
"Ως ἐφαθ', οἵ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπίαχον νίες Ἀχαιῶν,

1 Line 380 is omitted in some mss.
2 Line 385 is omitted in some mss.
to cease from dolorous war till we have burned the dead; thereafter shall we fight again until God judge between us, and give victory to one side or the other."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him, and obeyed; then they took their supper throughout the host by companies, and at dawn Idaeus went his way to the hollow ships. There he found in the place of gathering the Danaans, squires of Ares, beside the stern of Agamemnon's ship; and the loud-voiced herald took his stand in the midst and spake among them: "Son of Atreus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaea, Priam and the other lordly Trojans bade me declare to you—if haply it be your wish and your good pleasure—the saying of Alexander, for whose sake strife hath been set afoot. The treasure that Alexander brought to Troy in his hollow ships—would that he had perished first!—all this he is minded to give, and to add thereto from his own store; but the wedded wife of glorious Menelaus, he declares he will not give; though verily the Trojans bid him do it. Moreover they bade me declare unto you this word also, whether ye be minded to cease from dolorous war till we have burned the dead; thereafter shall we fight again until God judge between us and give victory to one side or the other."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. But at length there spake among them Diomede, good at the war-cry: "Let no man now accept the treasure from Alexander, nay, nor Helen; known is it, even to him who hath no wit at all, that now the cords of destruction are made fast upon the Trojans."

So spake he, and all the sons of the Achaeans
μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμου. καὶ τὸν ἂρ᾽ Ἰδαῖον προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. Ἰδαῖ, ἢ τοι μῦθον Ἀχαιῶν αὐτὸς ἄκουεις, ὡς τοι ὑποκρῶνται ἐμοὶ δ᾽ ἐπιανάδαιν οὖτως. ἀμφὶ δὲ νεκρῶσιν κατακαλέμεν οὐ τι μεγαῖρῳ οὐ γὰρ τις φειδώ νεκύων κατατεθνήμων γίγνετ', ἐπεὶ κε θάνωσι, πυρὸς μειλισσέμεν ὁδα. ὅρκια δὲ Ζεὺς ἱστω, ἔργδουπος πόσις Ἡρης." Ὡς εἰπὼν τὸ σκῆπτρον ἀνέσχεθε πάσιν θεοῖς, ἄφορρον δ᾽ Ἰδαῖος ἔβη προτὶ Ἰλιον ἱρῆν. οί δ᾽ ἔατ᾽ εἰν ἀγορῆ Τρῶες καὶ Δαρδανίωνες, πάντες ὄμηγερέες, ποτιδέγεμενοι ὀππότ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ἐλθοι Ἰδαῖος—ὁ δ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ἦλθε καὶ ἀγγελὴν ἀπέειπε στὰς ἐν μέσσοισιν τοῖ δ᾽ ὀπλίζοντο μάλ᾽ ὁδα, ἀμφότερον, νέκυας τ᾽ ἀγέμεν, ἔτεροι δὲ μεθ᾽ ὦλην. Ἀργεῖοι δ᾽ ἐτέρωθεν εὔσσελμὼν ἀπὸ νηῶν ὀτρύνοντο νέκυς τ᾽ ἀγέμεν, ἔτεροι δὲ μεθ᾽ ὦλην. Ἡέλιος μὲν ἐπείτα νέον προσέβαλλεν ἀροῦρας, ἐξ ἀκαλαρρεῖτα βαθυρρόου Ὡκεανοῦ οὐρανὸν εἰσανιῶν. οἱ δ᾽ ἦντεον ἀλλήλους. ἐνθα διαγνώναι αἰαλεπῶς ἢν ἄνδρα ἐκαστον. ἅλλ᾽ ὄδατι νὺξοντες ἀπὸ βρότον αἰματόεντα, δάκρυα θερμὰ χέοντες ἀμαξάων ἐπάειραν. οὐδ᾽ εἰς κλαίειν Πρίαμος μέγας. οἱ δὲ σιωτῆ νεκροὺς πυρκαῖθ᾽ ἐπενήνεον ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ, ἐν δὲ πυρὶ πρήσαντες ἔβαν προτὶ Ἰλιον ἱρῆν. ὡς δ᾽ αὐτῶς ἐτέρωθεν ἐὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ.
shouted aloud, applauding the saying of Diomedes, tamer of horses. Then to Idaeus spake lord Agamemnon: "Idaeus, verily of thyself thou hearest the word of the Achaeans, how they make answer to thee; and mine own pleasure is even as theirs. But as touching the dead I in no wise grudge that ye burn them; for to dead corpses should no man grudge, when once they are dead, the speedy consolation of fire. But to our oaths let Zeus be witness, the loud-thundering lord of Hera."

So saying, he lifted up his staff before the face of all the gods, and Idaeus went his way back to sacred Ilios. Now they were sitting in assembly, Trojans and Dardanians alike, all gathered in one body waiting until Idaeus should come; and he came and stood in their midst and declared his message. Then they made them ready with all speed for either task, some to bring the dead, and others to seek for wood. And the Argives over against them hasted from the benched ships, some to bring the dead and others to seek for wood.

The sun was now just striking on the fields, as he rose from softly-gliding, deep-flowing Oceanus, and climbed the heavens, when the two hosts met together. Then was it a hard task to know each man again; howbeit with water they washed from them the clotted blood, and lifted them upon the waggons, shedding hot tears the while. But great Priam would not suffer his folk to wail aloud; so in silence they heaped the corpses upon the pyre, their hearts sore stricken; and when they had burned them with fire they went their way to sacred Ilios. And in like manner over against them the well-greaved Achaeans heaped the corpses upon the
νεκροὺς πυρκαῖν πέπνυμεν οὐθεν αὐνύμενοι κῆρ, ἐν δὲ πυρὶ πρῆσαντες ἔβαν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆς.

'Ημος δ’ οὔτ’ ἀρ πω ἡώς, ἐτ’ δ’ ἀμφιλύκη νῦξ, τῆμος ἀρ’ ἀμφὶ πυρῆν κριτὸς ἐγρετο λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν, τύμβον δ’ ἀμφ’ αὐτὴν ἐνα ποίεον ἔξαγαγόντες ἀκριτον ἐκ πεδίου,1 ποτὶ δ’ αὐτὸν τείχος ἔδειμαν, πύργους θ’ ύψιλοὺς, ἐλαρ νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν. ἐν δ’ αὐτοῖς πύλας ἐνεποίεον εὐ ἄραρνια, ὀφρα δι’ αὐτάων ἱππηλασίη ὀδὸς εἶῃ. ἐκτοσθεν δὲ βαθείαν ἐπ’ αὐτῷ τάφρον ὄρυξαν, εὐρείαν μεγάλην, ἐν δὲ σκόλοπας κατέπηξαν.

'Ως οἱ μὲν πονέοντο κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοὶ οἱ δὲ θεοὶ πάρ Ζηνὶ καθήμενοι ἀστεροπτητῇ θηεύντο μέγα ἔργον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶν. τοῖς δὲ μύθων ἦρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίκθων. "Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἢ ρά τις ἐστι βροτῶν ἐπ’ ἀπειρόνα γαϊάν ὁς τις ἐτ’ ἄθανάτουι νόον καὶ μῆτων ἐνίψει; οὐχ ὡράς ὅτι δὴ αὐτὴ κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοὶ τείχος ἐτείχισαντο νεών ὑπὲρ, ἀμφὶ δὲ τάφρον ἤλασαν, οὐδὲ θεοίσι δόσαν κλείσας ἐκάτομβας; τοῦ δ’ ἢ τοι κλέος ἔσται ὅσον τ’ ἐπικίδναται ἡώς; τοῦ δ’ ἐπιλήσονται ὅ τ’ ἐγὼ καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων ἦρμ Λαμέδοντι πολίσσαμεν ἀθλήσαντε.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ’ ὀχθήσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς. "ἀ ὁ πόποι, ἐνοσίγαι εὐφυσθενές, οἶον ἔειπες. ἀλλὸς κέν τις τοῦτο θεῶν δείσειε νόημα,

1 ἐκ πεδίου: ἐν πεδίῳ Aristophanes (cf. 337).
2 Lines 443-464 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

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pyre, their hearts sore stricken, and when they had burned them with fire they went their way to the hollow ships.

Now when dawn was not yet, but night was still 'twixt light and dark, then was there gathered about the pyre the chosen host of the Achaeans, and they made about it a single barrow, rearing it from the plain for all alike; and thereby they built a wall and a lofty rampart, a defence for their ships and for themselves. And therein they made gates, close-fastening, that through them might be a way for the driving of chariots. And without they dug a deep ditch hard by, wide and great, and therein they planted stakes.

Thus were they toiling, the long-haired Achaeans; and the gods, as they sat by the side of Zeus, the lord of the lightning, marvelled at the great work of the brazen-coated Achaeans. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak: "Father Zeus, is there now anyone of mortals on the face of the boundless earth, that will any more declare to the immortals his mind and counsel? Seest thou not that now again the long-haired Achaeans have builded them a wall to defend their ships, and about it have drawn a trench, but gave not glorious hecatombs to the gods? Of a surety shall the fame thereof reach as far as the dawn spreadeth, and men will forget the wall that I and Phoebus Apollo built with toil for the warrior Laomedon."

Then greatly troubled, Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, spake to him: "Ah me, thou Shaker of Earth, wide of sway, what a thing thou hast said! Another of the gods might haply fear this device, whoso was
δς σέο πολλόν ἀφαυρότερος χειράς τε μένος τε
σὸν δ’ ἡ τοι κλέος ἔσται ὅσον τ’ ἐπικιδναται ἦώς.
ἀγρει μάν, ὅτ’ ἂν αὐτὲ κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοὶ
οἴχονται σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
τεῖχος ἀναρρήξας τὸ μὲν εἰς ἀλα πᾶν καταχεῦα,
αὕτως δ’ ἣδονα μεγάλην ψαμάθοις καλύψαι,
ὡς κέν τοι μέγα τεῖχος ἀμαλδύνηται Ἀχαιῶν.”

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
δύσετο δ’ ἥλιος, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον Ἀχαιῶν,
βουφόνεον δὲ κατὰ κλισίας καὶ δόρπον ἐλοντο.
νῆς δ’ ἐκ Λήμνου παρέστασαν οἶνον ἀγουσαι
πολλαί, τὰς προέκειν Ἰησοῦν Ἐυνήνος,
τὸν β’ ἔτεχ' ᾿Ιησύπλη ὑπ’ Ἰησοῦν, ποιμένι λαῶν.
χωρίς δ’ Ὄτρείδης, Ἀγαμέμνονί καὶ Μενελάω,
δώκεν Ἰησοῦν ἀγέμεν μὲθυ, χίλια μέταρα.
ἐνθεν οἰνίζοντο κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοι,
ἀλλοι μὲν χαλκῷ, ἄλλοι δ’ αἰθανι σιδῆρῳ,
ἄλλοι δὲ ρίνοις, ἄλλοι δ’ αὐτᾶς βόεσσι,
ἄλλοι δ’ ἀνδραπόδεσσι. τίθεντο δὲ δαίτα θάλειαν.

παννύχιοι μὲν ἐπειτα κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοὶ
δαίνουντο, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ πτόλιν ἦδ’ ἐπικουροῦ.
παννύχιοι δὲ σφὸν κακὰ μὴδετο μητίετα Ζεὺς
σμερδαλέα κτυπέων. τοὺς δὲ χλωρὸν δεος ἧβει.
οἶνον δ’ ἐκ δεπάων χαμάδις χέον, οὐδὲ τις ἔτη
πρὶν πεέων, πρὶν λείψαι ὑπερμενεύει Κρονίων.
κομμὴςαντ’ ἀρ’ ἐπειτα καὶ ὑπνοῦ δῶρον ἐλοντο.

1 Line 475 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
2 Line 482 was omitted by Zenodotus.
feeblener far than thou in hand and might; whereas thy fame shall of a surety reach as far as the dawn spreadeth. Go to now, when once the long-haired Achaeans have gone with their ships to their dear native land, then do thou burst apart the wall and sweep it all into the sea, and cover the great beach again with sand, that so the great wall of the Achaeans may be brought to naught of thee."

On this wise spake they, one to the other, and the sun set, and the work of the Achaeans was accomplished; and they slaughtered oxen throughout the huts and took supper. And ships full many were at hand from Lemnos, bearing wine, sent forth by Jason's son, Euneüs, whom Hypsipyle bare to Jason, shepherd of the host. And for themselves alone unto the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, had Euneüs given wine to be brought them, even a thousand measures. From these ships the long-haired Achaeans bought them wine, some for bronze, some for gleaming iron, some for hides, some for whole cattle, and some for slaves; and they made them a rich feast. So the whole night through the long-haired Achaeans feasted, and the Trojans likewise in the city, and their allies; and all night long Zeus, the counsellor, devised them evil, thundering in terrible wise. Then pale fear gat hold of them, and they let the wine flow from their cups upon the ground, neither durst any man drink until he had made a drink-offering to the son of Cronos, supreme in might. Then they laid them down, and took the gift of sleep.
'Ἡώς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἰαν, ἸΩΝ, δὲ θεῶν ἀγορήν πουήσατο τερπικέραυνος ἀκροτάτη κορυφή πολυδειράδος Οὐλύμπου· αὐτὸς δὲ σφ’ ἄγορευε, θεοὶ δ’ ὑπὸ πάντες ἄκουον. ’κέκλυτε μεν, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέαναι, ὃφρ’ εἴπω τά με θυμός ἐνί στήθεσσι κελεύει. μὴτε τις οὐν θῆλεια θεὸς τό γε μὴτε τις ἄρσην πειράτω διακέρασι ἐμὸν ἐπος, ἀλλ’ ἀμα πάντες αἰνεῖτ’, ὅφρα τάχιστα τελευτήσαν τάδε ἔργα. οὐν δ’ ἄν ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε θεῶν ἐθέλοντα νοῆσω ἐλθόντ’ ἦ Τρόωσον ἀριηγέμεν ἦ Δαναοῖς, πληγεὶς οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἔλευσεται Οὐλυμπόνδε· ἦ μων ἐλῶν βίψω ἦς Τάρταρον ἱερόεντα, τῆλε μάλ’, ἦχι βάθιστον ὑπὸ χθονός ἐστὶ βέρεθρον, ἕνθα σιδήρεια τε πύλαι καὶ χάλκεος οὐδός, τόσσον ἐνερθ’ Ἀἰδέω ὅσον οὐρανός ἐστ’ ἀπὸ γαίης· γνώστι ἐπειθ’ ὅσον εἰμὶ θεῶν κάρτιστος ἀπάντων. εἰ δ’ ἄγε πειρήσασθε, θεοί, ἵνα εἴδετε πάντες. σειρὴν χρυσείην εξ οὐρανόθεν κρεμάσαντες πάντες τ’ ἐξάπτεσθε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέαναι· ἀλλ’ οὐκ ἄν ἔρυσαιτ’ εξ οὐρανόθεν πεδίονδε Ζῆν’ ὑπατον μῆστωρ’, οὐδ’ εἰ μάλα πολλὰ κάμοιτε.

1 This line was placed by Zenodotus after 52.
2 Line 6 is omitted in many mss.
BOOK VIII

Now Dawn the saffron-robed was spreading over the face of all the earth, and Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt made a gathering of the gods upon the topmost peak of many-ridged Olympus, and himself addressed their gathering; and all the gods gave ear: "Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. Let not any goddess nor yet any god essay this thing, to thwart my word, but do ye all alike assent thereto, that with all speed I may bring these deeds to pass. Whomsoever I shall mark minded apart from the gods to go and bear aid either to Trojans or Danaans, smitten in no seemly wise shall he come back to Olympus, or I shall take and hurl him into murky Tartarus, far, far away, where is the deepest gulf beneath the earth, the gates whereof are of iron and the threshold of bronze, as far beneath Hades as heaven is above earth: then shall ye know how far the mightiest am I of all gods. Nay, come, make trial, ye gods, that ye all may know. Make ye fast from heaven a chain of gold, and lay ye hold thereof, all ye gods and all goddesses; yet could ye not drag to earth from out of heaven Zeus the counsellor most high, not though ye laboured sore. But whenso I were minded to
άλλ' óte δή καὶ ἐγώ πρόφρων ἐθέλουμι ἐρύσασι, 
αὐτῇ κεν γαίη ἐρύσαμι' αὐτῇ τε θαλάσσῃ' 
σειρήν μὲν κεν ἔπειτα περὶ ρίου Οὐλύμπουοι
2 δησαίμην, τὰ δὲ κ’ αὐτὲ μετήρα πάντα γένοιτο.
τόσσον ἐγώ περὶ τ' εἰμὶ θεῶν περὶ τ' εἰμὶ ἀν-
θρώπων.
"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοιτο σιωπη
gυθον ἀγαςάμενοι· μάλα γὰρ κρατερῶς ἀγόρευσεν.
ὁμε δὲ δὴ μετέειπε θεὰ γλαυκώπας Ἀθήνη.
3 "ὡ πάτερ ἡμέτερε Κρονίδη, ὑπάτε κρειόντων,
εὗ νῦ καὶ ἡμεῖς ὑδμεν ὧ τοι οἶνος οὐκ ἐπιείκτων.
αλλ’ ἐμπος Δαναῶν ὀλοφυρόμεθ’ αἰχμητάων,
οὶ κεν δὴ κακὸν οἶτον ἀναπλήσαντες ὀλωνταί.
αλλ’ ὧ τοι πολέμου μὲν ἀφεξομεθ’, ὡς οὐ κελεύεις.
3 βουλὴν δ’ Ἀργείους ὑποθεσόμεθ’, ἥ τοι ὄνήσει,
ὡς μὴ πάντες ὀλωνταὶ ὀδυσσαμένου τεοί." 3

Τὴν δ’ ἐπιμεδήσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς:
"θάρσει, Τρυτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νῦ τι θυμὸ
πρόφρων μυθέομαι, ἐθέλω δὲ τοι ἥπιος εἶναι." 4

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὑπ’ ὀχεσφὶ τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ’ ὕππω,
ὡκυπέτα, χρυσέησι θεϊρησαι κομώντε, 
χρυσὸν δ’ αὐτὸς ἐδύνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ’ ἤμάσθλην 
χρυσεῖν ἐὐτυκτον, ἔσο δ’ ἐπιβήσετο δίφρον, 
μάστιξεν δ’ ἐλάαν· τῶ δ’ οὐκ ἄεκοντε πετέοθην 
μεσθηνύς γαῖς τε καὶ οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος.
"Ἰδὴν δ’ ἦκανεν πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
Γάργαρον, ἐνθα τε οἱ τέμενος βωμός τε θυνείς.
ἐνθ’ ὑπους ἔστησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε 
λύσας εξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ’ ἥερα πολυν ἐχευεν. 5

1 Lines 25 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
2 Lines 28-40 were rejected by Aristarchus.
3 Line 37 was omitted by Zenodotus.
draw of a ready heart, then with earth itself should I draw you and with sea withal; and the rope should I thereafter bind about a peak of Olympus and all those things should hang in space. By so much am I above gods and above men."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence, marvelling at his words; for full masterfully did he address their gathering. But at length there spake among them the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: "Father of us all, thou son of Cronos, high above all lords, well know we of ourselves that thy might is unyielding, yet even so have we pity for the Danaan spearmen who now shall perish and fulfil an evil fate. Yet verily will we refrain us from battle, even as thou dost bid; howbeit counsel will we offer to the Argives which shall be for their profit, that they perish not all by reason of thy wrath."

Then with a smile spake to her Zeus the cloud-gatherer: "Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee."

So saying, he let harness beneath his car his 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 touched the horses with the lash to start them; and nothing loath the pair sped onward midway between earth and starry heaven. To Ida he fared, the many-fountained, mother of wild beasts, even to Gargarus, where is his demesne and his fragrant altar. There did the father of men and gods stay his horses, and loose them from the car, and shed thick mist upon
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αὐτὸς δ' ἐν κορυφῇ καθέζετο κύδεῖ γαϊὼν,
eἰσορόων Τρώων τε πόλιν καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιών.

Οἱ δ' ἄρα δείπνων ἐλοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ρίμфа κατὰ κλίσιας, ἀπὸ δ' αὐτοῦ θωρῆσοντο.
Τρῶες δ' αὐθ' ἔτερωθεν ἀνὰ πτόλιν ὀπλίζοντο,
παυρότεροι μέμασαν δὲ καὶ ὃς ύσμιν μάχεθαι,
χρειοὶ ἀναγκαίη, πρὸ τε παίδων καὶ πρὸ γυναικῶν.
πᾶσαι δ' ὠξίγυντο πύλαι, ἐκ δ' ἔσοντο λαὸς,
πεζοὶ θ' ἵππης τε πολὺς δ' ὄρμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ρ' ἐς χώρων ἐνα ἰνιώντες ἱκοντο, 60
σὺν ρ' ἐβαλον ρινοὺς, σὺν δ' ἐγχεα καὶ μένε' ἀνδρῶν
χαλκοθυρήκων· ἀτὰρ ἄσπίδες ὀμφαλὸσσαι
ἐπληντ' ἀλλήλησι, πολὺς δ' ὄρμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.
ἐνθά δ' ἀμ' οἴμωγη τε καὶ εὐχωλῇ πέλεν ἀνδρῶν
ὀλλύντων τε καὶ ὀλλυμένων, ῥεε δ' αἰματι γαία.

"Οφρα μὲν ἦν καὶ άεξετο οἰρον ἲμαρ,
τόφρα μάλθ ἀμφοτέρων βέλεν ζπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαὸς.
ἡμὸς δ' Ὡ Ἑλιος μὲσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,
καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατήρ ἐτίταινε τάλαντα·
ἐν δὲ τίθει δύο κῆρα τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο,
Τρώων θ' ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαϊῶν χαλκοχτῶνων,
ἐλκε δὲ μέσα λαβὼν. ῥέπε δ' αἰσχυνὸ ἰμαρ Ἀχαϊῶν.
αἰ μὲν Ἀχαϊῶν κῆρες ἐπὶ χθονὶ πολυβοτείρῃ 1
ἐξέσθην, Τρώων δὲ πρὸς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν ἀέρθεν.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐξ "Ιδης μεγάλ' ἐκτυπε, δαιόμενον δέ 75
ἡκε σέλας μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαϊῶν· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες
θάμβησαν, καὶ πάντας ὑπὸ χλωρὸν δέος εἶλεν.

1 Lines 73 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
them; and himself sat amid the mountain peaks exulting in his glory, looking upon the city of the Trojans and the ships of the Achaeans.

But the long-haired Achaeans took their meal hastily throughout the huts, and as they rose up therefrom arrayed them in armour; and in like manner, the Trojans, on their side, armed themselves throughout the city; fewer they were, but even so were they eager to contend in battle through utter need, for their children's sake and their wives'. And all the gates were opened, and the host hasted forth, footmen alike and charioteers; and a great din arose.

But when they were met together and come into one place, then clashed they their shields and spears, and the fury of bronze-mailed warriors; and the bossed shields closed each with each, and a great din arose. Then were heard alike the sound of groaning and the cry of triumph of the slayers and the slain, and the earth flowed with blood.

Now as long as it was morn and the sacred day was waxing, so long the missiles of either side struck home, and the folk kept falling. But when the sun had reached mid heaven, then verily the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for the horse-taming Trojans, and one for the brazen-coated Achaeans; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it, and down sank the day of doom of the Achaeans. So the Achaeans' fates settled down upon the bounteous earth and those of the Trojans were raised aloft toward wide heaven. Then himself he thundered aloft from Ida, and sent a blazing flash amid the host of the Achaeans; and at sight thereof they were seized with wonder, and pale fear gat hold of all.
"'Ενθ' οὗτ' Ἰδομενεὺς τλή μύμνεως οὗτ' 'Αγαμέμνων, οὗτε δυ' Αἰαντες μενέτην, θεράποντες 'Αρησ'. Νέστωρ οίος ἔμμυνε Γερήνιος, οὗρος 'Αχαίων, ὅπου τι ἐκάν, ἀλλ' ἵππος ἐτείρετο, τόν βάλεν ὑδίος 'Αλέξανδρος, 'Ελένης πόσις ἥκόμοιο, ἀκρην καὶ κορυφήν, οὕτι τε πρῶται τρίχες ἵππων κρανίων ἐμπεφύσα, μάλιστα δὲ καριόν ἐστών. ἀλγήσας δ' ἀνέπαλτο, βέλος δ' εἰς ἐγκέφαλον ὅπου, εἴν σύν δ' ἵππος ἐτάραξε κυλινδόμενος περὶ χαλκῷ. ὁφρ' ὁ γέρων ἵπποι παρηορίας ἀπέταμεν φασιγάνω αἴσσων, τόφρ' Ἐκτορος ὥκεὲς ἵπποι ἠλθόν αὐτ' ἰωκυμὸν θρασὺν ἠνίοχον φορέοντες Ἐκτορα. καὶ νῦ kev ἐνθ' ὁ γέρων ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσεν 90 εἴ μὴ ἄρ' ἄξν νόὴσε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης· σμερδάλεον δ' ἐβόησεν ἐποτρύνων 'Οδυσσῆα: 'διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμῆχαν Ὀδυσσεῦ, πὴ φεύγεις μετὰ νώτα βαλῶν κακῶς ὡς ἐν ὀμίλῳ; μὴ τίς τοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρυ πῆξῃ. 95 ἀλλὰ μὲν', ὁφρα γέροντος ἀπώσομεν ἄγριον ἀνδρά.' 'Ὡς ἐφατ', οὖδ' ἐσάκουσε πολύτλας δίος Ὀδυσ-σεῦς, ἀλλὰ παρηήξεν κοῦλας ἐπὶ νῆς Ἀχαίων. Τυδείδης δ' αὐτὸς περ ἐὼν προμάχουσαν ἐμίχθη, στὶ δὴ πρόσθ' ἵππων Νηληνίαδαν γέροντος, καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεί πτερόεντα προσηύδα: 'ὦ γέρον, ἥ μάλα ὅσ σὲ νέοι τείρουσι μαχηταί, σὴ δὲ βίῃ λέλυται, χαλέπον δὲ σε γῆρας ὀπάζει,'

1 ἐτείρετο: ἔδαμνατο Aristarchus.
2 ὀπάζει: iκάνει (cf. iv. 321).

1 Such is probably the meaning. The Greek would admit of the rendering "gave no ear," i.e. "heard, but
Then had neither Idomeneus the heart to abide, nor Agamemnon, nor yet the Aiantes twain, squires of Ares; only Nestor of Gerenia abode, the warder of the Achaeans, and he nowise of his own will, but his horse was sore wounded, seeing goodly Alexander, lord of fair-haired Helen, had smitten him with an arrow upon the crown of the head where the foremost hairs of horses grow upon the skull, and where is the deadliest spot. So, stung with agony the horse leapt on high as the arrow sank into his brain, and he threw into confusion horses and car as he writhed upon the bronze. And while the old man sprang forth and with his sword was cutting away the traces, meanwhile the swift horses of Hector came on through the tumult, bearing a bold charioteer, even Hector. And now would the old man here have lost his life, had not Diomedes, good at the war-cry, been quick to see; and he shouted with a terrible shout, urging on Odysseus: "Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, whither fleest thou with thy back turned, like a coward in the throng? Let it not be that as thou fleest some man plant his spear in thy back. Nay, hold thy ground, that we may thrust back from old Nestor this wild warrior."

So spake he, howbeit the much-enduring goodly Odysseus heard him not, but hasted by to the hollow ships of the Achaeans. But the son of Tydeus, alone though he was, mingled with the foremost fighters, and took his stand before the horses of the old man, Neleus' son, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Old sir, of a surety young warriors press thee sore; whereas thy might is would not hearken," and the phrase was so taken by Aristarchus.
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ηπεδανὸς δὲ νῦ τοι θεράπων, βραδέες δὲ τοι ἦποι. ἀλλ’ ἀγ’ ἐμῶν ὄχέων ἐπιβήσεο, ὅφρα ἤδηι
οἱ Τρώιοι ἦποι, ἐπιστάμενοι πεδίοιο
κραυνὰ μᾶλ’ ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα διωκέμεν ἣδε φέβεσθαι,
οὐς ποτ’ ἀπ’ Αἰνείαν ἐλόμην, μῆστωρε1 φόβοιο.2
tοῦτῳ μὲν θεράποντε κομείτων, τῶδε δὲ νῶϊ
Τρώιν ἐφ’ ἰπποδάμοις θύνομεν, ὅφρα καὶ "Ἐκτώρ
εἰσεται εἰ καὶ ἐμὸν δόρυ μαίνεται ἐν παλάμησιν."

"Ως έφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε Γερήνος ἰππότα Νέστωρ.
Νέστορεας μὲν ἐπειθ’ ἰπποὺς θεράποντε κομείτην,
ὄθυμος3 Σθένελὸς τε καὶ Εὔρυμέδων ἀγαπήνωρ.
tῶ δ’ εἰς ἀμφοτέρω διομήδεως ἅρματα βήτην.
Νέστωρ δ’ ἐν χείρεσι λάβ’ ἂνια σιγαλόντεα,
μάστιγεν δ’ ἰπποὺς. τάχα δ’ "Ἐκτόρος ἄγχι γένοντο.
τοῦ δ’ ἰδὸς μεμαώτος ἀκόντισε Τυδέως νῖός.
καὶ τοῦ μέν ρ’ ἀφάμαρτεν, δ’ ἂνιχον θεράποντα,
νῦν ύπερθύμου Θηβαίον 'Ηνιστῆα,
ἵππων ἂν’ ἔχοντα βάλε στήθος παρὰ μαζόν.
ἡρπε δ’ ἐξ ὄχεων, ύπερώησαν δὲ οἱ ἰπποὶ
ἀκύποδες. τοῦ δ’ αὐθί λύθη ψυχή τε μένος τε.
"Εκτόρα δ’ αἰὼν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἂνιχοιο.
τὸν μὲν ἐπειτ’ εἴασε, καὶ ἀχνύμενὸς περ ἐταίρου,
κεῖσθαι, δ’ ἂνιχον μέθεπε θρασύν. οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἐτὶ δὴν
ἵππω δενέσθην σημάντορος. αὐία γὰρ εὑρέν
'Ιφιτίδην Ἀρχεπτόλεμον θρασύν, οὖν βα τόθ’ ἰππῶν
ἀκυπόδων ἐπέβησε, δίδου δέ οἱ ἂνια χερσῖν.
"Ἐνθα κε λοιγὸς ἐν καὶ ἀμῆχανα ἐργα γένοντο, 1

1 μῆστωρε : μῆστωρα (cf. v. 272).
2 Line 108 was rejected by Aristarchus.
3 ὄθυμος : ὄθυμοι.
broken and grievous old age attends thee, and thy squire is a weakling and thy horses slow. Nay, come, mount upon my car, that thou mayest see of what sort are the horses of Tros, well skilled to course fleetly hither and thither over the plain whether in pursuit or in flight, even those that once I took from Aeneas, devisers of rout. Thy horses shall our two squires tend, but these twain shall thou and I drive straight against the horse-taming Trojans, that Hector too may know whether my spear also rageth in my hands."

So spake he, and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, failed not to hearken. So the mares of Nestor were tended by the two squires, valiant Sthenelus and Eurymedon the kindly; and the other twain mounted both upon the car of Diomedes. Nestor took in his hands the shining reins, and touched the horses with the lash, and speedily they drew nigh to Hector. Upon him then as he charged straight at them the son of Tydeus made a cast: him he missed, but his squire that drave the chariot, Eniopeus, son of Thebaeus, high of heart, even as he was holding the reins, he smote on the breast beside the nipple. So he fell from out the car, and the swift-footed horses swerved aside thereat; and there his spirit and his strength were undone. Then was the soul of Hector clouded with dread sorrow for his charioteer. Yet left he him to lie there, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, and sought him a bold charioteer; nor did his horses twain long lack a master, for straightway he found Iphitus' son, bold Archeptolemus, and made him mount behind his swift-footed horses, and gave the reins into his hands.

Then had ruin come and deeds beyond remedy
καὶ νῦ κε σήκασθεν κατὰ Ἰλιον ἦ’τε ἄρνες, εἰ μὴ ἄρ’ ὄξυ νόησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε. βροντήσας δ’ ἀρα δεινὸν ἀφήκ’ ἀργήτα κεραυνόν, κάδ δὲ πρόσθ’ ἵππων Διομήδεος ἦκε χαμάζε·

dεινὴ δὲ φλὸξ ὀρτο θεείου καιομένου,

tῶ δ’ ἵππων δείσαντε καταπτήτην ὑπ’ ὀχεσφι. Νέστορα δ’ ἐκ χειρῶν φύγον ἦνια σιγαλόεντα, ¹
deίσε δ’ ὡ γ’ ἐν θυμῷ, Διομήδεα δὲ προσέειπε.

“Τυδείδη, ἄγε δὴ αὐτὲ φόβονδ’ ἔχε μῶνυχας ἵππους.

η’ οὐ γιγνώσκεις ὦ τοι ἐκ Διὸς οὐχ ἔπετ’ ἄλκή;

νῦν μὲν γὰρ τούτῳ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει σήμερον· ὑστερον αὐτὲ καὶ ἥμιν, αὖ κ’ ἔθελησι, δῶσει. ἀνὴρ δὲ κεν οὐ τι Δίως νόον εἰρύσασαι

οὐδὲ μάλ’ ἱφθιμος, ἔπει η’ πολὺ φέρτερός ἔστι.”

Τὸν δ’ ἤμειβετ’ ἐπείτα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης.

“ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, γέρων, κατὰ μοῖραν ἐειπες.

ἀλλὰ τόδ’ αἰὼν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκάνει.

“Εκτωρ γὰρ ποτε φήσει ἐνὶ Τρώσσοι ἀγορεύων·

‘Τυδείδης ὑπ’ ἔμειο φοβεύμενος ίκετο νῆας.’

ἀς ποτ’ ἀπειλήσει· τότε μοι χάνοι εὐρεία χθῶν.’

Τὸν δ’ ἤμειβετ’ ἐπείτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ.

“ὦ μοι, Τυδέος νιὲ δαίφρονος, οἶον ἐειπες.

eἰ περ γὰρ σ’ “Εκτωρ γε κακὸν και ἀνάλκιδα φήσει, ἀλλ’ οὗ πείσονται Τρώες καὶ Δαρδανίων

καὶ Τρώων ἀλοχοί μεγαθύμων ἀσπιστάων,

τάων ἐν κονίῃ βάλες θαλεροὺς παρακοίτας.”

“Ὡς ἀρα φωνήσας φύγαδε τράπε μῶνυχας ἵππους

¹ σιγαλόεντα : φοινικόεντα,
been wrought, and they had been penned in Ilios like lambs, had not the father of men and gods been quick to see. He thundered terribly and let fly his white lightning-bolt, and down before the horses of Diomedes he hurled it to earth; and a terrible flame arose of burning sulphur, and the two horses, seized with terror, cowered beneath the car. Then from the hands of Nestor slipped the shining reins, and he waxed afraid at heart, and spake to Diomedes: "Son of Tydeus, come now, turn thou in flight thy single-hooved horses. Seest thou not that victory from Zeus waited not on thee? Now to yon man doth Zeus, the son of Cronos, vouchsafe glory for this day; hereafter shall he grant it also to us, if so be he will. But a man may in no wise thwart the purpose of Zeus, be he never so valiant; for in sooth he is mightier far."

And in answer to him spake Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Yea, verily, old sir, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and soul, for Hector will some day say, as he speaketh in the gathering of the Trojans: 'Tydeus' son, driven in flight before me, betook him to the ships.' So shall he some day boast—on that day let the wide earth gape for me."

And in answer to him spake the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Ah me, thou son of wise-hearted Tydeus, what a thing hast thou said! For though Hector shall call thee coward and weakling, yet will not the Trojans or the Dardanians hearken to him, nor the wives of the great-souled Trojans, bearers of the shield, they whose lusty husbands thou hast hurled in the dust."

So spake he, and turned in flight his single-
αὐτὸς ἀν’ ἰωχμόν. ἐπὶ δὲ Ἰτρῶς τε καὶ ἦκτωρ ἡχήθη θεσπεσίη βέλεα ὑστονόεντα χέοντο.
τὼ δ’ ἐπὶ μακρὸν ἅψε μεγάς κορυΰαιολός ἦκτωρ.
"Τυδείδη, περὶ μὲν σε τίνος Δαναοὶ ταχύπωλοι ἐδρῇ τε κρέασίν τε ἢδὲ πλείους δεπάσσοι.
νῦν δὲ σ’ ἀτιμήσουσι. γυναικὸς ἄρ’ ἀντὶ τέτυξο. ἔρρε, κακὴ γλήνη, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐξαντος ἐμεῖο
πῦργων ἡμετέρων ἐπιβήσεαι, οὐδὲ γυναικάς ἀξεῖς ἐν νῆσσοι πάρος τοι δαίμονα δύσω.
"Ὡς φάτο, Τυδείδης δὲ διάδικα μερμηρίζειν, ἵππους τε στρέψαι καὶ ἐναντίβιον μαχεσάθαι.
τρὶς μὲν μερμηρίζει κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, τρὶς δ’ ἄρ’ ἀπ’ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων κτύπει μητίστα Ζεὺς
σήμα τιθεὶς Τρώεσσι, μάχης ἑτεραλκέα νίκην.
"Εκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἅφασι.
"Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
ἀνέρες ἐστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
γυγνώσκω δ’ ὅτι μοι πρόφρων κατένευσε Κρονίων
νίκην καὶ μέγα κόδος, ἀτὰρ Δαναοῖς γε πῆμα.
νήπιοι, οἱ ἀρα δὴ τάδε τείχεα μηχανόωντο
ἀβλήχρ’ οὐδενόσωρα: τὰ δ’ οὐ μένος ἄμον ἔρυξεν
ἵπποι δὲ ρέα τάφρον ὑπερθορέονται ὀρυκτῆν.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε κεν δὴ νησὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆς γένωμαι,
μνημοσύνῃ τὸς ἐπείτα πυρὸς δήνου γενέσθω,
ὡς πυρὶ νῆσαι ἐνιπρήσω, κτείνω δὲ καὶ αὐτοὺς
Ἀργείους παρὰ νησίν ἀτυζομένους ὕπο καπνοῦ.
"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵππους ἐκέκλετο φῶνησέν τε:

1 Lines 164-166 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
2 δαίμονα δύσω: πότμον ἐφῆσω Zenodotus.
3 Line 183 is omitted in the best mss.
hooved horses, back through the tumult; and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon them their darts fraught with groanings. Over him then shouted aloud great Hector of the flashing helm: "Son of Tydeus, above all others were the Danaans with swift steeds wont to honour thee with a seat of honour and meats and full cups, but now will they scorn thee; thou art, it appeareth, no better than a woman. Begone, cowardly puppet; since through no flinching of mine shalt thou mount upon our walls, and carry away our women in thy ships; ere that will I deal thee thy doom."

So spake he, and the son of Tydeus was divided in counsel whether he should not wheel his horses and fight him face to face. Thrice he wavered in heart and soul and thrice from the mountains of Ida Zeus the counsellor thundered, giving to the Trojans a sign and victory to turn the tide of battle. And Hector 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. I perceive that of a ready heart the son of Cronos hath given unto me victory and great glory, and to the Danaans woe. Fools they are, that contrived forsooth these walls, weak and of none account; these shall not withhold our might, and our horses shall lightly leap over the digged ditch. But when I be at length come amid the hollow ships, then see ye that consuming fire be not forgotten, that with fire I may burn the ships and furthermore slay the men, even the Argives beside their ships, distraught by reason of the smoke."

So saying he shouted to his horses, and said:
"Εάντε τε καὶ σὺ, Πόδαργε, καὶ Αἰθῶν Λάμπε τε δίε,\(^1\)

νῦν μοι τὴν κομιδὴν ἀποτίνετον, ἢ μάλα πολλὴν Ἀνδρομάχη θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἡετίωνος ὡμῖν πὰρ προτέρους μελίφρονα πυρὸν ἔθηκεν οἴνον τ’ ἐγκεράσασα πιεῖν, ὅτε θυμὸς ἀνώγοι,\(^2\)

ἡ ἔμοι, ὦς πέρ οἱ θαλερὸς πόσις εὐχομαι εἴναι. ἀλλ’ ἐφομαρτεῖτον καὶ σπεύδετον, ὄφρα λάβωμεν ἀστίδα Νεστορέην, τῆς νῦν κλέος οὐρανὸν ἵκει πᾶσαν χρυσεῖν ἔμεναι, κανόνας τε καὶ αὐτήν, αὐτάρ ἀπ’ ὁμοιον Διομήδεος ἅπτοδάμοιο δαιδάλεον θώρηκα, τὸν Ἡφαιστος κάμε τεῦχων.

εἰ τοῦτο κε λάβομεν, ἐελποίην κεν Ἄχαιόνου αὐτονυχί νηών ἐπιβησέμεν ὁκείανω."\

"Ὡς ἐψατ’ εὐχόμενος, νεμέσησε δὲ πότνια Ἡρῆ, σείσατο δ’ εἰνὶ θρόνῳ, ἐλέλειξε δὲ μακρὸν Ὅλυμπον, καὶ ὅ τα Ποσειδάωνα μέγαν θεὸν ἀντίον ηὔδα: ἢ ὥ πότοι, ἐννοσύγαι εὐρυσθενές, οὐδὲ νῦ σοὶ περ ὀλλυμένων Δαναῶν ὀλοφύρηται εἰν φρεσι θυμός.

οἱ δὲ τοι εἰς Ἔλικην τε καὶ Αἰγάς δῶρ’ ἀνάγουσι πολλά τε καὶ χαρίεντα· σὺ δὲ σφισὶ βούλεο νίκην.

εἰ πέρ γάρ κ’ ἐθέλομεν, ὅσοι Δαναοῖς ἄρωγοι, ἰ Τρῶας ἀπώσασθαι καὶ ἐρυκέμεν εὐρύστα Ζῆν, αὐτοῦ κ’ ἐνθ’ ἀκάχοιτο καθῆμενος\(^3\) οἶος ἐν Ἰδῆ."\

Τὴν δὲ μέγ’ ὀχθήσας προσέφη κρείων ἐννοσίχθων: "Ἡρῆ ἀπτοεῖτες, ποιον τοὺν μυθὸν ἔειπες.

οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γ’ ἐθέλουμι Διὸ Κρόνιων μάχεσθαι ο ήμέας τοὺς ἅλλους, ἐπεὶ ἡ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστίν."

\(^1\) Line 185 was rejected by Aristarchus.

\(^2\) Line 189 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

\(^3\) ἐνθ’ ἀκάχοιτο καθῆμενος: ἐνθα κάθοιτ’ ἀκαχήμενος Zeno- dotus.

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"Xanthus, and thou Podargus, and Aethon, and goodly Lampus, now pay me back your tending wherewith in abundance Andromache, daughter of great-hearted Eëtion, set before you honey-hearted wheat, and mingled wine for you to drink when your souls bade you, sooner than for me, that avow me to be her stalwart husband. Nay, haste ye in pursuit, that we may take the shield of Nestor, the fame whereof now reacheth unto heaven, that it is all of gold, the rods alike and the shield itself; and may take moreover from the shoulders of horse-taming Diomedes his breastplate richly-dight, which Hephaestus wrought with toil. Could we but take these twain, then might I hope to make the Achaean this very night embark upon their swift ships."

So spake he vauntingly, and queenly Hera had indignation thereat; she shook herself on her throne and made high Olympus to quake, and to the mighty god Poseidon she spake, saying: "Ah me, thou Shaker of Earth, wide of sway, not even hath the heart in thy breast pity of the Danaans that are perishing. Yet in thine honour do they bring to Helice and Aegae offerings many and gracious and hitherto thou didst wish them victory. For did we but will, all we that are aiders of the Danaans, to drive back the Trojans and to withhold Zeus whose voice is borne afar, then, in vexation of spirit, would he sit alone there upon Ida."

Then, his heart sore troubled, the lord, the Shaker of Earth, spake to her: "Hera, reckless in speech, what a word hast thou spoken! It is not I that were fain to see us all at strife with Zeus, son of Cronos, for he verily is mightier far."
"Ωσ οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον τῶν δ', ὅσον ἐκ νηὼν ἀπὸ πῦργου τάφρος ἔργε, πλήθεν ὄμως ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἀστιστάων εἰλομένων. εἶλει δὲ θῷ ἀτάλαντός ἂρη "Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὥστε οἱ Ζεὺς κύδος ἔδωκε. καὶ νῦ κ᾽ ἐνέπρησεν πυρὶ κηλέως νῆας ἔσσας, εἰ μη ἐπὶ φρεσί θῆκ. Ἀγαμέμνονι πότινα Ἡρη αὐτῷ ποιητὰς θοῶς ὀτρύνατ 'Ἀχαιοὺς.

βῇ δ’ ἵναι παρὰ τε κλησίας καὶ νῆας 'Ἀχαιῶν πορφύρεον μέγα φάρος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχεῖς, στῇ δ’ ἐπ᾽ Ὀδυσσῆος μεγακήτει νῆι μελαῖνῃ, ἥ ρ’ ἐν μεσσάτῳ ἔσκε γεγωνόμεν ἀμφοτέρως, ἦμεν ἐπὶ Αἰαντος κλησίας Τελαμωνιάδαο

ἡδ’ ἐπ᾽ 'Αχιλλῆος, τοί ρ’ ἐσχατα νῆας ἔσσας ἐφύρην, ἴνορέῃ πίσυνοι καὶ κάρτεις χειρῶν

ἡὔσεν δὲ διαπρύσων Δαναοὶς γεγωνός.

"αἰδώς, 'Ἀργείου, κάκ’ ἐλέγχεα, εἶδος ἀγητοί πη ἐβαν εὐχωλαί, ὅτε δὴ φάμεν εἶναι ἄριστοι, ἃς ὅποτ' ἐν Λήμνῳ κενευχέες ἡγοράσθη, ἐσθοντες κρέα πολλα βοῶν ὀρθοκραιράων, πίνοντες κρητῆρας ἐπιστεφέας οἴνου,

Τρώων ἄνθ’ ἐκατόν τε διηκοσίων τε ἐκαστος στήσεσθ’ ἐν πολέμῳ. νῦν δ’ οὐδ’ ἐνὸς ἂξιοί εἰμεν "Εκτορος, ὅς τἄχα νῆας ἐνυπρῆσεν πυρὶ κηλέω.Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἥ πά τῶν ἥδη ὑπερμενεύων βασιλῆων τῇδ’ ἄτη ἄσσας καὶ μιν μέγα κύδος ἀπηύρας; οὗ μὲν δὴ ποτὲ φημι τεὸν περικαλλέα βωμὸν

1 ἀπὸ: καὶ Ζενοδότος.
2 Lines 221-226 are omitted in the best mss.
3 Line 231 was rejected by Aristarchus.
4 Line 235 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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On this wise spake they, one to the other; and now was all the space that the moat of the wall enclosed on the side of the ships filled alike with chariots and shield-bearing men huddled together: and huddled they were by Hector, Priam's son, the peer of swift Ares, now that Zeus vouchsafed him glory. And now would he have burned the shapely ships with blazing fire, had not queenly Hera put it in Agamemnon's mind himself to bestir him, and speedily rouse on the Achaeans. So he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans, bearing his great purple cloak in his stout hand, and took his stand by Odysseus' black ship, huge of hull, that was in the midst so that a shout could reach to either end, both to the huts of Aias, son of Telamon, and to those of Achilles; for these had drawn up their shapely ships at the furthermost ends, trusting in their valour and in the strength of their hands. There uttered he a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Danaans: "Fie, ye Argives, base things of shame, fair in semblance only! Whither are gone our boastings, when forsooth we declared that we were bravest, the boasts that when ye were in Lemnos ye uttered vaingloriously as ye ate abundant flesh of straight-horned kine and drank bowls brim full of wine, saying that each man would stand to face in battle an hundred, aye, two hundred Trojans! whereas now can we match not even one, this Hector, that soon will burn our ships with blazing fire. Father Zeus, was there ever ere now one among mighty kings whose soul thou didst blind with blindness such as this, and rob him of great glory? Yet of a surety do I deem that never in my benched ship did I pass by fair altar of thine on my ill-
νητι πολυκληϊδι παρελθέμεν ἐνθάδε ἔρρων,
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πᾶσι βοῶν δημόν καὶ μηρ' ἐκη,
ἴεμενος Τροίην εὐτείχεον ἐξαλατάξαι.
ἀλλά, Ζεὺς, τόδε πέρ μοι ἐπικρήηον ἐέλδωρ·
ἀυτοὺς δὴ πέρ ἔασον ὑπεκφυγέειν καὶ ἀλύζαι,
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἐά δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιοῦς·"

"Ως φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατήρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα,
νεῦσε δὲ οἱ λαὸν σώον ἐμμεναι οὐδ' ἀπολέοισθαι.
ἀυτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἤκε, τελειότατον πετενών,
νεβρὸν ἔχοντ' ὑνύχεσσι, τέκος ἐλάφιοι ταχείης·
πάρ δὲ Διὸς βωμῷ περικαλλέι κάββαλε νεβρὸν,
ἐνθα πανομφαίῳ Ζηνὶ ῥέζεσκον Ἀχαιοῖ.

οὶ δ' ὦς οὖν ἐιδονθ' ὁ τ' ἄρ' ἐκ Διὸς ἤλθεν ὄρνισ,
μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θόρουν, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης.

"Ενθ' οὐ τις πρότερος Δαναῶν, πολλῶν περ ἐόντων,
εὐξατο Τυδείδαια πάρος σχέμεν ὤκεασ ἵππους
tάφρου τ' ἐξελάςαι καὶ ἐναντίβιον μαχέασαςθαι,
ἀλλ' πολὺ πρῶτος Τρώων ἔλευ ἄνδρα κορυστήν,
Φραδμονίδην Ἀγέλαον. ὦ μὲν φύγαδ' ἔτραπεν ἵππους·

τῷ δὲ μεταστρεφθέντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρῳ πῆξεν
ὡμῶν μεσσηγύς, διὰ δὲ στήθεσθιν ἐλασσεν·

ἡρπε δ' ἐξ όχέων, ἀράβησε δὲ τεῦχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Τὸν δὲ μετ' 'Ατρείδαι, 'Αγαμέμνων καὶ Μενέλαος,
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Ἀλαόντες θοῦρω ἐπιειμένοι ἀλκήν,
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' 'Ιδομενεῦς καὶ ὅπανον 'Ιδομενής
Μηρίνης, ἀτάλαντο 'Ἐνυαλίω ἀνδρειφόντη,
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' 'Εὐρύπουλος, Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
Τεῦκρος δ' ἐνατος ἤλθε, παλίτονα τόξα τιταίνων,
starred way hither, but upon all I burned the fat and
the thighs of bulls, in my eagerness to lay waste
well-walled Troy. Nay, Zeus, this desire fulfil thou
me: ourselves at least do thou suffer to flee and
escape, and permit not the Achaeans thus to be
vanquished by the Trojans.”

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as
he wept, and vouchsafed him that his folk should be
saved and not perish. Forthwith he sent an eagle,
surest of omens among winged birds, holding in his
talons a fawn, the young of a swift hind. Beside
the fair altar of Zeus he let fall the fawn, even
where the Achaeans were wont to offer sacrifice to
Zeus from whom all omens come. So they, when
they saw that it was from Zeus that the bird was
come, leapt the more upon the Trojans and be-
thought them of battle.

Then might no man of the Danaans, for all they
were so many, vaunt that he before the son of Tydeus
guided his swift horses to drive them forth across
the trench and to fight man to man; nay he was
first by far to slay a mailed warrior of the Trojans,
even Agelaus, Phradmon’s son. He in sooth had
turned his horses to flee, but as he wheeled about
Diomedes fixed his spear in his back between the
shoulders, and drave it through his breast; so
he fell from out the car, and upon him his armour
clanged.

And after him came the sons of Atreus, Aga-
memnon and Menelaus, and after them the Aiantes,
clothed in furious valour, and after them Idomeneus
and Idomeneus’ comrade, Meriones, peer of Enyalius,
slayer of men, and after them Eurypylus, the
glorious son of Euaemon; and Teucer came as the
στῇ δ' ἀρ' ὑπ' Αἰαντος σάκειι Τελαμωνιάδαοι.
ἐνθ' Αἴας μὲν ὑπεξέφερεν σάκος· αὐτάρ ὁ γ' ἠρως
παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ ἀρ τῳ διστεῦσας ἐν ὁμίλῳ
βεβλήκοι, ὁ μὲν αὖθι πεσὼν ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσεν, ἡ
αὐτάρ ὁ αὐτὸς ἰὼν πᾶς ὡς ὑπὸ μητέρα δύσκεν
εἰς Αἴανθ'. ὁ δὲ μὲν σάκει κρύπτασκε φαεινφ.
"Ενθα τίνα πρῶτον Τρώων ἔλε Τεὐκρος ἀμύμων;
'Ορσίλοχον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ὂρμενον ἦδ' Ὠφε-
λέστην
Δαίτορά τε Χρομίων τε καὶ ἀντίθεου Λυκοφόντην ἃ
καὶ Πολυαιμονίδην Ἀμοπάονα καὶ Μελάνιππον.
πάντας ἐπασούτερους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.¹
τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν γήθησεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
τόξον ἀπὸ κρατεροῦ Τρώων ὀλέκοντα φάλαγγας·
στῇ δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν ἰὼν καὶ μὲν πρὸς μύθον ἐἐιπε·²
"Τεὐκρε, φίλη κεφαλή, Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαών,
βάλλ' οὔτως, αἱ κέν τι φῶς Δαναοῖσι γένηαι
πατρὶ τε σῷ Τελαμώνι, ὁ σ' ἐτρεφὼ συθοῦν εὗντα,
καὶ σε νόθον περ ἐョンτα κομίσσατο ὡ ἐνί οἴκῳ.²
τὸν καὶ τηλόθ' ἐョンτα εὐκλείης ἐἐπίβησον.

σοὶ δ' ἐγὼ ἐξερέω ὡς καὶ τετελεσμένον ἐσται·
αἱ κέν μοι δὼ Ζεὺς τ' αἰγίοχος καὶ Ἀθήνη
Ἰλίου ἐξαλασάξαι εὐκτίμενον πτολεθρον,
πρῶτω τοι μετ' ἐμὲ πρεσβηῶν ἐν χερὶ θήσω,
ἡ τρίποδ' ἥ δῶ ὑποὺς αὐτοῖσιν ὄχεσφω
ἡ γεναιχ',³ η κέν τοι ὁμὸν λέχος ἐἰσαναβαίνωι.'
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε Τεὐκρος ἀμύ-
μων·

¹ Line 277 is omitted in most mss.
² Line 284 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
³ γεναιχ' : Ἰότην Ζενοδότου.
ninth, stretching his back-bent bow, and took his stand beneath the shield of Aias, son of Telamon. Then would Aias move his shield aside from over him, and the warrior would spy his chance; and when he had shot his bolt and had smitten one in the throng, then would that man fall where he was and give up his life, and Teucer would hie him back, and as a child beneath his mother, so betake him for shelter to Aias; and Aias would ever hide him with his shining shield.

Whom first then of the Trojans did peerless Teucer slay? Orsilochus first and Ormenus and Ophelestes and Daetor and Chromius and godlike Lycophonotes and Amopaon, Polyaemon’s son, and Melanippus. All these, one after another, he brought down to the bounteous earth. And at sight of him Agamemnon, king of men, waxed glad, as with his mighty bow he made havoc of the battalions of the Trojans; and he came and stood by his side and spake to him, saying: “Teucer, beloved, son of Telamon, captain of hosts, shoot on in this wise, if so be thou mayest prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans and a glory to thy father Telamon, who reared thee when thou wast a babe, and for all thou wast a bastard cherished thee in his own house; him, far away though he be, do thou bring to honour. Moreover, I will declare to thee as it verily shall be brought to pass. If Zeus that beareth the aegis, and Athene shall vouchsafe me to lay waste the well-built citadel of Ilios, in thy hand first after mine own self will I place a meed of honour, either a tripod or two horses with their car, or a woman that shall go up into thy bed.”

Then in answer to him spake peerless Teucer:
"'Ατρείδη κύδιστε, τί με σπεύδωντα καὶ αὐτοῦν ὀτρύνεις; οὐ μέν τοι ὕσῃ δύναμις γε πάρεστι παύομαι, ἀλλ' ἔξ ὡς προτεὶ 'Ηλιὸν ὦσάμεθ' αὐτοὺς, 29 ἐκ τοῦ δὴ τόξουι δεδεγμένος ἄνδρας ἐναῖρω. ὅκτω δὴ προεήκα τανυγλώχινας ὄιστοις, πάντες δ' ἐν χροὶ πῆχθεν ἀρηθίθων αἴζην· τοῦτον δ' οὐ δύναμαι βαλεεν κύνα λυσσητήρα.'

"Ἡ βα, καὶ ἅλλον ὥστον ἀπὸ νευρῆφιλ' ἱαλλὲν ἐκτὸς ἀντικρύ, βαλεεν δὲ ἐ οἴητο θυμός· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ὅ' ἀφάμαρθ', ὁ δ' ἁμῦμονα Γοργυθίωνα νίὸν ἐνν Πριάμῳ κατὰ στήθος βάλεν ἴῳ, τὸν ρ' εξ Αἰσυμηθὲν ὅπυομένη τέκε μὴτηρ καλὴ Καστιάνειρα δέμας ἐκυκά θῆσι.

μῆκων δ' ὡς ἐτέρωσε κάρη βάλεν, η' τ' ἐνὶ κῆπῳ, καρπῷ βριθομένῃ νοτίησι τε εἰαργήσων, ὡς ἐτέρωσ' ἡμυσε κάρη πῆληκι βαρυνθέν.

Τεῦκρος δ' ἅλλον ὥστον ἀπὸ νευρῆφιλ' ἱαλλὲν ἐκτὸς ἀντικρύ, βαλεεν δὲ ἐ οἴητο θυμός. ἅλλ' ὁ γε καὶ τόθ' ἀμαρτε· παρέσφηλεν γὰρ Ἀπόλλων· ἅλλ' Ἀρχεπτόλεμουν, θρασὺν ἐκτὸς ἡμιοχή, ἔμενον πολεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζών· ἦρπε δ' ἐξ ὁχέων, ὑπερώσων δὲ οἱ ὠπποι ὠκύποδες· τοῦ δ' αὕθι λύθη ψυχή τε μένος τε. ἐκτὸς δ' αἴνων ἄχος πῦκασε φρένας ἡμιοχοιο· τὸν μὲν ἐπειτ' εἴασε καὶ ἁχνύμενος περ ἑταίρου, Κεβριώνην δ' ἐκελευσεν ἀδελφέων ἑγγὺς ἑόντα ἐπτων ἴνι· ἐλείν· ὁ δ' ἄρ' οὖκ ἀπίθησεν ἀκούσας. αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφρου χαμάι θόρε παμφανώντος σμερδαλέα ἢχων· ὁ δὲ χειράδιον λάβε χειρί,
"Most glorious son of Atreus, why urgest thou me on, that of myself am eager? Verily I forbear not so far as might is in me, but from the time when we drave them toward Ilios, even from that moment I lie in wait with my bow and slay the men. Eight long-barbed arrows have I now let fly, and all are lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle; only this mad dog can I not smite."

He spake, and shot another arrow from the string straight against Hector; and his heart was fain to smite him. Howbeit him he missed, but peerless Gorgythion he smote in the breast with his arrow, Priam's valiant son, that a mother wedded from Aesyme had born, even fair Castianeira, in form like to the goddesses. And he bowed his head to one side like a poppy that in a garden is laden with its fruit and the rains of spring; so bowed he to one side his head, laden with his helmet.

And Teucer shot another arrow from the string straight against Hector, and his heart was fain to smite him. Howbeit he missed him once again, for Apollo made his dart to swerve, but Archeptolemus, the bold charioteer of Hector, as he hasted into battle he smote on the breast beside the nipple. So he fell from out the car, and the swift-footed horses swerved aside thereat; and there his spirit and his strength were undone. Then was the soul of Hector clouded with dread sorrow for his charioteer. Yet left he him to lie there, though he sorrowed for his comrade, and bade Cebriones, his own brother, that was nigh at hand, take the reins of the horses; and he heard and failed not to hearken. And himself Hector leapt to the ground from his gleaming car crying a terrible cry, and
βῆ δ᾿ ἰδὺς Τεῦκρον, βαλέειν δὲ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει.

η τοι ὁ μὲν φαρέτρης ἑξεῖλετο πικρῶν ὅιστόν,

θῆκε δ᾿ ἐπὶ νευρῇ· τὸν δ᾿ αὐθ ἱεραίολος Ἔκτωρ

ἀυερύνοντα παρ᾿ ὦμον, θὰ κληὶς ἀποέργει

αὐχέα τε στῇθὸς τε, μάλιστα δὲ καίριον ἐστὶ,

τῇ ἰ᾿ ἐπ᾿ ὦ μεμαώτα βάλεν λίθῳ ὅκροέντι,

ῥήξε δὲ ὦ νευρήν· νάρκησε δὲ χεῖρ ἐπὶ καρπῷ,

στῇ δὲ γνὺξ ἐριτῶν, τόξον δὲ ὦ ἐκπεσε χειρὸς.

Αἰας δ᾿ ωὐκ ἀμέλησε κασιγνήτωι πεσόντος,

ἀλλὰ θεῶν περίβη καὶ ὦ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε.

τὸν μὲν ἐπειθ᾿ ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,

Μηκιστέους Ἐχίου πάις καὶ δίος Ἀλάστωρ,

νῆσα ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.

"Αψ δ᾿ αὐτὶς Τρώεσσιν Ὀλύμπιος ἐν μένος ὄρσεν

οἱ δ᾿ ἰδὺς τάφροι βαθεῖς ὡςαν Ἀχαιοῦς.

"Εκτωρ δ᾿ ἐν πρώτοις κὰ γὰρ θένει βλεμμαίνων.

ὡς δ᾿ ὁτε τὶς τε κύων συὸς ἀγρίου ἵὲ λέοντος

ἀπηται κατόπισθε, ποσὶν ταχέεσσθι διώκων, 1

ἰσχία τε γλουτοῦσ τε, ἐλισσόμενον τε δοκεύει,

ὡς Ἔκτωρ ὀπαζε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοῦς,

αἰὲν ἀποκτείνων τὸν ὅπιστατον· ὦ δὲ φέβοντο.

αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ διὰ τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἐβησαν

φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Τρώων ὑπὸ χειρῶν,

ὁ μὲν δὴ παρὰ νησών ἐρητύντο μένοντες,

ἀλλήλουσὶ τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πάσι θεοὶς

χειρας ἀνύχοντες μεγάλʼ εὐχετόωντο ἐκαστος.

1 διώκων: πεποιθῶς.
seizing a stone in his hand made right at Teucer, and his heart bade him smite him. Now Teucer had drawn forth from the quiver a bitter arrow, and laid it upon the string, but even as he was drawing it back Hector of the flashing helm smote him beside the shoulder where the collar-bone parts the neck and the breast, where is the deadliest spot; even there as he aimed eagerly against him he smote him with the jagged stone, and he brake the bow-string; but his hand grew numb at the wrist, and he sank upon his knees and thus abode, and the bow fell from his hand. Howbeit Aias was not unmindful of his brother's fall, but ran and bestrode him and flung before him his shield as a cover. Then two trusty comrades stooped beneath him, even Mecisteus, son of Echius, and goodly Alastor, and bare him, groaning heavily, to the hollow ships.

Then once again the Olympian aroused might in the hearts of the Trojans; and they thrust the Achaeans straight toward the deep ditch; and amid the foremost went Hector exulting in his might. And even as a hound pursueth with swift feet after a wild boar or a lion, and snatcheth at him from behind either at flank or buttock, and watcheth for him as he wheeleth; even so Hector pressed upon the long-haired Achaeans, ever slaying the hindmost; and they were driven in rout. But when in their flight they had passed through stakes and trench, and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Trojans, then beside their ships they halted and abode, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made fervent prayer each man of them. But Hector
"Εκτωρ δ' ἀμφιπεριστρώφα καλλίτριχας ἱπποὺς, Γοργόνος ὁμματ' ἔχων ἦδε βροτολογοῦ Ἀρησ.
Τοὺς δὲ ἱδοὺς ἐλέησε θεὰ λευκόλευνος Ἡρη, ἀἷσα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα:
"ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοι Διὸς τέκος, οὐκέτι νωὸ ὀλλυμένων Δαναῶν κεκαδησόμεθ' ὑστάτιον περ;
οἱ κεν δὴ κακὸν οἴτων ἀναπλήσαντες ὄλωνται ἀνδρός ἐνὸς ῥιπῆ, ὦ δὲ μαίνεται οὐκέτ' ἀνεκτῶς
"Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης, καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἐσοργε." Τὴν δ' αὔτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκώπις Ἀθήνης.
"καὶ λίθην οὕτος γε μένος θυμόν τ' ὀλέσειε, χερσὼν ὑπ' Ἀργείων φθίμενος ἐν πατρίδι γοίη·
ἀλλὰ πατὴρ οὐμός φρεσὶ μαίνεται οὐκ ἀγαθῆι, σχέτλιος, αἰὲν ἀλιτρός, ἐμῶν μενέων ἀπερωβεύσ.
οὐδὲ τι τῶν μέμνηται, ο οἱ μάλα πολλάκις νῦν τειρόμενον σώσκοιν ὑπ' Εὐρυσθῆος ἀέθλων.
ἡ τοι ο μὲν κλαίεσκε πρὸς οὐρανόν, αὐτάρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς τῷ ἐπαλεξήσουσαν ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν προκαλλει.
εἰ γὰρ ἔγω τάδε ἤδε' εἰνὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησιν, εὕτε μιν εἰς Ἀίδαο πυλάρταο προὔπεμψεν ἐξ Ἐρέβευς ἀξοντα κύνα στυγεροῦ Ἀίδαο,
οὐκ ἂν ὑπέξεφυγε Στυγός ὅδατος αἰπᾶ δέεθρα.
νῦν δ' ἐμὲ μὲν στυγεῖς, Θέτιδος δ' ἐξήνυσε βουλᾶς, ἡ οἱ γούνατ' ἐκυσσε καὶ ἐλλάβε χερὶ γενείον, 2
λυσσομένη τιμήσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πτολύπορθον.
ἐσται μὰν ὦτ' ἂν αὔτε φίλην γλαυκώπιδα εἴπη.

1 ὁμματ': ὁμματ' Aristarchus.
2 Lines 371 f. were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
wheeled this way and that his fair-maned horses, and his eyes were as the eyes of the Gorgon or of Ares, bane of mortals.

Now at sight of them the goddess, white-armed Hera, had pity; and forthwith spake winged words to Athene: “Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, shall not we twain any more take thought of the Danaans that are perishing, even for this last time? Now will they fill up the measure of evil doom and perish before the onset of one single man, even of Hector, Priam’s son, who now rageth past all bearing, and lo, hath wrought evils manifold.”

Then spake unto her the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: “Yea, verily, fain were I that this fellow lose strength and life, slain beneath the hands of the Argives in his own native land; howbeit mine own father rageth with evil mind, cruel that he is, ever froward, a thwarter of my purposes; neither hath he any memory of this, that full often I saved his son when he was fordone by reason of Eurystheus’ tasks. For verily he would make lament toward heaven and from heaven would Zeus send me forth to succour him. Had I but known all this in the wisdom of my heart when Eurystheus sent him forth to the house of Hades the Warder, to bring from out of Erebus the hound of loathed Hades, then had he not escaped the sheer-falling waters of Styx. Howbeit now Zeus hateth me, and hath brought to fulfilment the counsels of Thetis, that kissed his knees and with her hand clasped his chin, beseeching him to show honour to Achilles, sacker of cities. Verily the day shall come when he shall again call me his flashing-eyed darling.
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ἀλλὰ ςῦ μὲν νῦν νωὶν ἐπέντυε μόνυχας ἵππους, ὁφρ' ἀν ἐγὼ καταδύσα Διὸς δόμον αἰγιόχοιο τεύχεσιν ἐς πόλεμον θωρήξομαι, ὁφρα ἴδωμαι ἥ νωὶ Πριάμου πᾶς κορυθαίολος Ἑκτώρ γηθῆσει προφανέντε ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας. ἦ τις καὶ Τρώων κορέει κύνας ἦδ' οἰὼνος δημῷ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσὼν ἐπὶ νησὶν Ἀχαιῶν. "Ως ἐφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκόλενος Ἡρη. ἦ μὲν ἐποιχομένη χρυσάμπυκας ἐντυνε ἵππους Ἡρη, πρέσβα θεᾶ, θυγάτηρ μεγάλοιο Κρόνου. αὐτάρ Ἀθηναί' κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο πέπλον μὲν κατέχεσεν ἐανὸν πατρός ἐπ' οὐδεὶς τοὺς ποικίλου, ἢν ρ' αὐτὴ ποιήσατο καὶ κάμε χερσίν, ἦ δὲ χιτῶν' ἐνδύσα Διὸς νεφεληγερέτα τεύχεσιν ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσετο δακρύσεντα. ἐς δ' ὅξεα φλόγεα ποσὶ βήσετο, λάζετο δ' ἐγχος βρυθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν, τῷ δάμνησι στίχας ἀνδρῶν ἥρων, τοῖς τε κοτέσσεται ὑβριμόπάτρη.

"Ἡρη δὲ μάστιγι θοῶς ἐπεμαίετ' ἃρ' ἵππους· αὐτόματα δὲ πύλαι μύκον οὐρανοῦ, ἄς ἔχων Ὄραι, τῆς ἐπιτέτραπται μέγας οὐρανὸς Οὐλιμπός τε, ἦμεν ἀνακλίναι πυκνῶν νέφος ἦδ' ἐπιθεῖναι. τῇ βαὶ δὲ αὐτῶν κεντρηνεκέας ἐχον ἵππους.

Zeus δὲ πατὴρ Ἡρηθὲν ἐπέλ ἵδε χωσατ' ἃρ' αἰνὼς, Ἰρών δ' ὀτρυνε χρυσόπτερον ἀγγελέουσαν. "βάςκ' ἵδι, Ἰρι ταχεία, πάλιν τρέπε μηδ' ἐὰν ἀντὴν ἔρχεσθ'. οὐ γὰρ καλὰ συνοισόμεθα πτολέμονδε.
But now make thou ready for us twain our single-hooved horses, the while I enter into the palace of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and array me in armour for battle, to the end that I may see whether Priam's son, Hector of the flashing helm, will rejoice when we twain appear to view along the dykes of battle. Nay of a surety many a one of the Trojans shall glut the dogs and birds with his fat and flesh, when he is fallen at the ships of the Achaeans."

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken. She then went to and fro harnessing the horses of golden frontlets, even Hera, the queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos; but Athene, daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, let fall upon her father's floor her soft robe, richly brodered, that herself had wrought and her hands had fashioned, and put on her the tunic of Zeus the cloud-gatherer, and arrayed her in armour for tearful war. Then she stepped upon the flaming car and grasped her spear, heavy and huge and strong, wherewith she vanquisheth the ranks of men, of warriors with whom she is wroth, she the daughter of the mighty sire. And Hera swiftly touched the horses with the lash, and self-bidden groaned upon their hinges the gates of heaven, which the Hours had in their keeping, to whom are entrusted great heaven and Olympus, whether to throw open the thick cloud or shut it to. There through the gate they drave their horses patient of the goad.

But when father Zeus saw them from Ida he waxed wondrous wroth, and sent forth golden-winged Iris to bear a message: "Up, go, swift Iris; turn them back and suffer them not to come face to face with me, seeing it will be in no happy
όδε γὰρ ἔξερεν, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται· γυνώσω μὲν σφωνίν ὕφ’ ἀρματω ὁκέας ἵπποις, αὐτὰς δ’ ἐκ δίφρου βαλέω κατά θ’ ἀρματα ἄξων. οὐδὲ κεν ἐς δεκάτους περιτελλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς ἐλκε’ ἀπαλθήσεσθον, ἃ κεν μάρπτησι κεραυνοὺς· ὀφρα ἱδὴ γλαυκώπις οἴτ’ ἄν ὃς πατρὶ μάχηται. “Ἡρὴ δ’ οὖ τι τόσον νεμεσίζομαι οὐδὲ χολοῦμαι· αἰεὶ γὰρ μοι ἐωθεν ἐνικλᾶν ὅτι κεν εἰπὼν.”

“Ὡς ἐφατ’, ὦρτο δὲ Ἰρίς ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα, βῆ δ’ ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὄρεων ἐς μακρὸν ὁμημπον· πρώτης δὲ πῦλης πολυπτύχου Ὀμυμποου ἀντομένη κατέρυκε, Δὶὸς δὲ σφ’ ἐνεπε μῦθον. “πὴ μέματον; τί σφωνίν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μαίνεται ἤτος; οὐκ εάς Κρονίδης ἐπαμυνήμεν Ἀργείουσων. οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡπείλησε Κρόνου παῖς, ἢ τελέει περι, γυνώσειν μὲν σφωνίν ὕφ’ ἀρμασὶν ὁκέας ἵπποις, αὐτὰς δ’ ἐκ δίφρου βαλέειν κατά θ’ ἀρματα ἄξειν. οὐδὲ κεν ἐς δεκάτους περιτελλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς ἐλκε’ ἀπαλθήσεσθον, ἃ κεν μάρπτησι κεραυνοὺς· ὀφρα ἱδὴς, γλαυκώπι, ὃτ’ ἄν σῷ πατρὶ μάχηται.3 “Ἡρὴ δ’ οὖ τι τόσον νεμεσίζεται οὐδὲ χολοῦται· αἰεὶ γὰρ οἱ ἐωθεν ἐνικλᾶν ὅτι κεν εἰπῇ.4 ἀλλὰ σὺ γ’ αἰνοτάτη, κῶν ἄδεες, εἰ ἐτεόν γε τολμήσεις Δὶὸς ἄντα πελώριον ἐγχος ἀείραι.”

1 κεν εἰπὼν Aristarchus: νοήσω (cf. 422).
2 Line 410 is omitted in some mss.
3 Lines 420-424 were rejected by Aristarchus.
4 κεν εἰπῇ: νοήσῃ (cf. 408).
wise that we shall join in combat. For thus will I speak and verily this thing shall be brought to pass. I will maim their swift horses beneath the chariot, and themselves will I hurl from out the car, and will break in pieces the chariot; nor in the space of ten circling years shall they heal them of the wounds wherewith the thunderbolt shall smite them; that she of the flashing eyes may know what it is to strive against her own father. But against Hera have I not so great indignation nor wrath, seeing she is ever wont to thwart me in whatsoever I have decreed.”

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and went forth from the mountains of Ida to high Olympus. And even at the entering-in of the gate of many-folded Olympus she met them and stayed them, and declared to them the saying of Zeus: “Whither are ye twain hastening? Why is it that the hearts are mad within your breasts? The son of Cronos suffereth not that ye give succour to the Argives. For on this wise he threateneth, even as he will bring it to pass: he will maim your swift horses beneath your chariot, and yourselves will he hurl from out the car, and will break in pieces the chariot; nor in the space of ten circling years shall ye heal you of the wounds wherewith the thunderbolt shall smite you; that thou mayest know, thou of the flashing eyes, what it is to strive against thine own father. But against Hera hath he not so great indignation nor wrath, seeing she is ever wont to thwart him in whatsoever he hath decreed. But most dread art thou, thou bold and shameless thing, if in good sooth thou wilt dare to raise thy mighty spear against Zeus.”
'H μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἶπον' ἀπέβη πόδας ὡκέα Ἰρίς,

αὐτὰρ Ἀθηναίην Ὅρη πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·

"ὡς πόπου, αἰγιόχοο Διὸς τέκος, οὐκέτ' ἐγὼ γε

νῶι ἔω Διὸς ἀντα βροτῶν ἐνεκα πτολεμίζειν-

τῶν ἄλλος μὲν ἀποφθίῳ, ἄλλος δὲ βιῶτω,

ὁς κε τύχῃ· κεῖνος δὲ τὰ δ' φρονέων ἐνὶ θυμῷ

Τρωσί πε καὶ Δαναοῦσι δικαζέτω, ὡς ἐπιεικές.'

"Ὡς άρα φωνῆσασα πάλιν τρέπε μῶνυχας ῥπούν

τήσιν δ' Ὡραὶ μὲν λύσαν καλλίτριχας ῥπούν,

καὶ τοὺς μὲν κατέδησαν ἐπ' ἁμβροσίηι κἄτησαν,

ἀρματά δ' ἐκλιναν πρὸς ἐνώπια πλαμβανόντα·

αὐταὶ δὲ χρυσέοισιν ἐπὶ κλισμοῦσι καθίζουν

μύγδ' ἄλλουσι θεοῖς, φίλοι τετημέναι ἥτορ.

Zeus δὲ πατήρ Ἰδηθεῖν ἐὕτροχον ἀρμα καὶ Ῥπούν

Ὀλυμπόνδε δύσκε, θεῶν δ' ἐξίκετο θώκοις.

τῷ δὲ καὶ Ῥπούνς μὲν λύσε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος,

ἀρματά δ' ἁμ βιμοῦσι τίθει, κατὰ λύσα πετάσσασαν

αὐτός δὲ χρύσαειν ἐπὶ θρόνον εὐρύσα Ζεὺς

ἐξετο, τῷ δ' ὑπὸ ποσοὶ μέγας πελεμίζετ' Ὀλυμποὺς.

αἰ δ' οἶδα Διὸς ἁμφίς Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ὅρη

ἡζηθην, οὐδὲ τί μιν προσεφώνειν οὐδ' ἐρέωντο·

αὐτὰρ δ' ἐγνω ἥσυν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησεν τε·

"τίφθ' οὕτω τετήθουν, Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ὅρη;

οὐ μὲν θην κάμετο γε μάχη ἐνι κυδιανέρη

ἄλλοισι Τρῶας, τοίσων' κότων αἰνὼν ἔθεσθε.

πάντως, οἴδαν ἐμόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρες ἀποτοί,

οὐκ ἄν με τρέπειαν ὅσοι θεοὶ εἴσ' ἐν Ὅλυμπον.

σφώι δὲ πρὶν περ τρόμος ἔλλαβε φαίδιμα γυνః,

1 τοίσων: τοίσων Aristarchus.
When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed; but Hera spake to Athene, saying: "Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis! I verily will no more suffer that we twain seek to wage war against Zeus for mortals' sake. Of them let one perish and another live, even as it may befall; and for him, let him take his own counsel in his heart and judge between Trojans and Danaans, as is meet."

So spake she, and turned back her single-hooved horses. Then the Hours unyoked for them their fair-maned horses, and tethered them at their ambrosial mangers, and leaned the chariot against the bright entrance wall; and the goddesses sate them down upon golden thrones amid the other gods, with sore grief at heart.

But father Zeus drave from Ida his well-wheeled chariot and his horses unto Olympus, and came to the session of the gods. And for him the famed Shaker of Earth both unyoked his horses and set the car upon a stand, and spread thereover a cloth; and Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, himself sat upon his throne of gold, and beneath his feet great Olympus quaked. Only Athene and Hera sat apart from Zeus, and spake no word to him nor made question. But he knew in his heart and spake, saying: "Why are ye thus grieved, Athene and Hera? Surely ye twain be not grown weary with making havoc of the Trojans in battle, wherein men win glory, seeing ye cherish against them wondrous hate! Come what will, seeing I have such might and hands irresistible, all the gods that are in Olympus could not turn me; and for you twain, trembling gat hold of your glorious limbs or ever
πρὶν πόλεμον τε ἰδεῖν πολέμοιό τε μέρμερα ἔργα.
οὗτοι γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ κεν τετελεσμένον ἦν·
οὐκ ἂν ἐφ’ ὑμετέρων ὥρεσιν πληγέντες κεραυνῷ
ἀφ οὕς Ὄλυμπον ἱκεσθον, ἵν’ ἄθανάτων ἔδος ἔστιν.”

“Ὡς ἐφαθ’, αἰ δ’ ἐπέμυξαν Ἀθηναΐς τε καὶ Ἡρη
πλησίας αἰ γ’ ἥσθην, κακὰ δὲ Τρώωσοι μεδέσθην.”

ἡ τοὺ Ἀθηναίη ἀκέων ἦν οὐδὲ τι εἶπε,
σκυξόμενη Διὸ πατρί, χόλος δὲ μὲν ἄγριος ἦρε.

“Ἡρη δ’ οὐκ ἐχαδε στῆθος χόλον, ἄλλα προσηῦδα·
"αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.
εῦ νυ καὶ ἤμεῖς ἠδὲν ὁ τοῦ σθένος οὐκ ἀλαπαδόν.”

ἄλλ’ ἐμπὶς Δαναών ὀλοφυρόμεθ᾽ αἰχμητάων,
οἳ κεν δὴ κακὸν οἶτον ἀναπλήσαντες ὀλυνταί.

ἄλλ’ ἡ τοῦ πολέμου μὲν ἀφεξόμεθ’, εἴ σὺ κελεύεις

βουλήν δ’ Ἀργείους ὑποθησόμεθ’, ἢ τις ὀνήσει,

ὡς μὴ πάντες ὀλυνται ὀνυσσαμένου τεοῖο.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·

“ὁνῦς δὴ καὶ μᾶλλον ὑπερμενέα Κρονίσσα
δύσεια, αἰ κ’ ἐθέλησα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρη,

ἀλλύντ’ Ἀργείων πουλύν στρατὸν αἰχμητάων·

οὐ γὰρ πρὶν πολέμου ἀποπαύσεται ὄβριμος Ἐκτωρ,

πρὶν οὖρα παρὰ ναύφι ποδώκεα Πηλέωνα,

ἡματι τῷ ὧτ’ ἂν οἱ μὲν ἐπὶ πρύμνησι μάχωνται

στείνει ἐν αἰνοτάτῳ περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος,

ὡς γὰρ θέσφατον ἔστι. σέθεν δ’ ἐγὼ οὐκ ἀλεγίζω

χωρομένης, οὖδ’ εἶ κε τὰ νείατα πειραθ’ ἴκνα

γαίης καὶ πόντου, ἵν’ Ἰαπετός τε Κρόνος τε

1 Line 458 is omitted in some mss.
2 ἀλαπαδόν : ἐπιεικτόν.
3 Lines 466-468 are omitted in most mss.
4 Lines 475 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
ye had sight of war and the grim deeds of war. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing had been brought to pass: not upon your car, once ye were smitten by the thunderbolt, would ye have fared back to Olympus, where is the abode of the immortals."

So spake he, and thereat murmured Athene and Hera, that sat by his side and were devising ills for the Trojans. Athene verily held her peace and said naught, wroth though she was with father Zeus, and fierce anger gat hold of her; howbeit Hera's breast contained not her anger, but she spake to him, saying: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! Well know we of ourselves that thine is no weakling strength; yet even so have we pity for the Danaan spearmen who now shall perish and fulfil an evil fate. Yet verily will we refrain us from battle, if so thou biddest; howbeit counsel will we offer to the Argives which shall be for their profit, that they perish not all by reason of thy wrath."

Then in answer spake to her Zeus the cloud-gatherer: "At dawn shalt thou behold, if so be thou wilt, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera, the most mighty son of Cronos making yet more grievous havoc of the great host of Argive spearmen; for dread Hector shall not refrain him from battle until the swift-footed son of Peleus be uprisen beside his ships on the day when at the sterns of the ships they shall be fighting in grimmest stress about Patroclus fallen; for thus it is ordained of heaven. But of thee I reck not in thine anger, no, not though thou shouldst go to the nethermost bounds of earth and sea, where abide Iapetus and Cronos, and have
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ημενοι ουτ' αυγής Ὑπερίονος Ἡλίου τέρποντ' ουτ' ἀνέμουσι, βαθὺς δὲ τε Τάρταρος ἀμφίς.
οὐδ' ἦν ἐνθ' ἀφίκηαι ἀλωμένη, οὔ σεν ἐγὼ γε ἀκυζομένης ἀλέγω, ἐπεὶ οὐ σεο κύντερον ἄλλο." Ὁς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὔ τι προσέφη λευκώλενος Ἡρη.
ἐν δ' ἔπεο' Ὡκεανῷ λαμπρὸν φάος ἥλιοιο, ἐλκὸν νύκτα μελαιαν ἐπὶ ξείδωρον ἄρουραν.
Τρωών μὲν Ῥ' ἀέκουσιν ἐδυ φάος, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιῶς ἀσπασάτ' τρίλλιστος ἔπηλυθε νῦς ἐρεβενή.
Τρώων αὐτ' ἀγορην ποιήσατο φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ, νόσφι νεὼν ἀγαγῶν ποταμῷ ἐπὶ δινήγετι,
ἐν καθαρῷ, δὴ δὴ νεκύων διεφαίνετο χώρος.
ἐξ ὕππων δ' ἀποβάντες ἐπὶ χόνα μῦθον ἄκουν,
τὸν Ῥ' Ἑκτωρ ἀγόρευε διϊφίλος· ἐν δ' ἀρὰ χειρὶ ἐγχος ἐχ' ἐνδεκάπηνι· πάροιθε δὲ λάμπετο δουρός
αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ, περὶ δὲ χρύσεος θεὶ πόρκης.
τῷ δ' γ' ἐρεισάμενος ἔπεα Τρώευσι2 μετηύδα·
"κέκλυτε μεν, Τρώες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἦδ' ἐπίκουροι

νῦν ἐφάμην νήπας τ' ὀλέσας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαίοις
ἀψ ἀπονοστήσεων προτὶ Ἰλιῶν ἡνεμόεσαν·

ἀλλὰ πρὶν κνέφας ἦλθε, τὸ νῦν ἔσάωςε μάλιστα
Ἀργείους καὶ νῆας ἐπὶ φηγμὴν θαλάσσης.3

ἀλλ' ἢ τοι νῦν μὲν πειθώμεθα νυκτὶ μελαίνη
dόρπα τ' ἐφοπλισόμεσα· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχας ὕππους

λύσαθ' ὑπὲξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δὲ σφιος βάλλετ' ἐδωδήν·

ἐκ πόλιος δ' ἄξεσθε βόσα καὶ ἱφιά μηλὰ

καρπαλίμως, οὐνον δὲ μελίφρονα οἰνίζεσθε

σῖτον τ' ἐκ μεγάρων, ἐπὶ δὲ ξύλα πολλὰ λέγεσθε,

1 Lines 493-496 were omitted by Zenodotus.
2 Τρώευσι: πτερόεντα.
3 ἐπὶ φηγμὴν θαλάσσης: ἐπεὶ Δίὸς ἐτράπετο φρήν Zenodotus.

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joy neither in the rays of Helios Hyperion nor in any breeze, but deep Tartarus is round about them. Though thou shouldst fare even thither in thy wanderings, yet reek I not of thy wrath, seeing there is naught more shameless than thou."

So said he; howbeit white-armed Hera spake no word in answer. Then into Oceanus fell the bright light of the sun drawing black night over the face of the earth, the giver of grain. Sorely against the will of the Trojans sank the daylight, but over the Achaeans welcome, aye, thrice-prayed-for, came the darkness of night.

Then did glorious Hector make a gathering of the Trojans, leading them apart from the ships beside the eddying river in an open space, where the ground shewed clear of dead. Forth from their chariots they stepped upon the ground, to hearken to the word that Hector dear to Zeus spake among them. In his hand he held a spear of eleven cubits, and before him blazed the spear-point of bronze, around which ran a ring of gold. Thereon he leaned, and spake his word among the Trojans: "Hearken to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies: I deemed but now to make havoc of the ships and all the Achaeans, and so return back again to windy Ilios; but darkness came on ere that might be, the which above all else hath now saved the Argives and their ships upon the beach of the sea. So then for this present let us yield to black night and make ready our supper; loose ye from the cars your fair-maned horses, and east fodder before them; and from the city bring ye oxen and goodly sheep with speed, and get you honey-hearted wine and bread from your houses, and furthermore gather abundant
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ως κεν παννύχιοι μέσφ’ ἡοὺς ἤριγενείης καῖωμεν πυρὰ πολλὰ, σέλας δ’ εἰς οὐρανὸν ἤκη, μὴ πως καί διὰ νύκτα κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοί φεύγειν ὀρμήσαται ἐπ’ εὐρέα νῦτα θαλάσσης. μὴ μὰν ἄσπονδ’ γε νεὼν ἐπιθαῖεν ἐκηλοῖ, ἀλλ’ ὡς τις τούτων γε βέλος καὶ οἰκοθῇ πέσση, βλήμενος ἡ ἢ ἢ ἔγχεε ὀξυόντει νηὸς ἐπιθρόσκην, ἵνα τις στυγήσῃ καὶ ἄλλος Τρωσίν ἐφ’ ἵπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολύδακρυν "Ἀρηα. κήρυκες δ’ ἀνὰ ἄστυ διὐβιλοι ἄγγελλόντων παῖδας πρωθήβας πολυκροτάφους τε γέροντας λέξασθαι περι’ ἄστυ θεοδημήτων ἐπὶ πῦργων. θηλύτεραι δὲ γυναῖκες ἐν’ μεγάροισιν ἐκάστῃ πῦρ μέγα καὶ οὐκέτι φυλακὴ δὲ τις ἐμπεδὸς ἐστώ, μὴ λόχος εἰσέλθησι πόλιν λαῶν ἀπεόντων. ὅδ’ ἐστω, Τρώες μεγαλύτορες, ὡς ἀγορεῦων. μόθος δ’ ὅς μὲν νῦν ὑγίης εἰρήμενος ἐστώ, τὸν δ’ ἡοὺς Τρώεσσι μεθ’ ἵπποδάμοις ἀγορεύσω. εὔχομαι ἐλπόμενος Δι’ τ’ ἀλλοισίν τε θεοῖσιν εξελάν ἐνθέδε κύνας κηρεσσιφρῆτος, οὐς κήρες φορέουσι μελαινάων ἐπὶ νηῶν. ἀλλ’ ἢ τοι ἐπὶ νυκτὶ φυλάξομεν ἡμέας αὐτούσ, πρῳ δ’ ὑπηρόι σοῦν τεύχες θωρηκθέντες νησίων ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆν ἐγείρομεν δἐν οὐν "Ἀρηα. εἰσομαι εἰ κέ μ’ ο’ Τυδείδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης πάρ νηῶν πρὸς τεῖχος ἀπώσεται, ἢ κεν ἐγὼ τὸν χαλκῶ δημόσας ἑναρὰ βροτόντα φέρωμαι. αὐριον ἢν ἄρετήν διαείσεται, εἰ κ’ ἐμὸν ἐγχος μείνῃ ἐπερχόμενον ἄλλ’ ἐν πρώτους, ὅτως.

1 Lines 524 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 εὐχομαι ἐλπόμενος: ἐλπομαι εὐχόμενος Zenodotus.
3 Line 528 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
4 Lines 535-537 were omitted by Zenodotus.
wood, that all night long until early dawn we may burn fires full many and the gleam thereof may reach to heaven, lest haply even by night the long-haired Achaeans make haste to take flight over the broad back of the sea. Nay, verily, not without a struggle let them board their ships neither at their ease; but see ye that many a one of them has a dart to nurse even at home, being smitten either with an arrow or sharp-pointed spear as he leapt upon his ship; that so others may dread to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. And let heralds, dear to Zeus, make proclamation throughout the city that stripling boys and old men of hoary temples gather them round the city upon the battlement builded of the gods; and for the women folk, let them build each one a great fire in her halls; and let a diligent watch be kept, lest an ambush enter the city while the host is afiel'd. Thus be it, great-hearted Trojans, even as I proclaim; of counsel, good and sound for this present, be this enough; but more will I proclaim at dawn amid the horse-taming Trojans. I pray in high hope to Zeus and the other gods to drive out from hence these dogs borne by the fates, whom the fates bare on their black ships. Howbeit for the night will we guard our own selves, but in the morning at the coming of dawn arrayed in our armour let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. I shall know whether the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, will thrust me back from the ships to the wall, or whether I shall slay him with the bronze and bear off his bloody spoils. To-morrow shall he come to know his valour, whether he can abide the on-coming of my spear. Nay,
κείσεται οὐτηθείς, πολέες δ’ ἀμφ’ αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι, ἡμέλιον ἀνιόντος ἐς αὖριον. εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼν ὃς ἑίνη ἄθανατος καὶ ἀγήρας ἥματα πάντα, τιούμην δ’ ὅς τίετ’ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,\(^1\) ὃς νῦν ἡμέρη ἤδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείουσιν.’’

"Ὡς Ἔκτωρ ἀγόρευ’, ἔπι δὲ Τρῶες κελάδησαν. οἱ δ’ ἐπιποὺς μὲν λύσαν ὑπὸ ξυγοῦ ἱδρώντας, δήσαν δ’ ἴμαντεσσι παρ’ ἀρμασιν ὀίσων ἐκαστος· ἐκ πόλιος δ’ ἄξοντο βόας καὶ ἱφια μῆλα καρπαλίμως, οἰνον δὲ μελίφρονα οἰνίζοντο, σύτον τ’ ἐκ μεγάρων, ἔπι δὲ ξύλα πολλά λέγοντο, ἔρδου δ’ ἁθανάτοις τελήσσας ἐκατόμβας.\(^2\) κνίσην δ’ ἐκ πεδίου ἀνεμι φέρον οὐρανὸν εἰσω ἠδεῖαν· τῆς δ’ οὗ τι θεοὶ μάκαρες δατέοντο,\(^2\) οὐδ’ ἔθελον· μὰλα γὰρ σφιν ἀπήχθετο Ἰλιὸς ἱρῆ, καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς εὐμμελῶς Πριάμῳ.

Οἱ δὲ μέγα φρονέοντες ἔπι πτολέμου γεφύρας ἦστο παννύχιοι, πυρὰ δὲ σφισὶ καὶ το το πολλά. ὅς δ’ ὅτ’ ἐν οὐρανῷ ἄστρα φαεινὴν ἀμφὶ σελήνην 540 φαίνετ’ ἀμπρεπέα, ὅτε τ’ ἐπλετο νήμεμοι αἰθήρ· ἐκ τ’ ἐφανεν πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρώονες ἀκροὶ\(^3\) καὶ νάπαι· οὐρανόθεν δ’ ἄρ’ ύπερράγη ἀσπετος αἰθήρ,

\(^1\) Line 540 was apparently not read by Aristarchus.

\(^2\) Lines 548 and 550-552, not found in the mss. of the Iliad, are found in [Plato,] Alcib. II. 149 d.

\(^3\) Lines 557 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
amid the foremost, methinks, shall he lie smitten with a spear-thrust, and full many of his comrades round about him at the rising of to-morrow’s sun. I would that mine own self I might be immortal and ageless all my days, and that I might be honoured even as Athene and Apollo, so surely as now this day bringeth evil upon the Argives.”

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud. Their sweating horses they loosed from beneath the yoke, and tethered them with thongs, each man beside his own chariot; and from the city they brought oxen and goodly sheep with speed, and got them honey-hearted wine and bread from their houses, and furthermore gathered abundant wood; and to the immortals they offered hecatombs that bring fulfilment. And from the plain the winds bore the savour up into heaven—a sweet savour, but thereof the blessed gods partook not, neither were minded thereto; for utterly hated of them was sacred Ilios, and Priam, and the people of Priam with goodly spear of ash.

These then with high hearts abode the whole night through along the dykes of war, and their fires burned in multitudes. Even as in heaven about the gleaming moon the stars shine clear, when the air is windless, and forth to view appear all mountain peaks and high headlands and glades, and from heaven breaketh open the infinite air,¹ and

¹ The meaning of ἐπερράγη is clearer in the parallel passage, xvi. 300, where clouds hanging over a mountain peak are, as it were, rent asunder, thus admitting a burst of light from the highest heavens. In the present passage the familiar idiom should be noted whereby the Greek has “from heaven,” where we should say “unto heaven.”
πάντα δὲ εἴδεται ἄστρα, γέγηθε δὲ τε φρένα ποιμήν·
tόσσα μεσημερία νεών ἦδε Ξάνθοιο ἄραων
Τρώων καίοντων πυρὰ φαίνετο Ἴλιοθι πρό.
χίλι' ἃρ' ἐν πεδίῳ πυρὰ καίετο, πάρ δὲ ἐκάστῳ
ἵστατο πεντήκοντα σέλα πυρὸς αἰθομένου.
ἵπποι δὲ κρῖ λευκὸν ἑρέπτομεν καὶ ὀλύρας
ἐστάτες παρ' ὄχεσφιν ἐὔθρονον Ἡδὼ μίμων.

1 χίλι': μηρ' Ζενοδωτός.
all stars are seen, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart; even in such multitudes between the ships and the streams of Xanthus shone the fires that the Trojans kindled before the face of Ilios. A thousand fires were burning in the plain and by each sat fifty men in the glow of the blazing fire. And their horses, eating of white barley and spelt, stood beside the cars and waited for fair-throned Dawn.
ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ι

"Ως οί μὲν Τρώες φυλακάς ἔχον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοῦς θεσπεσίη ἔχε φύζα, φόβου κρυόντος ἐταίρη, πένθει δ' ἀτλήτῳ βεβολήτῳ πάντες ἀριστοί. ὡς δ' ἀνεμοί δύο πόντον ὄρισετον ἱχθυόντα, Βορέης καὶ Ζέφυρος, τῷ τε Θρήκηθεν ἄμτων, ἐλθόντ' ἐξαπίνης· ἀμώδε δὲ τε κῆρα κελαίδων κορθυέται, πολλόν δὲ παρέξ ἅλα φύκος ἔχενεν· ὡς ἐδαίζετο θυμός ἐνι στῆθεσιν Ἀχαίων.

Ἀτρείδης δ' ἀχεὶ μεγάλῳ βεβολημένος ἤτορ φοίτα κηρύκεσσι λυγυφθόγγουσι κελεύων κλήδην εἰς ἀγορὴν κικλῆσκεσιν ἄνδρα ἔκαστον, μηδὲ βοῶν· αὐτὸς δὲ μετὰ πρώτους πονεῖτο. ἰδοὺ δ' εἰς ἀγορῇ τετιηταὶς· ἀν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων ἴστατο δάκρυ χέων ὡς τε κρήνη μελὰνυδρος, ἦ τε κατ' αἰγίλσοις πέτρης δυνοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ· ὡς ὁ βαρυ στενάχων ἐπε' Ἀργείοισι μετηύδα. "ὡ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἱδὲ μέδοντες, Ζεῦς με μέγας2 Κροῦνδης ἄγη ἐνέδησε βαρείη, σχέτλιος, οὐ πρὶν μὲν μοι ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσεν Ἰλιον ἐκπέρσαντ' εὔτείχεον ἀπονέσθαι, νῦν δὲ κακὴν ἀπάτην βουλεύσατο, καὶ με κελεύει

1 ὡς τε ... στενάχων: Zenodotus omitted these words and for ἐπε' ... μετηύδα read μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.
2 μέγας Aristarchus: μέγα (cf. ii. 111).
BOOK IX

Thus kept the Trojans watch, but the Achaeans were holden of wondrous Panic, the handmaid of numbing fear and with grief intolerable were all the noblest stricken. Even as two winds stir up the teeming deep, the North Wind and the West Wind that blow from Thrace, coming suddenly, and forthwith the dark wave reareth itself in crests and casteth much tangle out along the sea; even so were the hearts of the Achaeans rent within their breasts.

But the son of Atreus, stricken to the heart with sore grief, went this way and that, bidding the clear-voiced heralds summon every man by name to the place of gathering, but not to shout aloud; and himself he toiled amid the foremost. So they sat in the place of gathering, sore troubled, and Agamemnon stood up weeping even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream; even so with deep groaning spake he amid the Argives, saying: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, great Zeus, son of Cronos, hath ensnared me in grievous blindness of heart, cruel god! seeing that of old he promised me, and bowed his head thereto, that not until I had sacked well-walled Ilios should I get me home; but now hath he planned cruel deceit, and biddeth
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dusklea "Aργος ἰκέσθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺν ὠλεσα λαὸν. οὖτω ποι Πι μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι, ὃς ἥ πολλάων πολίων κατέλυσε κάρηνα ἥδ' ἐτι καὶ λύσει: τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον. ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὃς ἄν ἐγὼ εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες· φεύγωμεν σὺν νηνοὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαϊαν· οὔ γὰρ ἐτὶ Τροῖν οἰρήσουμεν εὐρυάγιαν." Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀρα πάντες ἄκην ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ. δὴν δ' ἄνεω ἦσαν τετιητότες νίες Ἀχαιῶν. ὅβε δὲ δὴ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης. "Ατρεΐδη, σοὶ πρῶτα μαχήσομαι ἀφραδέοντι, ἢ θέμις ἐστίν, ἀναξ, ἀγορῆ σοῦ δὲ μὴ τι χολωθῇ. ἀλκήν μὲν μοι πρῶτον ὅνείδισας ἐν Δαναοῖς, φᾶς ἐμεν ἀπτόλεμον καὶ ἀνάλκιδα· ταῦτα δὲ πάντα ἰσασ' Ἀργείων ἦμεν νέοι ἄδε γέροντες. σοὶ δὲ διάνδιχα δῶκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω· σκήπτρῳ μὲν τοι δῶκε τετιητόθαι περὶ πάντων, ἀλκήν δ' οὐ τοι δῶκεν, ὃ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον. δαιμόνι', οὗτω ποι μάλα ἔλπεαυ νιὰς Ἀχαιῶν ἀπτολέμοις τ' ἐμεναι καὶ ἀνάλκιδας, ὃς ἀγορεύεις; εἰ δὲ τοι αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐπέσουται ὡς τε νέεσθαι, ἔρχεο· πάρ τοι ὁδός, νῆς δὲ τοι ἄγχι θαλάσσης ἐστάσ', αἰ τοι ἐποντο Μυκήνηθεν μάλα πολλαί. ἀλλ' ἄλλοι μενέουσι κάρη κομώντες Ἀχαιοὶ εἰς ὃ κέ περ Τροῖν διαπέρσομεν. εἰ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ φευγόντων σὺν νηνοὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν.

1 Lines 23-25 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus; in place of 23-31 Zenodotus gave,
me return inglorious to Argos, when I have lost much people. So, I ween, must be the good pleasure of Zeus supreme in might, who hath laid low the heads of many cities, yea, and shall lay low; for his power is above all. Nay, come, even as I shall bid let us all obey: let us flee with our ships to our dear native land; for no more is there hope that we shall take broad-wayed Troy."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Long time were they silent in their grief, the sons of the Achaeans, but at length there spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Son of Atreus, with thee first will I contend in thy folly, where it is meet, O king, even in the place of gathering: and be not thou anywise wroth thereat. My valour didst thou revile at the first amid the Danaans, and saidst that I was no man of war but a weakling; and all this know the Achaeans both young and old. But as for thee, the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath endowed thee in divided wise: with the sceptre hath he granted thee to be honoured above all, but valour he gave thee not, wherein is the greatest might. Strange king, dost thou indeed deem that the sons of the Achaeans are thus un-warlike and weaklings as thou sayest? Nay, if thine own heart is eager to return, get thee gone; before thee lies the way, and thy ships stand beside the sea, all the many ships that followed thee from Mycenae. Howbeit the other long-haired Achaeans will abide here until we have laid waste Troy. Nay, let them also flee in their ships to their dear native land; yet will we twain, Sthenelus and

2 ἥμεν . . . γέροντες ἤγητορες ήδὲ μέδοντες Zenodotus.
3 Line 44 was rejected by Aristarchus.
νώϊ δ', ἐγὼ Σθένελός τε, μαχησόμεθ' εἰς ὁ κε τέκμωρ Ἰλίου εὑρωμεν· σὺν γὰρ θεῷ εἰλήλουθμεν.'

'Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀρα πάντες ἐπίαχον νῖς Ἀχαϊῶν, μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμιον.

τοῖς δ' ἀνιστάμενοι μετεφώνεεν ἵπποτα Νέστωρ. "Τυδείδη, πέρι μὲν πολέμῳ ἐνι καρτερός ἐσσι, καὶ βουλῇ μετὰ πάντας ὀμήλικας ἐπλευ ἀριστός. οὐ τίς τοι τὸν μῦθον ὄνοσσεται, ὦσσι Ἀχαῖοι, οὐδὲ πάλιν ἔρεει· ἀτὰρ οὐ τέλος ἴκεο μῦθων. ἡ μὲν καὶ νέος ἐσσι, ἔμοι δὲ καὶ παῖς εἳς ὀπλότατος γενεήφιν· ἀτὰρ πεπυμένα βάζεις Ἀργείων βασιλῆς, ἐπεὶ κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες. ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν, ὦ σεῖο γεραίτερος εὐχομαι εἶναι, ἐξεῖπω καὶ πάντα δίξομαι· οὐδὲ κε τίς μοι μῦθον ἀτιμήσει', οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. ἀφρήτωρ ἀθέμιστος ἀνέστιος ἐστιν ἐκεῖνος ὦς πολέμου ἑραται ἐπιδημίου ὀκρυόντες. ἀλλ' ἡ τοι νῦν μὲν πειθώμεθα νυκτὶ μελαῖνη δόρπα τ' ἐφοπλισόμεσθα· φυλακτήρες δὲ ἔκαστοι λεξάσθων παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἐκτός. κούροισιν μὲν ταῦτ' ἐπίτελλομαι· αὐτάρ ἐπειτα, Ἀτρείδη, σὺ μὲν ἄρχε· σὺ γὰρ βασιλεύτατος ἐσσι· δαίνυ ταῖτα γέρουσιν· ἔουκε τοι, οὐ τοι ἄεικές. πλειάι τοι ὦνον κλισίαι, τὸν νῆς Ἀχαίῶν ἡμάται Θρήκηθεν ἐπ' εὕρεα πόντου ἄγουσι· πᾶσα τοι ἔσθ' ὑποδεξίη, πολέεσσι δ' ἀνάσσεσι. πολλῶν δ' ἀγρομένων τῷ πείσεαι ὦς κεν ἀρίστην βουλὴν βουλεῦση. μάλα δὲ χρεῶ πάντας Ἀχαίων ἐσθλῆς καὶ πυκνῆς, ὦτι δῆίοι ἐγγύθι νῆῶν.
I, fight on, until we win the goal of Ilios; for with the aid of heaven are we come."

So spake he, and all the sons of the Achaeans shouted aloud, applauding the word of Diomedes, tamer of horses. Then uprose and spake among them the horseman Nestor: "Son of Tydeus, above all men art thou mighty in battle, and in council art the best amid all those of thine own age. Not one of all the Achaeans will make light of what thou sayest neither gainsay it; yet hast thou not reached a final end of words. Moreover, thou art in sooth but young, thou mightest e'en be my son, my youngest born; yet thou givest prudent counsel to the princes of the Argives, seeing thou speakest according to right. But come, I that avow me to be older than thou will speak forth and will declare the whole; neither shall any man scorn my words, no, not even lord Agamemnon. A clanless, lawless, hearthless man is he that loveth dread strife among his own folk. Howbeit for this present let us yield to black night and make ready our supper; and let sentinels post themselves severally along the digged ditch without the wall. To the young men give I this charge; but thereafter do thou, son of Atreus, take the lead, for thou art most kingly. Make thou a feast for the elders; this were but right and seemly for thee. Full are thy huts of wine that the ships of the Achaeans bring thee each day from Thrace, over the wide sea; all manner of entertainment hast thou at hand, seeing thou art king over many. And when many are gathered together thou shalt follow him whoso shall devise the wisest counsel. And sore need have all the Achaeans of counsel both good and prudent, seeing that foemen hard by
καίοντων πυρά πολλά· τίς ἀν τάδε γηθήσει·
νῦξ δ' ἦδ' ἦδ' διαρράϊσει στρατόν ἢ σαώσει·
"Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἢδ'
ἐπίθοντο.

ἐκ δὲ φυλακτῆρες σὺν τεύχεσιν ἐσσεύοντο
ἀμφὶ τε Νεστορίδην Ὀρασυμῆδα, πομένα λαῶν,
ηδ' ἀμφ' Ἀσκάλαφον καὶ Ἰάλμενον, υῖας ἂν Ἀρηος,
ἀμφὶ τε Μηριόνην Ἀφαρή τε Δηὑπυρόν τε,
ηδ' ἀμφὶ Κρείοντος υῖὸν Λυκομῆδα δῖον.

ἐπὶ' ἑσαν ἡγεμόνες φυλάκων, ἐκατὸν δὲ ἐκάστω
κοῦροι ἀμ' ἐστειχὸν δολίχ' ἐγχεα χερῶν ἐχοντες·
καὶ δὲ μέσου τάφρου καὶ τεῖχεος ἦζον ἱόντες.

ἐνθα δὲ πῦρ κήπῳ, τίθεντο δὲ δόρπα ἐκαστος.1

'Ατρείδης δὲ γέροντας2 ἀολλέας ἤγεν Ἀχαϊῶν
ἐς κλισίν, παρὰ δὲ σφὶ τίθει μενοεκέα δαίτα.

οἱ δ' ἐπ' ονείαθ' ἑτοίμα προκείμενα χείρας ἰαλλοῦν.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιοι καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἑρον ἐντο,

τοῖς δ' γέρων πάμπρωτος υφαίνειν ἤρχετο μὴν,
Νέστωρ, οὐ καὶ πρόσθεν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή.

ὁ σφὶ εὖ φρονεῖν ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·

"Ατρείδη κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνων,
ἐν σοι μὲν λῆξω, σέο δ' ἄρξομαι, οὐκεκα πολλῶν
λαῶν ἐσσὶ ἀναξ καὶ τοι Ζεὺς ἐγγυάλιξε
σκῆπτρον τ' ἦδ' θέμιστας, ἵνα σφίσι βουλεύσατα.

τω ηὲ χρῆ πέρι μὲν φάσθαι ἐποι ἦδ' ἐπακουοῦν,
κρηύναν δὲ καὶ ἀλλῶ, ὅτ' ἂν τινα θυμός ἀνώγη
eἰπεῖν εἰς ἄγαθον· σέο δ' ἐξεται ὤτι κεν ἄρχη.

1 δόρπα ἐκαστος: δαίτα θάλειαν Zenodotus.
2 γέροντας: ἀριστέας Aristarchus.
the ships are kindling their many watchfires; what man could rejoice thereat? This night shall either bring to ruin or save our host."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. Forth hasted the sentinels in their harness around Nestor's son Thrasymedes, shepherd of the host, and Ascalaphus and Ialmenus, sons of Ares, and Meriones and Aphareus and Deipyrus, and the son of Creon, goodly Lycomedes. Seven were the captains of the sentinels, and with each fared an hundred youths bearing long spears in their hands; then they went and sate them down midway betwixt trench and wall; and there they kindled a fire and made ready each man his meal.

But the son of Atreus led the counsellors of the Achaeans all together to his hut, and set before them a feast to satisfy the heart. 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, first of all the old man began to weave the web of counsel for them, even Nestor, whose rede had of old ever seemed the best. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, with thee will I begin and with thee make an end, for that thou art king over many hosts, and to thee Zeus hath vouchsafed the sceptre and judgments, that thou mayest take counsel for thy people. Therefore it beseemeth thee above all others both to speak and to hearken, and to fulfil also for another whatsoever his heart may bid him speak for our profit; for on thee will depend whatsoever any man may begin. So will
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὡς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἀριστα. 10
οὐ γάρ τις νόον ἄλλος ἀμείνονα τούδε νοήσει, 10
οἶν ἐγὼ νοεῶ, ἦμεν πάλαι ἢδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν, 10
ἐξ ἔτι τοῦ ὅτε, διογενές, Βρισίθδα κούρην 10
χωμένου Ἀχιλής ἐβής κλισίηθεν ἀπούρας 10
οὐ τι καθ' ἡμέτερόν γε νόον· μάλα γάρ τοι ἐγὼ γε 10
πόλλ' ἀπεμυθεόμην· οὐ δὲ σῷ μεγαλήτορι θυμῷ 10
eἴξας ἄνδρα φέριστον, ὅν ἀθάνατοι περ ἔτισαν, 10
ἡτύμησα· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχεις γέρας· ἀλλ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν 10
φραξάμεσθ' ὡς κέν μιν ἄρεσσάμενοι πεπίθωμεν 10
dόρουσιν τ' ἀγανόισιν ἔπεσσι τε μειλιχίοισι.” 10

Toν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων· 11
“ὁ γέρων, οὐ τι ψεῦδος ἔμας ἄτας κατέλεξας. 11
ἀασάμην, οὗτ' αὐτὸς ἀναινοίμαι. ἀντὶ νυ πολλῶν 11
λαῶν ἔστω ἀνήρ ὅν τε Ζεὺς κῆρι φιλήσῃ, 11
ὡς νῦν τούτων ἔτισε, δάμασσε δὲ λαῶν Ἀχαιῶν. 11
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀασάμην φρεσὶ λευγαλέησε πιθήσας, 12
ἄψ ἐθὲλω ἄρέσαι δόμεναι τ' ἀπερείσι' ἀπονα. 12
ὑμῖν δ' ἐν πάντεσσι περικλυτα δῶρ' ὀνομήνω, 12
ἐπτ' ἀπόρους τρίποδας, δέκα δὲ χρυσοῦ τάλαντα, 12
αἰθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἐείκοσι, δῶδεκα δ' ὑποὺς. 12
πηγοὺς ἀθλοφόρους, οἵ ἀέθλια ποσσὶν ἄροντο. 12
οὐ κεν ἀλήϊος εἴη ἀνήρ ό τόσσα γένοιτο, 12
οὐδὲ κεν ἀκτήμων ἐριτύμιοι χρυσοῦ, 12
ὁσσα μοι ἣνεἰκαντό ἀέθλια μόνυχες ὑποῖ. 12
dόσων δ' ἐπτα γυναῖκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδιάς, 12
Δεσβίδας, ὃς ὅτε Λέσβον ἐυκτιμήνην ἔλεν αὐτὸς 390
I speak what seemeth to me to be best. No man beside shall devise a better thought than this I have in mind from old even until now, even since the day when thou, O king sprung from Zeus, didst take from the hut of the angry Achilles the damsel Briseis and go thy way—in no wise according to our will. Nay, for I, mine own self, urgently sought to dissuade thee; but thou didst yield to thy lordly spirit, and upon a man most mighty, whom the very immortals honoured, didst thou put dishonour; for thou tookest away and keepest his prize. Howbeit let us still even now take thought how we may make amends, and persuade him with kindly gifts and with gentle words."

To him then spake in answer the king of men, Agamemnon: "Old sir, in no false wise hast thou recounted the tale of my blind folly. Blind I was, myself I deny it not. Of the worth of many hosts is the man whom Zeus loveth in his heart, even as now he honoureth this man and destroyeth the host of the Achaeans. Yet seeing I was blind, and yielded to my miserable passion, I am minded to make amends and to give requital past counting. In the midst of you all let me name the glorious gifts; seven tripods that the fire hath not touched, and ten talents of gold and twenty gleaming cauldrons, and twelve strong horses, winners in the race, that have won prizes by their fleetness. Not without booty were a man, nor unpossessed of precious gold, whose had wealth as great as the prizes my single-hooved steeds have won me. And I will give seven women skilled in goodly handiwork, women of Lesbos, whom on the day when himself took well-built Lesbos I chose me from out the spoil, and that in
εξελόμην, αἱ κάλλεις ἑνίκων φύλα γυναικῶν.

τὰς μὲν οἱ δῶσω, μετὰ δ' ἐσσεται ἢν τὸν ἀτηρών, κούρη Βρισῆς· καὶ ἐπὶ μέγαν ὅρκον ὁμοῦμαι μῇ ποτὲ τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβῆμεναι ἢδὲ μυγήναι, ἢ θέμις ἀνδρῶτων πέλει, ἀνδρῶν ἢδὲ γυναικῶν.

ταύτα μὲν αὐτίκα πάντα παρέσσεται· εἰ δέ κεν αὕτε

άστυ μέγα Πριάμου θεοὶ δῶσω' ἀλαπάξαι, νῆα ἀλίς χρυσοῦ καὶ χαλκοῦ νησσάθω

εἰσελθῶν, ὅτε κεν δατεόμεθα ληθ' Ἀχαιοί, Τρωώδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἐξίκοσῳ αὐτός ἐλέοσῳ, αἱ κε μετ' Ἀργεΐν' Ἐλένην κάλλισται ἔωσιν.

εἰ δέ κεν "Ἀργοὶ ἱκούμεθ' Ἀχαικῶν, οὐθαρ. ἀροῦρης, γαμβρὸς κέν μοι ἔοι· τίσω δὲ μιν ὅσον Ὀρέστη, ὡς μοι τηλύγετος τρέφεται θαλή ἐνι πολλῆ.

τρεῖς δὲ μοι εἰσὶ θύγατρες ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ ἐὕπηκτῳ, Χρυσόθεμος καὶ Λαοδίκη καὶ Ἰφιάνασσα, τάων ἢν κ' ἐθέλησι φίλην ἀνάεδνου ἀγέσθω πρὸς οἰκὸν Πηλῆς· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ μείλια δῶσω πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσο' οὐ πῶ τις εἴῃ ἐπέδωκε θυγατρί.

ἐπτὰ δὲ οἱ δῶσω ἐῴ ναιόμενα πτολίθρα, Καρδαμύλην Ἐνόπτην τε καὶ Ἰρήν ποιήσεσαν, Φηρᾶς τε χαθέας ἢδ' "Ἀνθειαν βαθύλεμον, καλῆν τ' Αἰπειαν καὶ Πήδασον ἀμπελόεσσαν. πάσαι δ' ἐγγὺς ἀλός, νέαται Πύλου ἡμαθόεντος· ἐν δ' ἀνδρες ναίνου πολύρρηνες πολυβοῦται, οἰ' κε ἐ δωτίνησι θεοῦ ὅς τυχίσουσι καὶ οἱ ὑπὸ σκήπτρῳ λιταράς τελέουσι θέμιστας.

ταύτα κέ οἱ τελέσαιμι μεταλλήξαντι χόλοιο. δηνήθητων1—"Αἴδης τοι ἀμείλιχος ἢδ' ἀδάμασστος·

τούνεκα καὶ τε βροτοίσι θεῶν ἐχθιστὸς ἀπάντων—

1 δηνήθητω: καμφθήτω Zenodotus and Aristophanes.
beauty surpass all women folk. These will I give him, and amid them shall be she that then I took away, the daughter of Briseus; and I will furthermore swear a great oath that never went I up into her bed neither had dalliance with her as is the appointed way of mankind, even of men and women. All these things shall be ready to his hand forthwith; and if hereafter it so be the god grant us to lay waste the great city of Priam, let him then enter in, what time we Achaeans be dividing the spoil, and heap up his ship with store of gold and bronze, and himself choose twenty Trojan women that be fairest after Argive Helen. And if we return to Achaean Argos, the richest of lands, he shall be my son, and I will honour him even as Orestes that is reared in all abundance, my son well-beloved. Three daughters have I in my well-built hall, Chrysothemis, and Laodice, and Iphianassa; of these let him lead to the house of Peleus which one he will, without gifts of wooing, and I will furthermore give a dower full rich, such as no man ever yet gave with his daughter. And seven well-peopled cities will I give him, Cardamyle, Enope, and grassy Hire, and sacred Pherae and Antheia with deep meadows, and fair Aepeia and vine-clad Pedasus. All are nigh to the sea, on the uttermost border of sandy Pylos, and in them dwell men rich in flocks and rich in kine, men that shall honour him with gifts as though he were a god, and beneath his sceptre shall bring his ordinances to prosperous fulfilment. All this will I bring to pass for him, if he but cease from his wrath. Let him yield—Hades, I ween, is not to be soothed, neither overcome, wherefore he is most hated by mortals of all gods. And let him
kaì moi ὑποστήτω, ὃσον βασιλεύτερός εἰμι
ηδ' ὃσον γενεὴ προγενέστερος εὐχομαι εἰναι.

'Ton δ' ἰμείβετ' ἐπείτα Γερήνιος ὑππότα Νέστωρ.
'Ἄτρείδη κύδωσε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
δῶρα μὲν οὐκέτ', ὄνοστά διδοῖς Ἀχιλῆι ἀνακτή
ἀλλ' ἀγετε, κλητοὺς ὄτρυνομεν, οἳ κε τάχιστα
ἐλθοῦ, ἐς κλισίαν Πηληιάδεω 'Ἀχιλῆι.
εἰ δ' ἀγε, τοὺς ἀν ἑγὼ ἐπιφώμαι, οἳ δὲ πυθέσθων.
Φοίνιξ μὲν πρώτιστα δίφιλος ἡγησάσθων,
αὐτάρ ἐπευτ' Ἀῖας τε μέγας καὶ δίος Ὀδυσσεύς.
κηρύκων δ' Ὀδίος τε καὶ Ἑυρυβάτης ἀμ' ἐπέσθων.
φέρτε δὲ χερσὶν ὕδωρ, ἐὔφημησαί τε κέλευθε,
ὀφρα Διὸ Κρονίδη ἀρησόμεθ', αὖ κ' ἐλεήσῃ.'

'Ως φάτο, τούσι δὲ πᾶσιν ἐαὐτὰ μῦθον ἐειπεν.
αὐτίκα κηρύκες μὲν ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χειρας ἔχεναν,
κοῦροι δὲ κρητήρας ἐπεστέφαντο ποτοῖο,
νόμησαν δ' ἀρα πᾶσιν ἑπάρξαμενοι δεπάσσον.
αὐτάρ ἐπει σπείσαν τ' ἐπιόν θ' ὃσον ἥθελε θυμός,
ὁρμώντ' ἐκ κλισίας Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρείδαιο.
τούσι δὲ πόλλε ἐπέστελλε Γερήνιος ὑππότα Νέστωρ,
δενδίλλων ἐς ἐκαστον, Ὀδυσσηὶ δὲ μάλιστα,
πειράν ὡς πεπίθοιεν ἄμυμονα Πηλείωνα.

Τὸ δ' βάτην παρὰ θύνα πολυφλοίσβου θαλάσσης,
pollā μάλ' εὐχομένω γαιηήχω ἐννοσύγαιων
ῥηίδιως πεπιθεῖν μεγάλας φρένας Αἰακίδαιο.
Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἐπὶ τε κλισίας καὶ νήας ἱκέσθην,
tὸν δ' εὗρον φρένα τερπόμενον φόρμυγγι λυγεὶ],
submit himself unto me, seeing I am more kingly, and avow me his elder in years."

Then made answer the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, the gifts that thou offerest the prince Achilles may no man any more contemn. Come, therefore, let us send forth chosen men to go forthwith to the hut of Peleus' son, Achilles. Nay, rather, whomsoever I shall choose, let them consent. First of all let Phoenix, dear to Zeus, lead the way, and after him great Aias and goodly Odysseus; and of the heralds let Odius and Eurybates attend them. And now bring ye water for our hands, and bid keep holy silence, that we may make prayer unto Zeus, son of Cronos, if so be he will have compassion upon us."

So said he, and the words that he spake were pleasing unto all. Then heralds poured water over their hands, and youths filled the bowls brim full of drink, and served out to all, pouring first drops for libation into the cups. But when they had made libation and had drunk to their hearts' content, they went forth from the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. And the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, laid strait command upon them with many a glance at each, and chiefly upon Odysseus, that they should make essay to persuade the peerless son of Peleus.

So the twain went their way along the shore of the loud-resounding sea, with many an instant prayer to the god that holdeth the earth and shaketh it, that they might easily persuade the great heart of the son of Aeacus. And they came to the huts and the ships of the Myrmidons, and found him delighting his soul with a clear-toned lyre, fair
καλὴ δαιδαλῆ, ἐπὶ δ' ἀργὐρεον ζυγὸν ἕν, τὴν ἀρετ' ἐξ ἐνάρῳ πόλιν 'Ηετίωνος ὀλήσσας.
τῇ δ' γε θυμὸν ἔτερπεν, ἄειδε δ' ἀρα κλέα ἄνδρῶν. Πάτροκλος δὲ οἱ οἶος ἐναντίος ἢστο σιωπῆ, δέγμενος Αἰακίδην, ὅποτε λήξειν ἄειδων.
τῷ δὲ βάτην προτέρῳ, ἤγείτο δὲ διὸς 'Οδυσσεὺς, στὰν δὲ πρόσθ' αὐτοῦ ταφῶν δ' ἀνόροους Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτῇ σὺν φόρμυγγι, λυπῶν ἔδός ἐνθὰ θάσσεν· ὡς δ' αὐτῶς Πάτροκλος, ἔπει ἰδε φώτας, ἀνέστη. τῷ καὶ δεικνύμενος προσέφη πόδας ὦκυς Ἀχιλλεὺς. "χαίρετον: ἦ φίλοι ἄνδρες ἰκάνετον—ἡ τι μάλα χρεώ—
οἱ μοι σκυζομένῳ περ Ἀχαϊῶν φιλτατοὶ ἐστόν." "Ὡς ἄρα φωνὴσας προτέρῳ ἄγε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς, εἴσεν δ' ἐν κλισομοὶς τάπησὶ τε πορφυρεύσων· αἰσθανατοδοτεί γενήσα το ἠπότητα: "μείζωνα δὴ κρητήρα, Μενοιτίου νεῖ, καθίστα, ζωρότερον δὲ κέρατε, δέπας δ' ἐντυνον ἑκάστῳ: οἱ γὰρ φιλτατοὶ ἄνδρες ἐμῷ ὑπείασι μελάθρῳ." "Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ φίλῳ ἐπεπείθηθ' ἐταῖρῳ. ἀυτὰρ ὁ γε κρείτον μέγα κάββαλεν ἐν πυρὸς αὐγῆ, ἐν δ' ἀρα νῦτον ἑθηκ' δῖος καὶ πόνος αἰγός, ἐν δὲ συνὸς σιάλου βάχῳ τεθαλυκαὶ ἀλοφή. τῷ δ' ἔχεν Ἀυτομέδων, τάμνεν δ' ἀρα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς. καὶ τὰ μὲν εὖ μύστυλλε καὶ ἅμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἐπειρε, πῦρ δὲ Μενοιτίαδης δαίην μέγα, ἦσθεος φῶς. 

αὐτὰρ ἐπει κατὰ πῦρ ἐκάθα καὶ φλὸξ ἐμαράνθη, ἄνθρακιν δοτέσας ὀβελοὺς ἐφύπερθε τάνυσσε,

1 ἦ τι μάλα χρεώ: ἡμέτερονδε Aristarchus.
and richly wrought, whereon was a bridge of silver; this had he taken from the spoil when he laid waste the city of Eëtion. Therewith was he delighting his soul, and he sang of the glorious deeds of warriors; and Patroclus alone sat over against him in silence, waiting until Aeacus' son should cease from singing. But the twain came forward and goodly Odysseus led the way, and they took their stand before his face; and Achilles leapt up in amazement with the lyre in his hand, and left the seat whereon he sat; and in like manner Patroclus when he beheld the men uprose. Then swift-footed Achilles greeted the two and spake, saying: "Welcome, verily ye be friends that are come—sore must the need be—ye that even in mine anger are to me the dearest of the Achaeans."

So saying, goodly Achilles led them forward and made them sit on couches and rugs of purple; and forthwith he spake to Patroclus, that was near: "Set forth a larger bowl, thou son of Menoetius; mingle stronger drink, and prepare each man a cup, for these be men most dear, that are beneath my roof."

So he spake, and Patroclus gave ear to his dear comrade. He cast down a great fleshing-block in the light of the fire and laid thereon a sheep's back and a fat goat's, and the chine of a great hog withal, rich with fat. And Automedon held them for him, while goodly Achilles carved. Then he sliced the meat with care and spitted it upon spits, and the son of Menoetius, a godlike man, made the fire blaze high. But when the fire had burned down and the flame was abated, he scattered the embers and laid thereover the spits, and sprinkled the
πάσσε δ’ ἀλὸς θείου κρατευτάων ἑπαείρας.
αὐτάρ ἐπεί ρ’ ὠπτησε καὶ εἰν ἠλεοίσων ἔχειν; 1
Πάτροκλος μὲν σίτων ἑλὼν ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ
καλῶς ἐν κανέοισιν, ἀτάρ κρέα νείμεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
αὐτὸς δ’ ἀντίοις ἤξεν Ὅδυσσῆος θείου
tοίχου τοῦ ἑτέρου, θεοὶ δὲ θύσαι ἀνώγει
Πάτροκλον, δὲ ἑταῖρον. ὃ δ’ ἐν πυρὶ βάλλε θυηλάς.
οἱ δ’ ἐπ’ ὁνείαθ’ ἐτοίμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἱαλλοῦν.
αὐτάρ ἐπεί πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύς εξ ἔρον ἐντο,
νεῦ’ Αἰας Φοίνικι νόησε δὲ δίος Ὅδυσσεύς,
pλησάμενος δ’ οὐνοο ἑπας δείδεκτ’ Ἀχιλῆα:
"χαῖρ’, Ἀχιλεύ! δαιτὸς μὲν ἐξῆς ὦκ ἐπιδευεῖς
ημὲν ἐνι κλισὶ Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρέιδαο
ἡδὲ καὶ ἐνθάδε νῦν· πάρα γὰρ μενοεκέα πολλὰ
δαίμονθ’. ἀλλ’ οὐ δαιτὸς ἐπηράτου ἐργα μέμηλεν,
ἀλλὰ λίνη μέγα πῆμα, διοτρεφές, εἰσορόωντες
δείδυμεν’ εν δοιῇ δὲ σαωσέμεν ἣ ἀπολέσθαι
νῆας ἐὔσσελμοις, εἰ μὴ σὺ γε δύσει ἀλκὴν.
ἐγγύς γὰρ νηών καὶ τείχεος αὐλῶν ἐθεντο
Τρώες ὑπέρθυμοι τηλεκλειτοὶ τ’ ἐπίκουροι,
κημένοι πυρὰ πολλὰ κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδ’ ἐτί φασὶ
σχῆσεσθ’, ἀλλ’ εν νηῶι μελανηζων πεσέσθαι.
Zeus δὲ σφι Κρονίδης ἐνδέξια σήματα φαίνων
ἀστράπτει. "Εκτώρ δὲ μέγα σθένει βλεμμαίνων
μαίνεται ἐκπάγλως, πίσυνοι Δὐ, οὐδὲ τι τιε
ἀνέρας οὐδ’ θεοὺς· κρατηρὴ δὲ ἐ λύσα δέδυκεν.
ἀράται δὲ τάχυστα φανήμεναι Ἡ ὑ διαν
στεύται γὰρ νηῶν ἀποκόψειν ἀκρα κόρυμβα

1 ἔχειν : ἔθηκε.

1 Possibly, “that we shall no more hold our ground, but fling ourselves (in rout) upon our black ships.” The same ambiguity is found also in parallel passages.
morsels with holy salt when he had set them upon the fire-dogs. But when he had roasted the meat and laid it on platters, Patroclus took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. Himself he sate him down over against godlike Odysseus, by the other wall, and bade Patroclus, his comrade, offer sacrifice to the gods; and Patroclus cast burnt-offering into the fire. 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, Aias nodded to Phoenix; and goodly Odysseus was ware thereof, and filling a cup with wine he pledged Achilles: "Hail, O Achilles, of the equal feast have we no stinting, either in the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, or now in thine; for here is abundance that satisfies the heart to feast withal. Yet matters of the delicious feast are not in our thoughts, nay, Zeus-nurtured one, it is utter ruin that we behold, and are afraid; for it is in doubt whether we save the benched ships or they perish, except thou clothe thee in thy might. Hard by the ships and the wall have the Trojans, high of heart, and their far-famed allies set their bivouac, and kindled many fires throughout the host, and they deem that they shall no more be stayed, but will fall upon our black ships. And Zeus, son of Cronos, shows them signs upon the right with his lightnings, and Hector exulting greatly in his might rageth furiously, trusting in Zeus, and recketh not of men nor gods, for mighty madness hath possessed him. His prayer is that with all speed sacred Dawn may appear, for he declareth that he will hew from the ships' sterns the topmost ensigns, and burn the very hulls with
αὐτὸς τ’ ἐμπρήσεων¹ μαλεροῦ πυρὸς, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
dηώσειν παρὰ τῆς ὄρυνμένουν² ὑπὸ καπνοῦ.
tαῦτ’ αἰνῶς δείδοικα κατὰ φρένα, μὴ οἱ ἀπειλὰς
ἐκτελέσωσι θεοῦ, ἡμῖν δὲ δὴ ἀξίσμον εἰη
φθίσθαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ ἐκὰς Ἀργεός ἔπποδότοιο.
ἀλλ’ ἀνα, εἰ μείμονάς γε καὶ οὐκ ἐπερ ὑπὸ Ἀχαιῶν
tειρομένους ἐρύσθαι ὑπὸ Τρώων ὀρυμαγδοῦ.
αὐτῷ τοι μετόπισθ’ ἀχος ἐσσεται, οὖδὲ τι μῆχος
βεχθέντος κακοῦ ἐστ’ ἀκος εὐρείν· ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν 2
φράξεν ὅπως Δαναοῖς ἀλεξήσεις κακὸν ἰμαρ.
ὡ πέπον, ἡ μὲν σοὶ γε πατήρ ἐπετέλλετο Πηλεὺς
ἵματι τῷ ὄτε σ’ ἐκ Φθίης Ἀγαμέμνονι πέμπε:
τέκνον ἐμὸν, κάρτων μὲν Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἡρη
dώσουσ’, αἰ’ κ’ ἐθέλωσι, σὺ δὲ μεγαλήτορα θυμὸν 2
ισχεὶν ἐν στήθεσσι. φιλοφροσῦνῃ γὰρ ἀμείνων
ληγεύμεναι δ’ ἐρίδοις κακομηχάνου, ὄφρα σε μᾶλλον
tίως’ Ἀργείων ἢμὲν νέοι ἠδὲ γέροντες.’
ὡς ἐπετέλλ’ ὁ γέρων, σὺ δὲ λήθεαι. ἀλλ’ ἐτι καὶ νῦν
παύε’, ἐα δὲ χόλον θυμαλγέα. σοι δ’ Ἀγαμέμνων 2
ἀξὶα δῶρα δίδωσι μεταλλήξαντι χόλοι.
εἴ δὲ σὺ μὲν μὲν ἀκουσον, ἐγὼ δὲ κ’ τοι καταλέξω
ὁσσα τοι ἐν κλισίησιν υπέσχετο δῶρ’ Ἀγαμέμνων·
ἐπτ’ ἀπύρους τρίποδας, δέκα δὲ χρυσὸι τάλαντα,
αἴθωνας δὲ λέβητας εἴκοσι, δώδεκα δ’ ἱπποὺς 2
πηγοὺς ἀθλοφόρους, οἱ αέθλια ποσῖν ἄροντο.
οὐ κεν ἀλῆιος εἰη ἀνήρ ὦ τόσσα γένοιτο,
οὐδὲ κεν ἄκτήμων ἐρυτήμων χρυσοῦ,
ὁσ’ Ἀγαμέμνονος ἱπποὶ αέθλια ποσίν ἄροντο.
δώσει δ’ ἐπτὰ γυναῖκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδιῶς, 2

¹ ἐμπρήσεων: ἐμπλήσεων Aristarchus (cf. ii. 415).
² ὄρυνμένου: ἀτυχόμενου (cf. viii. 183).
consuming fire, and amidst them make havoc of the Achaians, distraught by reason of the smoke. This then is the great fear of my heart, lest the gods fulfil for him his boastings, and it be our fate to perish here in Troy, far from horse-pasturing Argos. Nay, up then, if thou art minded even at the last to save from the war-din of the Trojans the sons of the Achaians, that are sore bested. To thine own self shall sorrow be hereafter, nor can healing be found for ill once wrought—nay, rather, ere it be too late bethink thee how thou mayest ward from the Danaans the day of evil. Good friend, surely it was to thee that thy father Peleus gave command on the day when he sent thee to Agamemnon forth from Phthia: 'My son, strength shall Athene and Hera give thee if they be so minded, but do thou curb thy proud spirit in thy breast, for gentle-mindedness is the better part; and withdraw thee from strife, contriver of mischief, that so the Argives both young and old may honour thee the more.' On this wise did that old man charge thee, but thou forgettest. Yet do thou cease even now, and put from thee thy bitter wrath. To thee Agamemnon offereth worthy gifts, so thou wilt cease from thine anger. Nay come, hearken thou to me, and I will tell the tale of all the gifts that in his hut Agamemnon promised thee: seven tripods, that the fire hath not touched, and ten talents of gold and twenty gleaming cauldrons, and twelve strong horses, winners in the race, that have won prizes by their fleetness. Not without booty were a man nor unpossessed of precious gold, whoso had wealth as great as the prizes Agamemnon's horses have won by their speed. And he will give seven women skilled in
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Δεσβίδας, ὡς ὅτε Λέσβου ἐὐκτιμένην ἔλες αὐτὸς ἐξέλεθ', αἰ τὸτε κάλλει ἐνίκων φύλα γυναικῶν.

τὰς μὲν τοι δῶσει, μετὰ δ' ἐσσεται ἦν τῶτ' ἀπηύρα, κοῦρη Βρισῆος· ἐπὶ δὲ μέγαν ὀρκον ὀμεῖται

μὴ ποτε τῆς εὐνής ἐπιβημεναι ἦδε μυγήναι, 27

ἡ θέμις ἑστίν, ἀναξ, ἢ τ' ἁνδρῶν ἢ τε γυναικῶν.

ταῦτα μὲν αὐτίκα πάντα παρέσσεται· εἰ δὲ κεν αὐτὲ ἀστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο θεοὶ δῶσο' ἀλαπάξαι, 28

νὴν ἀλισ χρυσοῦ καὶ χαλκοῦ νησασθαι
eἰσελθῶν, ὅτε κεν δατεώμεθα λη'δ' Ἀχαιοι, 28

Τρωίαδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἑίκοσιν αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι, αἰ κε μετ' Ἀργεῖην Ἐλένην κάλλισται ἐωσων.

εἰ δὲ κεν Ἀργος ἱκοίμεθ' Ἀχαικόν, οὔθαρ ἀρούρης,

γαμβρός κέν οἱ ἐοίς· τίσει δὲ σε ἴσον Ὀρέστη,

ὁς οἱ τηλύγετος τρέφεται θαλῆς ἐνι πολλῆ.

τρεῖς δὲ οἱ εἰσὶ θύγατρες εὗι μεγάρῳ εὐπήκτῳ,

Χρυσόθεμως καὶ Δαοδίκη καὶ Ἰφιάνασσα·

τάῶν ἦν κ' ἑθέλησθα φίλην ἀνάεδνου ἄγεσθαι

πρὸς οἰκον Πηλῆος· ὁ δ' αὐτ' ἐπὶ μείλια δῶσει

πολλὰ μάλ', ἄσσο' οὔ πώ τις ἐῇ ἑπέδωκε θυγατρί. 296

ἐπτὰ δὲ τοι δῶσει εὗ ναϊόμενα πτολεῖθρα,

Καρδαμύλην Ἑνότην τε καὶ Ἰρήν ποιήσοσαν

Φηρᾶς τε ζαθέας ἦδ' ὁ Ἀνθειαν βαθύλεμον,

καλὴν τ' Ἀἰπειαν καὶ Πηδασον ἀμπελόεσσαν.

πᾶσαι δ' ἐγγὺς ἀλός, νέας Πύλον ἱμαθόεντος· 298

ἐν δ' ἁνδρες ναίονς πολύρηνες πολυβοῦται,

οἱ κέ σε δωτύνησι θεῶν ὡς τιμήσουσι

καὶ τοὺ ὅπο σκῆπτρῳ λιπαρᾶς τελέουσι θέμιστας.

ταῦτα κέ τοι τελέσειε μεταλλήξαντι χόλου.
goodly handiwork, women of Lesbos, whom on the
day when thou thyself tookest well-built Lesbos he
chose him from the spoil, and that in beauty sur-
passed all women folk. These will he give thee, and
amid them shall be she whom he then took away,
the daughter of Briseus; and he will furthermore
swear a great oath, that never went he up into her
bed, neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed
way, O king, of men and women. All these things
shall be ready to thy hand forthwith; and if here-
after it so be the gods grant us to lay waste the great
city of Priam, do thou then enter in, what time we
Achaeans be dividing the spoil, and heap up thy
ship with store of gold and bronze, and thyself
choose twenty Trojan women that be fairest after
Argive Helen. And if we return to Achaean Argos,
richest of lands, thou shalt be his son, and he will
honour thee even as Orestes, that is reared in all
abundance, his son well-beloved. Three daughters
has he in his well-builted hall, Chrysothemis, and
Laodice, and Iphianassa; of these mayest thou lead
to the house of Peleus which one thou wilt, without
gifts of wooing; and he will furthermore give a
dower full rich, such as no man ever yet gave with
his daughter. And seven well-peopled cities will
he give thee, Cardamyle, Enope, and grassy Hire,
and sacred Pherae, and Antheia, with deep meadows,
and fair Aipeia, and vine-clad Pedasus. All are
nigh the sea, on the uttermost borders of sandy Pylos,
and in them dwell men rich in flocks and rich in kine,
men that shall honour thee with gifts as though
thou wert a god, and beneath thy sceptre shall
bring thy ordinances to prosperous fulfilment. All
this will he bring to pass for thee, if thou but cease
ei δε τοι Ἀτρεΐδης μὲν ἀπῆχθετο κηρόθι μᾶλλον, αὐτὸς καὶ τοῦ δῶρα, σὺ δ᾽ ἄλλους περ Παναχαίους τειρομένους ἐλέαρε κατὰ στρατόν, οἳ σε θεον ὃς τίσουσ. ἡ γάρ κε σφι μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἄραιο. νὼν γάρ χ’ Ἐκτὸρ’ ἐλοις, ἐπεὶ ἃν μάλα τοι σχεδὼν ἐλθοι
λύσαν ἐχων ὀλοήν, ἐπεὶ ο’ τινα φησον ὅμοιον οἳ ἐμεναι Δαναών, οὐσ ἐνθάδε νῆες ἑνεικαν.’
Τὸν δ᾽ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὁκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς.
“διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὅδυσσεῦ, χρή μὲν δὴ τὸν μύθον ἀπηλεγέως ἀποειπείν, ἦ περ δὴ φρονέω τε καὶ ὡς τετελεσμένον ἔσται, ὡς μὴ μου τρύχθη παρῆμενοι ἀλλοθεν ἄλλοις. ἐχθρὸς γάρ μοι κεῖνος ὁμῶς Ἀἴδαν πολῆσεν ὃς χ’ ἐπερον μὲν κεύθη ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ἄλλο δὲ εἰπή. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὡς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἀριστα. οὔτ’ ἐμὲ γ’ Ἀτρείδην Ἀγαμέμνονα πεισέμεν οἰων οὔτ’ ἄλλους Δαναοὺς, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἀρα τις χάρις ἔνεν μάρνασθαι δήτοισιν ἐπ’ ἄνδραί νωλεμέσι αἰεί. ἰση μοιρὰ μένοντι, καὶ εἰ μάλα τις πολεμίζοι· ἐν δὲ ἰη τιμὴ ἥμεν κακὸς ἥδε καὶ ἐσθλὸς· κάθαν’ ὁμῶς ὁ τ’ ἀργὸς ἀνήρ ὅ τε πολλὰ ἐσηγώ. οὐδὲ τι μοι περίκειται, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἀλγεα ψυμῖν, αἰεὶ ἐμὴν ψυχὴν παραβαλλόμενος πολεμίζειν. ὡς δ’ ὅρνυς ἀπτῆσι νεοσσοῦσι προφέρησι μάστακ’, ἐπεὶ κε λάβησι, κακῶς δ’ ἀρα οἱ πέλει αὐτῆ, ὡς καὶ ἐγὼ πολλὰς μὲν ἁπάνους νύκτας ἤαυν, ἦματα δ’ αἴματόεντα διέπρησθον πολεμίζων, ἄνδραί μαρνάμενος ὄρων ἑνεκα σφετεράων.

1 φρονέω: κρανέω.
from thy wrath. But if the son of Atreus be too utterly hated by thee at heart, himself and his gifts, yet have thou pity at least on the rest of the Achaeans, that are sore bested throughout the host; these shall honour thee as though thou wert a god, for verily shalt thou win great glory in their eyes. Now mightest thou slay Hector, seeing he would come very nigh thee in his baneful rage, for he deemeth there is no man like unto him among the Danaans that the ships brought hither."

Then in answer to him spake swift-footed Achilles: "Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, needs must I verily speak my word outright, even as I am minded, and as it shall be brought to pass, that ye sit not by me here on this side and on that and prate endlessly. For hateful in my eyes, even as the gates of Hades, is that man that hideth one thing in his mind and sayeth another. Nay, I will speak what seemeth to me to be best. Not me, I ween, shall Atreus' son, Agamemnon, persuade, nor yet shall the other Danaans, seeing there were to be no thanks, it seemeth, for warring against the foemen ever without respite. Like portion hath he that abideth at home, and if one warreth his best, and in one honour are held both the coward and the brave; death cometh alike to the idle man and to him that worketh much. Neither have I aught of profit herein, that I suffered woes at heart, ever staking my life in fight. Even as a bird bringeth in her bill to her unfledged chicks whatever she may find, but with her own self it goeth ill, even so was I wont to watch through many a sleepless night, and bloody days did I pass in battle, fighting with warriors for their women's sake. Twelve cities of
δόδεκα δὴ σὺν νησί πόλεις ἀλάπαξ ἀνθρώπων, 
πεζὸς δʼ ἐνδεκά φήμι κατὰ Τροίην ἐρήμωλον· 
taxων ἐκ πασέων κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἔσθλα 
ἐξελόμην, καὶ πάντα φέρων Ἀγαμέμνων δόσκον 
Ἀτρείδης· ὃς ὁ ὀπίσθε μένων παρὰ νησί φθίοι 
δεξάμενος διὰ παύρα δασάσκετο, πολλὰ δὲ ἔχεσκεν. 
ἀλλὰ δ’ ἀριστήσεσι δίδου γέρα καὶ βασιλεύσι, 
τοῖσι μὲν ἐμπεδὰ κεῖται, ἐμεῦ δ’ ἀπὸ μοῦνὸν Ἀχαϊῶν 
eilent’, ἔχει δ’ ἀλοχὸν θυμαρέα. τῇ παριάνων 
τερπέσθω. τὶ δὲ δεὶ πολεμιζέμεναι Τρώεσσιν 
Ἀργείους; τὶ δὲ λαὸν ἀνήγαγεν ἑνθάδ’ ἀγειρα 
Ἀτρείδης; ἡ οὖν Ἑλένης ἑνεκ’ ἥμικομου;
ἡ μοῦνοι φιλέουσα ἀλόχους μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 
Ἀτρείδαι; ἐπεὶ ὦς τὶς ἀνήρ ἄγαθὸς καὶ ἐχέφρων 
τὴν αὐτοῦ φιλέει καὶ κήδεται, ὡς καὶ ἑγὼ τὴν 
ἐκ θυμοῦ φίλεον, δουρικτητὴν περ ἐώσαι, 

νῦν δ’ ἐπεὶ ἐκ χειρῶν γέρας εἰλετο καὶ µ’ ἀπάτησε, 
μή μεν πειράτω ἐν εἰδότος· οὔδε με πείσει. 
ἀλλ’, Ὅδυσεῦ, σὺν σοί τε καὶ ἄλλουσι βασιλεύσι 
φραζέσθω νῆσουν ἀλεξέμεναι δήγιον πῦρ. 
ἡ μὲν δὴ μάλα πολλὰ πονήσατο νόσοιν ἐμεῦ, 
καὶ δὴ τείχος ἐδείμε, καὶ ἥλασε τάφρον ἐπ’ αὐτῷ 
εὐρείαν μεγάλην, ἐν δὲ σκόλοπας κατέπηξεν· 
ἀλλ’ οὖν’ ὦς δύναται σθένος Ἐκτορὸς ἀνδροφόνου 
ἰσχεῖν. ὃφρα δ’ ἐγὼ μετ’ Ἀχαιοίσιον 
πολέμζον οὐκ ἐθέλεσκε μάχην ἀπὸ τείχος ὀρνύμεν Ἐκτωρ, 
ἀλλ’ ὦσον ἐς Σκαίας τε πῦλας καὶ φηγὸν ἴκανεν 
ἐνθα ποτ’ οἶνον ἐμιμνε, μόνις δὲ μεν ἐκφυγεν ὀρμὴν. 

1 Many scholars put a full stop after eileτ’, on the ground that Achilles must not be assumed to speak of Briseis as his wife (ἀλόχος). This, however, is to spoil the splendid rhetoric of the passage.
men have I laid waste with my ships and by land eleven, I avow, throughout the fertile land of Troy; from out all these I took much spoil and goodly, and all would I ever bring and give to Agamemnon, this son of Atreus; but he staying behind, even beside his swift ships, would take and apportion some small part, but keep the most. Some he gave as prizes to chieftains and kings, and for them they abide untouched; but from me alone of the Achaeans hath he taken and keepeth my wife, the darling of my heart. Let him lie by her side and take his joy. But why must the Argives wage war against the Trojans? Why hath he gathered and led hither his host, this son of Atreus? Was it not for fair-haired Helen’s sake? Do they then alone of mortal men love their wives, these sons of Atreus? Nay, for whoso is a true man and sound of mind, loveth his own and cherisheth her, even as I too loved her with all my heart, though she was but the captive of my spear. But now, seeing he hath taken from my arms my prize, and hath deceived me, let him not tempt me that know him well; he shall not persuade me. Nay, Odysseus, together with thee and the other princes let him take thought to ward from the ships consuming fire. Verily full much hath he wrought without mine aid; lo, he hath builded a wall and digged a ditch hard by, wide and great, and therein hath he planted stakes; yet even so availeth he not to stay the might of man-slaying Hector. But so long as I was warring amid the Achaeans Hector had no mind to rouse battle far from the wall, but would come only so far as the Scaean gates and the oak-tree; there once he awaited me in single combat and hardly did he
νόν δ' ἐπεί οὐκ ἔθελω πολεμιζέμεν Ἐκτορὶ δίῳ, αὐριον ἵρα Διὸ βέξας καὶ πάσι θεοῖς, νησάς εὖ νήας, ἐπὶν ἁλαδὲ προερύσσω, ὄψει, αἱ κ' ἐθέλησθα καὶ αἱ κέν τοι τὰ μεμὴλῃ, ἥρι μαλ' Ἔληστοντον ἥπ' ἱχνυόεντα πλεούσας νήας ἐμάς, εὖ δ' ἄνδρας ἐρεσσέμεναι μεμαώτας·

εἰ δὲ κεν εὐπλοίην δωῤή κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος, ἡματὶ κε τριτάτῳ Φθίην ἐρίβωλον ἴκοίμην. ἐστι δὲ μοι μάλα πολλά, τὰ κάλλιτον ἐνθάδε ἐρρων· ἄλλον δ' ἐνθένδε χρυσὸν καὶ χαλκὸν ἐρυθρὸν ἴδε γυναῖκας ἐὐξάνους πολίων τε σίδηρον ἄξομαι, ἀσσ' ἐλαχὸν γε· γέρας δὲ μοι, ὁς περ ἐδωκεν, αὕτης ἐφυβρίξων ἐλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων Ἀτρείδης· τῷ πάντ' ἀγορεύεμεν, ὡς ἐπιτέλλω, ὀμφαδόν, ὠφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἐπισκύζωνται Ἀχαιοί, εἰ τινὰ που Δαναῶν ἔτι ἐλπεται ἑξαπατήσειν, αἰεν ἀναδείην ἐπιειμένος. οὐδ' ἄν ἐμοί γε
tetlaĩ̱ kûneôs peri ἐων eis ὧπα ἰδέσθαι.

οὐδὲ τί οἱ βουλᾶς συμφράσσομαι, οὐδὲ μὲν ἐργον· ἐκ γὰρ ὅτι μ' ἀπάτησε καὶ ἦλετεν. οὐδ' ἄν ἐτ' αὕτης 37. ἑξαπάφοιτ' ἐπέεσσοιν· ἀλις δὲ οἱ. ἀλλὰ ἐκηλὸς ἐρρέτω· ἐκ γὰρ οἱ φρένας εἴλετο μνητετα Ζεὺς. ἔχθρα δὲ μοι τοῦ δῶρα, τίω δὲ μίω ἐν καρὸς αὐση. οὐδ' εἰ μοι δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσάκις τόσα δοῦν ὅσα τε οἱ νῦν ἔστι, καὶ εἰ ποθεν ἀλλὰ γένοιτο, 38. οὐδ' ὅσ' εἰς Ὀρχομενὸν ποτνίσεται, οὐδ' ὅσα Θῆβας Ἀιγυπτίας, ὅθι πλείστα δόμοις ἐν κτήματα κεῖται.

1 The precise meaning of καρὸς is uncertain, but connexion with κεῖρω is probable. The word does not recur.
escape my onset. But now, seeing I am not minded to battle with goodly Hector, to-morrow will I do sacrifice to Zeus and all the gods, and heap well my ships, when I have launched them on the sea; then shalt thou see, if so be thou wilt, and carest aught therefor, my ships at early dawn sailing over the teeming Hellespont, and on board men right eager to ply the oar; and if so be the great Shaker of the Earth grants me fair voyaging, on the third day shall I reach deep-soiled Phthia. Possessions full many have I that I left on my ill-starred way hither, and yet more shall I bring from hence, gold and ruddy bronze, and fair-girdled women and grey iron—all that fell to me by lot; howbeit my prize hath he that gave it me taken back in his arrogant pride, even lord Agamemnon, son of Atreus. To him do ye declare all, even as I bid, openly, to the end that other Achaeans also may be wroth, if haply he hopeth to deceive yet some other of the Danaans, seeing he is ever clothed in shamelessness. Yet not in my face would he dare to look, though he have the front of a dog. Neither counsel will I devise with him nor any work, for utterly hath he deceived me and sinned against me. Never again shall he beguile me with words; the past is enough for him. Nay, let him go to his ruin in comfort, seeing that Zeus the counsellor hath utterly robbed him of his wits. Hateful in my eyes are his gifts, I count them at a hair's worth. Not though he gave me ten times, aye twenty times all that now he hath, and if yet other should be added thereto I care not whence, not though it were all the wealth that goeth in to Orchomenus, or to Thebes of Egypt, where treasures in greatest store are laid up in men's
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α' θ' ἐκατόμπυλοι εἰσί, διηκόσιοι δ' ἀν' ἐκάστας ἄνερες ἐξοικνεύοι σὺν ἱπποσίων καὶ ὠχησοφων· οὔδ' εἰ μοι τόσα δούῃ ὡσα ψάμαθος τε κόνις τε, οὔδε κεν ὦς ἐτι θυμὸν ἐμὸν πείσει' Ἀγαμέμνων, πρὶν γ' ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἐμοι δόμεναι θυμαλγέα λῶβην. κοῦρην δ' οὖ γαμέω 'Αγαμέμνωνος Ἀτρέιδαο, οὔδ' εἰ χρυσεῖ Χρυσοδίτη κάλλος ἐρίζου, ἔργα δ' Ἀθηναίη γλαυκώπιδι ἰσοφαρίζοι· οὔδε μων ὡς γαμεῶ· δ' ὁ 'Αχαϊῶν ἀλλον ἐλέοθω, ὡς τις οἱ τ' ἐπέοικε καὶ ὁς βασιλεύτερος ἐστίν. ήν γάρ δὴ με σαώσι θεοί καὶ οὐκαδ' ἦκώμαι, Πηλεὺς θὴν μοι ἐπείτα γυναίκα γε μᾶςσεται1 αὐτός. πολλαί 'Αχαΐδες εἰσίν ἀν' Ἔλλαδα τε Φθιν ὑν τε, κοῦραι ἀριστήων, οἱ τε πτολεῖθρα βύονται, τὰν ἦν κ' ἐθέλωμι φίλην ποιήσομ' ἀκοιτων. ἐνθα δὲ μοι μάλα πολλὸν ἐπέσυντο θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ γήμαντα μνησθῆν ἀλοχον, ἐἰκυίαν ἀκοιτων, κτήμασι τέρπεσθαι τὰ γέρων ἐκτήσατο Πηλεὺς· οὐ γὰρ ἐμοὶ ψυχῆς ἀντάξιον οὔδ' οὐσα φασίν 'Ἰλιον ἐκτήσαται, εὖ ναιόμενον πτολεῖθρον, τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υίας 'Ἀχαϊῶν, οὐδ' οὐσα λαῖνοι οὐδός ἀφήτορος ἐντὸς ἐέργει, Φοῖβου2 Ἀπόλλωνος, Πυθοῖ ἐνι πετρηέσσῃ. ληστοὶ μὲν γὰρ τε βος καὶ ἱφια μῆλα, κτητοὶ δὲ τρίποδες τε καὶ ἱππῶν ξανθά κάρηνα· ἀνδρὸς δὲ ψυχῆ πάλιν ἐλθεῖν οὔτε λείστη οὔθ' ἐλετή, ἐπεὶ ἄρ κεν ἀμείψεται ἐρκος ὀδόντων. μήτηρ γὰρ τε με' φησι θεά Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα διρθαδίας κῆρας φερέμεν δανάτοιο τέλοσδε.

1 γε μᾶςσεται Aristarchus: γαμέσσεται mss.  
2 Φοῖβου: νηοῦ Zenodotus.
houses,—Thebes which is a city of an hundred gates wherefrom sally forth through each two hundred warriors with horses and cars;—nay, not though he gave gifts in number as sand and dust; not even so shall Agamemnon any more persuade my soul, until he hath paid the full price of all the despite that stings my heart. And the daughter of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, will I not wed, not though she vied in beauty with golden Aphrodite and in handiwork were the peer of flashing-eyed Athene: not even so will I wed her; let him choose another of the Achaians that is of like station with himself and more kingly than I. For if the gods preserve me, and I reach my home, Peleus methinks will thereafter of himself seek me a wife. Many Achaean maidens there be throughout Hellas and Phthia, daughters of chieftains that guard the cities; of these whomsoever I choose shall I make my dear wife. Full often was my proud spirit fain to take me there a wedded wife, a fitting helpmeet, and to have joy of the possessions that the old man Peleus won him. For in my eyes not of like worth with life is even all that wealth that men say Ilios possessed, the well-peopled citadel, of old in time of peace or ever the sons of the Achaians came,—nay, nor all that the marble threshold of the Archer Phoebus Apollo encloseth in rocky Pytho. For by harrying may cattle be had and goodly sheep, and tripods by the winning and chestnut horses withal; but that the spirit of man should come again when once it hath passed the barrier of his teeth, neither harrying availeth nor winning. For my mother the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, telleth me that two-fold fates are bearing me toward the doom of death:
eἰ μὲν κ’ αὖθι μένων Τρῶν πόλιν ἀμφιμάχωμαι,
ὡλετο μὲν μοι νόστος, ἀτὰρ κλέος ἁφθιτον ἔσται·
eἰ δὲ κεν οὐκαδ’ ἰκωμι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
ὡλετό μοι κλέος ἔσθλόν, ἐπὶ δηρὸν δὲ μοι αὐῶν
ἔσσεται, οὐδὲ κέ μ’ οὐκα τέλος θανάτου κυχεύῃ.¹
καὶ δ’ ἂν τοῖς ἀλλοισιν ἐγὼ παραμυθησάιμην
οὐκαδ’ ἀποπλείειν, ἔπει οὐκέτι δὴτε τέκμωρ
’Ηλίου αἰπεινής· μάλα γάρ ἔθεν εὐρύστα Ζεὺς
χείρα ἐὼν ζυγεσσε, τεθαρσῆκασι δὲ λαοὶ.

ἀλλ’ ὑμεῖς μὲν ἴοντες ἀριστήσεσσων ’Αχαιῶν
ἀγγελίην ἀπόφασθε—τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ γερόντων—
ὁφρ’ ἀλλην φράζωνται ἐνι φρει δῆτιν ἀμείων,
ἡ κέ σφιν νῆάς τε σαῦ καὶ λαὸν ’Αχαιῶν
νησιῶν ἔπι γλαφυρῆς, ἔπει οὐ σφίων ἦδε γ’ ἐτοίμη, 42
ἡν νῦν ἔφρασοντο ἐμεῖν ἀπομημύσαντος.
Φοῖνιξ δ’ αὖθι παρ’ ἀμμι μένων κατακομμῆτητω,
ὁφρα μοι ἐν νῆεσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδ’ ἔπηται
αὐριον, ἴν ἔθελησον· ἀνάγκη δ’ οὐ τί μν αξω.’

"Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες άκην ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ
μόθον ἀγασάμενοι· μάλα γὰρ κρατερὸς ἄπεεπεν.
ὡς δὲ δὴ μετέειπε γέρων ἵππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ
δάκρυ’ ἀναπρῆσας· περὶ γὰρ δὴ νησίων ’Αχαιῶν:
"εἰ μὲν δὴ νόστον γε μετὰ φρει, φαίδιμ’ ’Αχιλλευ,
βάλλεαι, οὐδὲ τι πάμπαν ἀμύνεων νησί θοῖς
πῦρ ἔθελεις ἀξιθηλον, ἔπει χόλος ἐμπεσε θυμῷ,
πῶς ἂν ἔπειτ’ ἀπὸ σείο, φίλον τέκος, αὖθι λυποῖμην
οίος; σοι δὲ μ’ ἐπεμπε γέρων ἵππηλάτα Πηλευς.

¹ Line 416 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
if I abide here and war about the city of the Trojans, then lost is my home-return, but my renown shall be imperishable; but if I return home to my dear native land, lost then is my glorious renown, yet shall my life long endure, neither shall the doom of death come soon upon me. Aye, and I would counsel you others also to sail back to your homes; seeing there is no more hope that ye shall win the goal of steep Ilios; for mightily doth Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, hold forth his hand above her, and her people are filled with courage. But go ye your way and declare my message to the chieftains of the Achaeans—for that is the office of elders—to the end that they may devise some other plan in their minds better than this, even such as shall save their ships, and the host of the Achaeans beside the hollow ships; seeing this is not to be had for them, which now they have devised, by reason of the fierceness of my anger. Howbeit let Phoenix abide here with us, and lay him down to sleep, that he may follow with me on my ships to my dear native land on the morrow, if so he will; but perforce will I not take him.”

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence, marvelling at his words; for with exceeding vehemence did he deny them. But at length there spake among them the old horseman Phoenix, bursting into tears, for that greatly did he fear for the ships of the Achaeans: “If verily thou layest up in thy mind, glorious Achilles, the purpose of returning, neither art minded at all to ward from the swift ships consuming fire, for that wrath hath fallen upon thy heart; how can I then, dear child, be left here without thee, alone? It was to thee
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ήματι τῷ ὁτε σ’ ἐκ Φθίης Ἀγαμέμνονι πέμπτε νήπιον, οὐ πω εἰδόθ' ὁμοίου πολέμου, 44 ὦν' ἀγορέων, ἵνα τ' ἀνδρεὶς ἀριτρεπτεῖς τελέθουσι. τοῦνεκά με προείχε διδασκέμεναι τάδε πάντα, μῦθων τε ῥητήρ' ἔμεναι πρηκτήρα τε ἔργων. ὡς ἂν ἐπειτ' ἀπὸ σεῖο, φίλου τέκου, οὐκ 'ἐθέλοιμι λείπεσθ', ὦν' εἰ κέν μοι ύποσταῖθ θεὸς αὐτὸς γῆρας ἀποξύσας θήσειν νέον ἡβώοντα, οἶον ὅτε πρῶτον λύπων Ἑλλάδα καλλιγυναίκα, φεῦγων νείκεα πατρὸς Ἀμύντωρος Ὀρμενίδαο, ὦς μοι παλλακίδος περιχώσατο καλλικόμου, τὴν αὐτὸς φιλέσοκεν, ἀτμιμάζοσκε δ’ ἄκοιτων, μητέρ' ἐμήν. ὡς δ’ αἰέν ἐμε λυσσεσκετο γούνων παλλακίδι προμιγήναι, ἵν’ ἐχθήρειε γέροντα. τῇ πιθόμην καὶ ἐρέξα πατὴρ δ’ ἐμὸς αὐτίκ’ ὅϋσθεὶς πολλὰ κατηρᾶτο, στυγερᾶς δ’ ἐπεκέκλετ’ Ἠρωῦ, μῆ ποτε γούνασιν οἶσιν ἐφέσσεσθαι φίλου νεόν ἐξ ἐμέθεν γεγαώτα. θεοὶ δ’ ἐτέλειον ἔπαρας, Ζεὺς τῇ καταχθόνιος καὶ ἐπαίνῃ Περσεφόνεια. τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ βούλευσα κατακτάμεν δσεί ξαλκῷ. ἀλλὰ τις ἀθανάτων παῦσεν χόλων, ὦς δ’ ἐνὶ θυμῷ δήμου θῆκε φάτιν καὶ ὁνείδεα πόλλ’ ἀνθρώπων, ὡς μὴ πατροφόνος μετ’ Ὀξιοῦσον καλεοίμην. ἐνθ’ ἐμοὶ οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἐρητύτετ’ ἐν φρεσὶ θυμὸς πατρὸς χαμαένου κατὰ μέγαρα στρωφάσθαι. ἦ μὲν πολλὰ ἐται καὶ ἀνεβοι αἵμφις ἐόντες αὐτὸν λισσομένοι κατερήμου ἐν μεγάροις,

1 Lines 458-461, not found in the mss. of the Iliad, are given by Plutarch, De aud. poet. 8.

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that the old horseman Peleus sent me on the day when he sent thee to Agamemnon, forth from Phthia, a mere child, knowing naught as yet of evil war, neither of gatherings wherein men wax pre-eminent. For this cause sent he me to instruct thee in all these things, to be both a speaker of words and a doer of deeds. Wherefore, dear child, I am not minded hereafter to be left alone without thee, nay, not though a god himself should pledge him to strip from me my old age and render me strong in youth as in the day when first I left Hellas, the home of fair women, fleeing from strife with my father Amyntor, son of Ormenus; for he waxed grievously wroth against me by reason of his fair-haired concubine, whom himself he ever cherished, and scorned his wife, my mother. So she besought me by my knees continually, to have dalliance with that other first myself, that the old man might be hateful in her eyes. I hearkened to her and did the deed, but my father was ware thereof forthwith and cursed me mightily, and invoked the dire Erinyes that never should there sit upon his knees a dear child begotten of me; and the gods fulfilled his curse, even Zeus of the nether world and dread Persephone. Then I took counsel to slay him with the sharp sword, but some one of the immortals stayed mine anger, bringing to my mind the voice of the people and the many revilings of men, to the end that I should not be called a father-slayer amid the Achaeans. Then might the heart in my breast in no wise be any more stayed to linger in the halls of my angered father. My fellows verily and my kinsfolk beset me about with many prayers and sought to stay me there in the halls, and many
πολλα δε υφια μηλα και ειλποδας έλικας βους ἐσφαζον, πολλοί δε συς θαλεθοντες ἀλουφῇ ευόμενοι τανύντο δια φλογός Ἡφαίστου, πολλόν δ' εκ κεράμων μεθυ πίνετο τοῖο γέροντος.
eινάνυχες δε μοι ἀμφ' αυτῷ παρὰ νύκτας ίανον·
oi μὲν ἀμειβόμενοι φυλακᾶς ἔχον, ουδε ποτ' ἐσβη
πῦρ, ἔτερον μὲν ὑπ' αἰθούσῃ εὐερκέος αὐλῆς, ἀλλ' δ' ἐνὶ προδόμῳ, πρόσθεν θαλάμῳ θυράων.
ἀλλ' οτε δὴ δεκάτη μοι ἐπήλυθε νυξ ἑρεβενη, καὶ τότ' ἐγω θαλάμῳ θύρας πυκνῶς ἀραριάς
ρήξας ἐξήλθον, καὶ υπέρθορον ἐρκίον αὐλῆς
ῥεία, λαθὼν φυλακάς τ' ἄνδρας δμωᾶς τε γυναίκας.
φεύγον ἐπειτ' ἀπάνευθε δι' Ἑλλάδος εὐρυχόρωι,
Φθίην δ' ἐξικόμην ἐρυβώλακα, μητέρα μήλων,
ἐς Πηλῆα ἀναχθ'. ὁ δε με πρόφρων ὑπέδεκτο,
καὶ μ' ἐφίλησ' ὦς εἰ τε πατὴρ δν παῖδα φιλῆς
μοῦνον τηλύγετον πολλοίσιν ἐπὶ κτεάτεσσι,
καὶ μ' ἀφειδὸν ἑθηκε, πολὺν δε μοι ὑπασε λαον
ναον δ' ἐσχατὴν Φθίησ, Δολόπεσσων ἀνάσσων.
καὶ σε τοσοῦτον ἑθηκα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεύν,
ἐκ θυμοῦ φιλέων, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐθέλεσκες ἡμ' ἀλλω
οὐτ' ἐς δαίτ' ἱέναι οὐτ' ἐν μεγάροις πάσαις,
πρὶν γ' ὅτε δὴ σ' ἐπ' ἐμοίων ἐγω γούνεσσι καθίςσας
ὅφον τ' ἁσαιμ προταμών καὶ οἶνον ἐπισχών.
πολλάκι μοι κατέδευσας ἐπὶ στήθεσι χιτῶνα
οἶνον ἀποβλύζων ἐν νηπιή ἄλεγενη.
ως ἐπὶ σοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπαθον καὶ πόλλ' ἐμόγησα,
τἀ φρονέων, ὁ μοι οὐ τι θεοὶ γόνον ἐξετέλειον
ἐξ ἐμεθ. ἀλλὰ σὲ παίδα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλευν,
ποιεύμην, ἢν μοι ποτ' ἄεικα λοιγὸν ἄμυνης.

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goodly sheep did they slaughter, and sleek kine of shambling gait, and many swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus, and wine in plenty was drunk from the jars of that old man. For nine nights' space about mine own body did they watch the night through; in turn kept they watch, neither were the fires quenched, one beneath the portico of the well-fenced court, and one in the porch before the door of my chamber. Howbeit when the tenth dark night was come upon me, then verily I burst the cunningly fitted doors of my chamber and leapt the fence of the court full easily, unseen of the watchmen and the slave women. Thereafter I fled afar through spacious Hellas, and came to deep-soiled Phthia, mother of flocks, unto king Peleus; and he received me with a ready heart, and cherished me as a father cherisheth his only son and well-beloved, that is heir to great possessions; and he made me rich and gave much people to me, and I dwelt on the furthermost border of Phthia, ruling over the Dolopians. And I reared thee to be such as thou art, O godlike Achilles, loving thee from my heart; for with none other wouldest thou go to the feast neither take meat in the hall, till I had set thee on my knees and given thee thy fill of the savoury morsel cut first for thee, and had put the wine cup to thy lips. Full often hast thou wetted the tunic upon my breast, sputtering forth the wine in thy sorry helplessness. So have I suffered much for thee and toiled much, ever mindful of this that the gods would in no wise vouchsafe me a son born of mine own body. Nay, it was thou that I sought to make my son, O godlike Achilles, to the end that thou mayest hereafter save
Because the offender dares not look in the face of the one he has wronged.

2 The meanings of ἂτη range all the way from moral blindness to the sin resulting therefrom, and even to the ruin that ultimately ensues. That the abstract idea becomes
me from shameful ruin. Wherefore Achilles, do thou master thy proud spirit; it beseemeth thee not to have a pitiless heart. Nay, even the very gods can bend, and theirs withal is more excellent worth and honour and might. Their hearts by incense and reverent vows and libations and the savour of sacrifice do men turn from wrath with supplication, whenso any man transgresseth and doeth sin. For Prayers are the daughters of great Zeus, halting and wrinkled and of eyes askance, and they are ever mindful to follow in the steps of Sin. Howbeit Sin is strong and fleet of foot, wherefore she far outrunneth them all, and goeth before them over the face of all the earth making men to fall, and Prayers follow after, seeking to heal the hurt. Now whoso revereth the daughters of Zeus when they draw nigh, him they greatly bless, and hear him, when he prayeth; but if a man denieth them and stubbornly refuseth, then they go their way and make prayer to Zeus, son of Cronos, that Ate may follow after such a one to the end that he may fall and pay full atonement. Nay, Achilles, see thou too that reverence attend upon the daughters of Zeus, even such as bendeth the hearts of all men that are upright. For if the son of Atreus were not offering thee gifts and telling of yet others hereafter, but were ever furiously wroth, I of a surety should not bid thee cast aside thine anger and bear aid to the Argives even in their sore need. But now he offereth thee many gifts forthwith, and promiseth thee more hereafter, and hath sent forth warriors to beseech thee, choosing them that are best throughout the

personified in the present passage is in harmony with the methods of Homeric thought.
filatai 'Argieïwn' tōn μή σὺ γε μόθον ἐλέγξης μηδὲ πόδας. πρὶν δ' οὐ τι νεμεσσητὸν κεχολώσθαι. οὔτω καὶ τῶν πρὸσθεν ἐπευθόμεθα κλέα ἀνδρῶν ἥρων, ὅτε κέν τιν' ἐπιξάφελος χόλος ἤκοι· δωρητοὶ τε πέλοντο παράρρητοι τ' ἐπέεσσι. μέμημαι τόδε ἔργον ἐγὼ πάλαι, οὔ τι νέον γε, ὅσ ἦν· ἐν δ' ὑμῖν ἔρεω πάντεσσι φίλουσι.

Κουρητές τ' ἐμάχοντο καὶ Λιτωλοὶ μενεχάρμαι ἀμφὶ πόλιν Καλυδὼνα καὶ ἀλλήλοις ἐνάρειζον, Λιτωλοὶ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι Καλυδώνων ἔρανης, Κουρητές δὲ διαπραθέειν μεμάωτες Ἀρη. καὶ γὰρ τοῖς κακῶν χρυσόθρονοι 'Ἀρτεμις ὄρσε, χωσαμένη ὃ οἱ οὗ τι θαλύσσα γονὺ ἀλὼν Ὄινευς ἔρξ'. ἀλλοι δὲ θεοὶ δαίνυνθ' ἐκατόμβας, οὔθ δ' οὐκ ἔρρεξε Δίος κούρη μεγάλοιο· ἡ λάθετ· ἡ οὐκ ἐνόησεν· ἀᾶσατο δὲ μέγα θυμῷ. ἡ δὲ χολωσαμένη δίον γένος ἱσχείρα ὄρσεν ἐτὶ χλοῦν ἐν Ἀγριον ἀργιόδοντα, ὅσ κακὰ πόλλ' ἑρδεσθεν ἔθων Ὄινος ἀλὼν· πολλὰ δ' ὅ γε προθέλυμα χαμαὶ βάλε δένδρεα μακρὰ.

αὐτῆσιν πίξησι καὶ αὐτοῖς ἄνθεσι μῆλων. τὸν δ' νεὸς Ὄινος ἀπέκτεινεν Μελέαγρος, πολλέων ἐκ πολῖν θηρήτορας ἀνδρας ἀγείρας καὶ κύνας· οὐ μὲν γὰρ κε δάμη παυροίσι βροτοῖσι· τόσσος ἐν, πολλοὺς δὲ πυρῆς ἐπέβησ' ἀλεγεῖν. ἡ δ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ θήκη πολὺν κέλαδον καὶ αὐτῆν, ἀμφὶ σὺνος κεφαλῆ καὶ δέρματι λαχνήεντι,

1 ἔθων is generally taken to mean simply, "as the wont of boars is"); but the word is glossed by βλάπτων.
host of the Achaeans, and that to thine own self are dearest of the Argives; have not thou scorn of their words, neither of their coming hither; though till then no man could blame thee that thou wast wroth. Even in this manner have we heard the fame of men of old that were warriors, when so furious wrath came upon any; won might they be by gifts, and turned aside by pleadings. Myself I bear in mind this deed of old days and not of yesterday, how it was; and I will tell it among you that are all my friends. The Curetes on a time were fighting and the Aetolians staunch in battle around the city of Calydon, and were slaying one another, the Aetolians defending lovely Calydon and the Curetes fain to waste it utterly in war. For upon their folk had Artemis of the golden throne sent a plague in wrath that Oeneus offered not to her the first-fruits of the harvest in his rich orchard land; whereas the other gods feasted on hecatombs, and it was to the daughter of great Zeus alone that he offered not, whether haply he forgot, or marked it not; and he was greatly blinded in heart. Thereat the Archer-goddess, the child of Zeus, waxed wroth and sent against him a fierce wild boar, white of tusk, that wrought much evil, wasting the orchard land of Oeneus; many a tall tree did he uproot and cast upon the ground, aye, root and apple blossom therewith. But the boar did Meleager, son of Oeneus, slay, when he had gathered out of many cities huntsmen and hounds; for not of few men could the boar have been slain, so huge was he; and many a man set he upon the grievous pyre. But about his body the goddess brought to pass much clamour and shouting concerning his head and shaggy
Meleager was son of Oeneus, king of the Aetolians, and Althaea, daughter of Thestius, king of the Curetes. After the slaying of the wild boar that wasted Calydon, strife arose between Meleager and the brethren of his mother, because they had taken from Atalanta the spoils of the boar which Meleager had given to her; and Meleager slew them. For this he was cursed by his mother.

Idas had carried away Marpessa from her father Evenus, but Apollo sought to take her from Idas, whereupon
hide, between the Curetes and the great-souled Aetolians. Now so long as Meleager, dear to Ares, warred, so long went it ill with the Curetes, nor might they abide without their wall, for all they were very many. But when wrath entered into Meleager, wrath that maketh the heart to swell in the breasts also of others, even though they be wise, he then, wroth at heart against his dear mother Althaea, abode beside his wedded wife, the fair Cleopatra, daughter of Marpessa of the fair ankles, child of Evenus, and of Idas that was mightiest of men that were then upon the face of earth; who also took his bow to face the king Phoebus Apollo for the sake of the fair-ankled maid. Her of old in their halls had her father and honoured mother called Halcyone by name, for that the mother herself in a plight even as that of the halcyon-bird of many sorrows, wept because Apollo that worketh afar had snatched her child away. By her side lay Meleager nursing his bitter anger, wroth because of his mother’s curses; for she prayed instantly to the gods, being grieved for her brother’s slaying; and furthermore instantly beat with her hands upon the all-nurturing earth, calling upon Hades and dread Persephone, the while she knelt and made the folds of her bosom wet with tears, that they should bring death upon her son; and the Erinys that walketh in darkness heard her from Erebus, the mortal dared to face the god in strife. But Zeus bade Marpessa choose between the two, and she chose Idas.

The mother, stricken with grief at the loss of her daughter, is likened to the kingfisher (ἄλκυών), whose plaintive note seemed to the ancients the expression of desolate sadness. Hence the name Halcyone was given to the daughter.
έκλυνεν έξ 'Ερέβεσφιν, ἀμείλιχον ἦτορ ἔχουσα. τῶν δὲ τάχ’ ἁμφὶ πῦλας ὀμαδὸς καὶ δοῦτος ὁρώει πῦργων βαλλομένων· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες Αἰτωλῶν, πέμπον δὲ θεῶν ἐρήμας ἀρίστους, ἐξελθεῖν καὶ ἀμύναι, ὑποσχόμενοι μέγα δώρον· ὀππόθι πιότατον πεδίον Καλυδώνος ἐρανύῃς, ένθα μὴν ἦνωγον τέμενος περικάλλες ἐλέσθαι πεντηκοντόγυνον, τὸ μὲν ἦμισυ οἴνοτείῳ, ἦμισυ δὲ ψιλὴν ἀροσὶ πεδίῳ ταμέσθαι. πολλὰ δὲ μὴν λυτάνευε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Οἰνεὺς οὐδοὺ ἐπεμβεβαῖος ὑψηρεφέος θαλάμῳ, σείων κολλητάς σανίδας, γονυφομενός ύιόν· πολλὰ δὲ τόν γε κασίγνηται καὶ πότνια μήτηρ ἐλλίσσονθ’· ̩ δ’ ἀλλοι βεβλέψοντο· πολλὰ δ’ ἐταῦροι, οἱ οἱ κεδνότατοι καὶ φίλτατοι ἦςαν ἀπάντων· ἀλλ’ οὐδ’ ὅς τοῦ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἐπείθον, πρὶν γ’ ὅτε δὴ θάλαμος πῦκ’ ἐβάλλετο, τοὶ δ’ ἐπὶ πῦργων βαῖνον Κουρήτες καὶ ἐνέπρηθον μὲγα ἄστυ. καὶ τότε δὴ Μελέαγρον εὔξωνος παράκοιτος λίσσετ’ ὀδυρομένη, καὶ οἱ κατέλεξεν ἀπαντα κρῆδε’, δο’ ἀνθρώποις πέλει τῶν ἄστυ ἀλώθ’ ἀνδρας μὲν κτείνουσι, πόλιν δὲ τε πῦρ ἀμαθυνει, τέκνα δὲ τ’ ἄλλοι’ ἁγὸνι βαθυξώνουσι τε γυναίκας. τοῦ δ’ ὕρινετο θυμὸς ἀκούοντος κακὰ ἔργα, βῆ δ’ ἱέναι, χροὶ δ’ ἐντε’ ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα. ὡς δ’ μὲν Αἰτωλοῦσιν ἀπῆμιμεν κακὸν ἡμαρ εἴξας ὃ θυμῷ· τῶ δ’ οὐκέτι δῶρ’ ἐτέλεσσαν πολλὰ τε καὶ χαρίεντα, κακὸν δ’ ἦμυνε καὶ αὐτῶς. ἀλλὰ σὺ μὴ μοι τάῦτα νόει φρεσί, μηδὲ σε δαιμὸν 600 ἐνταῦθα τρέψεις, φίλος· κάκιον δὲ κεν εἴη

1 τ’ ἄλλοι: δὴιος Zenodotus.
even she of the ungentle heart. Now anon was the din of the foemen risen about their gates, and the noise of the battering of walls, and to Meleager the elders of the Aetolians made prayer, sending to him the best of the priests of the gods, that he should come forth and succour them, and they promised him a mighty gift; they bade him, where the plain of lovely Calydon was fattest, there choose him out a fair tract of fifty acres, the half of it vine-land, and the half clear plough-land, to be cut from out the plain. And earnestly the old horseman Oeneus besought him, standing upon the threshold of his high-roofed chamber, and shaking the jointed doors, in prayer to his son, and earnestly too did his sisters and his honoured mother beseech him—but he denied them yet more—and earnestly his companions that were truest and dearest to him of all; yet not even so could they persuade the heart in his breast, until at the last his chamber was being hotly battered, and the Curetes were mounting upon the walls and firing the great city. Then verily his fair-girdled wife besought Meleager with wailing, and told him all the woes that come on men whose city is taken; the men are slain and the city is wasted by fire, and their children and low-girdled women are led captive of strangers. Then was his spirit stirred, as he heard the evil tale, and he went his way and did on his body his gleaming armour. Thus did he ward from the Aetolians the day of evil, yielding to his own spirit; and to him thereafter they paid not the gifts, many and gracious; yet even so did he ward from them evil. But, friend, let me not see thee thus minded in heart, neither let heaven turn thee into this path; it were a harder task.
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νησίων καιομένησιν ἀμυνόμενοι ἀλλ' ἐπὶ δόρων ἔρχεοι. ἦσον γὰρ σε θεό τίσουσιν Ἀχαιοί.

εἰ δὲ κ' ἄτερ δόρων πόλεμον φθείρνορα δύνα, οὐκέθ' ὑμώς τιμῆς ἐσεαι πόλεμον περ' ἀλαλκῶν." 6

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμείβομενος προσέφη πόδας ὅκυς Ἀχιλλεὺς:

"Φοίνιξ, ἀττα γεραιέ, διοτρεφέσ, οὐ τί με ταύτης χρεώ τιμῆς φρονέω δὲ τετιμήσαθαι Διὸς αἰσθή, ἥ μ' ἔξε ἐκαὶ παρὰ νησίω κορωνισῶν, εἰς ὃ κ' ἀυτή ἐν στήθεσι μένη καὶ μοι φίλα γογνατ' ὀρώρη. ἀλλο δὲ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σήσῃ· μή μοι σύγχει θμύν οὐδυρόμενος καὶ ἄχευων, Ἄτρειδη ἥρωι φέρων χάριν· οὔ δέ τι σε χρῆ τὸν φιλέειν, ἢν μή μοι ἀπέχθησιν φιλέοντι.

καλὸν τοι σὺν ἐμοὶ τὸν κῆδεν ός κ' ἐμὲ κῆδην. ἦσον ἐμοὶ βασίλειε καὶ ἡμοῦ μείρεις τιμῆς. οὖτοι δ' ἄγγελεον, σὺ δ' αὐτόθι λέξει μίμων εὔνη ἐνι μαλακῇ· ἀμα δ' ἥν οἰονομένηφι φρασσόμεθ' ἥ κε νεώμεθ' ἐφ' ἠμέτερ' ἥ κε μένωμεν." 6

"Ἡ, καὶ Πατρόκλῳ ὁ γ' ἐπ' ὄφρυσι νεῦσε σωπῆ 

Φοίνικι στορέσαι πυκνῶν λέχων, ὄφρα τάξιστα ἐκ κλησίης νόστοιο μεδοίατο. τοῖς δ' ἅρ' Λιὰς ἀντίθεος Τελαμωνιάδης μετὰ μῦθον ἐσπεραγενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ, ἵομεν οὐ γὰρ μοι δοκεῖ μῦθοιο τελευτὴ τῇ ἐν γ' ὁδῷ κρανέσθαι· ἀπαγγείλαι δὲ τάξιστα χρῆ μῦθον Δαναοῦς καὶ οὐκ ἄγαθόν περ' ἔοντα,

1 ὁδυρόμενος καὶ ἄχευων: ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἄχευων Aristarchus; ὁδυρόμενος κινηρίζων Zenodotus.

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to save the ships already burning. Nay, come while yet gifts may be had; the Achaeans shall honour thee even as a god. But if without gifts thou enter into the battle, the bane of men, thou shalt not then be in like honour, for all thou mayest ward off the battle."

Then in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot: "Phoenix, old sire, my father, nurtured of Zeus, in no wise have I need of this honour: honoured have I been, I deem, by the apportionment of Zeus, which shall be mine amid the beaked ships so long as the breath abideth in my breast and my knees are quick. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart; seek not to confound my spirit by weeping and sorrowing, to do the pleasure of the warrior, son of Atreus; it beseemeth thee not to cherish him, lest thou be hated of me that cherish thee. Well were it that with me thou shouldest vex him whosoever vexeth me. Be thou king even as I am, and share the half of my honour. Howbeit these shall bear my message, but abide thou here and lay thee down on a soft couch, and at break of day we will take counsel whether to return to our own or to tarry here."

He spake and to Patroclus nodded his brow in silence that he should spread for Phoenix a thick couch, that the others might forthwith bethink them to depart from the hut. But among them Aias, the godlike son of Telamon, spake, saying: "Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, let us go our way, for the fulfilment of the charge laid on us will not methinks be brought to pass by our coming hither; and it behoveth us with speed to declare the message, though it be no wise good, to the Danaans,
ο ου πνη εσται ποτιδεγμενοι. αυταρ 'Αχιλλευς 
αγριον εν στηθεσι θετο μεγαλητορα θυμον, 
σχετλιως, ουδε μετατρεπεται φιλοτητος έταιρων 
της ή μν παρα νησιων ετιομεν εξοχον άλλων, 
νηλης και μεν τις τε κασιγνητου φονηος1 
pouinh η ου παιδος εδεξατο τεθυνωτος. 
και ρ' ο μεν εν δημω μενει αυτοι πολλ' αποτισας, 
tou δε τ' ερητυται κραδη και θυμος αγηνωρ 
pouinh δεξαμενως σοι δ' αλληκτον τε κακον τε 
θυμον ενι στηθεσι θεοι θεσαν εινεκα κουρης 
ουης νυν δε τοι επτα παρισχομεν εξοχ' αριστας, 
αλλα τε πολλ' επι τησι ου δ' ήλαιον ενθεο θυμον, 
aιδεσαι δε μελαθρον οπωροφιοι δε τοι ειμεν 
πληθυος εκ Δαναων, μεμαμεν δε τοι εξοχον άλλων 
κηδηστοι τ' εμεναι και φιλτατοι, όσοι 'Αχαιοι.' 

Τον δ' απαμειβομενος προσεφη πόδας ώκυς 
'Αχιλλευς. 

"Αιαν διαγενεσ Τελαιονιε, κοιρανε λαων, 
panta ti μοι κατα θυμον εεισαο μυθησασθαι: 
αλλα μοι οιδανεται κραδη χολως, οπποτε κεινων 
μνησομαι, ὃς μ' ἀσύφηλον ἐν 'Ἀργείους ἔρεξεν 
'Ατρεΐδης, ὡς εἰ τιν'. ἀτίμητον μετανάστην. 
ἀλλ' ύμεις ἐρχεσθε και ἀγγελιην ἀπόφασθε: 
οὐ γὰρ πρὶν πολέμου μεδήσομαι αἰματόεντος, 
πρὶν γ' νῦν Πριάμου δαίφρονος, 'Εκτορα διον, 
Μυρμιδῶνων ἐπὶ τε κλησια καὶ νήας ἱκέσθαι 
κτείνοντ' 'Ἀργείους, κατά τε σμύξαι πυρὶ νῆας. 
ἀμφὶ δε τοι τῇ ἐμῇ κλισιν καὶ νῆι μελαίνῃ 
'Εκτορα καὶ μεμαώτα μάχης σχήσεσθαι διώς." 

1 φονηος: φόνοιο.
that, I ween, now sit waiting therefor. But Achilles hath wrought to fury the proud heart within him, cruel man! neither recketh he of the love of his comrades wherewith we ever honoured him amid the ships above all others—pitiless one! Lo, a man accepteth recompense from the slayer of his brother, or for his dead son; and the slayer abideth in his own land for the paying of a great price, and the kinsman's heart and proud spirit are restrained by the taking of recompense. But as for thee, the gods have put in thy breast a heart that is obdurate and evil by reason of one only girl; whereas we now offer thee seven, far the best that there be, and many other gifts besides; nay then, take to thee a heart of grace, and have respect unto thine hall; for under thy roof are we come from the host of the Danaans, and we would fain be nearest to thee and dearest beyond all other Achaeans as many as there be."

Then in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot: "Aias, sprung from Zeus, thou son of Telamon, captain of the host, all this thou seemest to speak almost after mine own mind; but my heart swelleth with wrath whenso I think of this, how the son of Atreus hath wrought indignity upon me amid the Argives, as though I were some alien that had no rights. Howbeit do ye go and declare my message, for I will not sooner bethink me of bloody war until wise-hearted Priam's son, even goodly Hector, be come to the huts and ships of the Myrmidons, as he slays the Argives, and have smirched the ships with fire. But about my hut and my black ship I deem that Hector will be stayed, eager though he be for battle."
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"Őς ἐφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἐκαστὸς ἐλὼν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον
οπείσαντες παρὰ τῆς ἵππαν πάλιν. ἤρχε δ' Ὄδυσσεύς.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτάροισιν ὦδε δμωῆσι κέλευσε
Φοινικι στορέσαι πυκνὸν λέχος ὅττι τάχιστα.
αἰ δ' ἐπιπεθόμεναι στόρεσαι λέχος ὡς ἐκέλευσε, 1 κῶσεα τε βήγγος τε λύνοι τε λεπτόν ἄσωτον.
ἐνθ' ὁ γέρων κατέλεκτο καὶ Ἡῶ διὰν ἐμμενεν.
αὐτάρ 'Ἀχιλλεὺς εὐδὲ μυχῶ κλισίης εὐπήκτου·
tῷ δ' ἀρα παρκατέλεκτο γυνῆ, τῇ2 Δεσβόθεν ἤγε,
Φόρβαντος θυγατηρ, Διομήδης καλλιπάρης.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωσθεν ἐλέζατο. πάρ δ' ἀρα καὶ τῷ Ἰφις ἐὔξωνος, τῇν οἱ πόρε δίος 'Ἀχιλλεὺς
Σκύρον ἐλών αἰτείαν, Ἔνυηος πτολέθρον.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίησιν ἐν Ἀτρείδαο γένοντο,
τοὺς μὲν ἀρα χρυσόου κυπέλλοις ὑῖες Ἀχαιῶν 6
dειδέχατ' ἀλλοθεν ἀλλος ἀναισθαδόν, ἐκ τ' ἐρέοντοι·
πρῶτος δ' ἐξερεείνεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
"ἐκτ' ἀγε μ', ὁ πολύαιν Ὄδυσσεῦ, μέγα κύδος
'Ἀχαιῶν,

ἡ ῥ' ἐθέλει νῆσουν ἀλεξεμεναι δημίου πῦρ,
ἡ ἀπέειπε, χόλος δ' ἐτ' ἐχει μεγαλήτηρα θυμόν;" 6

Τὸν δ' αὕτε προσέειπε πολύτλας δίος Ὄδυσσεῦς·
" Ἀτρείδη κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνων,
κεῖνος γ' οὐκ ἐθέλει σβέσαι χόλον, ἀλλ' ἐτι μᾶλλον
πιμπλάνεται μένεοι, σὲ δ' ἀναίνεται ὦδε σὰ δῶρα.
αὐτὸν σε φράζοσθαι ἐν Ἀργείουσιν ἀνώγεν
ὀππως κεν νῆάς τε σαώς καὶ λαῶν Ἀχαιῶν."

1 ὡς ἐκέλευσε: ἐγκονέουσαι Zenodotus.
2 τῷ δ' ἀρα παρκατέλεκτο γυνῆ, τῇν: τῷ ἐε γυνῆ παρέλεκτο
Κάειρ ἤν Zenodotus.

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So spake he, but they took each man a two-handled cup, and when they had made libation went their way along the lines of ships, and Odysseus led. But Patroclus bade his comrades and the handmaids spread forthwith a thick couch for Phoenix; and they obeyed, and spread the couch, as he bade, fleeces and a rug and soft fabric of linen. There the old man laid him down and waited for bright Dawn. But Achilles slept in the innermost part of the well-builted hut, and by his side lay a woman that he had brought from Lesbos, even the daughter of Phorbas, fair-cheeked Diomedes. And Patroclus laid him down on the opposite side, and by him in like manner lay fair-girdled Iphis, whom goodly Achilles had given him when he took steep Scyrus, the city of Enyeus.

But when the others were now come to the huts of the son of Atreus, the sons of the Achaeans stood up on this side and that and pledged them in cups of gold, and questioned them, and the king of men, Agamemnon, was the first to ask: "Come, tell me now, Odysseus, greatly to be praised, thou great glory of the Achaeans, is he minded to ward off consuming fire from the ships, or said he nay, and doth wrath still possess his proud spirit?"

Then much-enduring goodly Odysseus answered him: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, he verily is not minded to quench his wrath but is filled yet more with fury, and will have none of thee, or of thy gifts. For thine own self he biddeth thee to take counsel amid the Argives how thou mayest save the ships and the host of the
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αὐτὸς δ' ἦπείλησεν ἀμὴρ ἰοὶ φαινομένης νήσος ἐυστέλλουσι ἀλαδὰء ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσασι. καὶ δ' ἄν τοῖς ἄλλοισιν ἔφη παραμυθήσασθαι οἰκαδ' ἀποπλεῖεν, ἐπεὶ οὔκετι δὴτε τέκμωρ Ἑλίου αὕτενής· μάλα γάρ ἐθεν εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς χεῖρα ἐγν ὑπερέσχε, τεθαρσῆκασι δὲ λαοί. ὡς ἐφατ' εἰσὶ καὶ οὐδὲ τάδ' εἰπεμεν, οὐ μοι ἐποντο;1 Ἄιας καὶ κήρυκε δύω, πεπνυμένω ἀμφω.

Φοῦνιξ δ' ἀνθ' ὅ γέρων κατελέξατο, ὡς γάρ ἀνώγει, ὥσπερ οἱ ἐν νήσοις φίλην ἐς πατρίδ' ἐπηται αὔριον, ἦν ἐθέλησιν· ἀνάγκη δ' οὐ τί μιν ἀξεῖ.2 Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σωπῇ μὐθον ἀγασσάμενοι· μάλα γάρ κρατερῶς ἀγόρευσε.3 δὴν δ' ἀνεω ἤσαν τετινότες υἷς Ἀχαιῶν· ὅψε δ' ὅτι μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγάθος Διομήδης· "Ἀτρείδη κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἄνδρὼν Ἁγάμεμνον, μὴ ὀφελες λίσσεσθαι ἀμύμονα Πηλείωνα, μυρίᾳ δώρα διδοὺς· δ' δ' ἀγὴνωρ ἐστὶ καὶ ἄλλως· νῦν αὐ μιν πολὺ μᾶλλον ἀγηγορίσουν ἐνήκας. ἄλλ' ᾧ τοῦ κείνου μὲν ἐάσομεν, ᾧ κεν ῥῆσιν, ᾧ κε μὲνη· τότε δ' αὐτε μαχήσεται, ὅπποτε κέν μιν θυμὸς ἐνι στήθεσσιν ἀνώγη καὶ θεὸς ὀργῇ. ἄλλ' ἀγεθ', ὡς ἄν ἐγώ εἶπω, πειθομεθα πάντες· νῦν μὲν κομήσασθε τεταρπόμενοι φίλον ἦτορ σῖτου καὶ οἶνου· τὸ γάρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἄλκη· αὐτὰρ ἐπεί κε φανὴ καλὴ ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,

1 Lines 688-692 were rejected by Aristarchus.
2 Line 692 was rejected by Zenodotus.
3 Line 694 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

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Achaeans. But himself he threateneth that at break of day he will launch upon the sea his well-benched curved ships. Aye and he said that he would counsel the others also to sail back to their homes, seeing there is no more hope that ye shall win the goal of steep Ilios; for mightily doth Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, hold forth his hand above her, and her people are filled with courage. So spake he, and these be here also to tell thee this, even they that followed with me, Aias and the heralds twain, men of prudence both. But the old man Phoenix laid him down there to rest, for so Achilles bade, that he may follow with him on his ships to his dear native land on the morrow, if he will, but perforce will he not take him."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence, marvelling at his words; for full masterfully did he address their gathering. Long time were they silent in their grief, the sons of the Achaeans, but at length there spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, would thou hadst never besought the peerless son of Peleus, nor offered countless gifts; haughty is he even of himself, and now hast thou yet far more set him amid haughtinesses. But verily we will let him be; he may depart or he may tarry; hereafter will he fight when the heart in his breast shall bid him, and a god arouse him. But come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. For this present go ye to your rest, when ye have satisfied your hearts with meat and wine, for therein is courage and strength; but so soon as fair, rosy-fingered Dawn appeareth,
καρπαλίμως πρὸ νεῶν ἔχεμεν λαὸν τε καὶ ἵππους ὀτρύνων, καὶ δ’ αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρῶτοισι μάχεσθαι.’’

‘‘Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνησαν βασιλῆς, μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι Διομήδεος ἱπποδάμιοι.
καὶ τότε δὴ σπείσαντες ἦβαν κλισίηνδε ἕκαστος, ἐνθα δὲ κοιμήσαντο καὶ ὑπνοῦ δῶρον ἔλοντο.

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forthwith do thou array before the ships thy folk
and thy chariots, and urge them on; and fight thou
thyself amid the foremost."

So spake he, and all the kings assented thereto,
marvelling at the words of Diomedes, tamer of horses.
Then they made libation, and went every man to his
hut, and there laid them down and took the gift
of sleep.
"Ἀλλ' οὖν Ἀτρείδης Ἀγαμέμνων, ποιμένα λαῶν, ὑπνόσ ἔχε γλυκερὸς πολλά φρεσίν ὀρμαίνοντα. ὥς δὲ ἄν ἀστράπτη πόσις Ἡρης ἥβαροιο, τεῦχων ἡ πολὺν ὀμβρὸν ἀθέσφατον ἥν καλαζαν ἡ νυφέτον, ὅτε πέρ τε χιὼν ἐπάλυεν ἀρούρας, ἥ πολι πτολέμιοι μέγα στόμα πενεδανοῖο, ὥς πυκίν' ἐν στήθεσιν ἀνεστενάξας Ἀγαμέμνων νεώθεν ἐκ κράδης, τρομεόντο δὲ οἱ φρένες ἐντὸς. ἡ τοι ὅτε ἐς πεδίον τὸ Τρῳκὸν ἄθρησει, θαύμαζεν πυρὰ πολλά, τὰ καῖετο Ἰλιόθι πρό, αὐλῶν οὐρίγγων τ' ἐνοπὴν ὑμιάδον τ' ἀνθρώπων· αὐτὰρ ὅτε ἐς νηχ' τε ὦδι καὶ λαῶν Ἀχαιῶν, πολλὰς ἐκ κεφαλῆς προβλήμυνοι ἐλκετο χαῖτας ὑψόθ' ἐόντι Δι', μέγα δ' ἐστενε κυδάλυμον κήρ. ἢδε δὲ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαῖνετο βουλή, Νέστορ' ἐπὶ πρῶτον Νηληκόν ἐλθέμεν ἀνδρῶν, εἶ τινὰ οἱ σοῦ μῆτερ ἀμύμονα τεκτήναιτο, ἡ τὸ αἷδωροκός πᾶσιν Δαναόις γένοιτο. ὀρθωθεῖσ' δ' ἐνίωσε περὶ στήθεσι χιτῶνα,
BOOK X

Now beside their ships all the other chieftains of the host of the Achaeans were slumbering the whole night through, overcome of soft sleep, but Agamemnon, son of Atreus, shepherd of the host, was not holden of sweet sleep, so many things debated he in mind. Even as when the lord of fair-haired Hera lighteneth, what time he maketh ready either a mighty rain unspeakable or hail or snow, when the snow-flakes sprinkle the fields, or haply the wide mouth of bitter war; even so often did Agamemnon groan from the deep of his breast, and his heart trembled within him. So often as he gazed toward the Trojan plain, he marvelled at the many fires that burned before the face of Ilios, and at the sound of flutes and pipes, and the din of men; but whencesoever he looked toward the ships and the host of the Achaeans, then many were the hairs that he pulled from his head by the very roots in appeal to Zeus that is above, and in his noble heart he groaned mightily. And this plan seemed to his mind the best, to go first of all to Nestor, son of Neleus, if so be he might contrive with him some goodly device that should be for the warding off of evil from the Danaan host. So he sate him up and did on his tunic naturally to be a sign portending war. The phrase πολέμου στόμα recurs in xix. 313, and xx. 359.
ποσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἔδησατο καλὰ πέδιλα, 
ἀμφὶ δ' ἔπειτα δαφοινὸν ἔέσσατο δέρμα λέοντος 
աթικοὶς μεγάλου ποδημεκές, εἶλετο δ' ἔγχος.

'Ως δ' αὐτῶς Μενέλαον ἔχε τρόμος—οὐδὲ γὰρ 
αὐτῶ 
ὑπνὸς ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἐφίζανε—μὴ τι πάθοιεν 
'Αργείου, τοῦ δὴ ἔθεν εὐνεκα πολύν ἑφ' ὑγρὴν 
ήλθον ἐς Τρόιην πόλεμον θρασὺν ὀρμαίνοντες. 
παρδαλῇ μὲν πρῶτα μετάφρενον εὐρὸ κάλυψε 
ποικίλη, αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ στεφάνην κεφαλῆς ἀείρα 
θήκατο χαλκείνη, δόρυ δ' εἶλετο χειρὶ παχεὶν. 
βῇ δ' ἤμεν ἀνοσίας ὑπὸ ἀδελφοὺς, ὅς μὲν πάντων 
'Αργείων ἦνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὦς τίετο δήμῳ. 
τὸν δ' εὐρ' ἀμφ' ὑμοιοὶ τιθήμενον ἐντεα καλὰ 
νῆ πάρα προμνῇ· τῷ δ' ἀσπάσιος γένετ' ἐλθὼν. 
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος· 
"τίφθ' οὗτως, ἥθειε, κορύσσεαι; ἦ τιν' ἔταιρων 
ὀτρυνέεις Τρώεσσων ἐπίσκοπον; ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰῶς 
δείδω μὴ ὦ τὸς τῷ υπόσχηται τόδε ἔργον, 
ἀνδρας δυσμενέας σκοπιαζέμεν ὀλος ἐπελθὼν 
νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην· μάλα τις θρασυκάρδιος ἔσται."
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων ᾠАγα- 
μέλινων.

"χρεῷ ὑπὸ λυπής ἐμὲ καὶ σὲ, διοτρεφές· ὅ Μενέλαε, 
κερδαλέης, ἦ τις κεν ἐρύσσεται ὣδε σαώσει 
'Αργείους καὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ Δίως ἐτράπετο φρῆν. 
'Εκτορέοις ἀρα μᾶλλον ἐπὶ φρένα θῆ' ἱεροὶς. 
οὐ γὰρ πῶς ἱδόμην, ὅδ' ἐκλυνο αὐξῆσαντος, 
ἀνδρ' ἐνα τοσσάδε μέρμερ' ἐπὶ ἠματι μητίσασθαι, 
οὐοτ' 'Εκτῳρ ἐρρεξε διόφιλος νῦς ᾠΑχαιῶν,
about his breast, and beneath his shining feet bound his fair sandals, and thereafter clad him in the tawny skin of a lion, fiery and great, a skin that reached his feet; and he grasped his spear.

And even in like manner was Menelaus holden of trembling fear—for on his eyelids too sleep settled not down—lest aught should befall the Argives who for his sake had come to Troy over the wide waters of the sea, pondering in their hearts fierce war. With a leopard’s skin first he covered his broad shoulders, a dappled fell, and lifted up and set upon his head a helmet of bronze, and grasped a spear in his stout hand. Then he went his way to rouse his brother, that ruled mightily over all the Argives, and was honoured of the folk even as a god. Him he found putting about his shoulders his fair armour by the stern of his ship, and welcome was he to him as he came. To him first spake Menelaus, good at the war-cry: “Wherefore, my brother, art thou thus arming? Wilt thou be rousing some man of thy comrades to spy upon the Trojans? Nay, sorely am I afraid lest none should undertake for thee this task, to go forth alone and spy upon the foemen, through the immortal night; right hardy of heart must that man be.”

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon: “Need have we, both thou and I, O Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, of shrewd counsel that shall save and deliver the Argives and their ships, seeing the mind of Zeus is turned. To the sacrifices of Hector, it seemeth, his heart inclineth rather than to ours. For never have I seen neither heard by the telling of another that one man devised in one day so many terrible deeds, as Hector, dear to Zeus, hath wrought
αὐτῶς, οὔτε θεᾶς νῖος φίλος οὔτε θεοῖο. 50
ἐργα δ᾽ ἔρεξ᾽ ὅσα φημὶ μελησέμεν Ἀργείουσιν
δὴ θάτε καὶ δολιχῶν τόσα γὰρ κακὰ μῆσσεν Ἀχαιούς.
ἀλλ᾽ ἵπτι νῦν Αἰαντα καὶ Ἰδομένη κάλεσσον
ῥίμφα θέων παρὰ νῆας. ἐγώ δ᾽ ἐπὶ Νέστορα δῖον
εἴμι, καὶ ὀπτυνέω ἀνοικέμαι, αὐτῷ κεθέλεσσιν ἐπιτείλαι.
καίνω γὰρ κε μάλιστα πιθοίατο· τοῖο γὰρ νῦός
σημαίνει φυλάκεσσι, καὶ Ἰδομένης ὀπάων
Μηριόνης· τοῖσιν γὰρ ἐπετράπομέν γε μάλιστα.”
Τὸν δ᾽ ἡμεῖσθε ἔπειτα βοήν ἀγαθοῦ Μενέλαος· 60
“πῶς γὰρ μοι μύθῳ ἐπιτέλλεσαι ἣδε κελεύεις;
αὐτῷ μένῳ μετὰ τοῖς, δεδεγμένος εἰς ὅ κεν ἐλθήσῃ,
ἥθεω μετὰ σ᾽ αὐτῖς, ἐπην ἐὖ τοῖς ἐπιτείλῳ;
”
Τὸν δ᾽ αὐτὲ προσεύχεσθον ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
“αὐτῷ μένειν, μὴ πως ἄβροτάξομεν ἀλλῆλους
ἐρχομένως· πολλάι γὰρ ἀνὰ στρατὸν εἰςι κέλευθοι.
φθέγγεο δ᾽ ἡ κεν ἵκηθα, καὶ ἐγρήγορθαν ἀνωχθι,
pατρόθεν εκ γενεῆς ὅνομάζων ἀνδρα ἐκαστον,
pάντας κυδαίνων· μηδὲ μεγαλίζεο θυμῷ,
ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτοῖ περὶ πονεῶμεθα· ᾧδὲ που ἀμμὶ
Zeus ἐπὶ γιγνομένοισιν ἵει κακότητα βαρείαν.”
“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀπέπεμπεν ἄδελφειν εὖ ἐπιτείλας·
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ὂ ἵεναι μετὰ Νέστορα, ποιμένα λαῶν·
tὸν δ᾽ εὐρεν παρὰ τε κλισὶ καὶ νῆτ μελανῇ
eὐνῆ ἐνι μαλακῇ· παρὰ δ᾽ ἐντεα ποικιλ᾽ ἔκειτο,
1 Lines 51 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
440
upon the sons of the Achaeans, by himself alone, he that is not the dear son of goddess or of god. Deeds hath he wrought that methinks will be a sorrow to the Argives for ever and aye, so many evils hath he devised against the Achaeans. But go now, run swiftly along the lines of ships and call hither Aias and Idomeneus, and I will go to goodly Nestor and bid him arise, if so be he will be minded to go to the sacred company of the sentinels and give them charge. To him would they hearken as to no other, for his son is captain over the guard, he and Meriones, comrade of Idomeneus; for to them above all we entrusted this charge."

Then made answer to him Menelaus, good at the war-cry: "With what meaning doth thy word thus charge and command me? Shall I abide there with them, waiting until thou shalt come, or run back to thee again, when I have duly laid on them thy command?"

And to him did the king of men, Agamemnon, make answer, saying: "Abide there, lest haply we miss each other as we go, for many are the paths throughout the camp. But lift up thy voice wheresoever thou goest, and bid men be awake, calling each man by his lineage and his father's name, giving due honour to each, and be not thou proud of heart but rather let us ourselves be busy; even thus I ween hath Zeus laid upon us even at our birth the heaviness of woe."

So spake he, and sent forth his brother when he had duly given him commandment. But he went his way after Nestor, shepherd of the host, and found him by his hut and his black ship on his soft bed, and beside him lay his armour richly dight, his
άσπίς καὶ δύο δοῦρε φαεινὴ τε τρυφάλεια.
πὰρ δὲ ξωστὴρ κείτο παναῖολος, ὦ ἔρεαιὸς
ξώνυμ' ὦ, ὦτ' ἐς πόλεμον φθισήνωρα θωρῆσοντο
λαὸν ἄγων, ἐπεὶ οὐ μὲν ἐπέτρεπε γῆραὶ λυγρῷ.
ὀρθωθεὶς δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἄγκωνος, κεφάλὴν ἐπαείρας, καὶ
'Ατρείδην προσέειπε καὶ ἐξερεείνετο μύθῳ.
"τὶς δ' οὐτος κατὰ νῆας ἀνὰ στρατὸν ἑρχεια οἰος
νῦκτα δι' ὀρφναίνην, ὥτε θ' εὐδοουσ βροτοι ἄλλοι,
ἡ τιν' οὐρήνων διξήμενος, ἡ τιν' ἐταίρων;"  
φθέγγεο, μηδ' ἀκέων ἐπ' ἐμ' ἐρχεο. τίπτε δὲ σε
χρεω;
"Τὸν δ' ἴμείβετ' ἐπειτα ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Αγαμέμνων·
"ἂν Νέστορ Νηληιάδη, μέγα κύδος 'Αχαίων,
γνώσεαι 'Ατρείδην 'Αγαμέμνονα, τὸν περὶ πάντων
Ζεὺς ἐνέκει πῶνοις διαμπερές, εἰς ὃ κ' ἀὐτή
ἐν στήθεσι μένη καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὀρώρη.
πλάξομαι ὡδ' ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι ἐπ' ὀμμασι νῆδυμος ὑπνὸς
ἰξάνει, ἀλλὰ μέλει πόλεμος καὶ κήδε' 'Αχαίων.
αἶνῶς γὰρ Δαναῶν περιδείδια, οὐδὲ μοι ἦτορ
ἐμπεδον, ἀλλ' ἀλαλυκτήμαι, κραδίῃ δὲ μοι ἐξω
στῆθεν ἐκθρώσκει, τρομεῖ ο' ὑπὸ φαιδίμα γυνα.
ἀλλ' εἰ τι δραίνεις, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ σὲ γ' ὑπνὸς ἴκανες,
δεύρ' ἐς τοὺς φυλακὰς καταβήμενοι, οἶφα ἰδωμεν,
μὴ τοὶ μὲν καμάτων ἀδηκότες ηδὲ καὶ ὑπνώ
κομιδωνται, ἀτὰρ φυλακῆς ἐπὶ πάγχυ λαθωνται.
δυσμενέες δ' ἀνδρεσ σχεδὸν ἦτατς οὐδὲ τι ἴδωμεν
μὴ πως καὶ διὰ νῦκτα μενουήσως μαχεσθαι."
Τὸν δ' ἴμείβετ' ἐπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
"'Ατρείδη κύδιοτε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Αγαμέμνον,

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1 Line 84 was rejected by Aristarchus.
2 ἴδε καὶ: ἴδει Zenodotus.
shield and two spears and gleaming helmet. And by his side lay the flashing girdle, wherewith the old man was wont to gird himself, whenso he arrayed him for battle, the bane of men, and led forth his people, for he yielded not to grievous old age. He rose upon his elbow, lifting up his head, and spake to the son of Atreus, and questioned him, saying: "Who art thou that art faring alone by the ships throughout the camp in the darkness of night, when other mortals are sleeping? Seekest thou one of thy mules, or of thy comrades? Speak, and come not silently upon me. Of what hast thou need?"

Then made answer the king of men, Agamemnon: "Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, thou shalt know Agamemnon, son of Atreus, whom beyond all others Zeus hath set amid toils continually, so long as the breath abideth in my breast and my knees are quick. I wander thus, because sweet sleep settleth not upon mine eyes, but war is a trouble to me and the woes of the Achaeans. Wondrously do I fear for the Danaans, nor is my mind firm, but I am tossed to and fro, and my heart leapeth forth from out my breast, and my glorious limbs tremble beneath me. But if thou wouldest do aught, seeing on thee too sleep cometh not, come, let us go to the sentinels, that we may look to them, lest fordone with toil and drowsiness they be slumbering, and have wholly forgot their watch. The foemen bivouac hard by, nor know we at all whether haply they may not be fain to do battle even in the night."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, of a surety not all his purposes
οὐ θην Ἔκτορι πάντα νοήματα μητίετα Ζεὺς ἐκτελέει, ὅσα ποὺ νῦν ἐέλπιται· ἀλλὰ μιν οἶων κήδεσι μοιχῆσει καὶ πλείοσος, εἶ κεν Ἄχilles ἐκ χόλου ἀργαλέωι μεταστρέψῃ φίλον ἥτορ.

οὐ δὲ μᾶλ’ ἐφομ’ ἐγὼ· ποτὶ δ’ αὐ καὶ ἐγείρομεν ἄλλους,

ἡμέν Τυδείδην δουρικλυτον ἥδ’ Ὀδυσσῆα ἥδ’ Αἴαντα ταχὺν καὶ Φυλέως ἀλκίμων νῦν.

ἀλλ’ εἰ τις καὶ τούδε μετοιχόμενος καλέσει εἶνα, ἀντίθεον τ’ Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἀνακτά·

τών γὰρ νῆς ἐαυτὸν ἐκαστάτων, οὔτε μᾶλ’ ἐγγύς. ἀλλὰ φίλον περ ἔοντα καὶ αἰδούν Μενέλαον

νεικέσω, εἰ πέρ μοι νεμεσῆσαι, οὖν ἐπικεύσω, ὥσ εὔδει, σοὶ δ’ οἴω ἐπέτρεψεν πονέσθαι.

νῦν ὁφελεν κατὰ πάντας ἀριστῆς πονέσθαι λυσόμενοι: χρείω γὰρ ἱκάνεται οὐκέτ’ ἀνεκτός.”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀχαῖμενος·

“ὡ γέρον, ἀλλοτε μὲν σε καὶ αἰτιάσοται ἄνωγα·

πολλάκι γὰρ μεθεὶτε καὶ οὐκ ἔθελει πονέσθαι,

οὔτ’ οἴκων οὔτ’ ἀφραδίησι νόοι, ἀλλ’ ἐμέ τ’ εἰσορῶν καὶ ἐμῆν ποτιδέγμενος ὀρμῆν.

νῦν δ’ ἐμέοι πρότερος μᾶλ’ ἐπέγρετο καὶ μοι ἐπέστη·

τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ προεήκα καλήμεναι οὐς σοῦ μεταλλάζ.”

ἀλλ’ ἱομεν’ κεῖνοις δὲ κιχησόμεθα πρὸ πυλάων

ἐν φυλάκεσσ’, ἵνα γὰρ σφῶν ἐπέφρασον ἱγερέθεσθαι.”

Τὸν δ’ ἦμείβετ’ ἐπείτα Γερήνους ἐπτότα Νέστωρ·

“οὕτως οὐ τίς οἱ νεμέσθεται οὖν’ ἀπεθήσει Ἀργείων, ὅτε κέν τιν’ ἐποτρύνη καὶ ἀνώγῃ.”

“Ὥς είπὼν ἐνδυνε περὶ στήθεσσι χιτώνα,

1 That is, Meges; see ii. 627.
shall Zeus the counsellor fulfil for Hector, even all that now he thinketh; nay methinks he shall labour amid troubles yet more than ours, if so be Achilles shall turn his heart from grievous anger. Howbeit with thee will I gladly follow, but let us moreover arouse others also, both the son of Tydeus, famed for his spear, and Odysseus, and the swift Aias, and the valiant son of Phyleus. And I would that one should go and summon these also, the godlike Aias and lord Idomeneus, for their ships are furthest of all and nowise nigh at hand. But Menelaus will I chide, dear though he be and honoured, aye, though thou shouldest be angry with me, nor will I hide my thought, for that he sleepeth thus, and hath suffered thee to toil alone. Now had it been meet that he laboured among all the chieftains, beseeching them, for need has come upon them that may no longer be borne.”

And to him did the king of men, Agamemnon, make answer, saying: “Old sir, at another time shalt thou chide him even at mine own bidding, seeing he is often slack and not minded to labour, neither yielding to sloth nor to heedlessness of mind, but ever looking to me and awaiting my leading. But now he awoke even before myself, and came to me, and myself I sent him forth to summon those of whom thou inquirest. But let us go; we shall find them before the gates amid the sentinels, for there I bade them gather.”

Then made answer to him the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: “So will no man be wroth at him or disobey him of all the Argives, whenso he urgeth any man or giveth commands.”

So saying he did on his tunic about his breast,
ποσι δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα χλαῖναν περονήσατο φουικόεσσαν
dιπλῆν ἐκταύθην, οὐλη δ' ἐπενήμοθε λάχυν.
eἰλετο δ' ἀλκιμον ἐγχως, ἀκαχμένον ὁξεὶ χαλκῷ,
βῆ δ' ἴέναι κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαίων χαλκοχιτώνων.
πρῶτον ἐπειτ' Ὄδυσσα, Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον,
ἐξ ὑπνοῦ ἀνέγειρε Γερήνιος ἵπποτα Νέστωρ
φθεγξάμενος τὸν δ' αἴωα περὶ φρένας ἥλυθ' ἵωθ.,
ἐκ δ' ἤλθε κλισίς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἐειπὲ·
"τίφθ' οὕτω κατὰ νῆας ἀνὰ στρατόν οἴοι ἀλάσθε
νύκτα δι' ἄμβροσίην, ὦ τι δὴ χρεῖω τόσον ἵκει;"
Τὸν δ' ἤμείβετ' ἐπειτα Γερῆνιος ἵπποτα Νέστωρ·
"διογενεῖς Λαερτιάδῆ, πολυμήχαν' Ὅδυσσεῦ,
μῇ νεμέσα· τοῦν γὰρ ἄχος βεβιήκεν Ἀχαιών.
ἀλλ' ἐπε', ὁφρα καὶ ἄλλον ἐγείρομεν, ὅν τ' ἐπέοικε
βουλὰς βουλεύειν, ἥ φεν γεμέν ἥ μάχεσθαι."
"Ὡς φάθ', ὦ δὲ κλισίηνδε κιὸν πολύμητις Ὅδυσ-
σεῦς
ποικίλοιν ἀμφ' ὄμοιοι σάκος θέτο, βῆ δὲ μετ' αὐτοῦσ.
βὰν δ' ἐπὶ Τυδείδην Διομήδεα· τὸν δ' ἐκίχανον
ἐκτὸς ἀπὸ κλισίας σὺν τεύχεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι
eὔδουν, ὑπὸ κρασίν δ' ἔχον ἀσπίδας· ἔγχεα δὲ σφι
ὄρθ' ἐπὶ σαυρωτήρος ἐλήλατο, τῇλε δὲ χαλκὸς
λάμφ' ὣς τε στεροτὴ πατρὸς Δίος. αὐτὰρ ὦ γ' ἤρως
ἐὔδ', ὑπὸ δ' ἐστρωτο ρώνον βοὸς ἀγραύλου,
αὐτὰρ ὑπὸ κράτεσφι τάπης τετάνυστο φαινὸσ.
τὸν παροστὰς ἀνέγειρε Γερήνιος ἵπποτα Νέστωρ,
λὰξ ποδὶ κυνήσας, ὀτρυνε τε νείκεσε τ' ἄντην·
"ἐγρεο, Τυδεὸς υἱὲ· τι πάνυνχων ὑπνον ἀωτεῖς;"
and beneath his shining feet bound his fair sandals and around him buckled a purple cloak of double fold and wide, whereon the down was thick. And he grasped a mighty spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and went his way among the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans. Then Odysseus first, the peer of Zeus in counsel, did the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, awaken out of sleep with his voice, and forthwith the call rang all about his mind and he came forth from the hut and spake to them, saying: "How is it that ye fare thus alone by the ships throughout the camp in the immortal night? What need so great hath come upon you?"

Then made answer to him the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, be not thou wroth, for great sorrow hath overmastered the Achaeans. Nay, follow, that we may arouse another also, whomsoever it behoveth to take counsel, whether to flee or to fight."

So spake he, and Odysseus of many wiles went to the hut and cast about his shoulders a shield richly dight, and followed after them. And they came to Tydeus' son, Diomedes, and him they found outside his hut with his arms; and around him his comrades were sleeping with their shields beneath their heads, but their spears were driven into the ground erect on their spikes, and afar shone the bronze like the lightning of father Zeus. But the warrior was sleeping, and beneath him was spread the hide of an ox of the field, and beneath his head was stretched a bright carpet. To his side came the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, and woke him, stirring him with a touch of his heel, and aroused him, and chid him to his face: "Awake, son of Tydeus, why slumberest
οὐκ ἀνείς ὡς Τρώες ἐπὶ θρωσμῇ πεδίῳ ἦταν ἄγχι νεών, ὀλίγος δὲ ἐτὶ χῶρος ἑρύκει;”

“Ως φάθ’, ὦ δ’ ἔξ ὑπνοιο μάλα κραυφνῶς ἀνόρουσε, καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα:

“σχέτλιος ἐσσι, γεραιέ. σὺ μὲν πόνου οὐ ποτε λήγεις. οὐ νῦ καὶ ἄλλοι ἔασι νεώτεροι ὑῖες ’Αχαῖοιν, οὐ κεν ἑπείτα ἐκαστον ἐγείρειαν βασιλῆων πάντη ἑποιχόμενοι; σὺ δ’ ἀμήχανός ἐσσι, γεραιέ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὕτε προσέειπε Γερήνιος ἢππότα Νέστωρ:

“ναὶ δὴ ταύτα γε πάντα, φίλος, κατὰ μοῖραν ἑευπεῖς. εἰσὶν μὲν μοι παῖδες ἀμύμονες, εἰσὶ δὲ λαοὶ καὶ πολεῖς, τῶν κέν τις ἑποιχόμενος καλέσειν. ἀλλὰ μάλα μεγάλη χρειῶ βεβήκεν ’Αχαιῶν. νῦν γὰρ δὴ πάντεσσιν ἐπὶ ἐυροῦ ἴσταται ἀκμῆς ἡ μάλα λυγρός ὦλεθρος ’Αχαιῶς ἢ ἐβιώναι. ἀλλ’ θ’ νῦν Αἰαντα ταχὺν καὶ Φυλέος νῦν ἀνοσθεσον, σὺ γὰρ ἐσσι νεώτερο—εἳ μ’ ἔλεαιρεισ.”

“Ως φάθ’, ὦ δ’ ἀμφ’ ὤμοιοιν ἐέσσατο δέρμα λέοντος αὐθωνος μεγάλου ποδηνεκές, εἴλετο δ’ ἔγχος. βῆ δ’ ἴenance, τοὺς δ’ ἐνθὲν ἀναστήσας ἀγεν ἥρως.

Οἱ δ’ ὅτε δὴ φυλάκεσσιν ἐν ἀγρομένοισιν ἐμ-

χθεν,1

οὐδὲ μὲν εὐδοντας φυλάκων ἡγὴτορας εὗρον, ἀλλ’ ἐγρηγορτὶ σὺν τεύχεσιν ἦσατο πάντες.

ὡς δὲ κύνες περὶ μῆλα δυσωρῆσωνται ἐν αὐλῇ θηρὸς ἀκούσαντες κρατερόφρονος, δὲς τε καθ’ ὕλην ἐρχηται δι’ ὀρεσφί. πολὺς δ’ ὀρυμαγὸς ἐπ’ αὐτῷ

1 ἐμιχθεὶς : γένοντο.
thou the whole night through in sleep? Knowest thou not that the Trojans on the rising ground of the plain are camped hard by the ships, and but scant space still holdeth them off?"

So said he, but the other right swiftly sprang up out of sleep, and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Hardy art thou, old sir, and from toil thou never ceasest. Are there not other sons of the Achaeans that be younger, who might then rouse each one of the kings, going everywhere throughout the host? But with thee, old sir, may no man deal."

Then the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, answered him: "Nay verily, friend, all this hast thou spoken according to right. Peerless sons have I, and folk there be full many, of whom any one might go and call others. But in good sooth great need hath overmastered the Achaeans, for now to all it standeth on a razor's edge, either woeful ruin for the Achaeans, or to live. But go now and rouse swift Aias and the son of Phyleus, for thou art younger—if so be thou pitiest me."

So spake he, and Diomedes clad about his shoulders the skin of a lion, fiery and great, a skin that reached his feet, and grasped his spear; and he went his way, and roused those warriors from where they were, and brought them.

Now when they had joined the company of the sentinels as they were gathered together, they found not the leaders of the sentinels asleep, but all were sitting awake with their arms. And even as dogs keep painful watch about sheep in a fold, when they hear the wild beast, stout of heart, that cometh through the wood among the hills, and a great
emption of many mss.

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din ariseth about him of men and dogs, and from them sleep perisheth; even so from their eyelids did sweet sleep perish, as they kept watch through the evil night; for toward the plain were they ever turning if haply they might hear the Trojans coming on. At sight of them the old man waxed glad and heartened them, and spake and addressed them with winged words: "Even so now, dear children, keep your watch, neither let sleep seize any man, lest we become a cause of rejoicing to our foes."

So saying he hasted through the trench, and there followed with him the kings of the Argives, even all that had been called to the council. But with them went Meriones and the glorious son of Nestor; for of themselves they bade these share in their counsel. So they went through and out from the digged ditch and sate them down in an open space, where the ground shewed clear of dead men fallen, even where mighty Hector had turned back again from destroying the Argives, when night enfolded him. There they sate them down and spake one to the other, and among them the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to speak: "My friends, is there then no man who would trust his own venturous spirit to go among the great-souled Trojans, if so be he might slay some straggler of the foemen, or haply hear some rumour among the Trojans, and what counsel they devise among themselves, whether to abide where they be by the ships afar, or to withdraw again to the city, seeing they have worsted the Achaeans? All this might he learn, and come back to us unscathed: great would his fame be under heaven among all men, and a goodly gift shall be his. For of all the princes that
τῶν πάντων οἱ ἐκαστος ὦν δῶσουι μέλαιναν 
θῆλυν ὑπόρρηνον· τῇ μὲν κτέρας οὐδὲν ὀμοίων· 
αἰεὶ δ' ἐν δαίτησι καὶ εἰλαπίνησι παρέσται·" 
"Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀρα πάντες ἀκήν ἐγένοντο 
ςωπή.

tοῖς δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης· 2
"Νέστορ, ἐμ' ὀτρύνει κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ 
ἀνδρ哕ν δυσμενέων δύναι στρατὸν ἐγγὺς ἑόντων, 
Τρώων· ἀλλ' εἰ τίς μοι ἀνήρ ἀμ' ἕποιοτο καὶ ἄλλος, 
μᾶλλον θαλπωρή καὶ χαρσαλεώτερον ἔσται.
σὺν τε δυ' ἑρχομένω, καὶ τε πρὸ δ τοῦ ἐνόησεν 
ὁππως κέρδος ἐη' μοῦνος δ' εἰ πέρ τε νοήση, 
ἀλλά τε οἱ βράσσων τε νόος, λεπτή δὲ τε μῆτις." 2
"Ὡς ἐφαθ', οἱ δ' ἔθελον Διομήδεϊ πολλοὶ ἔπεσθαι.

ἡθελέτην Αἰαντε δύω, θεράποντες "Αρησ, 
ἡθελε Μηριώνης, μάλα δ' ἡθελε Νέστορος νῖός, 2
ἡθελε δ' Ἀτρείδης δουρικλεῖτος Μενέλαος, 
ἡθελε δ' ὁ τλῆμων Ὅδυσσεὺς καταδύναι ὁμιλον 
Τρώων· αἰεὶ γάρ οἱ ενὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἐτόλμα.
tοῖς δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἀναξ ἀνδρ哕ν Ἀγαμέμνων· 
"Τυδείδη Διόμηδε, ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ, 
tὸν μὲν δὴ ἐταρόν γ' αἱρῆσει, ὃν κ' ἐθέλησθα, 2
φανομένων τὸν ἀριστον, ἐπεὶ μεμᾶσι γε πολλοὶ. 
μηδὲ σὺ γ' αἰδόμενος σήσι φρεσὶ τὸν μὲν ἄρείω 
καλλείπεω, σὺ δ' χείρων ὁμάσσει αἰδοῖ εἰκών, 
ἐς γενεὴν ὀρόων, μηδ' εἰ βασιλεύτερος ἐστιν."

"Ὡς ἐφατ', ἐδδειον δὲ περὶ ξανθῷ Μενελάω. 1

τοῖς δ' αὕτως μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης· 
"ei μὲν δὴ ἐταρόν γε κελευστέ μ' αὕτων ἑλέσθαι,

1 Line 240 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
hold sway over the ships, of all these shall every man give him a black ewe with a lamb at the teat— therewith may no possession compare;—and ever shall he be with us at feasts and drinking-bouts.”

So said he, and they all became hushed in silence. Then spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry: “Nestor, my heart and proud spirit urge me to enter the camp of the foemen that are near, even of the Trojans; howbeit if some other man were to follow with me, greater comfort would there be, and greater confidence. When two go together, one discerneth before the other how profit may be had; whereas if one alone perceive aught, yet is his wit the shorter, and but slender his device.”

So spake he, and many there were that were fain to follow Diomedes. Fain were the two Aiantes, squires of Ares, fain was Meriones, and right fain the son of Nestor, fain was the son of Atreus, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and fain too was the steadfast Odysseus to steal into the throng of the Trojans, for ever daring was the spirit in his breast. Then among them spake the king of men, Agamemnon: “Diomedes, son of Tydeus, dear to my heart, that man shalt thou choose as thy comrade, whomsoever thou wilt, the best of them that offer themselves, for many are eager. And do not thou out of reverent heart leave the better man behind, and take as thy comrade one that is worse, yielding to reverence, and looking to birth, nay, not though one be more kingly.”

So said he, since he feared for the sake of fair-haired Menelaus. But among them spake again Diomedes, good at the war-cry: “If of a truth ye bid me of myself choose me a comrade, how
πώς ἂν ἔπειτ' Ὁδυσσής ἐγὼ θείοιο λαθούμην, οὗ πέρι μὲν πρόφρων κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ ἐν πάντεσοι πόνοισι, φίλει δέ ἐστι Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη. 253

τούτοις γε σπομένου καὶ ἐκ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἀμφω νοστήσαμεν, ἐπεὶ περίοδε νοήσαι." 254

Τὸν δ' αὔτε προσέειπε πολύτλας δίος Ὁδυσσεύς: "Τυδείδη, μήτ' ἂρ με μάλ' αἴνεε μήτε τι νείκειν ἐιδόσι γὰρ τοι ταῦτα μετ' Ἀργείους ἀγορεύεις. 255

ἀλλ' ἱομεν: μάλα γὰρ νῦξ ἀνεταῖ, ἐγνύθι δ' ὡς, ἀστρα δὲ δὴ προβέβηκε, παροιχῶκεν δὲ πλέων νῦξ
tῶν δύο μοιράων, τριτάτη δ' ἐτι μοίρα λέλειπται." 256

"Ως εἰπόνθι οὕτω συν ἐνι δεινοῦσιν ἐδύτησιν. 257

Τυδείδη μὲν δῶκε μενεπτόλεμος Ὀρασμήνης Φάσγανον ἄμφηκε—τὸ δ' ἐδώ παρὰ νηῆ λέλειπτο—καὶ σάκος: ἄμφη δὲ οἱ κυνέην κεφαλῆφιν ἥθηκε ταυρεῖν, ἄφαλόν τε καὶ ἄλλοφον, ἥ τε καταίτυξ κέκληται, ῥύεται δὲ κάρη θαλερῶν αἰζήνων. 258

Μηρύνης δ' Ὁδυσσή δίδου βιών ἢδε φαρέτρην καὶ ξίφος, ἄμφη δὲ οἱ κυνέην κεφαλῆφιν ἥθηκε ρυνοῦ ποιητῆν: πολέσω δ' ἐντοσθεν ἰμᾶσιν ἐντέτατο στερεῶς: ἕκτοσθε δὲ λευκοὶ ὄδοντες ἀργιόδοντος υὸς θαμέες ἔχον ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα εὖ καὶ ἐπισταμένως: μέσῃ δ' ἐνὶ πῖλος ἀρήρει. 259

τὴν ρά ποτ' ἐξ 'Ελεώνος Ἀμύντορος Ὁρμενίδαο εξέλετ' Αὐτόλυκος πυκνῶν δόμον ἀντιτορῆσας, Σκάνδειαν δ' ἄρα δῶκε Κυθηρίῳ Ἀμφιδάμαντι: Ἀμφιδάμας δὲ Μόλω δῶκε ἑσωτήριον εἴναι, αὐτὰρ δ' Μηρύνη δῶκεν ὧ παιδὶ φορῆναι: δὴ τὸτ' Ὁδυσσῆς πύκασεν κάρη ἀμφιτεθεῖσα.

1 Line 253 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.
should I then forget godlike Odysseus, whose heart and proud spirit are beyond all others eager in all manner of toils; and Pallas Athene loveth him. If he but follow with me, even out of blazing fire might we both return, for wise above all is he in understanding."

Then spake unto him much enduring goodly Odysseus: "Son of Tydeus, praise me not overmuch, neither blame me in aught: this thou sayest among the Argives that themselves know all. Nay, let us go, for verily the night is waning and dawn draweth near; lo, the stars have moved onward, and of the night more than two watches have past, and the third alone is left us."

So saying the twain clothed them in their dread armour. To Tydeus' son Thrasymedes, staunch in fight, gave a two-edged sword—for his own was left by his ship—and a shield, and about his head he set a helm of bull's hide without horn and without crest, a helm that is called a skull-cap, and that guards the heads of lusty youths. And Meriones gave to Odysseus a bow and a quiver and a sword, and about his head he set a helm wrought of hide, and with many a tight-stretched thong was it made stiff within, while without the white teeth of a boar of gleaming tusks were set thick on this side and that, well and cunningly, and within was fixed a lining of felt. This cap Autolycus on a time stole out of Eleon when he had broken into the stout-built house of Amyntor, son of Ormenus; and he gave it to Amphidamas of Cythera to take to Scandeia, and Amphidamas gave it to Molus as a guest-gift, but he gave it to his own son Meriones to wear; and now, being set thereon, it covered the head of Odysseus.
Τώ δ' ἐπεῖ οὖν ὄπλουσιν ἐνὶ δευνίσιν ἐδύτην, βάν ρ' ἴναι, λυπέτην δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους. τοῖσι δὲ δεξιῶν ἦκεν ἐρωτίων ἐγγὺς ὀδόιο
Παλλᾶς Ἀθηναίη· τοι δ' οὐκ ἰδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι νύκτα δι' ὀρφναίην, ἄλλα κλάγαξαντο ἄκουσαν.
χαίρε δὲ τῷ ὀρνιθ' Ὀδυσσεύς, ἢράτο δ' Ἀθήνη· "κλώθι μεν, αἰγόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, η τε μοι αἰεὶ ἐν πάντεσσι πόνοισι παρίστασαι, οὔδε σε λήθω κινύμενος· νῦν αὖτε μάλιστα με φίλαι, Ἀθήνη, δὸς δὲ πάλιν ἐπὶ νῆας εὐκλείας ἀφικέσθαι, ρέξαντας μέγα ἔργον, ὃ κε Τρώεσσι μελήσῃ." Δεύτερος αὐτ' ἢράτο βοήν ἄγαθὸς Διομήδης· 
"κέκλυθι νῦν καὶ ἐμείο, Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη· σπεῖό μοι γὰρ ὅτε πατρὶ ἀμ' ἔσπειο Τυδεί δίω ἐς Θήβας, ὅτε τε πρὸ Ἀχαιῶν ἄγγελος ἦει. 
tοὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀσωπῷ λίτε χαλκοχύτωνας Ἀχαιός, αὐτὰρ ὁ μειλίχιον μῦθον φέρε Καθμείοισι 
κεῖσ'. ἀτάρ ἄψ ἀπιῶν μάλα μέρμερα μήσατο ἐργα σὺν σοί, διὰ θεά, ὅτε οἱ πρόφρασσα παρέστης. 2
ὅς νῦν μοι ἐθέλουσα παρίστασα καὶ με φύλασσε. 1 

1 καὶ με φύλασσε: καὶ πόρε κύδος Zenodotus. 

1 That is, the slaying of the ambush, as narrated in iv. 392-397.

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So when the twain had clothed them in their dread armour, they went their way and left there all the chieftains. And for them Pallas Athene sent forth on their right a heron, hard by the way, and though they saw it not through the darkness of night, yet they heard its cry. And Odysseus was glad at the omen, and made prayer to Athene:

"Hear me, child of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, thou that dost ever stand by my side in all manner of toils, nor am I unseen of thee where'er I move; now again be thou my friend, Athene, as ne'er thou wast before, and grant that with goodly renown we come back to the ships, having wrought a great work that shall be a sorrow to the Trojans."

And after him again prayed Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Hearken thou now also to me, child of Zeus, unwearied one. Follow now with me even as thou didst follow with my father, goodly Tydeus, into Thebes, what time he went forth as a messenger of the Achaians. Them he left by the Asopus, the brazen-coated Achaians, and he bare a gentle word thither to the Cadmeians; but as he journeyed back he devised deeds right terrible with thee, fair goddess, for with a ready heart thou stoodest by his side. Even so now of thine own will stand thou by my side, and guard me. And to thee in return will I sacrifice a sleek heifer, broad of brow, unbroken, which no man hath yet led beneath the yoke. Her will I sacrifice to thee and will overlay her horns with gold."

So they spake in prayer and Pallas Athene heard them. But when they had prayed to the daughter of great Zeus, they went their way like
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βάν π’ ἦμεν ὡς τε λέοντε δύω διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν,
ἀμ φόνον, ἀν νέκυας, διὰ τ’ ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα.
Οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ Τρώας ἀγήνωρας ἔδαεν Ἐκτόρ
εὐδείων, ἀλλ’ ἀμυδις κικλήσκετο πάντας ἀρίστους,
ὃςοι ἔσαν Τρώων ἥγητορες ήδε μέδοντες·
tοὺς ὦ γε συγκαλέσας πυκνὴν ἀρτύνετο βουλήν.
“τὸς κεν μοι τόδε ἔργων ὑποσχόμενος τελέσειε
δῶρῳ ἐπὶ μεγάλω; μισθὸς δὲ οἱ ἀρκίος ἔσται.
δῶσω γὰρ δίφρον τε δῶ γ’ ἐριαύχειαν ἦπποις,
οἱ κεν ἀριστοὶ ἔσωθε θοῆς ἐπὶ νησιών Ἀχαίων,1
ὁς τὶς κε πλαίη, οἱ τ’ αὐτῷ κῦδος ἄροιτο,
νηῶν ὕκυπρόων σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν, ἐκ τε πυθέσθαι
ἡ ἡδὲ χείρεσοι υφ’ ἠμετέρησι δαμέντες
φυείν βουλεύσου ὑπὲρ σφίσιν, οὐδ’ ἐθέλουσι
νύκτα φυλασσόμεναι, καμάτω ἀδηκότες αἰνῦ.”

‘Ὡς ἐφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἀρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.
ἡν δὲ τὸς ἐν Τρώσσι Θόλων, Ἐμύρδεος ύιὸς
κήρυκος θείων, πολύχρυσος πολύχαλκος,
ὁς δὴ τοι εἶδος μὲν ἔην κακός, ἀλλὰ ποδώκης·
ἀυτὰρ ὁ μοῦνος ἔην μετὰ πέντε κασιγνήτησιν.2
ὁς ρα τότε Τρώσσιν τε καὶ Ἐκτόρι μύθοιν ἑσπεν·
“Ἐκτόρ, ἐμ’ ὀστῦνε κραδὶ καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ
νηῶν ὕκυπρόων σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν ἐκ τε πυθέσθαι. 32
ἀλλ’ ἀγε μοι τὸ σκῆπτρον ἀνάσχεο, καὶ μοι ὀμοσσον
ἡ μὲν τοὺς ἦπποις τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλα χαλκῶ
δωσέμεν, οἱ φορέουσιν ἀμύμονα Πηλείωνα,
σοὶ δ’ ἐγὼ οὐχ ἄλιος σκοπὸς ἐςσομαι οὐδ’ ἀπὸ
dόξης.

1 Line 306 was given by Zenodotus in the form
2 κασιγνήτησιν: κασιγνήτοισιν Zenodotus.
two lions through the black night, amid the slaughter, amid the corpses, through the arms and the black blood.

Nay, nor did Hector suffer the lordly Trojans to sleep, but he called together all the noblest, as many as were leaders and rulers of the Trojans; and when he had called them together he contrived a cunning plan, and said: "Who is there now that would promise me this deed and bring it to pass for a great gift? Verily his reward shall be sure. For I will give him a chariot and two horses with high arched necks, even those that be the best at the swift ships of the Achaeans, to the man whosoever will dare—and for himself win glory withal—to go close to the swift-faring ships, and spy out whether the swift ships be guarded as of old, or whether by now our foes, subdued beneath our hands, are planning flight among themselves and have no mind to watch the night through, being fordone with dread weariness."

So spake he and they all became hushed in silence. Now there was among the Trojans one Dolon, the son of Eumedes the godlike herald, a man rich in gold, rich in bronze, that was ill-favoured to look upon, but withal swift of foot; and he was the only brother among five sisters. He then spake a word to the Trojans and to Hector: "Hector, my heart and proud spirit urge me to go close to the swift-faring ships and spy out all. But come, I pray thee, lift up thy staff and swear to me that verily thou wilt give me the horses and the chariot, richly dight with bronze, even them that bear the peerless son of Peleus. And to thee shall I prove no vain scout, neither one to deceive thy hopes.

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τόφρα γὰρ ἐσ ὁ πετρον εἶμι διαμπερὲς, ὃφρ' ἀν ἱκωμαί νῆ' Ἀγαμεμνονέων, ὅθι τοὺς μέλλουσιν ἀριστοὶ βουλὰς βουλεύειν, ἣ φευγήμεν ἥ μάχεσθαι.

"Ὡς φάθ', ὥ δ' ἐν χερῶ σκῆπτρον λάβε καὶ οἱ ὁμοσσενεν·

"ἲστω νῦν Ζεὺς αὐτὸς, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἡρῆς, μὴ μὲν τοῖς ὑποίσου ἀνήρ ἐποχήσεται ἄλλος Τρώων, ἄλλα σὲ φημι διαμπερὲς ἀγλαῖεσθαίαν.

"Ὡς φάτο καὶ ρ' ἐπίθορκον ἐπώμοσε, τὸν δ' ὁρόθυνεν. αὐτίκα δ' ἀμφ' ὀμοφων ἐβάλλετο καμπύλα τόξα, ἔσσατο δ' ἐκτόσθεν ῥιών πολυῖο λύκοιο, κρατὶ δ' ἐπὶ κτιδέην κυνήγην, ἐλε δ' ὅξων ἄκοντα, ἄλλα ἄλλα ἀν' ἐναὶ προτὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοῦ. οὐδ' ὁρ' ἐμελλὲν ἐλθὼν ἐκ νηῶν ἅψ Ἐκτορι μῦθον ἁποίσεων.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δ' ρ' ἤππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν κάλλιφ' ὁμιλοῦν,βῆ δ' ἁ' ἐναὶ προτὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοῦ. οὐδ' ὁρ' ἐμελλὲν ἐλθὼν ἐκ νηῶν ἅψ Ἐκτορι μῦθον ἁποίσεων.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δ' ἐπὶ κτιδέην κυνήγην, ἐλε δ' ὅξων ἄκοντα, ἃ προτὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοῦ ἐρχεται ἄνήρ, οὕκ οὐδ' ἡ νῆεσσων ἐπίσκοπος ἠμετέρησον, ἢ των συλῆσων νεκὺς κατατεθνηώτων.

ἀλλ' ἐωμεν μεν πρῶτα παρεξελθεῖν πεδίου τυηθον ἐπειτα δὲ κ' αὐτὸν ἐπαξαντες ἔλοιμεν καρπαλίμως ει ὅμως παραφθαίνει πόδεσσων, ἀμεν ἐπὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοφι προτειεῖν, ἐγχει ἐπαϊσων, μή πως προτὶ ἀστυ ἀλυξεια.

"Ὡς ἀρα φωνήσαντε παρέξ οὖν ἐν νεκύεσσι".

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1 In place of line 349 Aristophanes gave,

ὡς ἐφαρ' οὖν ἀπλησε βοην ἀγαθὸς Διωμήδης,

ἐλθόντες δ' ἐκάτερβε παρέξ οὖν ἐν νεκύεσσι.
For I will go straight on to the camp, even until I come to the ship of Agamemnon, where, I ween, the chieftains will be holding council, whether to flee or to fight."

So spake he, and Hector took the staff in his hands, and swore to him, saying: "Now be my witness Zeus himself, the loud-thundering lord of Hera, that on those horses no other man of the Trojans shall mount, but it is thou, I declare, that shalt have glory in them continually."

So spake he, and swore thereto an idle oath, and stirred the heart of Dolon. Forthwith then he cast about his shoulders his curved bow, and thereover clad him in the skin of a grey wolf, and on his head he set a cap of ferret skin, and grasped a sharp javelin, and went his way toward the ships from the host; howbeit he was not to return again from the ships, and bear tidings to Hector. But when he had left the throng of horses and of men, he went forth eagerly on the way, and Odysseus, sprung from Zeus, was ware of him as he drew nigh, and spake to Diomedes: "Yonder, Diomedes, cometh some man from the camp, I know not whether as a spy upon our ships, or with intent to strip one or another of the corpses of the dead. But let us suffer him at the first to pass by us on the plain a little way, and thereafter let us rush forth upon him and seize him speedily; and if so be he outrun us twain by speed of foot ever do thou hem him in toward the ships away from the host, darting after him with thy spear, lest in any wise he escape toward the city."

So saying the twain laid them down among the
κλινθῆτην· ὁ δὲ ἀρ’ ὅκα παρέδραμεν ἀφραδίησον. 3
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ἁ’ ἀπέθην ὄσσον τ’ ἐπὶ οὐρα πέλοντα
ήμιόνων—αἱ γὰρ τε βοῶν προφερέστερα εἰσιν
ἔλκεμεναι νειοῖ βαθεῖς πτηκτὸν ἄροτρον—
tῶ μὲν ἐπεδραμέτην, ὁ δὲ ἁ’ ἐστὶ δοῦπον ἄκοῦσας·
ἐλπητο γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀποστρέψοντας ἑταῖρους
ἐκ Τρώων ἰέναι, πάλιν Ὁκτορος ὀτρύναντος.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ἁ’ ἀπέςαν δουρηνεκές ἦ καὶ ἐλασσον,
γνῶ ἁ’ ἀνδρας δητοὺς, λαυβηρὰ δὲ γούνατ’ ἐνόμα
феυγέμεναι· τοι δ’ ἄιψα διώκειν ὄρμηθεν.
ὡς δ’ ὅτε καρχαρόδοντε δύω κῦνε, εἰδότε θήρης,
QDebug ἡ κεμάδ’ ἢ λαγώνων ἐπείγετον ἐμμενὲς αἰεὶ
χῶρον ἀν’ ὑλήνθ’ οὐ δὲ τε προβῆσου μεμηκὼς,
ὡς τὸν Τυδείδης ἡδ’ ὁ πτολίπορθος Ὁδυσσεύς
λαοῦ ἀποτμήξαντε διώκετον ἐμμενές αἰεὶ.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τάχ’ ἐμελλε μυγήσεσθαι φυλάκεσσι
феύγων ἐς νησας, τότε δὴ μένως ἐμβαλ’ ᾿Αθήνη
Τυδείδη, ῥιε μὴ τις ᾿Αχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων
φθαίη ἐπευξάμενοι βαλέειν, ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ἠλθοι.
δουρὶ δ’ ἐπαῖσσων προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
“ἡ μὲν’, ἢ σε δουρὶ κιχήσομαι, οὐδὲ σε φημι
δηρὸν ἐμῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἀλύξειν αἰτῶν ὀλέθρον.”
“Ἡ βα, καὶ ἕγχος ἀφῆκεν, ἕκων δ’ ἡμάρτανε
φωτός·
δεξιτερὸν δ’ ὑπὲρ ὴμον εὐξοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκὴ
ἐν γαῖῃ ἑπάγῃ. ὁ δ’ ἁρ’ ἐστὶ τάρβησεν τε
βαμβαίνων, ἀραβὸς δὲ διὰ στόμα γίγνετ’ ὀδόντων,
χλωρὸς ύπαι δείους· τω δ’ ἀσθμαίνοντε κιχήτην,
χειρῶν δ’ ἀψάθθην· ὁ δ’ δακρύσας ἐπος ηὔδα·

1 The word probably denotes the length of the furrow cut
before a turn was made; cf. Od. viii. 124, and “furlong” =
“furrow-long.”

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dead apart from the path, but he ran quickly past them in his witlessness. But when he was as far off as is the range of mules in ploughing— for they are better than oxen to draw through deep fallow land the jointed plough—then the two ran after him, and he stood still when he heard the sound, for in his heart he supposed that they were friends coming from amid the Trojans to turn him back, and that Hector was withdrawing the host. But when they were a spear-cast off or even less, he knew them for foemen and plied his limbs swiftly in flight, and they speedily set out in pursuit. And as when two sharp-fanged hounds, skilled in the hunt, press hard on a doe or a hare in a wooded place, and it ever runneth screaming before them; even so did the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, sacker of cities, cut Dolon off from the host and ever pursue hard after him. But when he was now about to come among the sentinels, as he fled towards the ships, then verily Athene put strength into Tydeus' son, that no man among the brazen-coated Achaeans might before him boast to have dealt the blow, and he come too late. And mighty Diomedes rushed upon him with his spear, and called: "Stand, or I shall reach thee with the spear, and I deem thou shalt not long escape sheer destruction at my hand."

He spake, and hurled his spear, but of purpose he missed the man, and over his right shoulder passed the point of the polished spear, and fixed itself in the ground; and Dolon stood still, seized with terror, stammering and pale with fear, and the teeth clattered in his mouth; and the twain panting for breath came upon him, and seized his hands; and he with a burst of tears spake to them, saying:
"ζωγρεῖτ", αὐτὰρ ἐγών ἐμὲ λύσομαι· ἔστι γὰρ ἐνδον χαλκὸς τε χρυσὸς τε πολύκμηττος τε σίδηρος, τῶν κ᾿ ὡμιν χαρίσαιτο πατὴρ ἀπερείσι᾽ ἀποινα, ἐι κεν ἐμὲ ζωὸν πεπύθουτ᾽ ἐπὶ νηνοῦν Ἀχαϊῶν."

Τὸν δ᾽ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσέας·

"θάρσει, μηδὲ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμιος ἔστω. ἀλλ᾽ ἀγε μοι τόδε εἰτὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον· πὴ δὴ οὕτως ἐπὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοῦ ἔρχειι οἶος νύκτα δι᾽ ὀρφναίην, ὅτε θ᾽ εὕδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι; ἡ τυνα συλήσων νεκύων κατατεθνήτων; ἡ σ᾽ "Εκτωρ προέηκε διασκοπιάθαι ἐκαστα νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς; ἡ σ᾽ αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἀνήκε;"

Τὸν δ᾽ ἰμείβετ' ἔπειτα Δόλων, ὑπὸ δ᾽ ἔτρεμε γυῖα· κὶ "πολλῆσιν μ᾽ ἀτησι παρὲκ νόον ἤγαγεν" "Εκτωρ, ὅς μοι Πηλεῖωνος ἀγαυὸν μῶνχας ἐπούς δωσέμεναι κατένευσε καὶ ἀρματα ποικίλα χαλκῷ, ἢνώγει δὲ μ᾽ ἱόντα θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν ἁνδρῶν δυσμενών σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν, ἐκ τε πῦθεσθαι ἢ ἐνε μσονται νῆες θοαὶ ώς τὸ πάρος περ, ἡ ἢδη χείρεσσιν υφ᾽ ἵμετέρησι δαμέντες φύξιν βουλεύουσι μετὰ σφίσων, οὐδ᾽ ἐθέλουσι νύκτα φυλασσέμεναι, καμάτω ἀδηκότες αἰνῶ."

Τὸν δ᾽ ἐπιμειδήσας προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσέας·

"ἡ ρὰ νῦ τοι μεγάλων δόρων ἐπεμαιέτο θυμὸς, ἦππων Αἰακίδαο δαίφρονος· οἱ δ᾽ ἀλεγενοὶ ἀνδράσι γε θυητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἐδ᾽ ὀχέεσθαι,

1 Lines 387 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
2 ἤγαγεν: ἤπαφεν Aristophanes.
"Take me alive, and I will ransom myself; for at home have I store of bronze and gold and iron, wrought with toil; thereof would my father grant you ransom past counting, should he hear that I am alive at the ships of the Achaeans."

Then in answer to him spake Odysseus of many wiles: "Be of good cheer, and let not death be in thy thoughts. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly. Whither dost thou fare thus alone to the ships from the host in the darkness of night, when other mortals are sleeping? Is it with intent to strip one or another of the corpses of the dead? Did Hector send thee forth to the hollow ships to spy out all, or did thine own heart bid thee?"

To him then Dolon made answer, and his limbs trembled beneath him: "With many infatuate hopes did Hector lead my wits astray, who pledged him to give me the single-hooved horses of the lordly son of Peleus, and his chariot richly dight with bronze; and he bade me go through the swift, black night close to the foemen, and spy out whether the swift ships be guarded as of old, or whether by now our foes, subdued beneath our hands, are planning flight among themselves, and have no mind to watch the night through, being fordone with dread weariness."

Then smiling upon him Odysseus of many wiles made answer: "Verily now on great rewards was thy heart set, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aeacus, but hard are they for mortal men to

3 Lines 397-399 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
άλλω γ' ἢ Ἀχιλῆ, τὸν ἄθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.
άλλ' άγε μοι τόδε εἰπε καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον
ποὺ νῦν δεύρο κιὼν λίπες Ἐκτορα, πομένα λαῶν;
ποὺ δὲ οἱ ἐντεα κεῖται ἀρηία, ποὺ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι;
πὼς δ' αἱ τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων φυλακαῖ τε καὶ εὔναί;
άσσα τε μητιώσι μετὰ σφόσιν, ἥ μεμάσουν
αὕτα μένειν παρὰ νηὺσῶν ἀπόπροθεν, ἦε πόλυνδη
ἀψ ἀναχωρήσουσιν, ἐπεὶ δαμάσαντό γ' Ἀχαιός.'
Τὸν δ' αὕτε προσέειπε Δόλων, Εὔμηδεος νῦός:
"τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ τοι ταῦτα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως καταλέξω.
"Ἐκτωρ μὲν μετὰ τοῖς, ὅσοι βουληφόροι εἰσί,
βουλὰς βουλεύει θείου παρὰ σήματι Ἰλν
νόσφιν ἀπὸ φλοίσβου. φυλακάς δ' ἂς εἴρεαι, ἢρως,
οὐ τοις κεκριμένη ρύεται στρατὸν οὐδὲ φυλάσσει.
ὁσσι μὲν Τρώων πυρὸς ἐσχάραι, οἶνον ἀνάγκη,
οἱ δ' ἑγηγόρθασι φυλασσεμεναὶ τε κέλονται
ἄλληλοις· ἀτὰρ αὕτε πολύκλητοι ἐπίκουροι
εὐδούσιν. Τρώων γὰρ ἐπιτραπέζουσι φυλάσσεσιν
οὐ γὰρ σφιν παῖδες σχεδὸν ἦσται οὐδὲ γυναῖκες.'
Τὸν δ' ἀπαμείβομενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-
σεύς:
"πῶς γὰρ νῦν, Τρώεσσι μεμιγμένου ἵπποδάμουσι
εὐδούσι, ἥ ἀπάνευθε; δειπτε μοι, ὃφρα δαείω." 43
Τὸν δ' ἦμείβετ' ἐπείτα Δόλων, Εὐμηδεος νῦός:
"τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ταῦτα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως καταλέξω.
πρὸς μὲν ἄλος Κάρες καὶ Παῖονες ἀγκυλότοξοι καὶ
Λέλεγες καὶ Καύκωνες δίοι τε Πελαγοῖ,
πρὸς Θύμβρης δ' ἔλαχον Λύκιων Μυσοί τ' ἀγέρωξοι 45
1 Lines 409-411 (=208-210) were rejected by Aristarchus.
master or to drive, save only for Achilles whom an immortal mother bare. But come tell me this, and declare it truly: where now, as thou camest hither, didst thou leave Hector, shepherd of the host? Where lies his battle-gear, and where his horses? And how are disposed the watches and the sleeping-places of the other Trojans? And what counsel devise they among themselves—to abide where they be by the ships afar, or to withdraw again to the city, seeing they have worsted the Achaeans?"

Then made answer to him Dolon, son of Eumedes: "Therefore of a truth will I frankly tell thee all. Hector with all them that are counsellors is holding council by the tomb of godlike Ilus, away from the turmoil; but as touching the guards whereof thou askest, O warrior, no special guard keepeth or watcheth the host. By all the watch-fires\(^\,1\) of the Trojans verily, they that needs must, lie awake and bid one another keep watch, but the allies, summoned from many lands, are sleeping; for to the Trojans they leave it to keep watch, seeing their own children abide not nigh, neither their wives."

Then in answer to him spake Odysseus of many wiles: "How is it now, do they sleep mingled with the horse-taming Trojans, or apart? tell me at large that I may know."

Then made answer to him Dolon, son of Eumedes: "Therefore of a truth this likewise will I frankly tell thee. Towards the sea lie the Carians and the Paeonians, with curved bows, and the Leleges and Caucones, and the goodly Pelasgi. And towards Thymbre fell the lot of the Lycians and the lordly

\(^{1}\) The word \(\varepsilon\gamma\alpha\rho\alpha\) should mean "hearth", or by a natural transfer, "families," but it is difficult so to render it in this context.
καὶ Φρύγες ἔππομαχοι καὶ Μήνοις ἔπποκορυσταῖ. ἀλλὰ τὶ ἢ ἐμὲ ταῦτα διεξερεύσθε ἔκαστα; εἰ γὰρ δὴ μέματον Τρώων καταδύναι ὄμιλον, Ὄρηκες οὐδ’ ἀπάνευθε νεῆλυδες, ἔσχατοι ἀλλων· ἐν δὲ σφιν Ὦδος βασιλεὺς, πᾶϊς Ὀδυσσός. τοῦ δὴ καλλιστός ἱππος ἑδον ἢδε μεγίστους· λευκότεροι χιώνος, θείεων δ΄ ἄνεμοισὶν ὁμοῖοι. ἀρμα δὲ οἱ χρυσῷ τε καὶ ἀργύρῳ εὖ ἡσκηται· τεῦχα ἐν χρύσεια πελάρμα, θαῦμα ὑδέσθαυ, ἧλυθ’ ἔχων. τὰ μὲν οὕ ὁ καταθνῃτοίον ἔοικεν ἄνδρεσσιν φορεῖες, ἀλλ’ ἀθανάτοις θεοῖς. ἀλλ’ ἐμὲ μὲν νῦν νησι ἐν κυπαρ σεῖον ἡμῶν, ἥμε με δήσαντες λίπητ’ αὐτόθι νηλεῖ δεσμῷ, ὄφρα κεν ἐλθητον καὶ πειρηθητόν ἐμεῖο, ἥμε κατ’ αἴσαν ἐτειφν ἐν ὑμῖν, ἥμε καὶ οὐκί. 
Τὸν δ’ ἀρ’ ὑπόδρα ἱδὼν προσέφη κρατερὸς Διο-μήδης· "μὴ δὴ μοι φύξων γε, Δόλων, ἐμβάλλεο θυμῶ, ἔσθλα περ ἀγγελάθα, ἐπει ίκεο χειρας ἐς ἀμάς. εἰ μὲν γάρ κέ σε νῦν ἀπολύσουμεν ἑρ μεθῶμεν, ἥτε καὶ θυστερόν ἐσθαθα ὑθας ἐπὶ νῆς Ἀχαϊῶν, ἥ’ διοπτεύσων ἡ ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξων· εἰ δὲ κ’ ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χεροὶ δαμεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσοις, οὐκέτ’ ἐπείτα σοι πῆμα ποτ’ ἐσσεα Ἀργείων." Ἡ, καὶ δ’ μὲν μιν ἐμελε χειρὸν παχεῖθ ἀφάμενος λίσσεσθαι, δ’ αὐχέα μέσσον ἐλαπε φασγάνῳ αἴξας, ἀπὸ δ’ ἀμωφ’ κέρσε τένοντε· φθεγγομένου δ’ ἀρα τοῦ γε κάρη κοιήσων ἐμίχθη. τοῦ δ’ ἀπὸ μὲν κτιδέν κυνήν λεοφάλήφιν ἔλοντο

1 ἰππόμαχοι: ἰππόδαμοι.
Mysians, and the Phrygians that fight from chariots
and the Maconians, lords of chariots. But why is it
that ye question me closely regarding all these
things? For if ye are fain to enter the throng of
the Trojans, lo, here apart be the Thracians, new
comers, the outermost of all, and among them their
king Rhesus, son of Eioneus. His be verily the
fairest horses that ever I saw, and the greatest,
whiter than snow, and in speed like the winds. And
his chariot is cunningly wrought with gold and silver,
and armour of gold brought he with him, huge of
size, a wonder to behold. Such armour it beseemeth
not that mortal men should wear, but immortal gods.
But bring ye me now to the swift-faring ships, or
bind me with a cruel bond and leave me here, that
ye may go and make trial of me, whether or no I
have spoken to you according to right."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his
brows, spake to him mighty Diomedes: "Nay, I
bid thee, Dolon, put no thought of escape in thy heart,
even though thou hast brought good tidings, seeing
thou hast come into our hands. For if so be we
release thee now or let thee go, yet even hereafter
wilt thou come to the swift ships of the Achaeans,
either to spy upon us, or to fight in open combat;
but if, subdued beneath my hands, thou lose thy life,
never again wilt thou prove a bane to the Argives."

He spake, and the other was at point to touch
his chin with his stout hand and make entreaty, but
Diomedes sprang upon him with his sword and
smote him full upon the neck, and shore off both
the sinews, and even while he was yet speaking his
head was mingled with the dust. Then from him
they stripped the cap of ferret skin from off his head,
καὶ λυκένην καὶ τόξα παλίντονα καὶ δόρυ μακρόν· καὶ τά γ' Ἀθηναίη λητίδι δίος Ὀδυσσεύς υψός' ἀνέσχεθε χειρὶ καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ἡγία· "χαῦρε, θεά, τοῖς ὑποκείμενοι σὲ γὰρ πρώτην ἐν Ὀλύμπω πάντων ἀθανάτων ἐπιβεβοσμέθ". ἀλλὰ καὶ αὕτως πέμψον ἐπὶ Θρηκῶν ἄνδρῶν ἵππους τε καὶ εὐνάς.

"Ως ἀρ' ἐφώνησεν, καὶ ἀπὸ ἐθεν υψός' ἀείρας θῆκεν ἀνὰ μυρίκην· δέελον δ' ἐπὶ σήμα τ' ἔθηκε, συμμάρφας δόνακας μυρίκης τ' ἐρυθηλέας ὀξοὺς, μὴ λάθοι αὕτως ὕοντε θοὺν διὰ νῦκτα μέλαναν. τῷ δὲ βάτην προτέρῳ διὰ τ' ἐντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα, αἵμα δ' ἐπὶ Θρηκῶν ἄνδρῶν τέλος ἵξον ὕοντες. 

οὶ δ' εὔδον καμάτω ἀδηκότες, ἐντεα δὲ σφῶν καλὰ παρ' αὐτούς χθονί κέκλιτο εὗ κατὰ κόσμον τριστοίχη· παρὰ δὲ σφῶν ἐκάστων δίξυγες ἱπποι. Ῥῆσος δ' ἐν μέσῳ εὔδε, παρ' αὐτῶ δ' ὑκέεσ ἱπποι ἐξ ἐπιδιφραίδος πυμάτης ἰμᾶσι δέδεντο. 

τὸν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς προπάροβεν ᾦδῶν Διομήδει δείξεν· "οὐτός τοι, Διόμηδε, ἀνήρ, οὗτοι δὲ τοῖ ἱπποι, οὐς νῶϊς πίφαυσκε Δόλων, ὃν ἐπέφυμεν ἥμεῖς. ἀλλ' ἁγε δὴ προφέρει κρατερὸν μένοι. οὐδὲ τὶ σε χρῆ ἐστάμεναι μέλεον σὺν τεῦξεσιν, ἀλλὰ λῦ' ἱπποις. 

η' σὺ γ' ἄνδρας ἑναίρε, μελῆσουσιν δ' ἐμοὶ ἱπποι." "Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἐμπνευσε μένος γλαυκώπις Ἀθήνη, κτεῖνε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὄρυντ' ἀεικῆς

1 ἐπιβεβοσμέθ': ἐπιδωσόμεθ' Aristarchus.
and the wolf's hide, and the back-bent bow and the long spear, and these things did goodly Odysseus hold aloft in his hand to Athene, the driver of the spoil, and he made prayer, and spake, saying: "Rejoice, goddess, in these, for on thee, first of all the immortals in Olympus, will we call; but send thou us on against the horses and the sleeping-places of the Thracian warriors."

So spake he, and lifted from him the spoils on high, and set them on a tamarisk bush, and set thereby a mark plain to see, gathering handfuls of reeds and luxuriant branches of tamarisk, lest they two might miss the place as they came back through the swift, black night. But the twain went forward through the arms and the black blood, and swiftly came in their course to the company of the Thracian warriors. Now these were slumbering, foredone with weariness, and their goodly battle-gear lay by them on the ground, all in due order, in three rows, and hard by each man was his yoke of horses. But Rhesus slept in the midst, and hard by him his swift horses were tethered by the reins to the topmost rim of the chariot. Him Odysseus was first to espy, and shewed him to Diomedes: "Lo, here, Diomedes, is the man, and here are the horses whereof Dolon, that we slew, told us. But come now, put forth mighty strength; it beseemeth thee not at all to stand idle with thy weapons; nay, loose the horses; or do thou slay the men, and I will look to the horses."

So spake he, and into the other's heart flashing-eyed Athene breathed might, and he fell to slaying on this side and on that, and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were smitten with the
Αἵρι θεινομένων, ἔρυθαίνετο δ΄ αἴματι γαῖα.

全线497被Zenodotus、Aristophanes和Aristarchus拒绝。
sword, and the earth grew red with blood. And even as a lion cometh on flocks unshepherded, on goats or on sheep, and leapeth upon them with fell intent, so up and down amid the Thracian warriors went the son of Tydeus until he had slain twelve. But whomsoever the son of Tydeus drew nigh and smote with the sword, him would Odysseus of the many wiles seize by the foot from behind and drag aside, with this thought in mind, that the fair-maned horses might easily pass through and not be affrighted at heart as they trod over dead men; for they were as yet unused thereto. But when the son of Tydeus came to the king, him the thirteenth he robbed of honey-sweet life, as he breathed hard, for like to an evil dream there stood above his head that night the son of Oeneus' son, by the device of Athene. Meanwhile steadfast Odysseus loosed the single-hooved horses and bound them together with the reins, and drave them forth from the throng, smiting them with his bow, for he had not thought to take in his hands the bright whip from the richly dight car; and he whistled to give a sign to goodly Diomedes.

But he tarried and pondered what most reckless deed he might do, whether to take the chariot, where lay the war-gear richly dight, and draw it out by the pole, or lift it on high and so bear it forth, or whether he should rather take the lives of yet more Thracians. The while he was pondering this in heart, even then Athene drew nigh and spake to goodly Diomedes: "Bethink thee now of returning, son of great-souled Tydeus, to the hollow ships, lest thou go thither in full flight, and haply some other god rouse up the Trojans."
"Ως φάθ', ο' δέ ξυνέηκε θεᾶς ὁπα φωνησάσης, καρπαλίμως δ' ἱππον ἐπεβήσετο· κόψε δ' Ὄδυσσεύς
tόξω· τοι δ' ἐπέτοντο θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
Οὐδ' ἀλασκοπητὴν εἰχ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων, 5
ὡς ἦδ' Ἀθηναίην μετὰ Τυδέος νῦν ἐπουσαν·
tῇ κοτέων Τρώων κατεδύσετο πουλύν ὄμιλον,
ὠρσεν δὲ Θρηκών βουληφόρον Ἰπποκόωντα,
Ῥήσου ἄνεμιδον ἐσθλόν. ο' δ' εξ' ἱππου ἀνορούσας,
ὡς ἢδ' χώρον ἐρήμον, θ' ἐστασαν οὐκέες ἱπποι, 5
ἀνδρας τ' ἀσπαίροντας ἐν ἀργαλέσῃ φονῆσων,
ὡμωξέν τ' ἀρ' ἐπειτα φίλον τ' ὄνομηνεν ἑταῖρον.1
Τρώων δὲ κλαγγή τε καὶ ἀσπετος ὣρτο κυδοίμος
θυνότων ἁμυδίς· θηεδντο δὲ μέρμερα ἔργα,
ὀσ' ἀνδρας δέξαντε ἐβαν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας. 5
Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ρ' ἴκανον ὃθι σκοπὸν Ἡκτορὸς
ἐκταν,
ἐνθ' Ὅδυσσεύς μὲν ἐρυξέ διϊφιλος οὐκέας ἱπποὺς,
Τυδείδης δὲ χαμάζε θορῶν ἐναρα βροτόεντα
ἐν χείρεσσ' Ὅδυσθῇ τίθει, ἐπεβήσετο δ' ἱππων·
μάστιξεν δ' ἱπποὺς,2 τῷ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην 5
νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς· τῇ γαρ φίλου ἐπλετο θυμῷ.3
Νέστωρ δὲ πρῶτος κτύπων ἄιε φώνησέν τε·
"ὡ φίλοι, Ἀργεῖων ἦγητωρς ἥδε μέδοντες,
ψεύσομαι, ἢ ἐτυμόν ἐρέω; κέλεται δὲ με θυμός.4
ἱππῶν μ' ὕκυπόδων ἁμφὶ κτύπος οὕσα τα βάλλει. 5
αἳ γάρ δὴ Ὅδυσθεύς τε καὶ δ' κρατερὸς Διομήδης

1 Line 522 was placed by Zenodotus before 520.
2 ἱπποὺς: Ὅδυσσεύς.
3 Line 531 is omitted in the best mss.
4 Line 534 was omitted by Zenodotus.
So spake she, and he knew the voice of the goddess as she spoke, and swiftly mounted the horses; and Odysseus smote them with his bow, and they sped toward the swift ships of the Achaean.

But no blind watch did Apollo of the silver bow keep, when he saw Athene attending the son of Tydeus; in wrath against her he entered the great throng of the Trojans, and aroused a counsellor of the Thracians, Hippocoön, the noble kinsman of Rhesus. And he leapt up out of sleep, and when he saw the place empty where the swift horses had stood, and the men gasping amid gruesome streams of blood, then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade. And from the Trojans arose a clamour and confusion unspeakable as they hasted together; and they gazed upon the terrible deeds, even all that the warriors had wrought and thereafter gone to the hollow ships.

But when these were now come to the place where they had slain the spy of Hector, then Odysseus, dear to Zeus, stayed the swift horses, and the son of Tydeus leaping to the ground placed the bloody spoils in the hands of Odysseus, and again mounted; and he touched the horses with the lash, and nothing loath the pair sped on to the hollow ships, for there were they fain to be.¹ And Nestor was first to hear the sound, and he spake, saying: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, shall I be wrong, or speak the truth? Nay, my heart bids me speak. The sound of swift-footed horses strikes upon mine ears. I would that Odysseus and the valiant Diomedes may even thus

¹ The line appears to be an interpolation from xi. 520. Why should Thracian horses be eager to reach the Greek camp?
δὴ ἀφαρ ἐκ Τρώων ἐλασαίατο μῶνυχας ἵππους· ἀλλ' αἴνως δείδοικα κατὰ φρένα μή τι πάθωσιν Ἀργείων οἱ ἄριστοι ὑπὸ Τρώων ὀρμυμαγδοῦ." Οὔ πω πᾶν εὖρητο ἔπος, ὁτ' ἄρ' ἦλυθον αὐτοῖ. δ' καὶ ρ' ὁ μὲν κατέβησαν ἐπὶ χόνα, τοι δὲ χαρέντες δεξιῇ ἒπιπάζοντο ἐπεσοί τε μειλιχίουσιν. πρῶτος δ' ἔξερεῖνε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ· "εἶπ' ἀγε μ', ὃ πολύαω ὁ Ὀδυσσεῦ, μέγα κύδος Ἀχαίων, ὅππως τούσδ' ἱπποὺς λάβετον· καταθύντες ὄμιλον ἐκ Τρώων; ἢ τίς σφων πόρεν θεός ἀντιβολήσας; αἴνως ἀκτίνεσσιν έουκότες ἧλιοι. αἰεὶ μὲν Τρώεσσ' ἐπιμίσγομαι, οὐδὲ τί φημὶ μμυνάζειν παρὰ νησιῷ γέρων περ ἐὼν πολεμιστής· ἀλλ' οὔ πω τοίους ἱπποὺς ἐδον οὐδ' ἐνόησα· ἀλλὰ των ὑμῖ' ὅτω δόμεναι θεοῖ ἀντιάσαστα· ἀμφοτέρω γὰρ σφαῖ' φιλεὶ νεφεληγερετὰ Ζεὺς κούρη τ' αἰγιόχοιο Δίος γλαυκώπις Ἀθήνη." Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὅδυσσεὺς· "ὁ Νέστορ Νηληξίάδη, μέγα κύδος Ἀχαίων, ρεία θεός γ' ἐθέλων καὶ ἀμείωνας ἡ̣' περ οἴδε ἱπποὺς δωρήσατ', ἐπεὶ ἡ πολύ φέρτεροι εἰσώ. ἤππω δ' οἴδε, γεραιέ, νεήλυδε, οὐς ἐρείεινεις, Θρηκιοι τὸν δὲ σφυν ἁνακτ' ἁγαθὸς Διομήδης ἔκτανε, πάρ δ' ἐτάρους δυνακαίδεκα πάντας ἀρίστους. τὸν τρυσκαίδεκατον σκοπὸν εἴλομεν ἐγγύθι νηών, τὸν ρα διοπτήρα στρατοῦ ἐμμεναι ἡμετέρου "Εκτωρ τε προέηκε καὶ ἀλλοι Τρῶες ἄγανοι." "Ὡς εἰπὼν τάφροι διήλασε μῶνυχας ἵππους
speedily have driven forth from among the Trojans single-hooved horses; but wondrously do I fear at heart lest those bravest of the Argives have suffered some ill through the battle din of the Trojans.”

Not yet was the word fully uttered, when they came themselves. Down they leapt to earth, and the others were seized with joy and welcomed them with hand-clasps and with gentle words. And the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to question them: “Come tell me now, Odysseus, greatly to be praised, great glory of the Achaeans, how ye twain took these horses. Was it by entering the throng of the Trojans? Or did some god that met you give you them? Wondrous like are they to rays of the sun. Ever do I mingle in battle with the Trojans and nowise methinks do I tarry by the ships, old warrior though I be; howbeit never yet saw I such horses neither thought of such. Nay, methinks some god hath met you and given you them; for both of you twain doth Zeus the cloud-gatherer love and the daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, even flashing-eyed Athene.”

Then in answer spake unto him Odysseus of many wiles: “Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, easily might a god that willed it bestow even better horses than these, for the gods are mightier far. But these horses, old sir, whereof thou askest, are newly come from Thrace, and their lord did brave Diomedes slay, and beside him twelve of his comrades, all them that were the best. And for the thirteenth we slew a scout near the ships, one that Hector and the other lordly Trojans had sent forth to spy upon our camp.”

So spake he, and drave the single-hooved horses
καγχαλών άμα δ' ἄλλοι ἵσαν χαίροντες Ἀχαιοὶ. οἱ δ' ὠτε Τυδείδεω κλισίην ἐὕτυκτον ἰκόντο, ἱπποὺς μὲν κατέδησαν ἐὕμιτητοισιν ἴμασι φάτνη ἐφ' ἱππεῖῃ, ὧθι περ Διομήδεος ὦποι ἔστασαν ὡκύποδες μεληδέα πυρὸν ἔδοντες· νηὶ δ' ἐνὶ πρυμνῇ ἑναρα βροτόεντα Δόλωνος θῆκ' Ὠδυσσεύς, ὧφρ' ἵρον ἑτομασσαῖατ' Ἀθήνη. αὐτοὶ δ' ἱδρῶ πολλῶν ἀπενίζοντο θαλάσσῃ ἐσβάντες κνήμας τε ἰδὲ λόφον ἀμφὶ τε μηροὺς. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σφιν κύμα θαλάσσης ἱδρῶ πολλῶν νύσεν ἀπὸ χρωτὸς καὶ ἀνέψυχθεν φίλον ἦτορ, ἐς ρ' ἀσαμίθους βάντες εὐξέστας λούσαντο. τῶ δὲ λοεσσαμένω καὶ ἀλευφαμένω λίπ' ἐλαῖω δείπνῳ ἐφιζανέτην, ἀπὸ δὲ κρητῆρος Ἀθήνη πλείου ἀφυσόμενου λεῖβον μελιηδέα οἶνον.
through the trench, exultingly, and with him went joyously the rest of the Achaeans. But when they were come to the well-builted hut of the son of Tydeus, the horses they bound with shapely thongs at the manger where stood the swift-footed horses of Diomedes, eating honey-sweet corn. And on the stern of his ship did Odysseus place the bloody spoils of Dolon until they should make ready a sacred offering to Athene. But for themselves they entered the sea and washed away the abundant sweat from shins and necks and thighs. And when the wave of the sea had washed the abundant sweat from their skin, and their hearts were refreshed, they went into polished baths and bathed. But when the twain had bathed and anointed them richly with oil, they sate them down at supper, and from the full mixing-bowl they drew off honey-sweet wine and made libation to Athene.
ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Α

'Ἡώς δ’ ἐκ λεχέων παρ’ ἀγανοῦ Τιθωνοῦ ὄρνυθ’, ὦν ἀθανάτουι φῶς φέροι ἥδε βροτοῖσιν. Ζεῦς δ’ Ἐρίδα προῖαλλε θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἀργαλέην, πολέμιοι τέρας μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσαν. στῇ δ’ ἐπ’ Ὑδυσσήσος μεγακήτερῃ νητὶ μελανῇ, ἢ ρ’ ἐν μεσσάτῳ ἔσκε γεγωνέμεν ἀμφοτέρωσε, ἤμεν ἐπ’ Αἰαντος κλοίας Τελαμωνιάδαο ἢδ’ ἐπ’ Ἀχιλλῆσος, τοῖ ρ’ ἕσχατα νῆας έδισας εἰρύσαν, ἤνορέῃ πίσυνοι καὶ κάρτει χειρῶν. ἐνθα στάσ’ ἥψε θεὰ μέγα τε δεινῶν τε ὑρθ’, Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἐμβαλ’ ἐκάστῳ καρδίᾳ, ἀλληκτόν πολεμίζειν ἥδε μάχεσθαι. τοῖσι δ’ ἀφαρ πόλεμος γλυκίων γένετ’ ἥ νέεσθαιἐν νησὶ γλαφυρήσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.

'Ατρείδης δ’ ἐβόησεν ἰδὲ χώνυνθαι ἄνωγειν 'Αργείους. ἐν δ’ αὐτὸς ἐδύσετο νύροπα χαλκῶν. κυνηγίδας μὲν πρώτα περὶ κυνήμησιν ἔθηκε καλάς, ἀργυρέωσιν ἐπισφυρίωσ ἀραρυάς· δεύτερον αὖθι πάρηκα περὶ στήθεσιν ἔδυνε, τὸν ποτὲ οἰ Κυνήγη δῶκε ξεινηύον εἶναι. πεύθετο γὰρ Κύπροισε μέγα κλέος, οὔνεκ’ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐς Τροίην νήσουν ἀναπλεύσεσθαι ἐμελλον.

1 Lines 13 f. (=ii. 453 f.) were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

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BOOK XI

Now Dawn rose from her couch from beside lordly Tithonus, to bring light to immortals and to mortal men; and Zeus sent forth Strife unto the swift ships of the Achaeans, dread Strife, bearing in her hands a portent of war. And she took her stand by Odysseus' black ship, huge of hull, that was in the midst so that a shout could reach to either end, both to the huts of Aias, son of Telamon, and to those of Achilles; for these had drawn up their shapely ships at the furthermoremost ends, trusting in their valour and the strength of their hands. There stood the goddess and uttered a great and terrible shout, a shrill cry of war, and in the heart of each man of the Achaeans she put great strength to war and to fight unceasingly. And to them forthwith war became sweeter than to return in their hollow ships to their dear native land.

But the son of Atreus shouted aloud, and bade the Argives array them for battle, and himself amid them did on the gleaming bronze. The greaves first he set about his legs; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces; next he did on about his chest the corselet that on a time Cinyras had given him for a guest-gift. For he heard afar in Cyprus the great rumour that the Achaeans were about to sail forth to Troy in their ships, wherefore
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touνεκά οἱ τὸν δῦκε χαριζόμενος βασιλῆι. τοῖ δ' ἦ τοι δέκα οὐμοι ἔσαν μέλανος κυάνου, δῶδεκα δὲ χρυσόοι καὶ εἰκοσι κασσιτέρου. κυάνεοι δὲ δράκοντες ὄρωφεχατο1 προτὶ δευρήν τρεῖς ἐκάτερβ', ἵρισον2 εἰκότες, ὡς τε Κρονίων ἐν νέφει στήριξε, τέρας μερότων ἀνθρώπων. ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Ἥμιον βάλετο ξίφος· ἐν δὲ οἱ ήλιοι χρύσειοι πάμφαινον, ἀτὰρ περὶ κουλεον ἣν ἀργύρεον, χρυσέους ἀορτήρεσσιν ἀργήρος. ἂν δ' ἔλετ' ἀμφιβρότην πολυδαιδαλον ἀσπίδα θοῦρν, καλῆν, ἣν πέρι μὲν κύκλοι δέκα χάλκεοι ἦσαν, ἐν δὲ οἱ ὀμφαλοὶ ἦσαν ἐείκοσι κασσιτέρου λευκοὶ, ἐν δὲ μέσοισιν ἔναν μέλανος κυάνου.

τῇ δ' ἐπὶ μὲν Γοργῶ βλοσυρῶπις ἐστεφάνωτο δεινὸν δερκομένη, περὶ δὲ Δειμὸς τε Φόβος τε. τῆς δ' ἐξ ἀργύρεος τελαμῶν ἤν· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' αὐτοῦ κυάνεος ἐλέλικτο δράκων, κεφαλαί δὲ οἱ ἦσαν τρεῖς ἀμφιστρεφέες, ἐνὸς αὐχένος ἐκπεφυνίας. κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἀμφιμαχόν κυνέην θέτο τετραφάληρον ἵππουρων· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἐνευεν. εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμα δοῦρε δύω, κεκορυμένα χαλκῷ, ᾃξαί. τῆς δὲ χαλκὸς ἀπ' αὐτόφων οὖραν ἐἰσω λάμπτ'· ἐπὶ δ' ἐγγυότησαν Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἡρη, τιμώσαν βασιλῆα πολυχρύσου Μυκῆνης.

'Ἡνόχω μὲν ἑπείτα ἐὼ ἑπέτελλεν ἐκαστός ἵππους εὑ κατὰ κόσμον ἐρυκέμεν ἀνθ' ἐπὶ τάφρῳ,

1 κυάνεοι ... ὄρωφεχατο: σμερδαλεοι ... ἐλειχμωντο Aris-
2 ἵρισον: ἐριδεσσιν Zenodotus.

1 A blue enamel, or glass paste, imitating lapis lazuli; cf. Od. vii. 87.
2 This is one of the very few passages in which the poet seems not to seek to give a clear picture, but to be content

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he gave him the breastplate to do pleasure to the king. Thereon verily were ten bands of dark cyanus,¹ and twelve of gold, and twenty of tin; and serpents of cyanus writhed up toward the neck, three on either side, like rainbows that the son of Cronos hath set in the clouds, a portent for mortal men. And about his shoulders he flung his sword, whereon gleamed studs of gold, while the scabbard about it was of silver, fitted with golden chains. And he took up his richly dight, valorous shield, that sheltered a man on both sides, a fair shield, and round about it were ten circles of bronze, and upon it twenty bosses of tin, gleaming white, and in the midst of them was one of dark cyanus. And thereon was set as a crown² the Gorgon, grim of aspect, glaring terribly, and about her were Terror and Rout. From the shield was hung a baldric of silver, and thereon writhed a serpent of cyanus, that had three heads turned this way and that, growing forth from one neck. And upon his head he set his helmet with two horns and with bosses four, with horsehair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above. And he took two mighty spears, tipped with bronze; keen they were, and far from him into heaven shone the bronze; and thereat Athene and Hera thundered, doing honour to the king of Mycenae, rich in gold.

Then on his own charioteer each man laid command to hold in his horses well and orderly there at

with the suggestion of something mysterious and awe-inspiring, the details of which are left to the imagination; cf. the description of Athena's aegis and helm in v. 738-744. Note further the vagueness of the mysterious "portent of war" which Eris bears in her hands (line 4). Cf. also the note on v. 592.
αὐτοὶ δὲ πρυλεῖς σὺν τεῦχεσι θωρηχθέντες ῥώνυν· ἀσβεστος δὲ βοὴ γένετ· ἦῴθι πρό.
φθὰν δὲ μέγ' ἵππησιν ἐπὶ τάφρω κοσμηθέντες, ἵππησε δ' ὀλίγον μετεκιάθον. ἐν δὲ κυδομὸν ὡρος κακὸν Κρονίδης, κατὰ δ' ὑψόθεν ἤκεν ἐέρσας αἰματὶ μυδαλέας ἐξ αἰθέρος, οὐνεκ' ἐμελλε πολλὰς ἱφθίμους κεφαλὰς "Αἰδὴ προϊάμεν.

Τρώες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίῳ, "Εκτορά τ' ἀμφὶ μέγαν καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδά-
μαντα

Αἰνείαν θ', ὅς Τρωσὶ θεὸς ὃς τίετο δήμῳ,
τρεῖς τ' Ἀντηνόριδας, Πόλυβον καὶ Ἀγήνορα δίον
ἡθεὸν τ' Ἀκάμαντ', ἐπείκελον ἀθανάτοισιν.

"Εκτωρ δ' ἐν πρώτους φέρ' ἀσπίδα πάντος' ἐίσην.
οίος δ' ἐκ νεφέων ἀναφαίνεται οὐλίος ἀστὴρ
παμφαίνων, τοτε δ' αὐτὶς ἐδυ νέφεα σκιόεντα,
ὡς "Εκτωρ ὅτε μὲν τε μετὰ πρώτους φάνεσκεν,
ἀλλοτε δ' ἐν πυμάτους κελεύων· πᾶς δ' ἀρα χαλκῷ θ
λάμφ' ὡς τε στεροπῇ πατρὸς Δίος αἰγιόχοιο.

Οἱ δ', ὃς· τ' ἀμητῆρες ἐναντίοι ἀλλήλουσιν
όγμον ἔλαινωσιν ἀνήδρος μάκαρος κατ' ἄρουραν
πυρῶν ἓ κριθῶν· τα δὲ δράγματα ταρφέα πιπτεῖ
ὡς Τρώες καὶ Ἀχαίοι ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσι θορόντες
δήσουν, οὐδ' ἐτεροι μνὼντ' ὀλοοῖο φόβοιο.

"Ερις δ' ὑμιή κεφαλὰς ἔχεν, οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὃς
θύνον. "Ερις δ' ἀρα χαϊρε πολύστονος εἰσορώσα·

1 μέγ' Aristarchus: μεθ'.
the trench, but themselves on foot, arrayed in their armour, ranged swiftly forward, and a cry unquenchable rose up before the face of Dawn. Long in advance of the charioteers were they arrayed at the trench, but after them a little space followed the charioteers. And among them the son of Cronos roused an evil din, and down from on high from out of heaven he sent dew-drops dank with blood, for that he was about to send forth to Hades many a valiant head.

And the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain mustered about great Hector and peerless Polydamas and Aeneas that was honoured of the folk of the Trojans even as a god, and the three sons of Antenor, Polybus and goodly Agenor and young Acamas, like to the immortals. And Hector amid the foremost bare his shield that was well balanced upon every side. Even as from amid the clouds there gleameth a baneful star, all glittering, and again it sinketh behind the shadowy clouds, even so Hector would now appear amid the foremost and now amid the hindmost giving them commands; and all in bronze he flashed like the lightning of father Zeus that beareth the aegis.

And as reapers over against each other drive their swathes in a rich man's field of wheat or barley, and the sheaves fall thick and fast; even so the Trojans and Achaeans leapt upon one another and made havoc, nor would either side take thought of ruinous flight; and equal heads had the battle, and they raged like wolves. And Strife, that is fraught with many groanings, was glad as she looked both the contending lines remained erect, neither going down before the other.
οὐ̂ θάρ ρα θεῶν παρετύχατε μαραμένοισιν, οἵ δὲ ἄλλοι οὐ σφιν πάρεσαν θεοῖ, ἄλλα ἔκηλοι σῶν εἰνὶ μεγάροις καθήκοντα, ἥχι ἐκάστῳ δῶματα καλὰ τέτυκτο κατὰ πτῦχας Οὐλύμπου. πάντας δ᾽ ἠτιώπωντο κελανεφέα Κρονίωνα, οὔνεκ᾽ ἄρα Τρώσεσον ἐβούλεσο κύδος ὅρεξαί τῶν μὲν ἄρ᾽ οὐκ ἀλέγιζε πατήρ. ὁ δὲ νόσφι λιασθεὶς τῶν ἅλλων ἀπάνευθε καθέζετο κύδει γαίων, εἰσορῶν Τρώων τε πόλων καὶ νῆας Ἀχαίων χαλκοῦ τε στεροτήν, ὀλλύντας τ᾽ ὀλλυμένους τε. Ὡφρα μὲν ἡς ἦν καὶ ἄεξετο ἱερὸν ἡμαρ, τόφρα μάλτι ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός. ἡμοι δὲ δρυτόμοις περ ἀνὴρ ὑπλίσσατο δεῖπναν οὔρεος ἐν βήσσημων, ἔπει τ᾽ ἐκορέσσατο χεῖρας τάμων δένδρα μάκρα, ἄδος τὲ μὲν ἱκετὸ θυμόν, σίτοι τε γλυκερότερο περὶ φρένας ἱμερος αἰρεῖ, τήμος σφῆ ἄρετῆ Δαναοὶ ῥήξαντο φάλαγγας, κεκλόμενοι ἐτάροις κατὰ στίχας. ἐν δ᾽ Ἀγα-μέμνων πρῶτος ὄρουσ', ἔλε δ᾽ ἄνδρα Βιήνορα, ποιμένα λαιῶν, αὐτόν, ἔπειτα δ᾽ ἔταριόν Ὀιλῆα πλήξιππον. ἦ τοι ὁ γ᾽ εὖ ἔπτων κατεπάλμενος ἀντίος ἐστη' τὸν δ᾽ ἠθελος μεμαώτα μετώπσιον ὀξεὶ δοῦρ νῦς', οὐδὲ στεφάνη δόρυ οἱ σχῆθε χαλκοβάρεια, ἀλλὰ δ᾽ αὐτής ἦλθε καὶ οστέου, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ ἐνδον ἀπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δὲ μὲν μεμαώτα. καὶ τοὺς μὲν λίπεν αὕτη ἄνδρον Ἀγαμέμνον στήθεσι παμφαίνοντας, ἔπει περίδυσε χιτώνας. αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ τ᾽ Ἡσόν τε καὶ Ἀντιφόν ἐξεναρίξων,
thereon; for alone of the gods she was with them in their fighting; whereas the other gods were not among them, but abode in peace in their own halls, where for each one a fair palace was builded amid the folds of Olympus. And all were blaming the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, for that he willed to give glory to the Trojans. Howbeit of them the father recked not; but aloof from the others he sat apart exulting in his glory, looking upon the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans, on the flashing of the bronze, and on the slayers and the slain.

Now as long as it was morn and the sacred day was waxing, so long the missiles of either side struck home, and the folk kept falling; but at the hour when a woodman maketh ready his meal in the glades of a mountain, when his arms are grown tired with felling tall trees, and weariness cometh upon his soul, and desire of sweet food seizeth his heart, even then the Danaans by their valour brake the battalions, calling to their fellows through the lines. And among them Agamemnon rushed forth the first and slew a warrior, Bienor, shepherd of the host,—himself and after him his comrade, Oileus, driver of horses. Oileus verily leapt down from his chariot and stood and faced him, but even as he rushed straight upon him the king smote him on the forehead with his sharp spear, nor was the spear stayed by his helm, heavy with bronze, but passed through it and through the bone, and all his brain was spattered about within; so stayed he him in his fury. These then did Agamemnon, king of men, leave there, gleaming with their naked breasts, when he had stripped off their tunics, and went on to slay Isus and Antiphus,
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υίε δήων Πηριάμωοι, νόθον καὶ γυνήσιον, ἀμφώ
εἰν ἑνὶ δίφρως εύντας· ὃ μὲν νόθος ἴημοχενεν,
"Ἀντιφός αὖ παρέβασκε περικλυτός. ὥ ποτ'
'Αχιλλεὺς

"Ιδὴς ἐν κυνηγώι δίδη μόσχουσὶ λύγοισι,
ποιμαίνοντ' ἐπ' ὀεσσὶ λαβῶν, καὶ ἐλυσεν ἀποίωνων.
δὴ τότε γ' Ἀτρείδης εὑρὸ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνονων
τὸν μὲν ὑπὲρ μαζόιο κατὰ στήθος βάλε δουρί,
"Ἀντιφόν αὖ παρὰ οὖς ἐλασε ἔσει, ἐκ δ' ἐβαλ' ἐπτων.

σπερχόμενος δ' ἀπὸ τοίν ἐσύλα τεύχεα καλά,
γιγνώσκων· καὶ γὰρ σφὲ πάρος παρὰ νηυαὶ θήσιων
εἶδεν, ὡτ' ἐξ Ἰδῆς ἁγαγεὶ πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς.
ὡς δὲ λέων ἐλάφωι ταχείς νήπτια τέκνα
ῥηϊδίως συνέαξε, λαβὼν κρατεροίων ὀδοὺσι,
ἐλθὼν εἰς εὐνήν, ἀπαλόν τε σφ' ἢτορ ἄπηρα·
ὴ δ' εἶ πέρ τε τῦχης μᾶλα σχεδόν, οὐ δύναται σφι
χραισμεῖν· αὐτὴν γὰρ μιν ὑπὸ τρόμος αἴνως ἰκάνει
καρπαλίμως δ' ἦξε διὰ δρυμὰ πυκνά καὶ ὑλῆν
ποιέοντος ἰδρώουσα κραταιοῦ θηρὸς υφ' ὀρμῆς·
ὡς ἁρά τοῖς οὐ τις δύνατο χραισμῆσαι ὀλεθρον
Τρώων, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτοῖ τῷ Ἀργείους φέβοντο.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ Πείσανδρόν τε καὶ Ἰππόλοχον μενε-
χάρμην,


νιέας Ἀντιμάχοιο δαῖφρονος; ὃς ὑπὸ μάλιστα
χρυσὸν Ἀλεξάνδροι θεδεγμένοις, ἀγλαᾶ δώρα,
οὐκ εἶαις' Ἐλένην δόμεναι ξανθῷ Μενελάῳ,
τοῦ περ δὴ δύο παῖδε λάβε κρείων Ἀγαμέμνονων
εἶν ἑνὶ δίφρως ἐόντας, ὡμοῖ δ' ἔχουν ωκέας ἐπτουσ·

1 δαῖφρονος: κακόφρονος Zenodotus (cf. 138).
two sons of Priam, one a bastard and one born in wedlock, the twain being in one car: the bastard held the reins, but glorious Antiphus stood by his side to fight. These twain had Achilles on a time bound with fresh withes amid the spurs of Ida, taking them as they were herding their sheep, and had set them free for a ransom. But now the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, struck Isus on the breast above the nipple with a cast of his spear, and Antiphus he smote hard by the ear with his sword, and cast him from the chariot. Then he made haste to strip from the twain their goodly battle-gear, knowing them full well, for he had seen them before by the swift ships, when Achilles, fleet of foot, brought them from Ida. And as a lion easily crusheth the little ones of a swift hind, when he hath seized them with his strong teeth, and hath come to their lair, and taketh from them their tender life,—and the mother, though she chance to be very near, cannot succour them, for on herself too cometh dread trembling, and swiftly she darteth through the thick brush and the woodland, hastening and sweating before the onset of the mighty beast; even so was no one of the Trojans able to ward off destruction from these twain, but themselves were driven in flight before the Argives.

Then took he Peisander and Hippolochus, staunch in fight. Sons were they of wise-hearted Antimachus, who above all others in hope to receive gold from Alexander, goodly gifts, would not suffer that Helen be given back to fair-haired Menelaus. His two sons lord Agamemnon took, the twain being in one car, and together were they seeking to drive the swift horses, for the shining reins had
εκ γάρ σφεας χειρῶν φύγον ἧμια σιγαλόευτα, τὼ δὲ κυκηθήτην· ὁ δ' ἐναντίον ὅρτο λέων ὡς Ἀτρείδης· τὼ δ' αὐτ' ἐκ δίφρου γοναζέσθην· "ζώγρει, Ἀτρέος νιέ, σὺ δ' ἡξιὰ δέξαι ἀποινά· πολλὰ δ' ἐν Ἀντιμάχου δόμοις¹ κειμήλια κεῖται, χαλκὸς τε χρυσὸς τε πολύκμητος τε σίδηρος, τῶν κέν τοι χαρίσαυτο πατήρ ἀπερείσι' ἀποινά, εὶ νωὶ ζωοὺς πεπύθουτ' ἐπὶ νυσσὶν Ἀχαίων·" 13

"Ως τὼ γε κλαίοντε προσαιδήτην βασιλῆα
μειλιχίως ἐπέεσσων· ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἀκουσαν·
ei μὲν δὴ Ἀντιμάχου δαὐφρονος² νιέες ἐστόν,
ὁς ποτ' εἰν Τρώων ἀγορῇ Μενέλαον ἄνωγεν,
ἀγγελίην ἐλθόντα σὺν ἀντιθέω 'Οδυσσῆ,
αὕτη κατακτεῖναι μηδ' ἐξεμεν ἅψ ἐς Ἀχαίοις,
νῦν μὲν δὴ τοῦ πατρὸς ἀεικέα τίσετε λύβην."

'Η, καὶ Πείσανδρον μὲν ἂφ' ἵππων ὅσε χαμάζε
δουρὶ βαλῶν πρὸς στήθος· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος οὐδεὶ
ἐρείσθη.³

'Ἰππόλοχος δ' ἀπόρουσε, τὸν αὐχαμαῖ ἐξενάριξε, 14
χειρᾶς ἀπὸ ἔξει τιμήζε ἀπὸ τ' αὐχένα κόψας,
ὁλμον δ' ὡς ἔσσευε κυλίνδεσθαι δι' ὀμίλου.
τοὺς μὲν ἐασ'· ὁ δ' ὅθι πλεισταί κλονέοντο φάλαγ-

γες, τῇ ρ' ἐνόρουν', ἀμα δ' ἅλλοι ἐὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ,
πεζοὶ μὲν πεζοὺς ὄλεκον φεύγοντας ἀνάγκη,
ὕππεις δ' ὕππας, ὦπο δὲ σφισν ὦρτο κοινή
ἐκ πεδίου, τὴν ὄρσαν ἑρίγουποι πόδες ἤππων,
χαλκῷ δηιόωντες· ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἁγαμέμνων
αἰὲν ἀποκτείνων ἐπετ' Ἀργείουσι κελεύων.

¹ δόμοις: πατρὸς Zenodotus.
² δαὐφρονος: κακόφρονος Zenodotus (cf. 123).
³ οὐδεὶ ἐρείσθη: οὔδας ἐρείσειν Aristarchus (cf. xii. 192).
slipped from their hands, and the two horses were running wild; but he rushed against them like a lion, the son of Atreus, and the twain made entreaty to him from the car: "Take us alive, thou son of Atreus, and accept a worthy ransom; treasures full many lie stored in the palace of Antimachus, bronze and gold and iron, wrought with toil; thereof would our father grant thee ransom past counting, should he hear that we are alive at the ships of the Achaeans."

So with weeping the twain spake unto the king with gentle words, but all ungentle was the voice they heard: "If ye are verily the sons of wise-hearted Antimachus, who on a time in the gathering of the Trojans, when Menelaus had come on an embassage with godlike Odysseus, bade slay him then and there, neither suffer him to return to the Achaeans, now of a surety shall ye pay the price of your father's foul outrage."

He spake, and thrust Peisander from his chariot to the ground, smiting him with his spear upon the breast, and backward was he hurled upon the earth. But Hippolochus leapt down, and him he slew upon the ground, and shearing off his arms with the sword, and striking off his head, sent him rolling, like a round stone, amid the throng. These then he let be, but where chiefly the battalions were being driven in rout, there leapt he in, and with him other well-greaved Achaeans. Footmen were ever slaying footmen as they fled perforce, and horsemen horsemen—and from beneath them uprose from the plain the dust which the thundering hooves of horses stirred up—and they wrought havoc with the bronze. And lord Agamemnon, ever slaying, followed after,
όσ δ' ὦτε πῦρ ἀΐδηλον ἐν ἄξυλω ἐμπέσῃ ἡλη, 
πάντη τ' εἰλιφών ἀνεμος φέρει, οἱ δὲ τε θάμνοι 
πρόρρειοι πῦπτουσι ἐπειγόμενοι πυρὸς ὀρμη.
ὡς ἄρ' ὑπ' Ἀτρείδη Ἀγαμέμνονι πύπτε κάρνα 
Τρώων φεγγότων, πολλοὶ δ' ἐρραύχεnes ὕπποι 
κεῖν ὤχεα κροτάλιζον ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας, 
ηὸν χοὺς ποθέοντες ἀμύμονας—οἱ δ' ἐπὶ γαῖη 
κεῖατο, γύπεσοι πολὺ ἀέρσθη ἢ ἀλόχοισιν. 

'Εκτορα δ' ἐκ βελέων ὑπαγε Ζεὺς ἐκ τε κονίς 
ἐκ τ' ἀνδροκτασίης ἐκ θ' αἴματος ἐκ τε κυδομοῦ. 
'Ατρείδης δ' ἐπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖς κελεύων. 
οἱ δὲ παρ' Ἰλον σήμα παλαιὸς Δαρδανίδαο 
μέσσον καὶ πεδίον παρ' ἐρνευὸν ἐσσεύοντο 
ἱέμενοι πόλιοι—ὁ δὲ κεκληγὼς ἐπετ' αἰεὶ 
'Ατρείδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χείρας ἁπάτουσ. 
ἀλλ' ὦτε δὴ Σκαιάς τε πύλας καὶ φηγῶν ἱκόντο, 
ἐνθ' ἄρα δὴ ἱσταντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἀνέμμων. 
οἱ δ' ἐτὶ κάμ μέσσον πεδίον φοβέοντο βόες ὃς, 
ἂς τε λέων ἑφόβησε μολῶν ἐν νυκτὸς ἄμολγῳ 
πάσας: τῇ δὲ τ' ἵνα ἀναφαίνεται αἰτ申诉 ὀλέθρος· 
τῆς δ' ἐξ αὖχεν ἔαξε λαβῶν κρατερόσων ὀδουσι 
πρῶτον, ἐπειτὰ δὲ θ' αἴμα καὶ ἕγκατα πάντα 
λαφύσσει. 

ὡς τοὺς 'Ατρείδης ἐφεπε κρείων 'Αγαμέμνων, 
αἰὲν ἀποκτεῖνων τὸν ὀπίστατον—οἱ δ' ἐφέβουντο. 
πολλοὶ δὲ πρηνεῖς τε καὶ υπποὶ ἐκπεσον ὑππων1 
'Ατρείδεω ὑπὸ χερσὶ· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἐγχεῖ θὺεν. 
ἀλλ' ὦτε δὴ τάχ' ἐμελλεν ὑπὸ πτόλων αἰτῦ τε 
τεῖχος 

1 Lines 179 f. were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus. Line 180 was rejected by Aristophanes.
calling to the Argives. And as when consuming fire falls upon thick woodland, and the whirling wind beareth it everywhither, and the thickets fall utterly as they are assailed by the onrush of the fire; even so beneath Agamemnon, son of Atreus, fell the heads of the Trojans as they fled, and many horses with high-arched necks rattled empty cars along the dykes of battle, lacking their peerless charioteers, who were lying upon the ground dearer far to the vultures than to their wives.

But Hector did Zeus draw forth from the missiles and the dust, from the man-slaying and the blood and the din; but the son of Atreus followed after, calling fiercely to the Danaans. And past the tomb of ancient Ilos, son of Dardanus, over the midst of the plain, past the wild fig-tree they sped, striving to win to the city, and ever did the son of Atreus follow shouting, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered. But when they were come to the Scaean gates and the oak-tree, there then the two hosts halted and awaited each the other. Howebeit some were still being driven in rout over the midst of the plain like kine that a lion hath scattered, coming upon them in the dead of night; all hath he scattered, but to one appeareth sheer destruction; her neck he seizeth first in his strong teeth and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the blood and all the inward parts: even in like manner did lord Agamemnon, son of Atreus, follow hard upon the Trojans, ever slaying the hindmost, and they were driven in rout. And many fell from their chariots upon their faces or upon their backs beneath the hands of Atreus' son, for around and before him he raged with his spear. But when he was now about
ιξεσθαί, τότε δή ρα πατήρ ἄνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε Ἡδης ἐν κορυφῇ καθέξετο πιθήκης,
ουρανόθεν καταβάς· ἔχε δ' ἀστεροπήν μετὰ χερσίν.
Ἤρων δ' ὄτρυνε χρυσόπτερον ἀγγελέουσαν.

"βάσκ' ἢθι, Ἤρι ταχεία, τὸν Ἑκτόρα μύθοιν ἐνίστε·
ὅφρ' ἀν μὲν κεν ὄρας Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
θύνοντ' ἐν προμάχωσιν, ἐναίροντα στίχας ἄνδρῶν,
tόφρ' ἀναχωρεῖτω, τὸν δ' ἄλλον λαόν ἀνώχως
μάρνασθαι δήτοισι κατὰ κρατερὴν ύσμίνην.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεί κ' ἦς δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἦ βλήμενος ὅφρ
eῖς ἱπποὺς ἀλεταῖ, τότε οἱ κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω
κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆς ἐὑσσέλμους ἀφίκηται
δύῃ τ' ἑλιος καὶ ἔπι κνέφας ἱερὸν ἑλθη.

"Ὡς ἐφατ', οὖδ' ἀπίθησε ποδήνεμος ώκέα Ἄριος,
βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἡδαιὼν ὀρέων ἐς Ἡλιον ἑρῆν.

ἐφ' ὑδὸν Πριάμου δαφρονος, Ἑκτόρα δῖον,
ἔστατ' ἐν θ' ἱπποῖς καὶ ἄρμασι κολλητοίσιν
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὦκέα Ἄριος.

"Ἐκτόρ, νυὲ Πριάμου, Δι' ἄρην ἀτάλαντε,
Ζεὺς μὲ πατήρ προείκε τεῖν τάδε μυθήσασθαι.

ὁφρ' ἀν μὲν κεν ὄρας Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
θύνοντ' ἐν προμάχωσιν, ἐναίροντα στίχας ἄνδρῶν,
tόφρ' ὑπόεικε μάχης, τὸν δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ἀνώχθι
μάρνασθαι δήτοισι κατὰ κρατερὴν ύσμίνην.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεί κ' ἦς δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἦ βλήμενος ὅφρ
eῖς ἱπποὺς ἀλεταῖ, τότε τοι κράτος ἐγγυαλίξει
κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆς ἐὑσσέλμους ἀφίκηται
δύῃ τ' ἑλιος καὶ ἔπι κνέφας ἱερὸν ἑλθη."
to come beneath the city and the steep wall, then, verily, the father of men and gods came down from heaven, and sate him down on the peaks of many-fountained Ida; and in his hands he held the thunderbolt. And he sent forth golden-winged Iris to bear his message: "Up go, swift Iris, and declare this word unto Hector: So long as he shall see Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, raging amid the foremost fighters, laying waste the ranks of men, so long let him hold back, and bid the rest of the host fight with the foe in the fierce conflict. But when, either wounded by a spear-thrust or smitten by an arrow, Agamemnon shall leap upon his chariot, then will I vouchsafe strength to Hector to slay and slay until he come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

So spake he, and wind-footed swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the hills of Ida to sacred Ilios. She found the son of wise-hearted Priam, goodly Hector, standing by his horses and jointed car; and swift-footed Iris drew nigh him and spake unto him, saying: "Hector, son of Priam, peer of Zeus in counsel, Zeus the father hath sent me forth to declare to thee this message. So long as thou shalt see Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, raging amid the foremost fighters, laying waste the ranks of men, so long do thou give place from battle, but bid the rest of the host fight with the foe in the fierce conflict. But when either wounded by a spear-thrust or smitten with an arrow Agamemnon shall leap upon his chariot, then will Zeus vouchsafe strength to thee to slay and slay until thou come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."
'Η μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἴποιδ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὦκέα 'Ἰρις, 21 τρεσμὸν δ' ἐξ ὧξεων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἀλτὸ χαμάζε, πάλλων δ' ὥξεε δοῦρε κατὰ στρατον ὧξετο πάντη, ὄτρων μαχέσασθαι, ἐγειρὲ δὲ φύλοιν αἰώνιν. οἱ δ' ἐλείξχησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν, Ἀργείων δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας. ἀρτύνθη δὲ μάχη, στὰν δ' ἀντίοι. ἐν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων πρῶτος ὄροσ', ἔθελεν δὲ πολὺ προμάχεσθαι ἀπάντων.

'Ἐσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι, Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι,

ὁς τις δὴ πρῶτος Ἀγαμέμνονος ἀντίον ἦλθεν ἣ αὐτῶν Τρώων ἢ κλείτων ἐπικούραν.

'Ἰφιδάμας Ἀντηνορίδης, ἦς τε μέγας τε, ὁς τράφη ἐν Θηρίῃ ἐριβώλακι, μητέρι μήλων. Κισσεὺς τὸν γ' ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἐνυ τυθὸν ἐόντα μητροπάτωρ, ὃς τίκτε Θεανό καλλιπάρρων. αὐτάρ ἐπείρ' ἤβης ἐρυκυδέος ἵκετο μέτρον, αὐτοῦ μιν κατέρυκε, δίδου δ' ὁ γε θυγατέρα ἠν. γῆμας δ' ἐκ θαλάμου μετὰ κλέος ἵκετ' Ἀχαιῶν σὺν δυσκαίδεκα νησὶ κορωνίσω, αἳ οἱ ἔποντο. τὰς μὲν ἐπειτ' ἐν Περκώτῃ λίπε νῆσας ἔσσας, αὐτάρ ο' πεζὸς ἐων ἐς Ἁλιον εἰληλοῦθεν.

ὁς ὅτα Ἀτρείδεω Ἀγαμέμνονον ἀντίον ἦλθεν. οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν οἴντες, Ἀτρείδης μὲν ἀμαρτε, παραλ δὲ οἱ ἐτράπετ' ἔγχος, Ἰφιδάμας δὲ κατὰ ζώνην θῶρηκος ἐνερβε νῦζ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε, βαρείη χειρὶ πιθήσας. 25

1 μήλων: θηρῶν Zenodotus.
When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed; and Hector leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and brandishing his two sharp spears went everywhere throughout the host, urging them to fight, and roused the dread din of battle. So they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans, and the Argives over against them made strong their battalions. And the battle was set in array, and they stood over against each other, and among them Agamemnon rushed forth the first, and was minded to fight far in advance of all.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, who it was that first came to face Agamemnon, either of the Trojans themselves or of their famed allies. It was Iphidamas, son of Antenor, a valiant man and tall, that was nurtured in deep-soiled Thrace, mother of flocks, and Cisseus reared him in his house while he was yet but a little child, even his mother's father, that begat fair-cheeked Theano. But when he came to the measure of glorious youth he sought to keep him there, and offered him his own daughter; howbeit, a bridegroom newly wed, forth from his bridal chamber he went after the rumour of the coming of the Achaeans, with twelve beaked ships that followed him. Now these he had left at Percote, the shapely ships, but himself had come by land to Ilios; he it was that now came to face Agamemnon, son of Atreus. 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 Iphidamas stabbed him on the girdle beneath the corselet, and put his weight into the thrust, trusting in his heavy hand;
The sleep of death binds men as it were with bonds of brass; cf. Virgil, Aen. x. 745 ferreus sommus.

The grain of the wood was thought to be toughened by the buffeting of the winds; cf. xvii. 55, and Tennyson’s “a spear of grain storm-strengthened on a windy site” (Leaf).
howbeit he piereed not the flashing girdle, for long ere that the spear-point struck the silver, and was bent like lead. Then wide-ruling Agamemnon seized the spear in his hand and drew it toward him furiously like a lion, and pulled it from the hand of Iphidamas, and smote him on the neck with his sword and loosed his limbs. So there he fell, and slept a sleep of bronze, unhappy youth, far from his wedded wife, bearing aid to his townsfolk—far from the bride of whom he had known no joy, yet much had he given for her; first he gave an hundred kine, and thereafter promised a thousand, goats and sheep together, which were herded for him in flocks past counting. Then did Agamemnon, son of Atreus, strip him, and went through the throng of the Achaean bearing his goodly armour.

But when Coon, pre-eminent among warriors, eldest son of Antenor, marked him, strong grief enfolded his eyes for his brother’s fall, and he took his stand on one side with his spear, unseen of goodly Agamemnon, and stabbed him full upon the arm below the elbow, and clean through went the point of the shining spear. Thereat shuddered Agamemnon, king of men, yet even so he ceased not from battle and war, but, wind-nurtured spear in hand, leapt upon Coon. Now he was eagerly drawing by the foot Iphidamas, his own brother, begotten of the one father, and was calling upon all the bravest, but even as he dragged him through the throng Agamemnon smote him with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear beneath his bossed shield, and loosed his limbs; and he drew near and struck off his head over Iphidamas. There then the sons of
ένθ' Ἀντήνορος ὑπὲ ὑπ' Ἀτρεΐδη βασιλῆι
πότμον ἀναπλήσαντες ἔδων δόμον Ἅιδος εἰσω.
Αὐτὰρ ὁ τῶν ἀλλων ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἀνδρῶν
ἐγχεῖ τ' ἀορί τε μεγάλοις τε χερμαδίουσιν,
ὀφρα οί αἱμ' ἐτι θερμον ἀνήνοθεν εξ ὁτειλῆς.
αὐτὰρ ἐπει τὸ μὲν ἐλκος ἐτέρσετο, παύσατο δ' ἀίμα,
ἀξεῖα δ' ὄδυναι δύνον μένος Ἀτρείδαιο.
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἄν ὡδίνουσαν ἔχη βέλος ὦξι γυναῖκα,
δρμος, τὸ τε προϊέσι μογοστόκοι Ειλείθναια,
"Ἡρης θυγατέρες πικράς ὡδίνας ἔχουσαι,
ὡς ᾧξε' ὄδυναι δύνον μένος Ἀτρείδαιο.
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε, καὶ ἡμιόχῳ ἐπέτελλε
νησίαν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν· ἤχθετο γὰρ κήρ.
ἡσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοίς γεγωνός·
"Ω φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἤδε μέδοντες,
ὑμεῖς μὲν νῦν νησίων ἀμύνετε ποντοπόρους
φίλοππο ἀργαλένην, ἑπει οὐκ ἔμε μητίτεα Ζεὺς
εἰάσε Τρώεσσι πανημέριον πολεμίζειν."
"Ὡς ἐφαθ', ἡμιόχους δ' ἤμασεν καλλίτριχας ἅππους
νῆσας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· τῶ δ' οὐκ ἄκοντε πετέσθην.
ἄφρεον δὲ στήθα, ράινοντο δὲ νέρθε κοινή,
teιρόμενον βασιλῆα μάχης ἀπάνευθε φέροντες.
"Εκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησ' Ἀγαμέμνονα νόσφι κιόντα,
Τρώει τε καὶ Δυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρόν ἄσσας
"Τρώες καὶ Δύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηται,
ἀνέρες ἑστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θυρίδος ἄλκης.
oίχετ' ἀνήρ ὠριστος, ἐμοι δὲ μέγ' εὐχος ἐδωκε
Antenor beneath the hands of the king, the son of Atreus, fulfilled the measure of their fate, and went down to the house of Hades.

But Agamemnon ranged along the ranks of the other warriors with spear and sword and great stones, so long as the blood welled yet warm from his wound. But when the wound waxed dry, and the blood ceased to flow, then sharp pains came upon the mighty son of Atreus. And even as when the sharp dart striketh a woman in travail, the piercing dart that the Eilithyiae, the goddesses of childbirth, send—even the daughters of Hera that have in their keeping bitter pangs; even so sharp pains came upon the mighty son of Atreus. Then he leapt upon his chariot and bade his charioteer drive to the hollow ships, for he was sore pained at heart. And he uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, do ye now ward from the seafaring ships the grievous din of battle, for Zeus the counsellor suffereth me not to war the whole day through against the Trojans."

So spake he, and the charioteer lashed the fair-maned horses towards the hollow ships, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. With foam were their breasts flecked, and with dust their bellies stained beneath them as they bore the wounded king forth from the battle.

But when Hector saw Agamemnon departing, 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. Gone is the best of the men, and to me hath Zeus, son of Cronos,
Zeús Κρονίδης· ἀλλ' ἵθις ἑλαύνετε μῶνυχας ὑπ'πον ἱφθίμων Δαναῶν, ἵν' ὑπέρτερον εὑχος ἄρησθε.'" 29

'Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστουν.
ὡς δ' ὅτε ποὺ τις θηρητῆρ κύνας ἀργύδοντας
σεύη ἐπ' ἀγρότερῳ σὺν καπρίῳ ἥλεοντι,
ὡς ἐπ' Ἀχαιοῖς σεῦ Ἄκρας μεγαθύμους
"Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης, βροτολογύῳ ἱσος Ἀρηί.
αὕτος δ' ἐν πρώτοις μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,
ἐν δ' ἔπεσο' ύσμίνη ὑπεραί ἱσος ἁέλλῃ,
η τε καθαλλομενή ἱοειδέα πόντον ὁρίνει.
"Ενθα τίνα πρώτον, τίνα δ' ὑστατον ἐξενάριξεν
"Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεύς κύδος ἐδωκεν;
'Ασαῖον μὲν πρώτα καὶ Ἀὐτόνοον καὶ Ὀπίτην,
καὶ Δόλοπα Κλυτίδην καὶ 'Οφέλτιον ἥδ' Ἀγέλαον,
Αἴσυμμόν τ' Ὡρόν τε καὶ 'Ιππόνοον μενεχάρμῃν.
τοὺς ἀρ' ὅ γ' ἑγεμόνας Δαναῶν ἔλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπευτα
πληθὸν, ὡς ὅποτε νέφεα Ζέφυρος στυφελίξῃ
ἀργεστάο Νότοιο, βαθεία λαῖλαπι τύπτων
πολλὸν δὲ τρόφῳ κύμα κυλίνδεται, ὑψόσε δ' ἀχνη
σκίδναται εἰ ἀνέμοιο πολυπλάγκτοι ἱώης.
ὡς ἀρα πυκνα καρήθαν' ύφ' "Εκτορι δάμνατο λαῶν.
"Ενθα κε λοιγὸς ἐν καὶ ἀμήχανα ἐργα γένοντο, 310
καὶ νῦ κεν ἐν νῆσσι πέσων φεύγοντες Ἀχαιοί,
εἰ μὴ Τυδείδη Διομήδει κέκλετ' Ὀδυσσεύς.
"Τυδείδη, τι παθόντες λελάσμεθα θούριδος ἄλκης;
ἀλλ' ἀγε δεῦρο,πέπον,παρ' ἐμ' ἱσταο. δὴ γὰρ ἐλεγχος
ἐσσεται εἰ κεν νῆς ἐλη κορυθαῖολος "Εκτωρ." 315
granted great glory. Nay, drive your single-hooved horses straight towards the valiant Danaans, that ye may win the glory of victory."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And even as when a huntsman sets his white-toothed hounds upon a wild boar or a lion, so upon the Achaeans did Hector, son of Priam, peer of Ares, the bane of mortals, set the great-souled Trojans. Himself with high heart he strode among the foremost, and fell upon the conflict like a blustering tempest, that leapeth down and lasheth to fury the violet-hued deep.

Who then was first to be slain, and who last by Hector, Priam’s son, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory? Asaeus first, and Autonous, and Opites and Dolops, son of Clytius, and Opheltius, and Agelaus, and Aesymnus, and Orus, and Hipponous, staunch in fight. These leaders of the Danaans he slew and thereafter fell upon the multitude, and even as when the West Wind driveth the clouds of the white South Wind, smiting them with a violent squall, and many a swollen wave rolleth onward, and on high the spray is scattered beneath the blast of the wandering wind; even so many heads of the host were laid low by Hector.

Then had ruin come, and deeds beyond remedy been wrought, and now would the Achaeans in flight have flung themselves upon their ships, had not Odysseus called to Diomedes, son of Tydeus: "Tydeus’ son, what has come over us that we have forgotten our furious valour? Nay, come thou hither, good friend, and take thy stand by my side, for verily shame will it be if Hector of the flashing helm shall take the ships."
Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρατερὸς Διο-
μήδης:

"ἡ τού ἐγώ μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι· άλλα μίνυνθα
ήμεών ἔσσεται ήδος, ἐπεὶ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
Τρωῶν δὴ βόλεται δοῦναι κράτος ἢ περ ήμίν."

"Ἡ, καὶ Θυμβραῖον μὲν ἀφ’ ἵππων ὄσε χαμᾶζε, 320
δουρὶ βαλὼν κατὰ μαξόν ἀριστερὸν· αὐτὰρ Ὄδυσ-
σεὺς
ἀντίθεου θεράποντα Μολίονα τοῖο ἀνακτός.

τοὺς μὲν ἔπειτ’ εἶασαν, ἐπεὶ πολέμου ἀπέπαιναν·
tὸ δ’ ἀν’ ομιλον ἱόντε κυδοίμεον, ὦς ὅτε κάρῳ ἐν
κυοὶ θηρευτῆσι μέγα φρονεοῦτε πέσητον·

ὡς ὥλεκον Τρῶας πάλιν ὀρμέων· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἀσπασίως φεύγοντες ἀνέπνεον Ἑκτορα δῖον.

"Ενθ’ ἐλέτην δίφρον τε καὶ ἀνέρε δήμου αἵριστω,

ὑε δύω Μέροπος Περκωσίου, ὅς περὶ πάντων

ἡδε μαντοσύνας, οὐδ’ οὔς παῖδ’ ἔσκε

στείχειν ἐς πολέμον φθισήνορα· τὸ δ’ ὅι ὦς τι

πειθέσθην· κήρες γὰρ ἄγον μέλανος θανάτου. 330

τοὺς μὲν Τυδείδης δουρκλεῖτος Διομήδης

θυμὸν καὶ ψυχῆς κεκαδὼν κλυτὰ τεύχε’ ἀπήρα·

Ἰππόδαμον δ’ Ὅδυσεῦς καὶ Ἡπείροχον ἐξενάριευν.

"Ενθα σφιν κατὰ ἱσα μάχην ἐτάνυσε Κρωνίων

ἐξ Ἰδῆς καθορῶν· τοῦ δ’ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον.

ἡ τοῦ Τυδέος νῦς Ἀγάστροφον οὔτας δουρὶ

Παιονίδην ἥρωα κατ’ ἱσχίον’ ὦ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι

ἐγγύς ἔσαν προφυγεῖν, ἀάσατο δὲ μέγα θυμῷ·

τοὺς μὲν γὰρ θεράπων ἀπάνευθ’ ἔχειν, αὐτὰρ ὃ πεζὸς

θὴν διὰ προμάχων, ἦς φίλον ἀλεσε θυμὸν.

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Then in answer to him spake mighty Diomedes:
"Of a surety will I abide and endure, howbeit but for scant space shall be our profit, for Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, plainly willeth to give victory to the Trojans rather than to us."

He spake, and thrust Thymbraeus from his chariot to the ground, smiting him with his spear on the left breast, and Odysseus smote Molion, the godlike squire of that prince. These then they let be, when they had made them cease from war; but the twain ranged throughout the throng, making havoc of it, as when two boars with high hearts fall upon hunting hounds; even so they turned again upon the Trojans and slew them, and the Achaeans gladly had respite in their flight before goodly Hector.

Then took they a chariot and two men, the best of their people, sons twain of Merops of Percote, that was above all men skilled in prophesying, and would not suffer his sons to go into war, the bane of men; but the twain would in no wise hearken to him, for the fates of black death were leading them on. These did the son of Tydeus, Diomedes, famed for his spear, rob of spirit and of life, and took from them their goodly battle-gear. And Odysseus slew Hippodamus and Hypeirochus.

Then the son of Cronos stretched evenly for them the line of battle, as he looked down from Ida, and they kept slaying one another. Tydeus' son wounded the warrior Agastrophus, son of Paeon, on the hip with a thrust of his spear; nor were his horses near at hand for him to flee, but he was greatly blinded at heart, for his squire held the horses withdrawn apart, and he on foot was raging amid the foremost fighters until he lost his life.
"Εκτωρ δ' ἐξυ νόησε κατὰ στίχας, ὃρτο δ' ἐπ' αὐτοὺς 
κεκληγων· ἀμα δὲ Τρώων εἴποντο φάλαγγες. 
τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ῥίγησε οὐ άγαθὸς Διομήδης, 
ἀμα δ' Ὅδυσσεα προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντα· 
"νώϊν δὴ τόδε πῆμα κυλίνδεται, οἴβρυμος "Εκτωρ· 
ἄλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες." 
"Η ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προτεὶ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος, 
καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, τιτυσκόμενος κεφαλῆφιν, 
ἀκρὴν κακὰ κόρυθα· πλάγχθη δ' ἀπὸ χαλκοφι 
χαλκός, 
οὔθ᾽ ἤκετο χρόα καλόν· ἐρύκακε γὰρ τρυφάλεια 
τρίπτυχος αὐλῶπις, τὴν οἱ πόρε Φοίβος 'Ἀπόλλων. 
"Εκτωρ δ' ὁκ' ἀπελεθρὼν ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' 
όμιλῳ, 
στὶ δὲ γυνὺς ἐρυτῶν καὶ ἐρείσατο χείρι παχείῃ 
γαίης· ἀμφὶ δὲ ὅσσε κελαυνὴ νυξ ἐκάλυψεν. 
ὁφρα δὲ Τυδείδης μετὰ δούρατος ᾧχετ' ἐρωὴν 
τῆλε διὰ προμάχων, οἶθι οἱ καταείσατο γαῖης, 
τόφρ' "Εκτωρ ἐμπυνυτο, καὶ ἂψ ἐς δίφρον ὀροῦσας 
ἐξέλασο' ἐς πληθύν, καὶ ἀλεύτο κηρὰ μέλαναν. 
δουρὶ δ' ἐπαῖσσον προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης· 
"ἐς αὐ νῦν ἐφυγες θάνατον, κῦν· ἥ τε τοι ἄγχι 
νλθε κακὸν· νῦν αὐτὲ σ' ἐρύσατο Φοίβος 'Ἀπόλλων, 
ὀ μέλλεις εὐχεσθαι ἰῶν ἐς δοῦπον ἀκόντων. 
ἡ θῆν σ' ἐξανῦς γε καὶ ὑστερον ἀντιβολῆσας, 
ἐἰ ποὺ τις καὶ ἐμοιγε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθος ἐστί. 
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, ὅν κε κιχεῖω." 

1 Ρίγησε: ἐνήσε. 
2 Line 356 (=v. 310) was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus. 
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But Hector was quick to mark them across the ranks, and rushed upon them, shouting, and with him followed the battalions of the Trojans. At sight of him Diomedes, good at the war-cry, shuddered, and forthwith spake to Odysseus that was near: "On us twain is this ruin rolling, even mighty Hector; but come, let us stand, and ward off his onset abiding where we are."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it, nor missed he the mark at which he aimed, but smote him on the head, on the top of the helmet, but the bronze was turned aside by bronze, and reached not his fair flesh, for it was stayed by the threefold crested helm, which Phoebus Apollo had bestowed upon him. But Hector sprang back a wondrous way, and mingled with the throng, and he fell upon his knees and thus abode, and with his stout hand leaned upon the earth, and dark night enfolded his eyes. But while the son of Tydeus was following after the cast of his spear far through the foremost fighters, where he had seen it fix itself in the earth, meanwhile Hector revived again, and leaping back into his chariot drave forth into the throng, and escaped black fate. And rushing after him with his spear mighty Diomedes spake to him: "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 make prayer whenso thou goest amid the hurling 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 the rest, whomsoever I may light upon."
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**H, καὶ Παιανίδην δουρικλυτον ἐξενάριζεν. αὐτάρ Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἑλένης πόσις ἥκόμουι, Τυδείδη ἐπι τόξα τιταίνετο, ποιμέν λαῶν, στήλη κεκλιμένος ἀνδροκμήτῳ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ Ἰλων Δαρδανίδαο, παλαιοῦ δημογέροντος.

η τοι ὁ μὲν θάρηκα Ἀγαστρόφου ἰφθίμου ἀνεφτ' ἀπὸ στήθεσφι παναιόλον ἁσπίδα τ' ὁμών καὶ κόρυθα βριαρήν· ὁ δὲ τόξου πηχυν ἀνελκε καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἄρα μίαν ἁλιον βέλος ἔκφυγε χειρός, ταρσόν δεξιερώτο ποδός· διὰ δ' ἀμπερής ἰὸς ἐν γαίῃ κατέπηκτο· ὁ δὲ μάλα ἑδύν γελάσσας ἐκ λόχου ἀμπτήδησε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἑπόσ ηὕδα. "βέβλησα, οὐδ' ἁλιον βέλος ἔκφυγεν· ὡς ὀφελόν τοι ἁ
eῖατον ἐς κενεῶνα βαλὼν ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλεόθαι. οὕτω κεν καὶ Τρῶες ἀνέπνευσαν κακότητος, οἳ τέ σε πεφρίκασι λέονθ' ὡς μηκάδες αἵγες."

Τὸν δ' οὖ ταρβήσας προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης· "τοξότα, λωβητήρ, κέρα ἁγλαε, παρθενοπιτα, εἰ μὲν δὴ ἀντίβιον σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθείς, οὐκ ἀν τοιχαίσμησι βιῶς καὶ ταρφέες ἱοί· νόν δὲ μ' ἐπιγράφας ταρσόν ποδός εὕχεαι αὐτώς. οὐκ ἁλέγω, ὡς εἰ με γυνὴ βάλοι ἥ παῖς ἀφρών· 
κωφὸν γὰρ βέλος ἀνδρὸς ἀνάλκιδος οὐτίδανοι. ἱ τ' ἀλλως ὑπ' ἔμειο, καὶ εἰ κ' ὀλγον περ ἐπαύρη, ὃξυ βέλος πέλεται, καὶ ἀκηρίων ἄλφα τίθησι. τοῦ δὲ γυναικὸς μὲν τ' ἀμφιδρυφοί εἰσί παρειαί.

1 That κέρα ἁγλαε refers to a method of dressing the hair, and not to a bow of horn, is now the generally accepted view. See Helbig, ΙΙομ. Επος, p. 241; and cf. iii. 55; and (of Euphorbus) xvii. 52.

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So spake he, and went on to strip of his armour the son of Paeon, famed for his spear. But Alexander, lord of fair-haired Helen, aimed an arrow at Tydeus' son, shepherd of the host, leaning the while against a pillar on the barrow that men's hands reared for Ilus, son of Dardanus, an elder of the people in days of old. Now Diomedes was stripping the gleaming corselet of valiant Agastrophus from about his breast, and the shield from off his shoulder, and his heavy helm, when Paris drew the centre-piece of the bow and smote him—for not in vain did the shaft speed from his hand—upon the flat of the right foot, and the arrow passed clean through and fixed itself in the ground; and with a right merry laugh Paris leapt up from his lair and spake vauntingly: "Thou art smitten, not in vain hath my shaft sped; would that I had smitten thee in the nethermost belly, and taken away thy life. So would the Trojans have had respite from their woe, who now tremble before thee as bleating goats before a lion."

But with no touch of fear mighty Diomedes spake to him: "Bowman, reviler, proud of thy curling locks, thou ogler of girls! O that thou wouldst make trial of me man to man in armour, then would thy bow and thy swift-falling arrows help thee not; whereas now having but grazed the flat of my foot thou boastest vainly. I reck not thereof, any more than if a woman had struck me or a witless child, for blunt is the dart of one that is a weakling and a man of naught. Verily in other wise when sped by my hand, even though it do but touch, does the spear prove its edge, and forthwith layeth low its man; torn then with wailing are the two
παῖδες δ' ὀρφανικοί· ὁ δὲ θ' αἵματι γαίαν ἐρεύθων πῦθεται, οἶνωνι δὲ περὶ πλέες ἥ γυναίκες.”

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῦ δ' Ὁδυσεῖς δουρικλυτός ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν

ἐστή πρόσθ'· ὁ δ' ὄπισθε καθεξόμενος βέλος ὡκὺ ἐκ ποδὸς ἐλκ', ὄδύνη δὲ διὰ χροὸς ἣλθ' ἀλεγεινή'.

ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε, καὶ ἦνιοχῷ ἐπέτελλε νησίων ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν· ἤχθετο γὰρ κήρ.

Οἰωθή δ' Ὁδυσεῖς δουρικλυτός, οὐδὲ τις αὐτῷ Ἁργείων παρέμεινεν, ἔπει φόβος ἐλλαβε πάντας.

ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἰπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμὸν·

"ὦ μοι ἐγώ, τι πάθω; μέγα μὲν κακὸν αἰ' κε φέβωμαι

πληθὺν ταρβήσας· τὸ δὲ ρίγιον αἰ' κεν ἀλῶν μοῦνος· τοὺς δ' ἄλλους Δαναοὺς ἐφόβησε Κρονίων.

ἀλλὰ τί ἢ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;

οἰδα γὰρ ὅτι κακοὶ μὲν ἀποίχονται πολέμιοι,

ὀς δὲ κ' ἀριστεύσῃ μάχη ἑν, τὸν δὲ μάλα χρεω ἑστάμεναι κρατερῶς, ἡ τ' ἐβλητ' ἡ τ' ἐβαλ' ἄλλον'.

"Ἦσο δ' ταῦθ' ὦρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,

τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἤλθθον ἀστιστάων,

ἐλσαν δ' ἐν μέσσοις, μετὰ σφίς πῆμα τιθέντες. ¹

ὡς δ' ὅτε κάπριον ἀμφί κύνες θαλεροί τ' αἴζηοι σεῦωνται, ὁ δὲ τ' εἰσὶ βαθείης ἐκ ξυλόχοιο

θῆγων λευκὸν ὀδόντα μετὰ γναμπτῆσι γένυσσιν,

ἀμφί δὲ τ' ἀίσσονται, ὑπαί δὲ τε κόμπος ὀδόντων

γίγνεται, οἱ δὲ μένουσιν ἄφαρ δεινὸν περ ἐόντα·

¹ πῆμα τιθέντες: πῆμα δὲ ἐλσαν Zenodotus.
cheeks of his wife, and his children fatherless, while he, reddening the earth with his blood, rotteth away, more birds than women around him."

So spake he, and to him did Odysseus, famed for his spear, draw nigh, and take his stand before him, and Diomedes sat down behind him, and drew forth the sharp arrow from his foot, and a sore pang shot through his flesh. Then leapt he upon his chariot and bade his charioteer drive to the hollow ships, for he was sore pained at heart.

Now Odysseus, famed for his spear, was left alone, nor did anyone of the Argives abide by him, for that fear had laid hold of them all. Then mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Woe is me; what is to befall me? Great evil were it if I flee, seized with fear of the throng; yet this were a worse thing, if I be taken all alone, for the rest of the Danaans hath the son of Cronos scattered in flight. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? For I know that they are cowards that depart from battle, whereas whoso is pre-eminent in fight, him verily it behoveth to hold his ground boldly, whether he be smitten, or smite another."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the shield-bearing Trojans came on and hemmed him in the midst, setting among them their own bane. And even as hounds and lusty youths press upon a boar on this side and on that, and he cometh forth from the deep thicket, whetting his white tusks in his curving jaws, and they charge upon him on either side, and thereat ariseth the sound of the gnashing of tusks; but forthwith they abide his onset, how dread soever he be; even
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ός ρα τότ' ἀμφ' ῬΟζοῦη Δυ' φιλον ἐσεῦόντο Ῥωδες. ὁ δὲ πρώτων μὲν ἀμύμονα Σηῦοπίτην ὑτασεν ὅμον ὑπερθεν ἐπάλμενος ὅξεὶ δουρὶ, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα Θόωνα καὶ Ἐννομον ἐξενάριξε. Χερσιδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα, καθ' ἰππων αἴξαντα, δουρὶ κατὰ πρότμησιν ὑπ' ἀσπίδος ὁμφαλοεσθης νύξεν. ὁ δ' ἐν κοινίηι πεσὼν ἐλε γαϊαν ἀγοστῷ τοὺς μὲν ἔασ', ὁ δ' ἀρ Ἰππασίδην Ἀροπ' ὑτασε δουρὶ,

αὐτοκασιγνητον εὐηφενέος1 Σώκοιον.

τῷ δ' ἐπαλεξήσων Σώκους κίεν, ἱσόθεος φῶς, στῇ δὲ μᾶλ' ἐγγὺς οὼν καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν. "ὁ 'Οδυσευ πολύαινε, δόλων ἄτ' ἦδε πόνοιο, σήμερον ἦ δοιοῦσα ἐπεῦξει 'Ἰππασίδηςι, τοιῶδ' ἀνδρε κατακτείνας καὶ τεῦχε' ἀπούρας, ἦ κεν ἐμῷ ὕπο δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσης." Ὄσ εἰπὼν ὑτήσε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος' ἕσην. διὰ μὲν ἀσπίδος ἦλθε φαεωῆς ὄβρυμον ἐγχος, καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαύδαλον ἥρηρείστο, πάντα δ' ἀπὸ πλευρῶν χρόα ἐργάθεν, οὐδ' ἐτ' ἔασε Παλλᾶς 'Ἀθηναίη μυχήμεναι ἐγκασι φωτός. γνώ δ' 'Οδυσευς ὃ οἱ οὔ τι βέλος2 κατακαίριον ἦλθεν, ἄψ δ' ἀναμιρῆσας Σώκον πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν. "ἀ δεῖλ', ἦ μάλα δὴ σε κιχάνεται αἰτὺς ὀλεθρος. ἦ τοι μὲν ὅ ἐμ' ἔπαυσας ἐπὶ Ἱρώσεοι μάχεσθαι- σοι δ' ἐγὼ ἐνθάδε φημὶ φόνον καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν ἥματι τῶδ' ἐσσεσθαι, ἐμῳ δ' ὕπο δουρὶ δαμέντα ἐχος ἐμοὶ δῶσειν, ψυχήν δ' "Αἰδι κλυτοπώλω."

"Η, καὶ ὁ μὲν φύγαδ' αὐτῖς ὑποστρέψας ἐβεβήκει,

1 εὐηφενέος: εὐηγενέος mss.
2 βέλος Zenodotus: τέλος Aristarchus.
so then around Odysseus, dear to Zeus, did the Trojans press. But first he smote peerless Deiopites from above in the shoulder, leaping upon him with sharp spear; and thereafter he slew Thoön and Eunomus, and then Chersidamas as he leapt down from his car he stabbed with his spear upon the navel beneath his bossed shield; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. These then he let be, but smote Charops, son of Hippasus, with a thrust of his spear, even the own brother of wealthy Socus. And to bear him aid came Socus, a godlike man; close to Odysseus he came, and took his stand, and he spake, saying: "Odysseus, greatly to be praised, insatiate in wiles and in toil, this day shalt thou either boast over both the sons of Hippasus, for that thou hast slain two such warriors and stripped them of their armour, or else smitten by my spear shalt thou lose thy life."

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well balanced upon every side. Through the bright shield went the mighty spear, and through the corselet, richly dight, did it force its way, and all the flesh it tore from his side; but Pallas Athene suffered it not to pierce the bowels of the warrior. And Odysseus knew that the dart had in no wise lighted on a fatal spot, and he drew back and spake to Socus, saying: "Ah wretch, of a surety is sheer destruction come upon thee. Verily hast thou made me to cease from warring against the Trojans; but upon thee I deem that here this day death and black fate shall come, and that vanquished beneath my spear thou shalt yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

He spake, and the other turned back and started
τῷ δὲ μεταστρεφθέντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρυ πῆξεν ὠμῶν μεσογής, διὰ δὲ στῆθεσφιν ἔλασσε.
δούπησεν δὲ πεσὼν. ὁ δ' ἐπευξάτο δίος 'Ὁδυσσεύς. ἦ τοῦ Σῶχ', Ἰππάσου υἱὲ δαίφρονος ἦπποδάμου, ἐπὶ τέλος 1 θανάτου κιχήμενον, οὐδ' ὑπάλυξας. ἂ δεῖλ', οὐ μὲν σοὶ γε πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ ὃςσε καθαιρήσουι θανότι περ, ἀλλ' οἷνοι ἁμησταὶ ἐρύουσι, περὶ πτερὰ πυκνὰ βαλόντες.

αὐτὰρ ἐμ', εἰ κε θάνω, κτεριοῦσι γε διὸι 'Ἀχαιοί'.

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Σῶκου δαίφρονος οἴμων ἐγχος ἐξω τε χρῶς ἐλκε καὶ ἀστίδος ὁμβαλοέσσης·
ἀίμα δὲ οἱ σπασθέντως ἀνέσσυτο, κῆδε δὲ θυμόν.
Τρώες δὲ μεγάθυμοι ἐπεὶ ἵνων αἴμ', 'Ὀδυσσός, κεκλόμενοι καθ' ὁμιλον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πάντες ἐβησαν. αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, αὐδέ δ' ἐταῖρος. τρίς μὲν ἐπεῖτ' ἥψεν ὅσον κεφαλὴ χάδε φωτός, τρίς δ' ἂιεν ἰάχοντος ἀρηφίλος Μενέλαος.

ἀίμα δ' ἅ' Ἀἰάντα προσεφώνεεν ἐγχύς ὑώτα·

"Αἰαῖν διογενὲς Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαῶν,
ἀμφι μ' 'Ὀδυσσός ταλασίφρονος ἔκετ' αὐτή,

τῷ ἰκέλη ὅς εἰ' ἐ βιοίστῳ μοῦν ὑώτα
Τρώες ἀποτηθέντες εἴνι κρατερὴ υποσί.

ἀλλ' ἴομεν καθ' ὁμιλον: ἀλεξέμεναι γὰρ ἀμεινον.

deιδὼ μὴ τι πάθησον εἴνι Τρώεσσι μονωθεῖς,

ἐσθλὸς εῶν, μεγάλη δὲ ποθῇ Δαναοῖς γένηται."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἥρχ', ὁ δ' ἅμ' ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος

φῶς.

ἐυρον ἐπεῖτ' 'Ὀδυσήα δύφιλον ἀμφί δ' ἅρ' αὐτῶν

1 τέλος: βῆλος Zenodotus.

1 Literally, "as big (a shout) as his head could hold." Cf. the French crier à pleine tête.
to flee, but even as he turned Odysseus fixed the spear in his back between the shoulders, and drove it through his breast. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Odysseus exulted over him: "Ah Socus, son of wise-hearted Hippasus, tamer of horses, the end of death has been too quick in coming upon thee; thou hast not escaped it. Ah, poor wretch, thy father and queenly mother shall not close thine eyes in death, but the birds that eat raw flesh shall rend thee, beating their wings thick and fast about thee; whereas to me, if I die, the goodly Achaeans shall give burial."

So saying he drew the mighty spear of wise-hearted Socus forth from his flesh and from his bossed shield, and when it was drawn out the blood gushed forth and distressed his spirit. But the great-souled Trojans, when they beheld the blood of Odysseus, called one to another through the throng and made at him all together. But he gave ground, and shouted to his comrades; thrice shouted he then loud as a man's head can shout, and thrice did Menelaus, dear to Ares, hear his call, and forthwith he spake to Aias that was nigh at hand: "Aias, sprung from Zeus, thou son of Telamon, captain of the host, in mine ears rang the cry of Odysseus, of the steadfast heart, like as though the Trojans had cut him off in the fierce conflict and were overpowering him alone as he is. Nay, come, let us make our way through the throng; to bear him aid is the better course. I fear lest some evil befall him, alone mid the Trojans, valiant though he be, and great longing for him come upon the Danaans."

So saying he led the way, and Aias followed, a godlike man. Then found they Odysseus, dear to
Τρώες ἐπονθ᾽ ως εἰ τε δαφωνὶ θῶες ὀρεσφίν ἀμφ᾽ ἕλαφον κεραῦν βεβλημένον, ὅν τ᾽ ἔβαλ᾽ ἀνήρ ἢ̂ ἀπὸ νευρῆς· τὸν μὲν τ᾽ ἦλυξε πόδεσσι φεύγων, ὡφ᾿ αἶμα λιαρὸν καὶ γούνατ᾽ ὀρώρη· αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸν γε δαμάσσεται ὡκὺς ὦτστός, ὡμοφάγοι μιν θῶες ἐν οὐρεσὶ δαρδάπτουσιν ἐν νέμει σκιερῷ̃ 1 ἐπὶ τε λῖν ἦγαγε δαίμων σύντην· θῶες μὲν τε διέτρεσαν, αὐτὰρ δὲ δάπτει· ὡς ρὰ τὸτ᾽ ἀμφ᾽ Ὄδυσσῃ δαίφρονα ποικιλομῆτην Τρώες ἐπον πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἄλκιμοι, αὐτὰρ δὲ γ᾽ ἦρως ἄισσων ὃ ἐγχει ἀμύνετο νηλεῖς ἦμαρ. 

Ἀδας δ᾽ ἐγγύθειν ἠλθεί φέρων σάκος ἥμυτε πῦργον, στῇ δὲ παρέξ. Τρώες δὲ διέτρεσαν ἀλλυδίς ἄλλος. ἦ τοι τὸν Μενέλαος ἀρήιος ἔξαγ᾽ ὀμίλου χειρὸς ἔχων, ἥς θεράτων σχεδὸν ἡλασεν ὕππους. 

Ἀδας δὲ Τρώεσσισν ἐπάλλενος εἰλὶ Δόρυκλον 
Πριαμίδην, νόθον νιὸν, ἐπειτὰ δὲ Πάνδοκον οὔτα, οὔτα δὲ Λύσανδρον καὶ Πῦρασον ἥδε Πυλάρτην. ως δ᾽ ὁπότε πλῆθων ποταμὸς πεδίονδε κάτεις̂̃ χειμάρρους κατ᾽ ὀρεσφίν, ὕπαξόμενος Διὸς ὦμβρῳ, πολλάς δὲ δρῶς ἄζαλέας, πολλάς δὲ τε πεῦκας ἐσφέρεται, πολλὸν δὲ τ᾽ ἀφυσγετὸν εἰς ἅλα βάλλει, ὡς ἐφεπε κλονέων πεδίον τότε φαίδιμος Ἀδας, δαῖζων ὕππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας. οὐδὲ πὼ Ἐκτὼρ πεῦθετ', ἐπεὶ ὑπα μάχης ἐπ᾽ ἀριστερὰ μάρνατο πάσης, ὀχθᾶς πάρ ποταμῷ Σκαμάνδρου, τῇ ρὰ μάλιστα ἄνδρῶν πίπτε κάρηνα, βοὴ δ᾽ ἀσβεστος ὀρώρει̃ 2

1 σκιερῷ : γλαφυρῷ Zenodotus.
2 κάτεις : ἄληται Zenodotus.
Zeus, and round about the Trojans beset him, as tawny jackals in the mountains about a horned stag that hath been wounded, that a man hath smitten with an arrow from the string; from him the stag hath escaped and fleeth swiftly so long as the blood flows warm and his knees are quick, but when at length the swift arrow overpowereth him, then ravening jackals rend him amid the mountains in a shadowy grove; but lo, God bringeth against them a murderous lion, and the jackals scatter in flight, and he rendeth the prey: even so then did the Trojans, many and valiant, beset Odysseus round about, the wise and crafty-minded; but the warrior darting forth with his spear warded off the pitiless day of doom. Then Aias drew near, bearing his shield that was like a city wall, and stood forth beside him, and the Trojans scattered in flight, one here, one there. And warlike Menelaus led Odysseus forth from the throng, holding him by the hand, till his squire drave up the horses and car.

Then Aias leapt upon the Trojans and slew Doryclus, bastard son of Priam, and after him smote Pandocus with a thrust, and likewise Lysander and Pyrasus and Pylartes. And as when a river in flood cometh down upon a plain, a winter torrent from the mountains, swollen by the rain of Zeus, and many a dry oak and many a pine it beareth in its course, and much drift it casteth into the sea; even so glorious Aias charged tumultuously over the plain on that day, slaying horses and men. Nor did Hector as yet know aught thereof, for he was fighting on the left of all the battle by the banks of the river Scamander, where chiefly the heads of warriors were falling, and a cry unquenchable arose,
HOMER

Néstorá τ’ ἀμφὶ μέγαν καὶ ἄριστον Ἰδομενῆα.

"Εκτωρ μὲν μετὰ τοῖσιν ὄμιλει μέρμερα βέλων ἔγχει θ’ ἱπποσύνη τε, νέων δ’ ἀλάπαζε φάλαγγας. οὖδ’ ἂν πω χάζοντο κελεύθου δῖοι Ἀχαῖοι, 

εἰ μὴ Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἐλένης πόσις ἧκόμων, παῦσεν ἄριστευντα Μαχάων, ποιμένα λαῶν, ἰὼ τριγλώχινι βαλῶν κατὰ δεξιῶν ὄμων.

τῷ βα περίδδεισαν μένεα πνείοντες Ἀχαῖοι, 

μὴ πῶς μιν πολέμιο μετακλινθέντος ἐλοιν. 

αὐτίκα δ’ Ἰδομενεὺς προσεφώνει Néstorá δῖον:

"ὦ Νέστορ Νηληψάθη, μέγα κύδος Ἀχαῖων, 

ἀγρεῖ, σῶν ὄχεων ἐπιβήσεο, πάρ δὲ Μαχάων 

βαὶτω, ἐς νῆας δὲ τάχιστ’ ἔχει μῶνυχας ἱπποὺς: 

ἱττρός γὰρ ἀνὴρ πολλῶν ἀντάξιος ἄλλων 

ιοὺς τ’ ἐκτάμενεν ἐπὶ τ’ ἦπια φάρμακα πάσσειν." 1

"Ως ἐφατ’, οὖδ’ ἀπίθησε Γερήνως ἱππότα Néstw. 

αὐτίκα δ’ ὥν ὄχεων ἐπιβήσετο, πάρ δὲ Μαχάων 

βαῖν’, Ἀσκληπιοῦ νίδω ἀμύμωνοι ἱττήρος: 

μάστιξεν δ’ ἱπποὺς, τώ δ’ οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθιν 

νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς: τῇ γὰρ φίλον ἐπέλετο θυμῷ.

Κεβριώνης δὲ Τρῶας ὀρινομένους ἐνόησεν 

"Εκτορι παρβεβαῖν, καὶ μιν πρὸς μῆδον ἔειπεν: 

"Εκτόρ, νοῦι μὲν ἐνθάδ’ ὀμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσιν 

ἐσχατῆ πολέμιο δυσηχέος, οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι 

Τρῶες ὀρίωνται ἐπιμιξ, ἱπποῖ τε καὶ αὐτός. 

Ajax δὲ κλονεῖ Ἑλαμώνιος· εὐ δὲ μιν ἔγνων:" 2

1 Line 515 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

2 Such oxymora are common, and serve to enhance the grimness of pictures of combat.
round about great Nestor and warlike Idomeneus. With these had Hector dalliance, and terrible deeds he wrought with the spear and in horsemanship, and he laid waste the battalions of the young men. Yet would the goodly Achaeans in no wise have given ground from their course, had not Alexander, the lord of fair-haired Helen, stayed Machaon, shepherd of the host, in the midst of his valorous deeds, and smitten him on the right shoulder with a three-barbed arrow. Then sorely did the Achaeans breathing might fear for him, lest haply men should slay him in the turning of the fight. And forthwith Idomeneus spake to goodly Nestor: "Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, come, get thee upon thy chariot, and let Machaon mount beside thee, and swiftly do thou drive to the ships thy single-hooved horses. For a leech is of the worth of many other men for the cutting out of arrows and the spreading of soothing simples."

So spake he, and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, failed not to hearken. Forthwith he got him upon his chariot, and beside him mounted Machaon, the son of Aesclepius the peerless leech; and he touched the horses with the lash, and nothing loath the pair sped on to the hollow ships, for there were they fain to be.

But Cebriones beheld the Trojans being driven in rout, as he stood by Hector’s side in his chariot, and he spake to him, saying: "Hector, we twain have dalliance with the Danaans here, on the skirts of dolorous war, whereas the other Trojans are driven in rout confusedly, both horses and men. And it is Aias, son of Telamon, that driveth them; well do I know him, for wide is the shield he hath
εὐρ’ γὰρ ἀμφ’ ὁμοιων ἔχει σάκος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡμεῖς κεῖσ’ ἵππους τε καὶ ἄρμ’ ἰθύνομεν, ἐνθα μάλιστα ἵππης πεζοὶ τε κακῷ ἔριδα προβαλόντες ἀλλήλους ὅλεκουσι, βοη δ’ ἀσβεστος ὅρωρεν.”

“Ὡς ἀρᾳ φωνήσας ἤμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους μάστιγι λυγρη’ τοι δὲ πληγῆς αἰόντες ρίμφ’ ἐφερον θοὸν ἀρμα μετὰ Τρώας καὶ Ἀχαίων, στείβοντες νέκυνας τε καὶ ἄσπιδας· αἴματι δ’ αξων νέρθεν ἀπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἀντυγες αἰ περὶ δίφρον, 5 ἂς ἄρ’ ἄφ’ ἵππειων ὀπλέων βαθάμμυχας ἐβαλλόν αἰ τ’ ἄπ’ ἐπισοώτρων. ὦ δὲ ἰετο δῦναι ὄμιλον ἀνδρόμεον ρῆξαι τε μετάλμενος. ἐν δὲ κυδομὸν Ἠκε κακὸν Δαναοῖς, μύννθα δὲ χάζετο δουρόσ. ἀυτὰρ ὦ τῶν ἄλλων ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἄνδρῶν ἐγχει τ’ ἀορί τε μεγάλουσι τε χερμαδίουσιν, Αἰάντος δ’ ἀλέεινε μάχην Τελαμωνιάδαο. 1

Ως τὸν θάνατον Ἀιανθ’ ψιζύγυς ἐν φοβοὶ τὸ ταφοῦν, ὅπιθεν δὲ σάκος βάλεν ἐπταβόειον, τρέσσας δὲ παπτήνας ἐφ’ ὅμιλον, θηρὶ ἐνυκός, ἐντροπαλιζόμενος, ὀλίγων γόνυ γονὺς ἀμείβων. ὡς δ’ αἴθωνα λέοντα βοῶν ἀπὸ μεσσαύλου2 ἐσσεῦντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροῶταί, οἴ τε μυν οὐκ εἰῶσι βοῶν ἐκ πίαρ ἔλεσθαι πάννυχοι ἐγρήγοροντες· ὦ δὲ κρειὼν ἔρατιζων θύει, ἀλλ’ οὐ τι πρῆσσει· θαμέες γὰρ ἀκοῦς αὐν οἶνο ἀίσσουσι βρασειάνων ἀπὸ χειρῶν, καὶ ἣμεναὶ τε δεταί, τὰς τε τρεῖ ἐσσύμενος περ·

1 After line 542 Aristotle and Plutarch give a line not found in the ms. of the Iliad,

Zeus γάρ οἱ νεμέσασχ’ δτ’ ἀμελον φωτι μάχητο.

2 Lines 548-557 were rejected by Zenodotus.
about his shoulders. Nay, let us too drive thither our horses and car, where most of all horsemen and footmen, vying in evil rivalry, are slaying one another, and the cry goes up unquenchable."

So saying he smote the fair-maned horses with the shrill-sounding lash, and they, feeling the blow, fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans, trampling on the dead and on the shields, and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, with the drops that smote upon them from the horses’ hooves and from the tires. And Hector was eager to enter the throng of men, to leap in and shatter it, and an evil din of war he sent among the Danaans, and scant rest did he give his spear. Nay, he ranged along the ranks of the other warriors with spear and sword and with great stones; only he avoided battle with Aias, son of Telamon.

Now father Zeus, throned on high, roused Aias to flight, and he stood in a daze, and on his back he cast his sevenfold shield of bull’s-hide, and with an anxious glance toward the throng he gave way, like a wild beast, ever turning him about and retreating slowly step by step. And even as a tawny lion is driven from the fold of the kine by dogs and country folk, that suffer him not to seize the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through, but he in his lust for flesh goeth straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands withal, before which he quailleth, how eager

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1 The phrase is of doubtful meaning; possibly we should render, "for but scant space did he hold back from the spear (of the foe)."
Ηώθεν δ' ἀπονόσφυν ἐβη τετυγότι θυμῷ· 5
ὡς Αἴας τὸν ἀπὸ Τρώων τετυμένος ἦτορ
 tamil  ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ διε νηυσὶν 'Αχαίων.
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ὅνος παρ' ἀρουραν ἴων ἐβιήσατο παῖδας
νωθῆς, ὥ δὴ πολλὰ περὶ ῥόπαλ' ἄμφις ἐάγη, 5
κείρει τ' εἰσελθὼν βαθὺ λήθιον· οἱ δὲ τε παῖδες
τύπτουσιν ῥοπάλουσι· βίη δὲ τε νηπίῃ αὐτῶν·
οπονδὴ τ' ἐξῆλασαν, ἐπεὶ τ' ἐκορέσσατο φορβής·
ὡς τὸν ἐπειτ' Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμῶνιον νῦν,
Τρῶες ύπέρθυμοι πολυνηγερήσες τ' ἐπίκουροι
νύσσοντες ἔφυτοις μέσον σάκος αἰὲν ἐποντο.
Αἴας δ' ἀλλοτε μὲν μνησάσκετο θουρίδος ἄλκης
αὐτὸς ὑποστρεφθεῖς, καὶ ἐρητύσασκε φάλαγγας
Τρώων ἱπποδάμων, ὅτε δὲ τρωπάσκετο φεῦγειν.
πάντας δὲ προέρχεται θοᾶς ἐπὶ νῆας ὅδευεν,
αὐτὸς δὲ Τρώων καὶ 'Αχαίων θὸνε μεσηγὺ
ιστάμενοι. τὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
ἀλλὰ μὲν ἐν σάκει μεγάλῳ πάγεν ὀρμενα πρόσσω,
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσηγὺ, πάρος χρόα λευκὸν ἑπαυρεῖν,
ἐν γαῖῃ ἱσταντο, λιλαιόμενα χρόδις ἀσαί.
Τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησ' Εὐνάμωνος ἀγλαὸς νῦὸς
Εὐρύπτυλος πυκνοῦσι βιαζόμενον βελέσσι,
οτὴ ρα παρ' αὐτὸν ἴων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῦ,
καὶ βάλε Φαυσιάδην 'Απισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἡπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, ἐθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐλυσεν·
Εὐρύπτυλος δ' ἐπόρουσε καὶ αἴνυτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὁμῶν. 5
τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησεν 'Αλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς
τεύχε' ἀπαίνυμενον 'Απισάονος, αὐτίκα τὸξον
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soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart; so Aias then gave way before the Trojans sullen at heart, and sorely against his will, for exceedingly did he fear for the ships of the Achaean. And as when an ass that passeth by a cornfield getteth the better of boys—a lazy ass about whose ribs many a cudgel is broken, and he goeth in and wasteth the deep grain, and the boys beat him with cudgels, though their might is but puny, and hardly do they drive him forth when he hath had his fill of fodder; even so then did the Trojans, high of heart, and their allies, gathered from many lands, smite great Aias, son of Telamon, with spears full upon his shield, and ever press upon him. And Aias would now be mindful of his furious valour, and wheeling upon them would hold back the battalions of the horse-taming Trojans, and now again he would turn him to flee. But he barred them all from making way to the swift ships, and himself stood between Trojans and Achaean, battling furiously. And the spears hurled by bold hands were some of them lodged in his great shield, as they sped onward, and many, ere ever they reached his white body, stood fixed midway in the earth, fain to glut themselves with flesh.

But when Euaemon's glorious son, Eurypylus, saw him oppressed by thick-flying darts, he came and stood by his side and hurled with his shining spear, and smote Apisaon, son of Phausius, shepherd of the host, in the liver below the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees; and Eurypylus leapt upon him and set him to strip the harness from his shoulders. But when godlike Alexander marked him stripping the harness from Apisaon, forthwith
'Ελκετ' ἐπ' Ἐυρυπύλῳ, καὶ μνὰς μηρὸν οἰστῶ δεξιῶν· ἐκλάσθη δὲ δόναξ, ἔβάρυνε δὲ μηρὸν.
ἀψ δ' ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κήρ' ἀλεείνων, ἡμὺς ἃν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖς γεγονώς·
"ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἠγήτορες ἦδὲ μέδοντες, στή' ἐλεικθέντες καὶ ἀμύνετε νηλεῖς ἦμαρ
Αἴανθ', ὥς βελέεσσι βιάζεται· οὔδε εἰ φημι
φεύξεσθ' ἐκ πολέμου δυσηχέος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἀντὶν ἱστασθ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱὸν."
"Ὡς ἐφάτ' Ἐυρύτυλος βεβλημένος· οἱ δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν
πλησίοι ἑστησαν, σάκε' ὁμοίι κλῖναντες,
δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τῶν δ' ἀντίος ἦλθεν Αἴας.
στὴ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἴκετο ἔθνος ἑταῖρων.
"Ὡς οἳ μὲν μάρναντο δένας πυρὸς αἰθομένου·
Νέστορα δ' ἐκ πολέμου φέρον Νηλῆιαν ὡποι
ハウスαί, ἤγοι δὲ Μαχάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
τὸν δὲ ἵδὼν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος 'Αχιλλεὺς·
ἐστήκει γὰρ ἐπὶ πρυμνὴ μεγακτῆτε νητ',
eἰσορόων πόνον αἰτῶν ἰῶκά τε δακρύσσεσαι.
αὕρα δ' ἑταῖρον ἐδών Πατροκλῆα προσεύπει,
θεγξάμενος παρὰ νηὸς· ὅ δὲ κλισίθεν ἄκουσας
ἐκμολευ ἱσος Ἀρηῇ, κακοῦ δ' ἀρὰ οἱ πέλεν ἄρχη.
τὸν πρότερος προσεύπει Μενοιτίον ἄλκιμος νιὸς.
"τίπτε με κικλήσκεις, 'Αχιλλεύ; τί δὲ σε χρεῶ
ἐμείοι;"
τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς 'Αχιλ-
λεύς.
"δὲ Μενοιτιάδη, τῷ ἐμῳ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
νῦν ὅτῳ περὶ γούνατ' ἐμὰ στήσεσθαι Ἀχαιοὺς
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he drew his bow against Eurypylus, and smote him with an arrow on the right thigh; and the reed of the arrow brake, yet was his thigh made heavy. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, and he uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, turn ye and stand, and ward off the pitiless day of doom from Aias who is oppressed with darts; nor do I deem that he will escape from dolorous war. Nay, verily, stand ye and face the foe about great Aias, son of Telamon."

So spake the wounded Eurypylus, and they came and stood close beside him, leaning their shields against their shoulders and holding their spears on high; and toward them came Aias, and turned and stood when he had reached the throng of his comrades.

So fought they like unto blazing fire; but the mares of Neleus, all bathed in sweat, bare Nestor forth from the battle, and bare also Machaon, shepherd of the host. And swift-footed goodly Achilles beheld and marked him, for Achilles was standing by the stern of his ship, huge of hull, gazing upon the utter toil of battle and the tearful rout. And forthwith he spake to his comrade Patroclus, calling to him from beside the ship; and he heard, and came forth from the hut like unto Ares; and this to him was the beginning of evil. Then the valiant son of Menoetius spake the first: "Wherefore dost thou call me, Achilles? What need hast thou of me?" And in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot: "Goodly son of Menoetius, dear to this heart of mine, now methinks will the Achaeans be standing about my knees in
A gold cup, very nearly answering to this description, but with two handles instead of four, was found by Schliemann at Mycenae (see Schuchhardt, Schliemann's Excavations, p. 271). A dove with outspread wings stands on the top of either handle, and from the lower part of the handles strips of gold extend to the outer rim of the base of 526.
prayer, for need has come upon them that may no longer be borne. Yet go now, Patroclus, dear to Zeus, and ask Nestor who it is that he bringeth wounded from out the war. Of a truth from behind he seemeth in all things like Machaon, son of Asclepius, but I saw not the eyes of the man, for the horses darted by me, speeding eagerly onward."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ear to his dear comrade, and went running along the huts and the ships of the Achaeans.

But when those others were come to the hut of the son of Neleus, they stepped forth upon the bounteous earth, and Eurymedon the squire loosed old Nestor’s horses from the car, and the twain dried the sweat from their tunics standing in the breeze by the shore of the sea; and thereafter they went into the hut and sate them down on chairs. And for them fair-tressed Hecamede mixed a potion, she that old Nestor had taken from out of Tenedos, when Achilles sacked it, the daughter of great-hearted Arsinous; for the Achaeans had chosen her out for him, for that in counsel he was ever best of all. She first drew before the twain a table, fair, with feet of cyanus, and well-polished, and set thereon a basket of bronze, and therewith an onion, a relish for their drink, and pale honey, and ground meal of sacred barley; and beside them a beauteous cup, that the old man had brought from home, studded with bosses of gold; four were the handles thereof, and about each twain doves were feeding, while below were two supports. Another man the cup. These correspond well to the πυθμένες mentioned in the text. The bosses may be merely ornamental, or else they are the heads of the rivets holding the several parts together.

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άλλος μὲν μογέων ἀποκινήσασκε τραπέζης πλειόν ἑόν, Νέστωρ δ' ὁ γέρων ἀμογγήτι ἀείρεν. ἐν τῷ δὲ σφι κύκησε γυνὴ ἐϊκυία θεήσιν οὐν Πραμνείῳ, ἐπὶ δ' ἀγείον κή τυρόν κυνήστι χαλκείῃ, ἐπὶ δ' ἀλφίτα λευκὰ πάλυνε, πινέμεναι δὲ κέλευσεν, ἐπεὶ β' ὅπλισσε κυκείῳ. τῷ δ' ἐπεῖ οὐν πίνοντ' ἀφέτην πολυκαγκέα δύσαν, μύθοισι τέρποντο πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἐνέποντες, Πάτροκλος δὲ θύρησιν ἐφίστατο, ἱσόθεος φῶς. τὸν δὲ ἱδὼν δ' γεραιός ἀπὸ θρόνου ὄρτο φαινοῦ, ἐς δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλῶν, κατὰ δ' ἐδριάσθαι ἄνωγε. Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀναίνετο εἰπὲ τε μύθον· "οὐχ ἔδος ἐστὶ, γεραιὲ διοτρέφες, οὐδὲ με πείσεις. αὐδοῖος νεμεσητὸς ἢ με προέκε πυθέσθαι ὁν τινα τούτον ἄγεις βεβλημένον. ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς γιγνώσκω, ὄρων δὲ Μαχάονα, ποιμένα λαών. νῦν δὲ ἔπος ἐρέων πάλυν ἀγγελος εἰμί Ἀχιλῆ. εὐ δὲ σὺ οἴσθα, γεραιὲ διοτρέφες, οἶος ἐκείνος δεινὸς ἀνὴρ· τάχα κεν καὶ ἀναίτιον αἰτιόντο." Τὸν δ' ἢμείβετ' ἐπείτα Γερήνιος ἐππότα Νέστωρ· "τίπτε τ' ἄρ' ὃδ' Ἀχιλῆς ὀλοφύρεται νίας Ἀχαϊῶν, ὅσοι δὴ βέλεσιν βεβλήσατο; οὐδὲ τι οἴδε πένθεος, ὅσον ὅρωρε κατὰ στρατόν· οἱ γὰρ ἀριστοὶ ἐν νησίων κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε. βεβληται μὲν ὁ Τυθείδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, οὐτάσται δ' Ὅδυσεύς δουρικλυτός ἢδ' Ὅγαμεμνών.
could scarce have availed to lift that cup from the table, when it was full, but old Nestor would raise it right easily. Therein the woman, like to the goddesses, mixed a potion for them with Pramnian wine, and on this she grated cheese of goat’s milk with a brazen grater, and sprinkled thereover white barley meal; and she bade them drink, when she had made ready the potion. Then when the twain had drunk, and sent from them parching thirst, they took delight in tales, speaking each to the other; and lo, Patroclus stood at the doors, a godlike man. At sight of him the old man sprang from his bright chair, and took him by the hand and led him in, and bade him be seated. But Patroclus from over against him refused, and spake, saying: “I may not sit, old sir, fostered of Zeus, nor wilt thou persuade me. Revered and to be dreaded is he who sent me forth to learn who it is that thou bringest home wounded. But even of myself I know, and behold Machaon, shepherd of the host. And now will I go back again a messenger, to bear word to Achilles. Well knowest thou, old sir, fostered of Zeus, of what sort is he, dread man; lightly would he blame even one in whom was no blame.”

Then made answer the horseman Nestor of Gerenia: “Wherefore now doth Achilles thus have pity for the sons of the Achaeans, as many as have been smitten with darts? Nor knoweth he at all what grief hath arisen throughout the camp; for the best men 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 Aga-
βέβληται δε καὶ Εὐρυπυλος κατὰ μηρὸν οίστῳ.
τούτον δ’ ἄλλον ἐγὼ νέον ἦγαγον ἐκ πολέμου Ἰὼ ἀπὸ νευρῆς βεβλημένον. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλέως ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν Δαναῶν οὐ κύθεται οὖδ’ ἑλεάρει.
ἡ μένει εἰς ὁ κε δὴ νῆς θοαί ἀγχὶ θαλάσσης Ἀργείων ἀέκητι πυρὸς δηίω θέρωνται, αὐτὸι τε κτεινῶμεθ’ ἐπισχερῶ; οὐ γὰρ ἐμῇ ἢς ἐσθ’ οὔθε πάρος ἐσκεν ἐνι γναμπτοῖοι μέλεσαιν.
εἰ’θ’ ὡς ἡβώουμι βίη δὲ μοὶ ἐμπεδὸς εἶῃ, ὡς ὅποτ’ Ἡλείοισι καὶ ἡμῖν νεῖκος ἐτύχθη ἀμφὶ βοηλασίῃ, ὅτ’ ἐγὼ κτάνων Ἰτυμονῆα, ἐσθλὸν Ἐπεροχίδην, δς ἐν Ἡλίδι ναιετάσασκε, ρύσι’ ἐλαυνόμενος’ δ’ ἀμύνων ἦσι βόεσον ἐβλητ’ ἐν πρώτοις ἐμῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἄκοντι, κάδ’ δ’ ἐπεσεν, λαοὶ δὲ περίτρεσαν ἀγρωταῖ.
ληίδα δ’ ἐκ πεδίου συνελάσσαμεν ἥλιθα πολλὴν, πεντήκοντα βοῶν ἄγέλας, τόσα πώεα οἰῶν, τόσα συῶν συβόσια, τοῖς αἰτόλια πλατῆ’ αἰγῶν, ὑπποὺς δὲ ξανθᾶς ἐκατὸν καὶ πεντῆκοντα, πάσας θηλείας, πολλῆσι δὲ πῶλοι υπήσαν. καὶ τὰ μὲν ἥλασάμεσθα Πύλον Νηλῆιον εἰσὶ ἐνυχίοι προτὶ ἀστὶν’ γεγηθεὶ δὲ φρένα Νηλεὺς, οὐνεκά μοι τῦχε πολλὰ νέω πολέμονδε κιόντι. κήρυκες δὲ λίγαιον ἀμ’ ἦνοι φαινομένηφι τοὺς ἤμεν οἰοὶ χρεῖος ὀφείλετ’ ἐν Ἡλίδι δὴ’ οἴ δὲ συναγρόμενοι Πυλίων ἡγήτορες ἀνδρεὶς δαιτρευον’ πολέσων γὰρ Ἐπειοὶ χρεῖος ὀφειλον, ὡς ἦμεῖς παῦροι κεκακωμένοι εἰς Πύλῳ ἦμεν.
ἐλθὼν γὰρ ἡ ἐκάκωσε βίη Ἡρακλησίη

1 Line 662 is omitted in the best mss.
memnon, and smitten is Eurypylus too with an arrow in the thigh, and this man beside have I but now borne forth from the war smitten with an arrow from the string. Yet Achilles, valiant though he be, careth not for the Danaans, neither hath pity. Doth he wait until the swift ships hard by the sea, in despite of the Argives, shall blaze with consuming fire, and ourselves be slain man after man? For my strength is not such as of old it was in my supple limbs. Would that I were young and my strength were firm as when strife was set afoot between the Eleans and our folk about the lifting of kine, what time I slew Itymoneus, the valiant son of Hypeirochus, a man that dwelt in Elis, when I was driving off what we had seized in reprisal; and he while fighting for the kine was smitten amid the foremost by a spear from my hand; and he fell, and the country folk about him fled in terror. And booty exceeding great did we drive together from out the plain, fifty herds of kine, as many flocks of sheep, as many droves of swine, as many roving herds of goats, and chestnut horses an hundred and fifty, all mares, and many of them had foals at the teat. These then we drave into Neleian Pylos by night into the citadel, and Neleus was glad at heart for that much spoil had fallen to me when going as a stripling into war. And heralds made loud proclamation at break of dawn that all men should come to whomsoever a debt was owing in goodly Elis; and they that were leaders of the Pylians gathered together and made division, for to many did the Epeians owe a debt, seeing that we in Pylos were few and oppressed. For mighty Heracles had come and oppressed us in the years that were before,
τῶν προτέρων ἔτεων, κατὰ δ' ἐκτάθεν ὃσοι ἄριστοι.

δώδεκα γὰρ Νηλῆος ἀμύμονος νεῖες ἤμεν·
tῶν οἴσος λιπόμην, οἱ δ' ἀλλοι πάντες ὀλοντο·
tαῦτα ὑπερηφανένοντες Ἐπειοὶ χαλκοχίτωνες,
ἡμέας ὑβρίζοντες, ἀτάσθαλα μηχανώντω.

ἐκ δ' οἱ γέρων ἄγέλην τε βοῶν καὶ πῶι μέγ' οἴων
eἰλετο, κρινάμενος τριηκόσι' ἥδε νομής.

καὶ γὰρ τῷ χρείοις μέγ' οφείλετ' ἐν "Ἡλιδὶ δὴ,
tέσσαρες ἀθλοφόροι ἦπποι αὐτοῖς χεσσφωνρulsev,1
ἐλθόντες μετ' ἁδιλα· περὶ τρίποδος γὰρ ἐμελλον
θεύσεσθαι· τοὺς δ' αὐθι ἀναξ ἀνδρῶι Αὐγείας
κάσχεθε, τὸν δ' ἐλατήρ' ἀφίει ἀκακήμενον ἦππων.
tῶν οἱ γέρων ἐπέων κεχολωμένοι ἤδε καὶ ἔργων
ἐξέλετ' ἀσπετα πολλά· τὰ δ' ἀλλ' ἐσ δῆμον ἐδωκε
dαιτρεῖνεν, μή τις οἱ ἀτεμβόμενοι κίοι ἱσης.2

ἡμεῖς μὲν τὰ ἐκαστα διείπομεν, ἀμφὶ τε ἄστυ
ἐρδομεν ἵπα θεούς· οἱ δ' τρίτῳ ἦμιτι πάντες
ἳλθον ὅμως αὐτοῖ τε πολεῖς καὶ μώνυχες ἦπποι
πανσυδίη· μετὰ δὲ σφί Μολίονε θωρήσοντο
παύδ' ἐτ' ἑότ', οὗ πω μάλα εἰδότε θούριδος ἀλκῆς.7

ἐστὶ δὲ τὶς Θρυόσεσσα πόλις, αἰπείδα κολώνη,
τηλοῦ ἐπ' Ἀλφείῳ, νεάτη Πύλου ἡμαθοῦντος·

τὴν ἀμφεστρατώντο διαρραισαι μεμα.dateTimePicker.

Ἄλλ' οὖτε παῖν πεδίον μετεκίαθον, ἀμμι δ' Ἄθηνη
ἀγγελος ἥλθε θέουν' ἀπ' Ὀλύμπου θωρήσεσθαι
ἐννυχος, οὐδ' ἀκόντα Πύλον κατὰ λαὸν ἄγερεν,

3 Αλλ' μᾶλ' ἐσσυμένους πολεμίζειν. οὐδέ με Νηλεύς
ἕι θωρήσεσθαι, ἀπέκρυψεν δὲ μοι ἦππως.

1 Line 699 was suspected in antiquity.
2 Line 705 (= Odyssey ix. 42) was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
and all that were our bravest had been slain. Twelve were we that were sons of peerless Neleus, and of these I alone was left, and all the rest had perished; wherefore the brazen-coated Epeans, proud of heart thereat, in wantonness devised mischief against us. And from out the spoil old Neleus chose him a herd of kine and a great flock of sheep, choosing three hundred and their herdsman with them. For to him a great debt was owing in goodly Elis, even four horses, winners of prizes, with their car, that had gone to the games, for they were to race for a tripod; but Augeias, king of men, kept them there, and sent back their driver, sorrowing for his horses. By reason of these things, both deeds and words, was the old man wroth, and chose him recompense past telling; and the rest he gave to the people to divide, that so far as in him lay no man might go defrauded of an equal share. So we were disposing of all that there was, and round about the city were offering sacrifice to the gods; and on the third day the Epeians came all together, many men and single-hooved horses, with all speed, and among them the two Moliones did on their battle-gear, though they were as yet but striplings unskilled in furious valour. Now there is a city Thryoessa, a steep hill, far off on the Alpheius, the nethermost of sandy Pylos; about this they set their camp, fain to raze it utterly. But when they had coursèd over the whole plain, to us came Athene, speeding down from Olympus by night with the message that we should array us for battle, and nowise loath were the folk she gathered in Pylos, but right eager for war. Now Neleus would not suffer me to arm myself, but hid away my horses, for he deemed that as yet
οὐ γὰρ πώ τί μ’ ἔφη ἰδμεν πολεμήα ἔργα.
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἐπεεύςι μετέπρεπον ἠμετέρουσι
καὶ πεζὸς περ ἑών, ἐπεὶ ὡς ἀγε νείκος Ὁ Ἀθήνη.
ἐστι δὲ τις ποταμὸς Μυνηίδος εἰς ἀλα βάλλων
ἐγγύθεν Ἀρήνης, ὅτι μείναμεν Ἡ ὅ ὁν ἵππης Πυλίων, τὰ δ’ ἔπερρεν ἑθεα πεζῶν.
ἐνθε πανπυδή σὺν τεύχεσι θωρχθέντες
ἐνδιοι ἱκόμεσθ' ἑρὸν ῥὸον Ὁ Ἀλφειώο.
ἐνθα Δὶ ρέξαντες ὑπερμενεῖ ἑρὰ καλά,
ταῦρον δ’ Ὁ Ἀλφειώ, ταῦρον δὲ Ποσειδάωνι,
ἀυτὰρ Ἀθηναὶ γλαυκώπιδι βοῦν ἀγελαίην,
δόρπον ἐπειθ’ ἐλόμεσθα κατὰ στρατον ἐν τελέεσσι, 7
καὶ κατεκομήθημεν ἐν ἐντεσιν οἰσιν ἐκάστος ἀμφὶ ροὰς ποταμοῖο. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμοι Ὁ Ἐπειωὶ ἀμφὶσταντε δῆ ἡ στεν σιαρραίσαι μεμαωτες.
ἀλλὰ σφι προπάρουθε φάνη μέγα ἔργον Ὁ Ἀρης: ἐστε γὰρ ηέλιος φαέθων ὑπερέσχεθε γαιῆς,
συμφερόμεσθά μάχη, Δὶ τ’ εὐχόμενοι καὶ Ὁ Ἀθήνη.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δῆ Πυλίων καὶ Ὁ Ἐπειῶν ἐπλετο νείκος,
πρῶτος ἐγὼν ἐλον ἀνδρα, κόμισσα δὲ μῶνυχας ἐπτους.
Μοῦλιον ἀχμητήν γαμβρὸς δ’ ἥν Ἀυγείαο,
πρεσβυτάτην δὲ θύγατρ’ εἰχε ξανθὴν Ἑ Ἐγαμήδην, 7
ἡ τόσα φάρμακα ήδη ὅσα τρέφει εὐρεία χθών.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ προσιόντα βάλον χαλκήρει δουρί,
ηριπε δ’ ἐν κοινήσων ἐγὼ δ’ ἐσ δῆραν ὀρούσας
στὴν ρα μετὰ προμάχοσιν. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμοι Ὁ Ἐπειωὶ ἐτρεσαν ἀλλυδις ἀλλος, ἐπεὶ ίδον ἀνδρα πεσόντα 7
ἡγεμόν’ ἱππήν, ὅς ἀριστεύεσθε μάχεσθαι.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπόρουσα κελαιψ λαίλαπι Ἰσος,

1 διαρραίσαι: διαπραθέειν.

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I knew naught of deeds of war. Howbeit even so I was pre-eminent among our horsemen, on foot though I was, for so did Athene order the fight. There is a river Minyeius that empties into the sea hard by Arene, where we waited for bright Dawn, we the horsemen of the Pylians, and the throngs of footmen flowed ever after. Thence with all speed, arrayed in our armour, we came at midday to the sacred stream of Alpheius. There we sacrificed goodly victims to Zeus, supreme in might, and a bull to Alpheius, and a bull to Poseidon, but to flashing-eyed Athene a heifer of the herd; and thereafter we took supper throughout the host by companies, and laid us down to sleep, each man in his battle-gear, about the streams of the river. But the great-souled Epeians were marshalled about the city, fain to raze it utterly; but ere that might be there appeared unto them a mighty deed of war; for when the bright sun stood above the earth we made prayer to Zeus and Athene, and joined battle. But when the strife of the Pylians and Epeians began, I was first to slay my man, and to get me his single-hooved horses—even the spearman Mulius; son by marriage was he of Augeias, and had to wife his eldest daughter, fair-haired Agamede, who knew all simples that the wide earth nourisheth. Him as he came against me I smote with my bronze-tipped spear, and he fell in the dust; but I leapt upon his chariot and took my stand amid the foremost fighters. But the great-souled Epeians fled one here, one there, when they saw the man fallen, even him that was leader of the horsemen and pre-eminent in fight. But I sprang upon them like a
πεντήκοντα δ' ἔλον δίφρους, δύο δ' ἀμφίς ἐκαστον φῶτες ὀδάς ἔλον οὐδας ἐμῷ ύπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες. καὶ νῦ κεν Ἀκτορίωνε Μολίνε παῦδ' ἀλάπαξα, 7 εἰ μὴ σφωε πατήρ εὐρὶ κρεῖνων ἐνοσίχθων ἐκ πολέμου ἐσάωσε, καλύφας ἥρει πολλῇ. ἔνθα Ζεὺς Πυλίοις μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλιζε· τόφρα γὰρ οὖν ἐπόμεσθα διὰ σπίδεος πεδίου, κτείνοντες τ' αὐτοῖς ἀνὰ τ' ἔντεα καλὰ λέγοντες, 7 ὁφ' ἐπὶ Βουπρασίου πολυτύρῳ βήσαμεν ἱπποὺς πέτρης τ' Ὀλενίης, καὶ Ἀλησίου ἔνθα κολώνη κέκληται: ὃθεν αὕτις ἀπέτραπε λαὸν Αθήνη. ἔνθ' ἄνδρα κτείνας πύματον λίπον' αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ ἀψ ἀπὸ Βουπρασίου Πύλονδ' ἔχον ὁκεάς ἱπποὺς, 7 πάντες δ' εὐχετώντο θεῶν Δὶ Νέστορι τ' ἄνδρῶν. Ὡς ἐν, εἰ ποτ' ἐνον γε, μετ' ἄνδρασιν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς

οἶνος τῆς ἀρετῆς ἀπονήσεται. ἦ τέ μιν ὦ ὅλλα μετακλαύσεσθαι, ἐπεί κ' ἀπὸ λαὸς ὀληταί. ὁ πέπουν, ἦ μὲν σοί γε Μενοίτιος ὥδ' ἐπέτελλεν 7 ἡματι τῷ ὅτε σ' ἐκ Φθίης Ἀγαμέμνονον πέμπε. νοὶ δὲ ἔνδουν ἐόντες, ἐνω καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς, 1 πάντα μάλ' ἐν μεγάροις ἕκουμεν ὡς ἐπέτελλε. Πηλῆσις δ' ἑκόμεσθα δόμους εὖ ναιετάντας λαὸν ἀγείροντες κατ' Ἀχαιάδα πουλυβότειραν. 7 ἔνθα δ' ἐπειδ' ἦρωα Μενοίτιον εὑρομεν ἔνδουν ἥδε σέ, πάρ δ' Ἀχιλῆα γέρων δ' ἱππηλάτα Πηλέως πίωνα μηρία καὶ βοὸς Δὶ τερπικεραύνῳ αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτῳ· ἔχε δὲ χρύσειον ἄλεισον, ἐπενδὼν αὐθόπα ὦνον ἐπ' αἰθομένωι ἱεροσύ.

1 Lines 767-785 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
black tempest and fifty chariots I took, and about each one two warriors bit the ground, quelled by my spear. And now had I slain the two Moliones, of the blood of Actor, but that their father, the wide-ruling Shaker of Earth, saved them from war, and shrouded them in thick mist. Then Zeus vouchsafed great might to the men of Pylos, for so long did we follow through the wide plain, slaying the men, and gathering their goodly battle-gear, even till we drave our horses to Buprasium, rich in wheat, and the rock of Olen and the place where is the hill called the hill of Alesium, whence Athene again turned back the host. Then I slew the last man, and left him; but the Achaeans drave back their swift horses from Buprasium to Pylos, and all gave glory among the gods to Zeus, and to Nestor among men.

Of such sort was I among warriors, as sure as ever I was. But Achilles would alone have profit of his valour. Nay, verily, methinks he will bitterly lament hereafter, when the folk perisheth. Ah, friend, of a surety Menoetius thus laid charge upon thee on the day when he sent thee forth from Phthia to Agamemnon. And we twain were within, I and goodly Odysseus, and in the halls we heard all things, even as he gave thee charge. For we had come to the well-builted house of Peleus, gathering the host throughout the bounteous land of Achaia. There then we found in the house the warrior Menoetius and thee, and with you Achilles; and the old man Peleus, driver of chariots, was burning the fat thighs of a bull to Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt, in the enclosure of the court, and he held in his hand a golden cup, pouring forth the flaming wine to accompany the burning offerings.
σφώι μὲν ἀμφὶ βοῶς ἐπετον κρέα, νῶι δ' ἐπείται στήμεν ἐνὶ προβύρουσι· ταφῶν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεύς,

ἐς δ' ἀγε χειρὸς ἐλῶν, κατὰ δ' ἐδριάσσαθαι ἄνωγε, 

ξεινα τ' εὖ παρέθηκεν, ἀ τε ξείνους θέμις ἐστίν. 

αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ τάρτημεν ἐθητὺς ἢδ' ποτήτος, 

ήρχον ἐγὼ μῦθοι, κελεύων ὑμι' ἀμ' ἔπεσθαί· 

σφῶ δὲ μάλ' ἥθελεν, τῶ δ' ἀμφῶ πόλλ' ἐπ- 

έτελλον.

Πηλεὺς μὲν ὁ παιδὶ γέρων ἐπέτελλ' Ἀχιλῆι 

ἀιὲν ἀριστεύειν καὶ ὑπείροχον ἐμμεναι ἄλλων. 

σοὶ δ' αὖθ' ὡδ' ἐπέτελλε Μενοίτιος, Ἀκτορος υἱός· 75 

'τέκνον ἐμόν, γενεῖ μὲν ὑπερτερός ἐστιν Ἀχιλλεύς, 

πρεσβύτερος δὲ σῦ ἐσσι· βιὴ δ' ὁ γε πολλὸν 

ἀμείνων.

ἄλλ' εὖ οἱ φάσθαι πυκνῶν ἔπος ἣδ' ὑποθέσθαι 

καὶ οἱ σημαινεῖν· ὦ δὲ πεισταὶ εἰς ἀγαθὸν περ.' 

ὡς ἐπέτελλ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δὲ λήθεαι· ἄλλ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν 79 

ταῦτ' εἴποις Ἀχιλῆι δαίμονι, αἰ' κε πίθηται. 

τὸς δ' οἴδ' εἰ κέν οἱ σὺν δαιμονὶ θυμὸν ὀρίνων 

παρειπῶν; ἀγαθῆ δὲ παραίφασίς ἐστιν ἑταῖρον. 

εἰ δὲ των φρεσὶν ἦσι θεοπροτητὴν ἀλεείνει1 

καὶ τωά οἱ πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ, 

ἀλλὰ σὲ περ προετώ, ἀμα δ' ἀλλὸς λαὸς ἐπέσθω 

Μυρμιδόνων, αἰ' κέν τι φῶς Δαναοῖς γενναί. 

καὶ τοι τεύχεα καλὰ δότω πόλεμόνδε φέρεσθαι, 

αἰ' κε σε τῶ άσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμιοι 

Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήτιοι νὶς Ἀχαιῶν 

πειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δὲ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμιοι. 

1 Lines 794 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.
Ye twain were busied about the flesh of the bull, and lo, we stood in the doorway; and Achilles, seized with wonder, sprang up, and took us by the hand and led us in, and bade us be seated, and he set before us abundant entertainment, all that is the due of strangers. But when we had had our fill of food and drink, I was first to speak, and bade you follow with us; and ye were both right eager, and those twain laid on you many commands. Old Peleus bade his son Achilles ever be bravest, and pre-eminent above all, but to thee did Menoetius, son of Actor, thus give command: 'My child, in birth is Achilles nobler than thou, but thou art the elder, though in might he is the better far. Yet do thou speak to him well a word of wisdom and give him counsel, and direct him; and he will obey thee to his profit.' Thus did the old man charge thee, but thou forgettest. Yet even now at the last do thou speak thus to wise-hearted Achilles, if so be he may hearken. Who knows but that heaven helping thou mightest rouse his spirit with thy persuading? A good thing is the persuasion of a friend. But if in his heart he is shunning some oracle and his queenly mother hath declared to him aught from Zeus, yet let him send thee forth, and with thee let the rest of the host of the Myrmidons follow, if so be thou mayest prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans; and let him give thee his fair armour to bear into the war, in hope that the Trojans may take thee for him, and so hold aloof from battle, and the warlike sons of the Achaians may take breath, wearied though they be; for scant is the breathing-space in battle. And lightly might
HOMER

"Ωσ φάτο, τῷ δ' ἀρα θυμὸν ἐνι στήθεσσιν ὄρινε, βή δὲ θέειν παρὰ νήας ἐπ' Ἀλακίδην Ἀχιλήα. ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κατὰ νήας Ὄδυσσης θείου ἰξε θέων Πάτροκλος, ἵνα σφ' ἀγορῇ τε θέμις τε ἥν, τῇ δὴ καὶ σφι θεών ἐτετεύχατο βωμοὶ, ἐνθα οἱ Εὐρύπυλος βεβλημένος ἀντεβόλησε διογενῆ Ἐυαμονίδης κατὰ μηρὸν δῖστῳ, σκάζων ἐκ πολέμου. κατὰ δὲ νότιος ἰδρῶς ὄμων καὶ κεφαλῆς, ἀπὸ δ' ἐλκεος ἀργαλέσιον ἀίμα μέλαν κελάρυζε: νός γε μὲν ἐμπεδὸς ἤεν. τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ψκτειρε Μενοιτίου ἀλκίμος νίδος, καὶ ρ' ὀλοφυρόμενος ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα.

"ἂ δειλό, Δαναῶν ἡγῆτορες ἢδε μέδοντες, ὦς ἀρ' ἐμέλλετε τῷλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αὐὴς ἀσεων ἐν Τροή ταχέας κύνας ἀργέτι δημῶ. ἀλλ' ἢγε μοι τὸδε εἰπε, διοτρεφὲς Εὐρύπυλ' ἤρως, ἦ ρ' ἐτι που σχῆσουσι πελώρην "Εκτορ' Ἀχαιοὶ, ἦ ἦδη φθίσονται ὑπ' αὐτοῦ δουρὶ δαμέντες;"

Τὸν δ' αὐτ' Εὐρύπυλος βεβλημένος ἀντίον ἡδα: "οὐκέτι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ἀλκαρ Ἀχαιῶν ἔσσεται, ἀλλ' ἐν νησὶ μελαίνῃσιν πεσέονται. οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσιο πάρος ἥσαν ἀριστοὶ, ἐν νησιων κέαται βεβλημένοι οὔταμενοι τε χερσίν ὑπὸ Τρώων. τῶν δὲ σθένοι ὄρνυται αἰέν. ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν σὺ σάωσον ἄγων ἐπὶ νῆα μέλαναι, μηροῦ δ' ἐκταμ' ὀίστον, ἀπ' αὐτοῦ δ' αἰμα κελαννον

1 Lines 802 f. (=xvi. 44 f.) were rejected by Aristarchus.  
2 βεβλημένος : πεπνυμένος.
ye that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with battle back toward the city from the ships and the huts."

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Patroclus, and he set out to run along the line of the ships to Achilles, son of Aeacus. But when in his running Patroclus was come to the ships of godlike Odysseus, where was their place of gathering and of the giving of dooms, whereby also were built their altars of the gods, there Eurypylus met him, the Zeus-born son of Euaemon, smitten in the thigh with an arrow, limping from out the battle. And in streams down from his head and shoulders flowed the sweat, and from his grievous wound the black blood was gushing, yet was his spirit unshaken. At sight of him the valiant son of Menoetius had pity on him, and with wailing spake to him winged words: "Ah ye wretched men, leaders and lords of the Danaans, thus then were ye destined, far from your friends and your native land, to glut with your white fat the swift dogs in Troy. But come, tell me this, Eurypylus, warrior fostered of Zeus, will the Achaeans haply still hold back mighty Hector, or will they now perish, slain beneath his spear?"

And to him again made answer the wounded Eurypylus: "No longer, Zeus-born Patroclus, will there be any defence of the Achaeans, but they will fling themselves upon the black ships. For verily all they that aforetime were bravest, lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts at the hands of the Trojans, whose strength ever waxeth. But me do thou succour, and lead me to my black ship, and cut the arrow from my thigh, and wash the black blood from it with warm water,
νίς’ ὤδατι λιαρῷ, ἐπὶ δ’ ἢπια φάρμακα πάσσε, ἔσθλά, τά σε προτὶ φασίν Ἀχιλλῆος δεδιδάχθαι, ὅν Χείρων ἐδίδαξε, δικαιότατος Κενταύρων. ἢπεροὶ μὲν γὰρ Ποδαλείριος ἦδε Μαχάων, τὸν μὲν ἐνι κλισίησιν οἵμοι ἐλκος ἔχοντα, χρηίζοντα καὶ αὐτὸν ἀμύμονος ἤπειρος, κείσθαι· ὁ δ’ ἐν πεδίῳ Τρώων μένει ὃξυν “Ἀρη.”
Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσέειπε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος νῦς· "πῶς τ’ ἅρ’ ἐοι τάδε ἔργα; τί ῥέξομεν, Εὐρύπυλ’ ἤρως;
ἐρχομαι, ὁφε’ Ἀχιλῆι δαῤῥονι μῦθον ἐνίσσω, ὧν Νέστωρ ἐπέτελλε Γερήνιος, οὗρος Ἀχαϊῶν· ἂλλ’ οὖδ’ ὃς περ σεῖο μεθήσω τειρομένου.”
Ἡ, καὶ ὑπὸ στέρνου λαβὼν ἄγε ποιμένα λαῶν ἐς κλισίῃν· θεράτων δὲ ἰδὼν υπέχεεν βοείας. ἐνθὰ μιν ἐκτανύσας ἐκ μηροῦ τάμην μαχαῖρῃ ὡξυ βέλος περιπευκές, ἀπ’ αὐτοῦ δ’ αἶμα κελάινον νίς’ ὤδατι λιαρῷ, ἐπὶ δὲ ρίζαν βάλε πικρὴν χερσὶ διατρύμας, ὄδυνήφατον, ὥς οἱ ἀπάσας ἐσχ’ ὀδύνας· τὸ μὲν ἐλκος ἐτέρσετο, παύσατο δ’ αἶμα.
and sprinkle thereon kindly simples of healing power, whereof men say that thou hast learned from Achilles, whom Cheiron taught, the most righteous of the Centaurs. For the leeches, Podaleirius and Machaon, the one methinks lieth wounded amid the huts, having need himself of a goodly leech, and the other in the plain abideth the sharp battle of the Trojans."

And to him again spake the valiant son of Menoetius: "How may these things be? What shall we do, warrior Eurypylus? I am on my way to declare to wise-hearted Achilles a message wherewith Nestor of Gerenia, warder of the Achaeans, charged me. Nay, but even so will I not neglect thee that art in grievous plight."

He spake and clasped the shepherd of the host beneath the breast, and led him to his hut, and his squire when he saw them strewed upon the ground hides of oxen. There Patroclus made him lie at length, and with a knife cut from his thigh the sharp-piercing arrow, and from the wound washed the black blood with warm water, and upon it cast a bitter root, when he had rubbed it between his hands, a root that slayeth pain, which stayed all his pangs; and the wound waxed dry, and the blood ceased.
ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Μ

"Ως δὲ μὲν ἐν κλισίησι Μενοιτίου ἄλκυμος νῦν ἴατ' Εὐρύπυλον βεβλημένον· οἱ δὲ ἐμάχοντο Ἀργεῖοι καὶ Τρῶες ὀμιλαδόν· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἐμελλε τάφρος ἑτὶ σχῆσειν Δαναῶν καὶ τεῖχος ὑπερθεν εὐρύ, τὸ ποιήσαντο νεὼν ὑπερ, ἀμφὶ δὲ τάφρον ἡλασαν, οὐδὲ θεοὶ δόσαν κλειτᾶς ἐκατόμβας, ὁφρα σφιν νηὰς τε θοᾶς καὶ ληδὰ πολλὴν ἐντὸς ἐχον ρύοιτο. θεῶν δ' ἀέκητι τέτυκτο ἄθανάτων· τὸ καὶ οὔ τι πολὺν χρόνον ἐμπεδον ἦν. ὁφρα μὲν Ἐκτωρ ζωὸς ἐν καὶ μήνι' Ἀχιλλεὺς καὶ Πριάμοιο ἀνακτὸς ἀπόρθητος πόλις ἐπλεν, τόφρα δὲ καὶ μέγα τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν ἐμπεδον ἦν. αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μὲν Τρώων θάνον ὅσσοι ἄριστοι, πολλοὶ δ' Ὀργεῖοι οἱ μὲν δάμεν, οἱ δὲ λίποντο, πέρθετο δὲ Πριάμῳ πόλις δεκάτῳ ἐνιαυτῷ, Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐν νηὺσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδ' ἔβησαν, δὴ τὸτε μητίωντο Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀπόλλων τεῖχος ἀμαλδῦναι, ποταμῶν μένος εἰσαγαγόντες, ὅσσοι ἀπ' Ἰδαίων ὁρέων ἀλαδε προρέουσι, Ὀδυσσὸς θ' Ἐπτάπορος τε Κάρησός τε Ῥοδίος τε 241 Γρήγων καὶ Αἰσιππος δῖος τε Σκάμανδρος καὶ Σιμόεις, ὃθι πολλὰ βοάγρια καὶ τρυφάλειαι 544
So then amid the huts the valiant son of Menoetius was tending the wounded Eurypylius, but the others, Argives and Trojans, fought on in throngs, nor were the ditch of the Danaans and their wide wall above long to protect them, the wall that they had builded as a defence for their ships and had drawn a trench about it—yet they gave not glorious hecatombs to the gods—that it might hold within its bounds their swift ships and abundant spoil, and keep all safe. Howbeit against the will of the immortal gods was it builded; wherefore for no long time did it abide unbroken. As long as Hector yet lived, and Achilles yet cherished his wrath, and the city of king Priam was unsacked, even so long the great wall of the Achaeans likewise abode unbroken. But when all the bravest of the Trojans had died and many of the Argives—some were slain and some were left—and the city of Priam was sacked in the tenth year, and the Argives had gone back in their ships to their dear native land, then verily did Poseidon and Apollo take counsel to sweep away the wall, bringing against it the might of all the rivers that flow forth from the mountains of Ida to the sea—Rhesus and Heptaporus and Caresus and Rhodius, and Granicus and Aesepus, and goodly Scamander, and Simoïs, by the banks whereof many
κάππεσον ἐν κονίσι καὶ ἡμιθέων γένος ἀνδρῶν· τῶν πάντων ὁμόσε στόματ' ἔτραπε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ἐννῆμαρ δ' ἐς τεῖχος ιεὶ ρόου· ὦ δ' ἄρα Ζεὺς
συνεχές, ὥφρα κε θάσσου ἀλίπλοα τεῖχεα θείᾳ.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐννοσίγαιος ἔχων χείρεσι τρίανν
ήγειτ', ἐκ δ' ἄρα πάντα θεμελία κύμασι πέμπε
φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, τὰ θέσαν μογέοντες Ἀχαιοὶ,
λεία δ' ἐποίησεν παρ' ἀγάρρου Ἑλλησποντόνον,
αὐτὶς δ' ἥιόνα μεγάλην ψαμάθοις πάλυψε,
τεῖχος ἀμαλδύνας· ποταμοὺς δ' ἔτρεψε νέεσθαι
καὶ ῥόουν, ἥ περ πρόσθεν ἵεν καλλίρροουν ὕδωρ.
'Ως ἄρ' ἐμέλλον ὀπισθε Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀπόλλων
θησέμεναι· τότε δ' ἀμφὶ μάχῃ ἑνοπὶ τε δεδή
τεῖχος ἐνδομητον, κανάχιζε δὲ δουρατα πύργων
βαλλόμεν· Ἀργεῖοι δὲ Δίδος κόστιγι δαμέντες
νησαῖν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἐελμένοι ἰσχανόνιο,
"Εκτορα δειδίότες, κρατερῶν μήστωρα φόβοιο
αὐτὰρ δ' γ' ως το πρόσθεν ἐμάρνατο ἰσος ἀείτῃ.
ὁς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐν τε κύνεσι καὶ ἀνδράσι θηρεύτῃ
cάπριος ἢ λέων στρέφεται θλέεϊ βλεμεαίνον
οί δὲ τε πυργηδόν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύνατες
ἀντίοι ἴστανται καὶ ἀκοντίζουσι θαμείας
αἰχμὰς ἐκ χειρῶν τοῦ δ' οὔ ποτε κυδάλμον κήρ
ταρβεὶ οὔδε φοβεῖται, ἀγηνορή δὲ μιν ἐκτα·
tαρφέα τε στρέφεται στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζουν· ὀπτη τ' ἱθύῃ, τῇ τ' εἴκουσι στίχες ἀνδρῶν· ὁς "Εκτωρ ἂν" ὀμιλον ἰὼν ἐλίσσεθ' ἐταίρους·
tάφρον ἐποτρύνων διαβαινέμεν· οὔδε οἱ ὑπποι
546
shields of bull’s-hide and many helms fell in the dust, and the race of men half-divine—of all these did Phoebus Apollo turn the mouths together, and for nine days’ space he drove their flood against the wall; and Zeus rained ever continually, that the sooner he might whelm the wall in the salt sea. And the Shaker of Earth, bearing his trident in his hands, was himself the leader, and swept forth upon the waves all the foundations of beams and stones, that the Achaeans had laid with toil, and made all smooth along the strong stream of the Hellespont, and again covered the great beach with sand, when he had swept away the wall; and the rivers he turned back to flow in the channel, where aforetime they had been wont to pour their fair streams of water.

Thus were Poseidon and Apollo to do in the after-time; but then war and the din of war blazed about the well-built wall, and the beams of the towers rang, as they were smitten; and the Argives, conquered by the scourge of Zeus, were penned by their hollow ships, and held in check in terror of Hector, the mighty deviser of rout, while he as aforetime fought like unto a whirlwind. And as when, among hounds and huntsmen, a wild boar or a lion wheeleth about, exulting in his strength, and these array them in ranks in fashion like a wall, and stand against him, and hurl from their hands javelins thick and fast; yet his valiant heart feareth not nor anywise quaileth, though his valour is his bane; and often he wheeleth him about and maketh trial of the ranks of men, and wheresoever he chargeth, there the ranks of men give way: even on this wise Hector went ever through the throng and besought his comrades, urging them to cross the trench. Howbeit
τόλμων ὁικύποδες, μάλα δὲ χρημετίζον ἐπ’ ἄκρων
χείλει έφεσταότες· ἀπὸ γὰρ δειδώσετο τάφρος
ὑπερει’, ὦτ’ ἄρ’ ὑπερθορέειν σχεδὸν οὔτε περήσαι
ῥηδίδη· κρημνοὶ γὰρ ἐπηρεφέες περὶ πᾶσαν
ἐστασαν ἄμφοτέρους, ὑπερθεν δὲ σκολόπετσαν
ὁξεῖν ώρήρει, τοὺς ἑστασαν νῖες Ἀχαίων
πυκνοὺς καὶ μεγάλους, δηῖων ἄνδρῶν ἀλεωρῆν.
ἐνθ’ οὐ κεν βέα ἱππος εὗτροχον' ἀρμα τιταίνων
ἐσβαίη, πεζοὶ δὲ μενοίνεον εἰ τελέουσι.
δὴ τότε Πουλυδάμας θρασύν "Εκτόρα εἴπτε παρα-
στάσιν."

" "Εκτόρ τ’ ἦδ’ ἀλλοι Τρώων ἄγοι ἦδ’ ἐπικούρων,
ἀφραδέως διὰ τάφρον ἐλαύνομεν ὁκέας ἱπποὺν.
ἡ δὲ μᾶλ’ ἀργαλέη περάαι· σκολόπετες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῇ
ὁξεῖς ἑστάσαν, ποτὶ δ’ αὐτοὺς τεῖχος Ἀχαίων.
ἐνθ’ οὐ πως ἑστών καταβήμεναι οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι
ἱππεῦσι· στεῖνοι γὰρ, θεὶ τρόπους ὄτω. 

εἰ μὲν γὰρ τοὺς πάγχου κακὰ φρονέων ἀλαπάζει
Ζεὺς ψυβρεμέτης, Τρáoεσσο δὲ ἵετ” ἂργεοὺν,
ἡ τ’ ἰν ἑγὼ γ’, ἐθέλομι καὶ αὐτίκα τοῦτο γενέσθαι,
νωνύμινοι ἀπολέοντα ἀπ’ "Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ’ Ἀχαιοὺς’ 
εἰ δὲ χ’ ὑποστρέψωσι, παλίωξις δὲ γένηται
ἐκ νηῶν καὶ τάφρων ἐνιπλήξωμεν ὄρυκτή,
οὐκέτ’ ἐπειτ’ οὕῳ οὐδ’ ἀγγελον ἀπονέεσθαι
ἀμορρον προτὶ ἀστὶ ἐλιχθέντων ὑπ’ Ἀχαιῶν.
ἀλλ’ ἄγεθ’, ὦς ἰν ἑγὼ ἐπτω, πειθάμεθα πάντες’
ἱπποὺς μὲν θεράποντες ἐρυκότων ἐπὶ τάφρῳ,
αὐτοὶ δὲ πρυὸες σὺν τεύχεις θωρηχθέντες

1 εὗτροχον : εὔξουν.
2 ἵετ’ Aristarchus : βούλετ’.
his swift-footed horses dared not, but loudly they neighed, standing on the sheer brink, for the trench affrighted them, so wide was it, easy neither to o'erleap at a bound nor to drive across; for overhanging banks stood all about its circuit on this side and on that, and at the top it was set with sharp stakes that the sons of the Achaeans had planted, close together and great, a defence against foemen. Not lightly might a horse, tugging at the wheeled car, get within that circuit; but the footmen were eager, if they might achieve it. Then verily Polydamas drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying: "Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, it is but folly that we seek to drive across the trench our swift horses; hard in sooth is it to cross, for sharp stakes are set in it, and close anigh them is the wall of the Achaeans. There is it no wise possible for charioteers to descend and fight; for the space is narrow, and then methinks shall we suffer hurt. For if Zeus, that thunderereth on high, is utterly to crush our foes in his wrath, and is minded to give aid unto the Trojans, there verily were I too fain that this might forthwith come to pass, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name; but if they turn upon us and we be driven back from the ships and become entangled in the digged ditch, then methinks shall not one man of us return back to the city from before the Achaeans when they rally, even to bear the tidings. But come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. As for the horses, let the squires hold them back by the trench, but let us on foot, arrayed in our armour,
"Εκτορι πάντες ἐπώμεθ᾽ ἀολλέες· αὐτὰρ Ἄχαιοι
οὐ μενέουσ᾽, εἰ δὴ σφιν ὀλέθρου πείρατ᾽ ἐφήπται.
"Ως φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἀδε δ᾽ Ἕκτορι μῦθος
ἀπήμων,
αὐτίκα δ᾽ εὖ ὅχεων σὺν τεῦχεσιν ἄλτο χαμάζε.
οὐδὲ μὲν ἄλλοι Τρώες ἐφ᾽ ὕππων ἡγερέθοντο,
ἀλλ᾽ ἀπὸ πάντες ὤρουσαν, ἑπεὶ ἦδον Ἕκτορα δίον.
ἡμὶχώ μὲν ἐπείτα εὖ ἐπέτελλεν ἐκαστὸς
ὑπποὺς εὗ κατὰ κόσμον ἔρυκέμεν αὖθ᾽ ἐπὶ τάφρῳ·
oὶ δὲ διαστάντες, σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύνατες,
pένταχα κοσμηθέντες ἄμ᾽ ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.
Οἱ μὲν ἄμ᾽ Ἕκτορ' ὦσαν καὶ ἀμύμοι Πουλυδά-
μαντι,
oὶ πλείστοι καὶ ἀριστοὶ ἔσαν, μέμασαν δὲ μάλιστα
tεῖχος ῥηξάμενοι κοίλης ἐπὶ νησιὸ μάχεσθαι·
kαὶ σφιν Κεβρίωνης τρίτων εἰπετο· πάρ δ᾽ ἄρ᾽ ὅχεσφω
ἄλλον Κεβρίωνα χερείονα κάλλιπεν Ἕκτωρ.
tῶν δ᾽ ἐτέρων Πάρις ἤρχε καὶ Ἀλκάθοος καὶ
Ἀγήνωρ,
tῶν δὲ τρίτων Ἕλενος καὶ Δηήφοβος θεοεἰδῆς,
νῦν δύω Πριάμου· τρίτως δ᾽ ἦν Ἀσιος ἡρως,
"Ἀσιος Ἕρτακίδης, δν Ἀρίσβηθεν φέρον ὕπποι
αὕθωνες μεγάλοι, ποταμοῦ ἀπὸ Σελλήνητος.
tῶν δὲ τετάρτων ἦρχεν εὖς παῖς Ἀγχίσαο,
Ἀνείας, ἁμα τῷ γε δύω Ἀντήνορος νῦν,
"Ἀρχέλοχος τ᾽ Ἀκάμας τε, μάχης εὖ εἰδὸτε πᾶσης. 1
Σαρπηδών δ᾽ ἡγήσατ᾽ ἀγακλετῶν ἐπικούρων,
πρὸς δ᾽ ἐλετο Γλαῦκον καὶ ἄρηὸν Ἀστεροπαίδον·
oὶ γάρ ὁ εἰςαντό διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστοι
tῶν ἄλλων μετὰ γ᾽ αὐτόν· δ᾽ ἐπρεπε καὶ διὰ
πάντων.
oὶ δ᾽ ἐπεὶ ἅλληλος ἁραρον τυκτήσι βόεσσι,
follow all in one throng after Hector; and the Achaean will not withstand us, if so be the bonds of destruction are made fast upon them."

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. Nor did the other Trojans remain gathered together upon their chariots, but they all leapt forth when they beheld goodly Hector afoot. Then on his own charioteer each man laid command to hold in his horses well and orderly there at the trench, but the men divided and arrayed themselves, and marshalled in five companies they followed after the leaders.

Some went with Hector and peerless Polydamas, even they that were most in number and bravest, and that were most fain to break through the wall and fight by the hollow ships, and with them followed Cebriones as the third; for by his chariot had Hector left another man, weaker than Cebriones. The second company was led by Paris and Alcathous and Agenor, and the third by Helenus and godlike Deiphobus—sons twain of Priam; and a third was with them, the warrior Asius,—Asius son of Hyrtacus, whom his horses tawny and great had borne from Arisbe, from the river Selleis. And of the fourth company the valiant son of Anchises was leader, even Aeneas, and with him were Antenor's two sons, Archelochus and Acamas, well skilled in all manner of fighting. And Sarpedon led the glorious allies, and he chose as his comrades Glaucus and warlike Asteropaeus, for these seemed to him to be the bravest beyond all others after his own self, but he was pre-eminent even amid all. These then when they had fenced one another with their well-
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βάν ρ' ἰδὺς Δαναῶν λελυμένου, οὔτ' ἐτ' ἐφαντο σχῆσεθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυὶ μελαύησιν πεσέσθαι.

"Ενθ' ἄλλοι Τρώες τηλεκλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι

βουλῇ Πουλυδάμαντος ἀμωμήτου πίθοντο:

ἀλλ' οὐχ 'Ὑρτακίδης ἔθελ' 'Ασιος, ὥρχαμος ἄνδρῶν,

αὖθι λιπέιν ἵππους τε καὶ ἦνιοχον θεράποντα,

ἄλλα σὺν αὐτοῖς πέλασεν νήσσι τοῦσι,

νήπιος, οὔτ' ἄρ' ἐμελλε κακᾶς ὑπὸ κήρας ἀλύξας,

ἵππουσι καὶ ὤχεσφιν ἀγαλλόμενοι παρὰ νηών

ἀψ ἀπονοστήσευν προτὶ "Ἰλιον ἤνεμόσσαν.

πρόσθεν γάρ μιν μοίρα δυσόνυμος ἀμφεκάλυψεν

ἐγχεῖ 'Ἰδομενής, ἀγαυοῦ Δευκαλίδαο.

εἴσατο γάρ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστέρα, τῇ περ 'Ἀχαῖοι ἐκ πεδίου νίσσοντο σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὤχεσphi:

τῇ β' ἵππουσ τε καὶ ἀρμα διήλασεν, οὔδε πῦλησιν εὑρ' ἐπικεκλυμένας σανίδας καὶ μακρὸν ὁχήα,

ἀλλ' ἀναπεπταμένας ἔχον ἀνέρες, εἰ τῶν ἐταίρων ἐκ πολέμου φεύγοντα σαώσειαν μετὰ νῆας.

τῇ β' ἰδὺς φρονέων ἵππουσ ἔχε, τοῖς δ' ἰμ' ἐποντό ὀξέα κεκλήγοντες· ἐφαντο γὰρ οὐκέτ' 'Ἀχαῖους

σχῆσεθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυὶ μελαύησιν πεσέσθαι νήπιοι, ἐν δὲ πῦλησι δυ' ἀνέρε εὗρον ἀρίστων, νίε' ὑπερθύμω Λαπιθάων αἴχμητάνων,

τὸν μὲν Πειρεδόου νία, κρατερὸν Πολυποῖτην,

τὸν δὲ Λεοντῆα, βροτολογῷ ἵσον Ἀρηῇ.

tὸ μὲν ἄρα προπάροιθε πυλάων ύπηλάών ἐστασαν ὡς ὅτε τε δρῦες οὔρεσιν υψικάρηναι,

αἱ τ' ἀνεμον μίμνουσι καὶ ὑτον ἡματα πάντα,

ῥίζησιν μεγάλησι διηνεκέεσσ' ἀραρυίαι.

1 The dual in this and the following line is given by Zenodotus and Aristophanes; the mss. have the plural

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wrought shields of bull’s-hide, made straight for the Danaans, full eagerly, nor deemed they that they would any more be stayed, but would fall upon the black ships.

Then the rest of the Trojans and their far-famed allies obeyed the counsel of blameless Polydamas, but Asius, son of Hyrtacus, leader of men, was not minded to leave there his horses and his squire the charioteer, but chariot and all he drew nigh to the swift ships, fool that he was! for he was not to escape the evil fates, and return, glorying in horses and chariot, back from the ships to windy Ilios. Nay, ere that might be, fate, of evil name, enfolded him, by the spear of Idomeneus, the lordly son of Deucalion. For he made for the left wing of the ships, even where the Achaeans were wont to return from the plain with horses and chariots: there drave he through his horses and car, and at the gate he found not the doors shut nor the long bar drawn, but men were holding them flung wide open, if so be they might save any of their comrades fleeing from out the battle toward the ships. Thither drave he his horses in unswerving course, and after him followed his men with shrill cries, for they deemed that they would no more be stayed of the Achaeans, but would fall upon the black ships—fools that they were! for at the gate they found two warriors most valiant, high-hearted sons of Lapith spearmen, the one stalwart Polypoetes, son of Peirithous, and the other Leonteus, peer of Ares the bane of men. These twain before the high gate stood firm even as oaks of lofty crest among the mountains, that ever abide the wind and rain day by day, firm fixed with roots great and long; even so these twain,
ὁς ἄρα τῷ χείρεσι πεποιθότες ἢδε βήσφι μύμνου ἐπερχόμενον μέγαν Ἄσιον οὖδ’ ἐφέβοντο. οἱ δ’ ἵθες πρὸς τείχος εὐδμητόν βόας αὖσ ψόσ’ ἀνασχόμενοι ἐκιόν μεγάλῳ ἀλαλητῷ Ἄσιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα καὶ Ἰαμενὸν καὶ Ὄρέστην Ἀσιάδην τ’ Ἀδάμαντα Θόωνά τε Οἰνόμαον τε. οἱ δ’ ἱ τοῖ ἱος μὲν εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιὸς ὀρινον ἐνδον ἐόντες ἀμύνεσθαι περὶ νῆων· αὐτὰρ ἐπει δὴ τείχος ἐπεσομένους ἐνόησαν Τρώας, ἀτὰρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἱαχή τε φόβος τε, ἐκ δὲ τῷ αἴξαντε πυλάων πρόσθε μαχέσθην, ἀγροτέρους σύσσων ἐοικότε, τῷ τ’ ἐν ὀρεσσῶν ἀνδρῶν ἢδε κυνῶν δέχαται κολοσσύτων ἱόντα, δοχμῷ τ’ αἰσθοντε περὶ σφίσων ἄγνυτων ὑλὴν προμνὴν ἐκτάμνοντες, ὑπαὶ δὲ τοί κόμπος ὀδόντων γίγνεται, εἰς δ’ κε τίς τε βαλῶν ἐκ θυμὸν ἐλητάι· ὅς τῶν κόμπει χαλκὸς ἐπὶ στήθεσι φαινὼς ἀντὶν βαλλομένων· μάλα γὰρ κρατερῶς ἐμάχοντο, λαοῖς καθύπερθε πεποιθότες ἢδε βήφων.

οἱ δ’ ἅρα χερμαδιώσων εὐδμήτων ἀπὸ πύργων βάλλον, ἀμυνόμενοι σφῶν τ’ αὐτῶν καὶ κλισιάων νηῶν τ’ ὕκυπτόρων. νυφάδες δ’ ὃς πίπτον ἑραξὲ, ἂς τ’ ἄνεμος ξαῆς, νέφεα σκιόεντα δονήσας, ταρφείας κατέχευεν ἐπὶ χθοῖν πουλυβοτείρῃ· ὅς τῶν ἐκ χειρῶν βέλεα ρέον, ἢμὲν Ἀχαιῶν ἢδὲ καὶ ἐκ Τρώων· κόρυθες δ’ ἀμφ’ αὐνόν αὕτευν βαλλόμεναι¹ μυλάκεσοι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι. δὴ ρα τὸτ’ ἠμωξὲν τε καὶ ὥ πεπλήγγετο μηρῷ Ἄσιος Ἡρτακίδης, καὶ ἀλαστήσας ἐποὺς ηὐδα·

¹ βαλλόμεναι Zenodotus: βαλλουένων Aristarchus.

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trusting in the might of their arms, abode the oncoming of great Asius, and fled not. But their foes came straight against the well-built wall, lifting on high their shields of dry bull’s-hide with loud shouting, round about king Asius, and Iamenes, and Orestes, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Thoön and Oenomaus. And the Lapiths for a time from within the wall had been rousing the well-greaved Achaeans to fight in defence of the ships; but when they saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall, while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, forth rushed the twain and fought in front of the gate like wild boars that amid the mountains abide the tumultuous throng of men and dogs that cometh against them, and charging from either side they crush the trees about them, cutting them at the root, and therefrom ariseth a clatter of tusks, till one smite them and take their life away: even so clattered the bright bronze about the breasts of the twain, as they were smitten with faces toward the foe; for right hardly they fought, trusting in the host above them and in their own might. For the men above kept hurling stones from the well-built towers, in defence of their own lives and of the huts and of the swift-faring ships. And like snow-flakes the stones fell ever earthward, like flakes that a blustering wind, as it driveth the shadowy clouds, sheddeth thick and fast upon the bounteous earth; even so flowed the missiles from the hands of these, of Achaeans alike and Trojans; and helms rang harshly and bossed shields, as they were smitten with great stones. Then verily Asius, son of Hyrtacus, uttered a groan, and smote both his thighs, and in sore indignation he spake, saying:
"Zeò pàter, ἢ ρά νῦ καὶ σὺ φιλοψευδής ἐτέτυξο πάγχῳ μᾶλ'· ὦ γὰρ ἐγὼ γ' ἐφάμην ἥρωσ 'Ἀχαίοις σχήσειν ἥμετέρων γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτουσι. οἱ δ', ὃς τε σφήκες μέσον αἰόλου ἥν ἰέλισσαι οἰκία ποιήσωνται ὁδῷ ἐπὶ παιπαλοέσσῃ, οὐδ' ἀπολείπουσιν κοίλων δόμοιν, ἀλλὰ μένοντες ἀνδρας θηρητῆρας ἀμύνονται περὶ τέκνων, ὡς οἱ γ' οὐκ ἐθέλουσιν πυλάων καὶ δυ' ἐόντε χάσσασθαι πρὶν γ' ἥ κατακτάμεν ἥ ἰάλωναι.

"Ως ἐφατ', οὐδὲ Δίος πείθε φρένα ταῦτ' ἁγορεύων. Ἐκτορι γὰρ οἱ θυμός ἐβούλετο κόδος ὀρέξαι.

"Αλλοι δ' ἀμφ' ἀλλησι μάχην ἐμάχοντο πύλησιν. ἀργαλέων δὲ με ταῦτα θεοὺ ὃς πάντ' ἁγορεύσαι· πάντῃ γὰρ περὶ τείχος ὀρφώρει θεσπιδαῖς πῦρ λαύνων. Ἀργεῖοι δὲ καὶ ἄχνυμον περὶ ἀνάγκη νηῶν ἡμύνοντο· θεοὶ δ' ἀκαχήσατο θυμὸν πάντες, ὅσοι Δαναοῖς μάχης ἐπιτάρροθοι ἰσαν. σὺν δ' ἐβαλὼν Δαπίθαι πόλεμον καὶ δηιστῆτα.

"Ενθ' αὖ Πειριθόου νῖός, κρατερός Πολυποίτης, δουρὶ βάλεν Δάμασον κυνῆς διὰ χαλκοπαρῆγον· οὐδ' ἀρα χαλκεῖσ φόρυς ἐσχέθην, ἀλλὰ διαπρὸ ἀἰχή χαλκεῖσ ὦτ' ὀστέων, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ ἐνδὸν ἄπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δὲ μιν μεμαώτα. αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα Πῦλωνα καὶ Ὀρμενον ἐξενάριειν. νῖόν δ' Ἀντιμάχου Λεοντεύς, ὦξος Ἀρης, Ἰππόμαχον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ ξωστῆρα τυχήσας. αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ κολεοῦ ἐρυσσάμενος ἰφός ὄξυ

1 Lines 175-181 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

1 The adjective αἰώλος, which so often has reference to colour (cf. κορυδαλός), appears in this context to denote rather the flexible nature of the slender waist of the wasp; 556
"Father Zeus, of a surety thou too then art utterly a lover of lies! for I deemed not that the Achacan warriors would stay our might and our invincible hands. But they like wasps of nimble \(^1\) waist, or bees that have made their nest in a rugged path, and leave not their hollow home, but abide, and in defence of their young ward off hunter folk; even so these men, though they be but two, are not minded to give ground from the gate, till they either slay or be slain."

So spake he, but with these words he moved not the mind of Zeus, for it was to Hector that Zeus willed to vouchsafe glory.

But others were fighting in battle about the other gates, and hard were it for me, as though I were a god, to tell the tale of all these things, for everywhere about the wall of stone rose the wondrous-blazing fire; for the Argives, albeit in sore distress, defended their ships perforce; and the gods were grieved at heart, all that were helpers of the Danaans in battle. And the Lapiths clashed in war and strife.

Then the son of Peirithous, mighty Polypoetes, cast with his spear and smote Damasus through the helmet with cheek pieces of bronze; and the bronze helm stayed not the spear, but the point of bronze brake clean through the bone, and all the brain was spattered about within; so stayed he him in his fury. And thereafter he slew Pylon and Ormenus. And Leonteus, scion of Ares, smote Hippomachus, son of Antimachus, with a cast of his spear, striking him upon the girdle. And again he drew from its sheath

\(^{cf.}\) xix. 404 \textit{πόδας αἴολος ἵππος}; xxii. 509 αἴολαι εἰφαλ. So in 208 αἴολος, used of the serpent, seems to mean "writhing," rather than "with glancing scales."
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'Αντιφάτην μὲν πρῶτον, ἐπαίξας δι' ὀμίλου, πλῆξ' αὐτοσχεδίην· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ὕπτυος οὔδει ἔρεισθη· αὐτὰρ ἐπείτα Μένωνα καὶ Ίαμενὸν καὶ Ὀρέστην πάντας ἐπασσυντέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρη. "Ὀφρ' οἱ τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἐντεα μαρμαίροντα, τόφρ' οἱ Πουλυδάμαμνι καὶ Ὁκτωρ κοῦροι ἔποντο, οἱ πλεῖστοι καὶ ἀριστοὶ ἔσαν, μέμασαν δὲ μάλιστα τεῖχος τε ρήξειν καὶ ἐνυπρήσειν πυρὶ νῆσας, οἱ ρ' ἔτει μερμήριζον ἐφεσταότες παρὰ τάφρῳ. ὅρνις γάρ σφιν ἐπῆλθε περισσόμεναι μεμαῖνον, αἰετὸς ψυκτής ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ λαὸν ἑργὼν, φουνήντα δράκοντα φέρων θύραξεσσά πέλαρον ἰωὸν ἔτ' ἀσπαύροντα· καὶ οὐ πω λήθετο χάριμης· κόψε γάρ αὐτὸν ἔχοντα κατὰ στῆθος παρὰ δειρὶν ἱδώνωθεις ὁπίσω· ὁ δ' ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἤκε χαμάζε ἀλγήσας ὁδύνησι, μέσω δ' ἐνὶ κάββαλ' ὀμίλῳ, αὐτὸς δὲ κλάγξας πέτετο πνούμης ἀνέμου. Τρῶες δ' ἐρρίγησαν ὅπως ἴδουν αἴόλον ὄφιν κείμενον ἐν μέσσοις, Δίος τέρας αἰγιόχου. δὴ τοτε Πουλυδάμας θρασύν Ἡκτωρα ἐπὶ παρα- στάς.

"Ἡκτωρ, ἀεὶ μὲν πῶς μοι ἐπιπλήσσεις ἀγορῆσων ἐσθλὰ φραζομένω, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ ἐοικε δήμον ἐόντα παρέξ ἀγορευέμεν, οὔτ' ἐνι βουλῇ οὔτε ποτ' ἐν πολέμῳ, σὸν δὲ κράτος αἴεν ἄεξεν· νῦν αὖτ' ἐξερέω ὅσ μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα. μὴ ἰομεν Δαναοῖς μαχησόμενοι περὶ νῆών. ὥδε γὰρ ἐκτελέσθαι δίομαι, εἰ ἐτεόν γε

1 οὔδει ἔρεισθη: οὔδας ἔρεισεν Aristarchus (cf. xi. 144).

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his sharp sword and darting upon him through the throng smote Antiphates first in close fight, so that he was hurled backward upon the ground; and thereafter Menon, and Iamenus, and Orestes, all of these one after the other he brought down to the bounteous earth.

While they were stripping from these their shining arms, meanwhile the youths that followed with Polydamas and Hector, even they that were most in number and bravest, and that most were fain to break through the wall and burn the ships with fire, these still tarried in doubt, as they stood by the trench. For a bird had come upon them, as they were eager to cross over, an eagle of lofty flight, skirting the host on the left, and in its talons it bore a blood-red, monstrous snake, still alive and struggling, nor was it yet forgetful of combat; for it writhed backward, and smote him that held it on the breast beside the neck, till the eagle, stung with pain, cast it from him to the ground, and let it fall in the midst of the throng, and himself with a loud cry sped away down the blasts of the wind. And the Trojans shuddered when they saw the writhing snake lying in the midst of them, a portent of Zeus that beareth the aegis. Then verily Polydamas drew near, and spake to bold Hector: "Hector, ever dost thou rebuke me in the gatherings of the folk, though I give good counsel, since it were indeed unseemly that a man of the people should speak contrariwise to thee, be it in council or in war, but he should ever increase thy might; yet now will I speak even as seemeth to me to be best. Let us not go forward to fight with the Danaans for the ships. For thus, methinks, will
Τρυψίν ὤφιν ἢλθε περισσέμεναι μεμαώσων, κείτοσ ψυπέτης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ λαὸν ἐέργων,\(^1\) ποιήσατο δράκοντα φέρων ὀνύχεσσι πέλωρον ἄφι σ φάρ αφεῖσε πάροι φίλοι οἰκί ἱκέσθαι, οὕδ' ἐτέλεσσε φέρων δόμειναι τεκέεσσι ἐδώσω— ὲδές ἡμείς, εἶ πέρ τε πύλας καὶ τείχος Ἀχαϊῶν ῥηγόμεθα σθενεῖ μεγάλῳ, εἴξωσυ δ' Ἀχαιοὶ, οὐ κόσμῳ παρὰ ναῦφιν ἐλευσόμεθ' αὐτά κέλευθα: πολλοὺς γὰρ Τρώων καταλεύψουμεν, οὐς κεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἁλκὼ δημόσωσιν ἀμυνόμενοι περὶ νηῶν.

οὐδὲ χ' ὑποκρίναιτο θεοπρόπος, ὦς σάφα θυμῷ εἴδειν τεράων καὶ οἱ πειθοίατο λαοί'".

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἱδὼν προσέφη\(^2\) κορυθαῖολος Ἑκτωρ:
"Ποινδάμα, σοὶ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ' ἀγορεύεις:
οῖσθα καὶ ἄλλον μῆθον ἀμείωνα τοῦτον νοησαι.
εἰ δ' ἐτεων δὴ τοῦτον ἀπὸ σπουδῆς ἀγορεύεις, εὖ ἄρα δή τοι ἐπείτα θεόν φρένας ἤλεσαν αὐτοῖ,
ὁς κέλεις Ζηνῶν μὲν ἐρυγδοῦποιοι λαθέορυ 
βουλέων, ἃς τέ μοι αὐτὸς ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσε.

τυνὴ δ' οἰνωνοί ταυτεπτερύγεσσι κελεύεις
πείθεσθαι, τῶν οὐ τι μετατρέπομ' οὐδ' ἀλεγίζω,
εἶτ' εἴτι δέξι ἵωσι πρὸς ἥ ὑ τ' ἤλιον τε,
εἶτ' εἴτ' ἀριστερὰ τοῦ γε ποτὶ ζόφον ἡρόεντα.

ἡμεῖς δὲ μεγάλου Δίὸς πεθώμεθα βουλή, ὦς πάσι θυντοῖς καὶ ἠθανάτιοις ἀνάσσει.
εἰς οἰνωνος ἄριστος ἀμύνεσθαι περὶ πάρης.

τίπτε σου δείδοικας πόλεμον καὶ δηιοτῆτα;
εἰ πέρ γὰρ τ' ἄλλου γε περὶ κτενώμεθα πάντες\(^2\)

1 Line 219 is omitted in the best mss.
2 τὸν . . . προσέφη: τὸν δ' ἡμείζετ' ἐπείτα μέγας Zenodotus.
the issue be, seeing that in sooth this bird has come upon the Trojans, as they were eager to cross over, an eagle of lofty flight, skirting the host on the left, bearing in his talons a blood-red, monstrous snake, still living, yet straightway let it fall before he reached his own nest, neither finished he his course, to bring and give it to his little ones—even so shall we, though we break the gates and the wall of the Achaeans by our great might, and the Achaeans give way, come back over the selfsame road from the ships in disarray; for many of the Trojans shall we leave behind, whom the Achaeans shall slay with the bronze in defence of the ships. On this wise would a soothsayer interpret, one that in his mind had clear knowledge of omens, and to whom the folk gave ear."

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; yea, thou knowest how to devise better words than these. But if thou verily speakest thus in earnest, then of a surety have the gods themselves destroyed thy wits, seeing thou biddest me forget the counsels of loud-thundering Zeus, that himself promised me and bowed his head thereto. But thou biddest us be obedient to birds long of wing, that I regard not, nor take thought thereof, whether they fare to the right, toward the Dawn and the sun, or to the left toward the murky darkness. Nay, for us, let us be obedient to the counsel of great Zeus, that is king over all mortals and immortals. One omen is best, to fight for one's country. Wherefore dost thou fear war and battle? For if the rest of us be slain one and all at the ships
It is impossible to fix with certainty the meaning of the word κρόσσαι, which recurs in 444. In xiv. 35 we have the adjective προκρόσσας, which apparently means "row behind row" (of the Greek ships drawn up upon the beach), and Herodotus once (ii. 125) uses κρόσσαι of the steps of the pyramids. We can do no more than accept the word as denoting some part of the fortification, which we are unable to define with precision. In 444 the Trojans mount upon
of the Argives, yet is there no fear that thou shouldest perish, for thy heart is not staunch in fight nor warlike. Howbeit, if thou shalt hold aloof from battle, or shalt beguile with thy words any other, and turn him from war, forthwith smitten by my spear shalt thou lose thy life.”

So spake he and led the way; and they followed after with a wondrous din; and thereat Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt, roused from the mountains of Ida a blast of wind, that bare the dust straight against the ships; and he bewildered the mind of the Achaeans, but vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. Trusting therefore in his portents and in their might they sought to break the great wall of the Achaeans. The pinnets of the fortifications they dragged down and overthrew the battlements, and pried out the supporting beams that the Achaeans had set first in the earth as buttresses for the wall. These they sought to drag out, and hoped to break the wall of the Achaeans. Howbeit not even now did the Danaans give ground from the path, but closed up the battlements with bull’s-hides, and therefrom cast at the foemen, as they came up against the wall.

And the two Aiakides ranged everywhere along the walls urging men on, and arousing the might of the Achaeans. One man with gentle words, another with harsh would they chide, whomsoever they saw giving ground utterly from the fight: “Friends, whoso is pre-eminent among the Danaans, whoso holds a middle place, or whoso is lesser, for in nowise

the κρήσαι, but these are distinct from the ἐπαλξεῖς, or battlement, which appears to have been a wooden rampart, breaks in which could be closed up with hides (263).
anedres ev polému, vun epleto ergon apasai: kai d' autoi tode pou gynwskete. mh tis opisow tetrafhov poti vnas omoiklhtiros akoisas, alla prosiv ieshe kai allhousi kleseth, ait ke Zeus dwshou 'Olympiou asteropptiths neikes apwsamenvous deitous proti astu diesthai.'

'Wos toy ge proboointe makhun wtumnon 'Achaión. twn d', wos te niphades xíonos pitptosi thameiá

Oprwpoisi pithasokméneos ta 'a keíla:

Komiásas d' anémous xéei ekmpedon, ofra kalýpsi

Ushlwv oréon korufhas kai prwonas akrous

Kai pedía lwothnta kai anórwhn píona érga:

Kai to éf' állos políh kexuntai lyméson te kai aktaías,

Kýma de mn prospláxov erúketai: alla te pánta

Eilntai kathúperth', oit' epibrísih Diós ómbrhos:

Wos twn amphotérwse lýdoi pwtwnto thameiá,

Ait mén ar' es Trowas, ait d' ek Trowon es 'Achaious,

Ballooménon to de teixhos úper pan doupos órýrei.

Oud' an tis tota ge Trowes kai faídimos 'Ektwrop

Teixeos erphxánto púlas kai makron oχía,

Ei mh ar' vun enw Sarptidóna metíeta Zeus

Owseren ep' 'Argeioi, léonb' wos bouow élixwn.

Avtiká d' astída men prossth' escheto pántos' éisnh,

Kalhn xalkeíhn exhalaton,1

Hn arh xalkeus

Hlasen, éntosthen de boeias rábe thameiás

Xrouséis rábdousi diunekéson peri kúkloyn.

Thn ar' o ge prósteo sxómenos, dúo doure twásown,

1 exhalaton Zenodotus: exhalaton Aristarchus.

Possibly, "because he hath heard the shouts of the foe."

In interpreting rábdousi as meaning "stitches" (of gold wire), I follow Reichel and Leaf.
are all men equal in war, now is there a work for all, and this, I ween, ye know even of yourselves. Let no man turn him back to the ships now that he has heard one that cheers him on; nay, press ye forward, and urge ye one the other, in hope that Olympian Zeus, lord of the lightning, may grant us to thrust back the assault and drive our foes to the city."

So shouted forth the twain, and aroused the battle of the Achaeans. And as flakes of snow fall thick on a winter’s day, when Zeus, the counsellor, bestirreth him to snow, shewing forth to men these arrows of his, and he lulleth the winds and sheddeth the flakes continually, until he hath covered the peaks of the lofty mountains and the high headlands, and the grassy plains, and the rich tillage of men; aye, and over the harbours and shores of the grey sea is the snow strewn, albeit the wave as it beateth against it keepeth it off, but all things beside are wrapped therein, when the storm of Zeus driveth it on: even so from both sides their stones flew thick, some upon the Trojans, and some from the Trojans upon the Achaeans, as they cast at one another; and over all the wall the din arose.

Yet not even then would the Trojans and glorious Hector have broken the gates of the wall and the long bar, had not Zeus the counsellor roused his own son, Sarpedon, against the Argives, as a lion against sleek kine. Forthwith he held before him his shield that was well balanced upon every side, a fair shield of hammered bronze, that the bronze-smith had hammered out, and had stitched the many bull’s-hides within with stitches of gold that ran all about its circuit. This he held before him, and
βή ρ’ ἤμεν ὃς τε λέων ὀρεσίτροφος, ὡς τ’ ἐπιδευθῆς
dηρὸν ἐη κρειῶν, κέλεται δὲ ὅθ’ ὑμὸς ἀγήνωρ
μῆλαν πειρήσοντα καὶ ἐς τυκὼν δόμον ἔλθεῖν·
e𝑖 περ γάρ χ’ εύρησι παρ’ αὐτόφι βῶτορας ἀνδράς
σὺν κυσὶ καὶ δούρεσσι φυλάσσοντας περὶ μῆλα,
οὐ δὲ τ’ ἀπείρητος μέμονε σταθμοῦ δίεσθαι,
ἀλλ’ ὃ γ’ ἄρ’ ἡ ἄρπαξε μετάλμενος, ἥ καὶ αὐτὸς
ἐβλητ’ ἐν πρώτους θοῖς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἄκοντι·
ὡς ρα τὸτ’ ἀντίδεον Σαρπηθόνα θυμὸς ἀνήκε
τεῖχος ἐπαξίζαι διὰ τε βῆξασθαι ἐπάλξεις.
αὐτίκα δὲ Γλαῦκον προσέφη, παῖδ’ Ἡππολόχοιο·
"Γλαῦκε, τί ἦ δὴ νωὶ τετμῆμεσθα μάλιστα
ἐδρῇ τε κρέασιν τε ἰδὲ πλεῖοις δεπάεσσων
ἐν Λυκίη, πάντες δὲ θεοὺς ὡς εἰσορῶσιν;
καὶ τέμενος νεμόμεσθα μέγα Ξάνθοιο παρ’ ὀχθας,
καλὸν φυταλῆς καὶ ἀροῦρης πυροφόρου.
τῶ νῦν χρῆ Λυκίοισι μέτα πρώτουσιν ἕόντας
ἐστάμεν ἦδὲ μάχης καυστείρης ἀντιβολήσαι,
ὁφρα τις ὅδ’ εἴπῃ Λυκίων πῦκα θωρηκτάων·
οὐ μὰν ἀκλεέες Λυκίην κάτα κουρανέουσιν
ἡμέτεροι βασιλῆς, ἐδουσὶ τε πίονα μῆλα
οἶνον τ’ ἐξαιτῶν μεληδέα· ἀλλ’ ἄρα καὶ ἵς
ἐσθλῆ, ἐπεὶ Λυκίοισι μέτα πρώτουι μάχονται.
ὡ πέπον, εἰ μὲν γὰρ πόλεμον περὶ τόνδε φυγόντε
αἰεὶ δὴ μέλλομεν ἀγήρω τ’ ἄθανάτω τε
ἐσσεσθ’, οὐτε κεν αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτουι μαχοὶμην
οὐτε κε σὲ στέλλομι μάχην ἐς κυδιάνεραν·
νῦν δ’ ἐμπτὶς γὰρ κῆρες ἐφεστᾶσιν θανάτοιο
μυρίᾳ, ὃς ὦκ ἕστι φυγεῖν βροτὸν ὅδ’ ὑπαλύξαι,
ἴομεν, ἥ τω εὐχὸς ὀρέξομεν, ἥ τις ἡμῖν."
brandished two spears, and so went his way like a mountain-nurtured lion that hath long lacked meat, and his proud spirit biddeth him go even into the close-built fold to make an attack upon the flocks. For even though he find thereby the herdsmen with dogs and spears keeping watch over the sheep, yet is he not minded to be driven from the steading ere he maketh essay; but either he leapeth amid the flock and seizeth one, or is himself smitten as a foremost champion by a javelin from a swift hand: even so did his spirit then urge godlike Sarpedon to rush upon the wall, and break down the battlements. Straightway then he spake to Glaucus, son of Hippolochus: “Glaucus, wherefore is it that we twain are held in honour above all with seats, and messes, and full cups in Lycia, and all men gaze upon us as on gods? Aye, and we possess a great demesne by the banks of Xanthus, a fair tract of orchard and of wheat-bearing plough-land. Therefore now it behoveth us to take our stand amid the foremost Lycians, and confront the blazing battle, that many a one of the mail-clad Lycians may say: “Verily no inglorious men be these that rule in Lycia, even our kings, they that eat fat sheep and drink choice wine, honey-sweet: nay, but their might too is goodly, seeing they fight amid the foremost Lycians. Ah friend, if once escaped from this battle we were for ever to be ageless and immortal, neither should I fight myself amid the foremost, nor should I send thee into battle where men win glory; but now—for in any case fates of death beset us, fates past counting, which no mortal may escape or avoid—now let us go forward, whether we shall give glory to another, or another to us.”
"Ως ἔφατ', οὔδε Γλαῦκος ἀπετράπετ' οὔδ' ἀπίθησεν.

τῷ δ' ίδίῳ βήτῃν Δυκίων μέγα ἔθνος ἄγοντε οὔτε τούς δὲ ἵδων ρήγησι νίδος Πετεώ Μενεσθεύς.

τοῦ γὰρ δὴ πρὸς πύργον ἵσαν κακότητα φέροντες παπτημεν δ' ἀνά πύργον 'Αχαιῶν, εἰ τῳ ἰδιοίῳ ἥγεμόνων, ὅς τίς οἱ ἀρην ἐτάρασιν ἀμύναι·

ἐς δ' ἐνόησι Αἰαντε δύω, πολέμου ἀκορῆτω, ἐσταότας, Τεῦκρον τε νέον κλυσίθεν ιόντα,

ἐγγύθεν· ἀλλ' οὔ πώς οἱ ἐν βωσαντι γεγονεῖν·

τόσσος γὰρ κτύπος ἤνει, αὐτὴ δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκε,

βαλλομένων σακέων τε καὶ ἰπποκόμων τρυ-

φαλείων καὶ πυλέων· πᾶσαι γὰρ ἐπώχατο, τοῖ δὲ κατ' αὐτᾶς

ἰστάμενοι πειρώντο βιὰ ρήξαντες ἐσελθεῖν.

ἀὑσα δ' ἐπ' Αἰαντα προτεί θύρυκα Θοώτην·

"ἐρχεο, διε Θοώτα, θέων Αἰαντα κάλεσον,

ἀμφοτέρω μὲν μᾶλλον· δ' γὰρ κ' ὁχ' ἀριστον ἀπάντων

εἰς, ἐπεὶ τάχα τῇδε τετευξεται αἰτὸς ὀλέθρους.

ὡδὲ γὰρ ἐβρισαν Δυκίων ἀγοί, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ

ξαχρηθεὶς τελέθουσι κατὰ κρατερὰς ύσμίνας.

εἰ δὲ σφι καὶ κεῖθι πόνος καὶ νείκος ὄρωρεν,

ἀλλὰ περ οἶος ἵτω Τελαμώνιος ἀλκιμος Αίας,

καὶ οἱ Τεῦκρος ἀμα σπέσθω τόξων ἐβ' εἴδως." 1

"Ως ἔφατ', οὔδ' ἅρα οἱ κήρυξ ἀπίθησεσιν ἀκοῦσας,

βὴ δὲ θέει παρὰ τεῖχος 'Αχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων,

οὕτῃ δὲ παρ' Αἰαντεσσι κιών, εἰθαρ δὲ προσθῦδα·

"Αἰαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε χαλκοχιτῶνων,

1 Line 350 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

1 In taking ὡδὲ in a local sense, and in reading κεῖσε in
So spake he, and Glaucus turned not aside, neither disobeyed him, but the twain went straight forward, leading the great host of the Lycians. At sight of them, Menestheus, son of Peteos, shuddered, for it was to his part of the wall that they came, bearing with them ruin; and he looked in fear along the wall of the Achaeans, in hope that he might see one of the leaders who would ward off bane from his comrades; and he marked the Aiantes twain, insatiate in war, standing there, and Teucer that was newly come from his hut, close at hand; howbeit it was no wise possible for him to shout so as to be heard of them, so great a din was there, and the noise went up to heaven of smitten shields and helms with crests of horse-hair, and of the gates, for all had been closed, and before them stood the foe, and sought to break them by force, and enter in. Forthwith then to Aias he sent the herald Thoötes: "Go, goodly Thoötes, run thou, and call Aias, or rather the twain, for that were far best of all, seeing that here will utter ruin soon be wrought. Hard upon us here¹ press the leaders of the Lycians, who of old have ever been fierce in mighty conflicts. But if with them too yonder the toil of war and strife have arisen, yet at least let valiant Aias, son of Telamon, come alone, and let Teucer, that is well skilled with the bow, follow with him."

So spake he, and the herald failed not to hearken as he heard, but set him to run beside the wall of the brazen-coated Achaeans, and he came and stood by the Aiantes, and straightway said: "Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the brazen-coated Achaeans, the

359, I follow Zenodotus. Most editors read ἀδὲ in both lines, giving it its common Homeric sense of "thus,"
HOMER

ηνώγει Πετεώ διοτρεφεός φίλος υίος  
κείσ' ἵμεν, ὅφρα πόνου μίνυνθά περ ἀντιάσητον,  
ἀμφοτέρω μὲν μᾶλλον· δ' γάρ κ' ὁχ' ἄριστον  
ἀπάντων  
e'η, ἔπει τάξα κείθι τετεύξεται αἰτὶς ὀλεθρος·  
κείσ' γὰρ ἔβρυσαν Λυκιών ἁγοὶ, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ  
ζαχρησίς τελέθουσι κατὰ κρατερὰς ύσμινας.  
i' δὲ καὶ ἐνθάδε περ πόλεμοι καὶ νείκοις ὀργεῖν,  
ἀλλὰ περ οίος ἵπτων Τελαμώνιος ἅλκιμος Ἀ'ας,  
καὶ οἱ Τεῦκρος ἀμα σπέσθω τόξων εὗ εἰδῶσ.""'  
"ὢς ἐφατ', οὖν ἀπίθησε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Ἀ'ας.  
αὐτὶκ' Ὀἰλιάδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.  
"Ἀ'αν, σφαί μὲν αὐθί, σὺ καὶ κρατερὸς Λυκομήδης,  
ἔστασες Δαναός ὀτρύνεσαν ἰφί μάχεσθαι·  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κείσ' εἰμι καὶ ἀντιῶν πολέμους·  
ἀλία δ' ἔλευσομαι αὐτοῖς, ἐπῆν εὗ τοῖς ἐπαμίνω."  
"ὢς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη Τελαμώνιος Ἀ'ας,  
καὶ οἱ Τεῦκρος ἄμ' ἵκα κασίγνητος καὶ ὁπατρός.  
τοῖς δ' ἀμα Πανδίων Τεῦκρον φέρε καμπύλα τόξα.  
eὔτε Μενεσθῆς μεγαθύμου πύργον ἱκοντο  
teχεος ἐντὸς ἱόντες—ἐπειγομένοισι δ' ἱκοντο—  
oi δ' ἐπ' ἐπάλξεις βαῖνον ἐρεμῆς λαίλαπι ἵσοι  
ἔφθιμοι Λυκίων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες·  
σὺν δ' ἐβάλοντο μάχεσθαι ἐναντίον, ὄρτο δ' αὐτή.  
Ἀ'ας δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα,  
Σαρπήδοντος ἐσταῖρον, Ὁπικλῆα μεγάθυμον,  
μαρμάρῳ ὀκρίζεντι βαλών, ὃ ὅταν τεχεος ἐντὸς  
κείτο μέγας παρ' ἐπαλξεν ὑπέρτατος. οὐδὲ κέ μιν ρέα  
χείρεσσ' ἀμφοτέρης ἐχοι ἄνηρ οὐδὲ μάλ' ἢβων,  

1 κείτε Zenodotus: ὁδὲ mss.  
2 Line 303 was rejected by Aristarchus.  
3 Lines 371 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.
son of Peteos, nurtured of Zeus, biddeth you go thither, that, though it be but for a little space, ye may confront the toil of war—both of you, if so may be, for that were far best of all, seeing that yonder will utter ruin soon be wrought. Hard upon them there press the leaders of the Lycians, who of old have ever been fierce in mighty conflicts. But if here too war and strife have arisen, yet at least let valiant Aias, son of Telamon, go alone, and let Teucer, that is well skilled with the bow, follow with him.”

So spake he, and great Telamonian Aias failed not to hearken. Forthwith he spake winged words to the son of Oileus: “Aias, do ye twain, thou and strong Lycomedes, stand fast here and urge on the Danaans to fight amain, but I will go thither, and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have borne them aid.”

So saying Telamonian Aias departed, and with him went Teucer, his own brother, begotten of one father, and with them Pandion bare the curved bow of Teucer. Now when, as they passed along within the wall, they reached the post of great-souled Menestheus—and to men hard pressed they came—the foe were mounting upon the battlements like a dark whirlwind, even the mighty leaders and rulers of the Lycians; and they clashed together in fight, and the battle-cry arose.

Then Aias, son of Telamon, was first to slay his man, even great-souled Epicles, comrade of Sarpedon, for he smote him with a huge jagged rock, that lay the topmost of all within the wall by the battlements. Not easily with both hands could a man, such as mortals now are, hold it, were he never so
οίοι νῦν βροτοὶ εἰσ'. ὃ δ' ἄρ' υψόθεν ἐμβαλ' ἀείρας, θλάσσε δὲ τετράφαλον κυνέην, σὺν δ' ὅστε' ἀραξε
πάντ' ἀμυδις κεφαλῆς· ὃ δ' ἄρ' ἄρνεντήρι ἐοικῶς κάππεσ' ἄφ' υψηλῶν πύργου, λίπε δ' ὅστεα θυμός.
Τεύκρος δὲ Γλαύκου, κρατερὸν παῖδ' Ἰππολόχου, ἵω ἐπεσοῦμενον βάλε τείχεος υψηλῶοι,
ἤ' ἰδε γυμνωθέντα βραχίονα, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης· ἄμ' δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἀλτὸ λαθών, ἵνα μὴ τις Ἀχαιῶν
βλήμενον ἀθρήσει καὶ εὐχετώτω' ἐπέεσσι. 
Σαρπηδόντι δ' ἄχοσ γένετο Γλαύκου ἀπιόντος, ἀυτίκ' ἔπει τ' ἐνόησεν· ὄμως δ' οὐ λήθετο χάρμης,
ἀλλ' ὃ γε Θεσπορίδην Ἀλκιμάονα δουρὶ τυχήσας νῦξ', ἐκ δ' ἐσπασεν ἕγχος· ὃ δ' ἐσπόμενος πέσε
δουρὶ πρηνῆς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ βράχε τεῦχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ. 
Σαρπηδῶν δ' ἄρ' ἐπαλξεν ἐλῶν χερσὶ στυβαρῆσιν ἐλχ', ἥ δ' ἐσπετο πάσα διαμπερὲς, αὐτὰρ ἕπερθε
τείχος ἐγιμνώθη, πολέεσσι δὲ θήκε κέλευθον.
Τὸν δ' Αἴας καὶ Τεύκρος ὀμαρτήσανθ' ὃ μὲν ἵω
βεβλήκει τελαμώνα περὶ στὴθεσι φαενῶν ἀσπίδον ἀμφιβρότης· ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς κήρας ἀμμυν
παιδὸς έοῦ, μὴ νησοῦν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆι δαμείη. 
Αἴας δ' ἀσπίδα νῦξεν ἐπάλμενος, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ
ήλυθεν ἐγχείη, στυφέλιξε δὲ μὸν μεμαώτα. 
χώρησεν δ' ἄρα τυτθὸν ἐπαλξεο' οὐδ' ὃ γε πάμπον 
χάζετ' ἔπει οἱ θυμός ἐέλπην ἱδὸς ἀρέσχαι. 
κέκλητο δ' ἀντιθέοισιν ἐξιάμενος Ἀκίιοισιν·
"ὦ Λύκιοι, τι τ' ἄρ' ὦδε μεθίηε θούριδος ἄλκης;
ἀργαλέον δὲ μοὶ ἐστι καὶ ἱθήμω περ ἐόντι

1 ἐέλπην Aristarchus: ἐέλης.
young and strong, but Aias lifted it on high and hurled it, and he shattered the four-horned helmet, and crushed together all the bones of the head of Epicles; and he fell like a diver from the high wall, and his spirit left his bones. And Teucer smote Glaucus, the stalwart son of Hippolochus, as he rushed upon them, with an arrow from the high wall, where he saw his arm uncovered; and he stayed him from fighting. Back from the wall he leapt secretly, that no man of the Achaéans might mark that he had been smitten, and vaunt over him boastfully. But over Sarpedon came grief at Glaucus' departing, so soon as he was ware thereof, yet even so forgat he not to fight, but smote with a thrust of his spear Alcmaon, son of Thestor, with sure aim, and again drew forth the spear. And Alcmaon, following the spear, fell headlong, and about him rang his armour, dight with bronze. But Sarpedon with strong hands caught hold of the battlement and tugged, and the whole length of it gave way, and the wall above was laid bare, and he made a path for many.

But against him came Aias and Teucer at the one moment: Teucer smote him with an arrow on the gleaming baldric of his sheltering shield about his breast, but Zeus warded off the fates from his own son that he should not be laid low at the ships' sterns; and Aias leapt upon him and thrust against his shield, but the spear-point passed not through, howbeit he made him reel in his onset. So he gave ground a little space from the battlement, yet withdrew not wholly, for his spirit hoped to win him glory. And he wheeled about, and called to the godlike Lycians: "Ye Lycians, wherefore are ye thus slack in furious valour? Hard is it for me,
μούνως ῥηξαμένως θέσθαι παρὰ νησοὶ κέλευθον. ἂλλ’ ἐφομαρτείτε· πλεόνων δὲ τε ἔργον ἀμενων.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ ἀνακτος ὑποδείσαντες ὀμοκλην μᾶλλον ἐπέβριον βουληφόρον ἀμφὶ ἀνακτα, Ἀργείοι δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύνατο φάλαγγας τεῖχεος ἐντοσθεν, μέγα δὲ σφισὶ φαινετο ἔργον. οὗτε γὰρ ᾧθυμοὶ Λύκιοι Δανάων ἐδύνατο τεῖχος ῥηξάμενοι θέσθαι παρὰ νησοὶ κέλευθον, οὗτε ποτ’ αἰχμηταὶ Δαναοὶ Λυκίους ἐδύνατο τεῖχος ἀψ ὠσασθαί, ἐπεὶ τὰ πρῶτα πέλασθεν. ἂλλ’ ὡς τ’ ἀμφ’ οὐροὺι δὺ’ ἀνέρε δηριάασθοι, μετρ’ ἐν χερσίν ἔχοντες, ἐπιξύων ἐν ἀρούρη, ὡ τ’ ὀλίγῳ ἐνι χύρῳ ἐρίζητον περὶ ἴσης, ὡς ἀρα τοὺς διεργον ἐπάλξιες· οἱ δ’ ὑπὲρ αὐτέων δήον ἀλλήλων ἀμφὶ στήθεσι βοείας ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους λαυσῆια τε πτερόεντα. πολλοὶ δ’ οὐτάζοντο κατὰ χρόα νηλεὶ χαλκῷ, ἡμὲν οτεὼ στρεβθέντι μετάφρενα γυμνωθεὶ μαρναμένων, πολλοὶ δὲ διαμπερές ἀσπίδοις αὐτῆς. πάντη δὴ πύργοι καὶ ἐπάλξιες αἴματι ψατῶν ἔρράδατ’ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἀπὸ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν· ἂλλ’ οὐδ’ ὡς ἐδύνατο φόβου ποιῆσαι Ἀχαιῶν, ἂλλ’ ἔχον ὡς τε τάλαντα γυνὴ χερνῆτις ἀληθῆς, ἢ τε σταθμὸν ἔχουσα καὶ εἰριων ἀμφὶς ἀνέλκει ἱσάζουσ’, ἵνα παιῶν ἀεικέα μισθὸν ἀργηται· ὡς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ἵσα μάχη τέτατο πτόλεμος τε, πρὶν γ’ ὀτε δὴ Ζεὺς κόδος ὑπέρτερον “Εκτορὶ δῶκε Πριαμίδη, ὃς πρῶτος ἐσῆλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν.
how mighty so ever I be, alone to breach the wall, and make a path to the ships. Nay, have at them with me; the more men the better work.”

So spake he; and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their king, pressed on the more around about their counsellor and king, and the Argives over against them made strong their battalions within the wall; and before them was set a mighty work. For neither could the mighty Lycians break the wall of the Danaans, and make a path to the ships, nor ever could the Danaan spearmen thrust back the Lycians from the wall, when once they had drawn nigh thereto. But as two men with measuring-rods in hand strive about the landmark-stones in a common field, and in a narrow space contend each for his equal share; even so did the battlements hold these apart, and over them they smote the bull’s-hide bucklers about one another’s breasts, the round shields and fluttering targets. And many were wounded in the flesh by thrusts of the pitiless bronze, both whensoever any turned and his back was left bare, as they fought, and many clean through the very shield. Yea, everywhere the walls and battlements were spattered with blood of men from both sides, from Trojans and Achaeans alike. Howbeit even so they could not put the Achaeans to rout, but they held their ground, as a careful woman that laboureth with her hands at spinning, holdeth the balance and raiseth the weight and the wool in either scale, making them equal, that she may win a meagre wage for her children; so evenly was strained their war and battle, until Zeus vouchsafed the glory of victory to Hector, son of Priam, that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans.
HOMER

ηὕσεν δὲ διαπρύσιοι Τρώεσσι γεγυνώς·
"ὀρνυθ" ἵπποδαμοὶ Τρώες, ῥήνυσθε δὲ τεῖχος
Αργείων καὶ νησίων ἐνίετε θεσπίδας πῦρ."

"Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' οὐσαί πάντες ἄκονον,
θυσαν δ' ἐπὶ τεῖχοις ἀολλέες· οἱ μὲν ἐπειτα
κροσσάων ἐπέβαινον ἄκαχμένα δούρατ' ἔχοντες, ¹
"Εκτωρ δ' ἅρπαξας λᾶαν φέρεν, ὦς ῥα πυλάων
ἐστήκει πρόσθε, πρυμνὸς παχύς, αὐτάρ ὑπερθεν
ὁξὺς ἐην· τὸν δ' οὗ κε δύ' ἀνέρε δήμου ἄριστω
ῥηῦδιως ἐπ' ἀμαξαν ἀπ' οὔδεος ὀχλύσειαν,
οἴοι νῦν βροτοί εἰσ'. ὦ δ' μν ῥέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος·
tὸν οἷ έλαφρον ἐθηκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεως.²

ὡς δ' ὁτε ποιμὴν βεία φέρει πόκον ἄρσενος οἶος
χειρὶ λαβὼν ἐτέρη, ὀλύγον τε μν ἄχθος ἐπείγει,
ὡς "Εκτωρ ἰδίς σανίδων φέρε λᾶαν ἀείρας,
αἱ βαῖρας ἐφυγε πῦκα στιβαρῶς ἀράμια,
δικλίδας ψηλάς· δοιοι δ' ἐντοσθεν όχησ
εἴχον ἐπημοιβοί, μία δ' κλῆσ ἐπαρῆρει.

στῇ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγύς ἑών, καὶ ἐρευσάμενος βάλε
μέσσας,
εὔ διαβάς, ἵνα μὴ οἱ ἀφαυρότερον βέλος εἰη,
ῥήξε δ' ἀπ' ἀμφοτέρους θαυρούς· πέσε δὲ λίθος εἰσῳ
βριθοσύνη, μέγα δ' ἀμφί πῦλαι μύκον, οὐδ' ἃρ' όχησ
ἐσχεδήτην, σανίδες δὲ διετιμαγεν ἄλλως ἄλλη
λάος ὑπὸ ρηῆς· ὦ δ' ἃρ' ἐσθορε φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ
νυκτὶ θοῇ ἄταλαντος ὑπώπια· λάμπε δὲ χαλκῷ
σμερδαλέω, τὸν ἔστο περὶ χροὶ, δοια δὲ χεροὶ
dουρ' ἔχειν. ὦ κέν τις μν ἔρυκακεν ἀντιβολῆσας

¹ ἄκαχμένα ... ἔχοντες: ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἐκλεν ναυήν Zenodotus.
² Line 450 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and
Aristarchus.

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He uttered a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Trojans: "Rouse you, horse-taming Trojans, break the wall of the Argives, and fling among the ships wondrous-blazing fire."

So spake he, urging them on, and they all heard with their ears, and rushed straight upon the wall in one mass, and with sharp spears in their hands mounted upon the pinnets. And Hector grasped and bore a stone that lay before the gate, thick at the base, but sharp at the point; not easily might two men, the mightiest of the folk, have upheaved it from the ground upon a wain—men, such as mortals now are—yet lightly did he wield it even alone; and the son of crooked-counselling Cronos made it light for him. And as when a shepherd easily beareth the fleece of a ram, taking it in one hand, and but little doth the weight thereof burden him; even so Hector lifted up the stone and bare it straight against the doors that guarded the close and strongly fitted gates—double gates they were, and high, and two cross bars held them within, and a single bolt fastened them. He came and stood hard by, and planting himself smote them full in the midst, setting his feet well apart that his cast might lack no strength; and he brake off both the hinges, and the stone fell within by its own weight, and loudly groaned the gates on either side, nor did the bars hold fast, but the doors were dashed apart this way and that beneath the onrush of the stone. And glorious Hector leapt within, his face like sudden night; and he shone in terrible bronze wherewith his body was clothed about, and in his hands he held two spears. None that met him could have held
νόσφι θεῶν, ὡτ' ἔσαλτο πῦλας· πυρὶ δ' ὡσε δεδήει. κέκλετο δὲ Τρώεσσων ἐλιξάμενος καθ' ὀμιλον τεῖχος ὑπερβαίνειν· τοι δ' ὀτρύνοντι πίθοντο. αὐτίκα δ' οἰ μὲν τεῖχος ὑπέρβασαν, οἱ δὲ κατ' αὐτὰς ποιητὰς ἐσέχυντο πῦλας. Δαναοὶ δὲ φόβηθεν νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυρὰς, ὀμαδὸς δ' ἀλιστος ἐτύχθη.
him back, none save the gods, when once he leapt within the gates; and his two eyes blazed with fire. And he wheeled him about in the throng, and called to the Trojans to climb over the wall; and they hearkened to his urging. Forthwith some clomb over the wall, and others poured in by the strong-built gate, and the Danaans were driven in rout among the hollow ships, and a ceaseless din arose.
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