

HOMER
THE ILIAD

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

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II



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TO MY CHILDREN

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THE ILIAD OF HOMER

THE ILIAD

BOOK XIII

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ν

ἰη
κρ
Zeus δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἔκτορα νηυσὶ
πέλασσε,

τοὺς μὲν ἕα παρὰ τῆσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν καὶ οἰζὺν
μωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῶ,
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρησκῶν καθωρώμενος αἶψιν
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγαυῶν Ἰππημολγῶν 5
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
ἐς Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῶ
οὐ γὰρ ὁ γ' ἄθανάτων τινα ἔλπετο ὄν κατὰ θυμὸν
ἐλθόντ' ἢ Τρῳέεσσι ἀρηξέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσιν.

Οὐδ' ἀλασκοπιῆν εἶχε κρείων ἐνοσίχθων. 10
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἦστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑψηλόσσης
Θρηκίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἴδη,
φαίνετο δὲ Πριόμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ὁ γ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἐξετ' ἰὼν, ἐλείπει δ' Ἀχαιοὺς 15
Τρῳαῖν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσεται παιπαλόεντος
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβᾶς· τρέμε δ' οὐρεα μακρὰ καὶ
ὑλη
ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἰόντος.
τρις μὲν ὀρέξατ' ἰὼν, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἔκετο τέκμωρ, 20

¹ ὁ γ' : ἐτ' Aristophanes.

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

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

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

Αἰγιάς, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δώματα βένθεσι λίμνης
 χρύσεια μαρμαίροντα τετεύχεται, ἄφθιτα αἰεὶ.
 ἔνθ' ἑλλῶν ὑπ' ὄχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππων,
 ὠκυπέτα, χρυσεῖσιν ἐθειρήσων κομῶντες,
 χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ' ἱμάσθλην 21
 χρυσεῖην εὐτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσεται δίφρου,
 βῆ δ' ἐλάσας ἐπὶ κύματ' ἄταλλέ δέ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδ' ἠγνοίησεν ἄνακτα
 γηθοσύνη δὲ θάλασσα δίστατα τοῖ δὲ πέτοντο
 ῥίμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χαλκεὸς ἄξων, 30
 τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας εὐσκαρθμοὶ φέρον ἵπποι.

"Ἔστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,
 μεσσηγὺς Τενέδοιο καὶ Ἴμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·
 ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
 λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ 35
 ἔδμεναι ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
 ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὄφρ' ἐμπεδον αὖθι μένοιεν
 νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ὁ δ' ἐς στρατὸν ᾤχετ' Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρῶες δὲ φλογὶ ἴσοι ἀολλέες ἠὲ θυέλλη
 Ἔκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτες ἔποντο, 40
 ἄβρομοὶ αὐτάχοι· ἔλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 αἰρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.¹
 ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαιήοχος ἐνοσίγαιος
 Ἄργείους ὤτρυνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἁλὸς ἑλλῶν,
 εἰσάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 45
 Αἴαντε πρῶτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ·

¹ ἀρίστους Ἀχαιοὺς.

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

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

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

"Αἴαντε, σφῶ μὲν τε σαώσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἀλκῆς μνησαμένω, μηδὲ κρυεροῖο φόβοιο.
 ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ γ' οὐ δεῖδια χεῖρας ἀάπτους
 Τρώων, οἱ μέγα τείχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὀμίλῳ· 50
 ἕξουσιν γὰρ πάντας ἐυκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί·
 τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνότατον περιδείδρια μὴ τι πάθωμεν,
 ἦ ῥ' ὄ γ' ὁ λυσσώδης φλογὶ εἴκελος ἡγεμονεύει,
 Ἔκτωρ, ὃς Διὸς εὐχετ' ἐρισθενέος πάϊς εἶναι.
 σφῶν δ' ὠδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσειεν 55
 αὐτῷ θ' ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἄλλους·
 τῷ κε καὶ ἐσσύμενόν περ ἐρωήσασαι' ἀπὸ νηῶν
 ὠκυπόρων, εἰ καὶ μιν Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει."
 Ἦ, καὶ σκηπανίῳ γαιήροχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 ἀμφοτέρω κεκοπῶς πλήσεν μένεος κρατεροῖο, 60
 γυῖα δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.
 αὐτὸς δ' ὥς τ' ἱρηξ ὠκύπτερος ὤρτο πέτεσθαι,
 ὃς ῥά τ' ἀπ' αἰγίλιπος πέτρης περιμήκεος ἀρθεῖς
 ὀρμήσῃ πεδίου διώκειν ὄρνεον ἄλλο,
 ὡς ἀπὸ τῶν ἦἴξε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 65
 τοῖν δ' ἔγνω πρόσθεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
 αἴψα δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον υἱόν·
 "Αἴαν, ἐπεὶ τις νῶϊ θεῶν, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι,
 μάντεϊ εἰδόμενος κέλεται παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχεσθαι—
 οὐδ' ὃ γε Κάλχας ἐστί, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστῆς· 70
 ἔχνηα γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἠδὲ κνημῶν
 ῥεῖ' ἔγνω ἀπίοντος· ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοὶ περ—
 καὶ δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι
 μᾶλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι,
 μαιμῶσσι δ' ἔνερθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε." 75

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

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

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 " οὕτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἄσπτοι
 μαιμῶσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὤρουε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὶν
 ἔσσυμαι ἀμφοτέρωσι· μενουῖώ δὲ καὶ οἶος
 Ἔκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἀμοτον μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι." 80
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
 χάρμῃ γηθόσυνοι, τὴν σφῶν θεὸς ἔμβαλε θυμῷ·
 τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὄπιθεν γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς,
 οἱ παρὰ νηυσὶ θεῶσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ.
 τῶν ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέω καμάτῳ φίλα γυῖα λέλυντο, 85
 καὶ σφῶν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι
 Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τείχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὀμίλῃ.
 τοὺς οἱ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπ' ὀφρύσι δάκρυα λείβον·
 οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπέκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ' ἐνοσίχθων
 ῥεῖα μετεισάμενος κρατερὰς ὄτρυνε φάλαγγας. 90
 Τεῦκρον ἐπι πρῶτον καὶ Λήϊτον ἦλθε κελευσῶν
 Πηρέλεών θ' ἦρωα Θῶαντα τε Δηϊπυρόν τε
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας αὐτῆς·
 τοὺς ὁ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 " αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὕμῶν ἐγὼ γε 95
 μαρμαμένοισι πέποιθα σωσέμεναι νέας ἀμάς·
 εἰ δ' ἡμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθήσετε λευγαλέοιο,
 νῦν δὴ εἶδεται ἡμᾶρ ὑπὸ Τρῳάεσσι δαμῆναι.
 ὦ τόποι, ἧ μέγα θαῦμα τὸδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι,
 δεῖναι, ὃ οὐ ποτ' ἐγὼ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον, 100
 Τρῳᾶς ἐὸς ἡμετέρας ἵνασι νέας, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ
 φύζακινῆς ἐλάφοισιν εἰόκεισαν, αἶ τε καθ' ἰλην
 θῶων παρδαλίων τε λύκων τ' ἧία πέλονται

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

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

αὐτως ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὐδ' ἐπι χάριμη
 ὡς Τρῶες τὸ πρὶν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν 105
 μίμνεν οὐκ ἐθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὐδ' ἠβαιῶν
 νῦν δὲ ἕκασ πόλιος κοίλης ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται
 ἠγεμόνος κακότητι μετρησοῦνησί τε λαῶν,
 οἳ κείνῳ ἐρίσαντες ἀμυνόμεν οὐκ ἐθέλουσι
 νηῶν ὠκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀν' αὐτάς. 110
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήτυμον αἰτιός ἐστιν
 ἦρας Ἀτρεΐδης, εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 οὐνεκ' ἀπητίμησε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα,
 ἡμέας γ' οὐ πῶς ἐστί μεθιέμεναι πολέμοιο.
 ἀλλ' ἀκείωμεθα θάσσον· ἀκεσταὶ τοι φρένες ἐσθλῶν. 115
 ὑμεῖς δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίετε θουρίδος ἀλκῆς
 πάντες ἄριστοι ἐόντες ἀνά στρατόν. οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε
 ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσαίμην ὅς τις πολέμοιο μεθείη
 λυγρὸς ἑὼν ὑμῖν δὲ νεμεσσῶμαι περὶ κῆρι.
 ὦ πέπονες, τάχα δὴ τι κακὸν ποιήσετε μείζον 120
 τῆδε μετρησοῦνη· ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ θέθε ἕκαστος
 αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσιν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν.
 "Ἐκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοῆν ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει
 καρτερός, ἔρρηξεν δὲ πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὄχηα."
 Ὡς ῥα κελεντιῶν γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοῦς. 125
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντας δοιοὺς ἴσταντο φάλαγγες
 καρτεραί, ἃς οὐτ' ἂν κεν Ἄρης ὀνόσαιτο μετελθῶν
 οὔτε κ' Ἀθηναίη λαοσσοῦς· οἳ γὰρ ἄριστοι
 κρινθέντες Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἐκτορα δῖον ἔμμνον,

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

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

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

φράξαντες δόρν δουρί, σάκος σάκει προβελύμων¹ 130
 ἀσπίς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνῆρ·
 ψαθὸν δ' ἵππόκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νεύοντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,
 ἔγχεα δὲ πτύσσοντο θρασειῶν ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 σεύομεν· οἱ δ' ἰθὺς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι. 135

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ
 ἀντικρὺ μεμαῶς, ὀλοοῖτροχος ὡς ἀπὸ πέτρης,
 ὃν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρρους ὦση,
 ῥήξας ἀσπέτω ὄμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·
 νῆσι δ' ἀναθρόσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὄν' αὐτοῦ 140
 ὕλη· ὁ δ' ἀσφαλῆως θεεῖ ἔμπεδον, ὄφρ' ἂν ἱκῆται
 ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ' οὐ τι κυλινδεται ἰσοσύμενός περ·
 ὡς Ἔκτωρ ἦος μὲν ἀπειλεῖ μέχρι θαλάσσης
 βέα διελευσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκνῆς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι 145
 στήρῃ μάλ' ἐγγριμφθείς· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν
 ὦσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμίχθη.
 ἦυσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρῶεσσι γεγωνῶς·
 "Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχῆται, 150
 παρμένετ'· οὐ τοι δηρὸν ἐμὲ σῆσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,
 καὶ μάλα πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,

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

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

fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried¹ shield; buckler pressed on buckler, helm on helm, and man on man; and the horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another, and spears in stout hands overlapped² each other, as they were brandished; and their minds swerved not, but they were fain to fight.

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

ἀλλ', ὅτω, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἑτεόν με
 ᾤρσε θεῶν ᾤριστος, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις "Ἥρης."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ᾤτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστων. 155
 Δηϊφობος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει
 Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσῃν,
 κουφὰ ποσὶ προβιβὰς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων.
 Μηριόνης δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῶ,
 καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσῃν 160
 ταυρεῖην τῆς δ' οὐ τι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν
 ἐν καυλῶ ἑάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ. Δηϊφობος δὲ
 ἀσπίδα ταυρεῖην σκέθ' ἀπὸ ἔο, δεῖσε δὲ θυμῶ
 ἔγχος Μηριόναο δαΐφρονος· αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἦρως
 ἄψ ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο, χάσσατο δ' αἰνῶς 165
 ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἔγχεος ὁ ξυνέαξε.
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ οἱ κλισίῃφι λείλειπτο.
 Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοῆ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.
 Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170
 Ἴμβριον αἰχμητὴν, πολυῖππου Μέντορος υἱόν·
 ναῖε δὲ Πηδαιον, πρὶν ἔλθειν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 κούρην δὲ Πριάμοιο νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἦλθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
 ἄψ ἐς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 175
 ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ· ὁ δὲ μιν τίεν Ἰσα τέκεσσι.
 τὸν ῥ' υἱὸς Τελαμώνιος ὑπ' οὐατος ἔγχει μακρῶ
 νῆξ', ἐκ δ' ἔσπασεν ἔγχος· ὁ δ' αὐτ' ἔπεσεν μελήϊ ὤς,

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

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

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

ἦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇ ἔκαθεν περιφαινομένοιοι
χαλκῷ ταυνομένη τέρενα χθονὶ φύλλα πελάσση. 180
ὡς πέσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.
Τεῦκρος δ' ὄρμηθῆ μεμαῶς ἀπὸ τεύχεα δῦσαι.
Ἔκτωρ δ' ὄρμηθέντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος
τυτθόν· ὁ δ' Ἀμφίμαχον, Κτεάτου υἱ' Ἀκτορίωνος, 185
νυθόμενον πόλεμόνδε κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρὶ.
δοῦπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.
Ἔκτωρ δ' ὄρμηθῆ κόρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν
κρατὸς ἀφαρπάξαι μεγαλήτορος Ἀμφιμάχοιο·
Αἴας δ' ὄρμηθέντος ὀρέξατο¹ δουρὶ φαεινῷ 190
Ἔκτορος· ἀλλ' οὐ πη χροὸς εἶσατο, πᾶς δ' ἄρα
χαλκῷ
σμερδαλέω κεκάλυφθ'· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλὸν
οὔτα,
ὡσε δέ μιν σθένει μεγαλῶ· ὁ δὲ χάσσαι' ὀπίσσω
νεκρῶν ἀμφοτέρων, τοὺς δ' ἐξείρυσσαν Ἀχαιοί.
Ἀμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στιχίος δῖός τε Μενεσθεύς, 195
ἄρχοι Ἀθηναίων, κόμισαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
Ἴμβριον αὐτ' Αἴαντε, μεμαῶτε θυρίδος ἀλκῆς·
ὡς τε δύο αἶγα λέοντε κυνῶν ὑπο καρχαροδόντων
ἀρπάξαντε φέρητον ἀνὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά,
ὑψοῦ ὑπὲρ γαίης μετὰ γαμφηλῆσιν ἔχοντε, 200
ὡς ῥα τὸν ὑψοῦ ἔχοντε δῖω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ
τεύχεα συλήτην· κεφαλὴν δ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς
κόψεν Ὀϊλιάδης,² κεχολωμένος Ἀμφιμάχοιο,
ἦκε δέ μιν σφαιρηδὸν ἐλιξάμενος δι' ὀμίλου·
Ἔκτορι δὲ προπάρουθε ποδῶν πέσεν ἐν κονίησι. 205

¹ ὀρέξατο: ἀκόντισε.

² Ὀϊλιάδης: ἄρ' Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

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

Καὶ τότε δὴ περὶ κῆρι Ποσειδάων ἐχολώθη
 νίνοιο πεπόντος ἐν αἰνῇ δημοτῆτι,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 ὄτρυνέων Δαναούς, Τρώεσσι δὲ κῆδε' ἔτευχεν.
 Ἴδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτὸς ἀντεβόλησεν, 210
 ἐρχόμενος παρ' ἑταίρου, ὃ οἱ νέον ἐκ πολέμοιο
 ἦλθε κατ' ἰγνύην βεβλημένος ὀξεί χαλκῷ.
 τὸν μὲν ἑταῖροι ἐνεκκαν, ὃ δ' ἰητροῖς ἐπιτείλας
 ἦεν ἐς κλισίην.¹ ἔτι γὰρ πολέμοιο μενοῖνα
 ἀντιάων τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων, 215
 εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν Ἀνδραίμονος υἱῆ Ἰθάντι,
 ὃς πάσῃ Πλευρώνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι
 Αἰτωλοῖσιν ἄνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὡς τίετο δήμῳ·
 " Ἴδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ
 οἴχονται, τὰς Τρωσὶν ἀπείλεον υἴες Ἀχαιῶν;" 220
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἴδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον
 ἤυδα·
 " ὦ Ἰθάν, οὗ τις ἀνὴρ νῦν γ' αἴτιος, ὅσσον ἐγὼ γε
 γινώσκω πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθα πολεμίζειν.
 οὔτε τινὰ δέος ἴσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὄκνω
 εἴκων ἀνδύεται πόλεμον κακόν· ἀλλὰ που οὔτω 225
 μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπερμενείῃ Κρονίωνι,
 κωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοῦς,
 ἀλλὰ, Ἰθάν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδήϊος ἦσθα,
 ὄτρυνεις δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μενιέντα ἴδῃαι.²
 τῷ νῦν μήτ' ἀπόληγε κέλευέ τε φωτὶ ἐκάστω." 230
 Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
 " Ἴδομενεῦ, μὴ κείνος ἀνὴρ ἐτι νοστήσειεν

¹ ἐς κλισίην : ἐκ κλισίης.

² ὅθι μενιέντα ἴδῃαι : ὅτις μενιέται πόνου Zenodotus.

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

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

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

ἐκ Τροίης, ἀλλ' αἴθι κινῶν μέλητ' ἄρα γένοιτο,
 ὅς τις ἐπ' ἤματι τῶδε ἐκὼν μεθήησι μάχεσθαι.¹
 ἀλλ' ἄγε τεύχεα δεῦρο λαβὼν ἴθι· ταῦτα δ' ἅμα χρῆ²
 σπευδεῖν, αἶ κ' ὄφελός τι γενώμεθα καὶ δὴ ἔοντε.
 συμφορτῆ δ' ἀρετῆ³ πέλει ἀνδρῶν καὶ μάλα λυγρῶν·
 νῶϊ δὲ καὶ κ' ἀγαθοῖσιν ἐπιστάμεσθα μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἅμ' ἰόνον ἀνδρῶν·
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην εὐτυκτον ἴκανε 240

δύσπετο τεύχεα καλά περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δὲ δοῦρε,
 βῆ δ' ἔμην ἀστεροπῆ ἑναλίγκιος, ἦν τε Κρονίων
 χειρὶ λαβὼν ἐτίναξεν ἀπ' αἰγλήεντος Ὀλύμπου,
 δεικνὺς σῆμα βροτοῖσιν· ἀρίζηλοι δὲ οἱ αὐγαί·
 ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θεόντος. 245

Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ θεραπείων εὖς⁴ ἀντεβόλησεν
 ἔγγυς ἐπὶ κλισίης· μετὰ γὰρ δόρυ χάλκεον ᾗ
 οἰσόμενος· τὸν δὲ προσέφη σθένος Ἰδομενεὺς·
 "Μηριόνη, Μόλου υἱέ, πόδας ταχύ, φίλταθ'
 ἑταίρων,

τίπτ' ἦλθες πόλεμόν τε λιπὼν καὶ δηϊοτήτα; 250
 ἦέ τι βέβληται, βέλεος δὲ σε τείρει ἀκωκῆ,
 ἦέ τευ ἀγγελίης μετ' ἔμ' ἦλυθες; οὐδέ τοι αὐτὸς
 ἦσθαι ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι λυαίομαι, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἦῤῥα·
 "Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,⁴
 ἔρχομαι, εἴ τί τοι ἔγχος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι λείπεται, 255
 οἰσόμενος· τό νυ γὰρ κατεῄξαμεν, ὁ πρὶν ἔχεσσκον,
 ἀσπίδα Διήφობου βαλὼν ὑπερηγορόντος."

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἦῤῥα·

¹ μάχεσθαι: πῶσιος Aristarchus.

² δ' ἀρετῆ: δὲ βίη Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

³ θεραπείων εὖς: δουρικλυτός Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

⁴ Line 255 is omitted in the best mss.

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

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

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

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans,

“δούρατα δ', αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα, καὶ ἐν καὶ εἴκοσι δῆεις 260
 ἔσταότ' ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανόωντα,
 Τρώϊα, τὰ κταμένων ἀποαίνυμαι· οὐ γὰρ ὄϊω
 ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἐκὰς ἰστάμενος πολέμιζεν·
 τῷ μοι δούρατά τ' ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ἀμφαλόεσσαι,
 καὶ κόρυθες καὶ θώρηκες λαμπρὸν γανώντες.” 265

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἦῤα·
 “καὶ τοι ἐμοὶ παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηὶ μελαίνῃ
 πόλλ' ἔναρα Τρώων· ἀλλ' οὐ σχεδὸν ἔστιν ἐλέσθαι.
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' ἐμέ φημι λελασμένον ἔμμεναι ἀλκίης,
 ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρῶτοισι μάχην ἀνὰ κιδιάνειραν 270
 ἴσταμαι, ὅπποτε νεῖκος δρώρηται πολέμοιο.

ἄλλον πού τινα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
 λήθω μαρνάμενος, σὲ δὲ ἴδμεναι αὐτὸν ὄϊω.”
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἦῤα·

“οἷδ' ἀρετὴν οἷός ἐσσι· τί σε χρὴ ταῦτα λέγεσθαι; 275
 εἰ γὰρ νῦν παρὰ νηυσὶ λεγοίμεθα πάντες ἀριστοὶ
 ἐς λόχον, ἐνθα μάλιστ' ἀρετὴ διακίεταται ἀνδρῶν—
 ἔθ' ὃ τε δειλὸς ἀνὴρ ὅς τ' ἄλκιμος ἐξεφαάνθη·
 τοῦ μὲν γὰρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρῶς ἄλλυδις ἄλλῃ,
 οὐδέ οἱ ἀτρέμας ἦσθαι ἐρητύετ' ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός, 280
 ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἵζει,
 ἐν δὲ τέ οἱ κραδίῃ μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατάσσει
 κῆρας δίομένῃ, πάταγος δὲ τε γίγνεται ὀδόντων·
 τοῦ δ' ἀγαθοῦ οὐτ' ἄρ' τρέπεται χρῶς οὔτε τι λήην
 ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδὰν πρῶτον εἰσιζῆται λόχον ἀνδρῶν, 285
 ἀρᾶται δὲ τάχιστα μιγῆμεναι ἐν δαὶ λυγρῇ—

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

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

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

οὐδέ κεν ἔνθα τεόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ὄνοιτο.
 εἰ περ γάρ κε βλεῖο πονεύμενος ἢ τυπείης,
 οὐκ ἂν ἐν αὐχέν' ὄπισθε πέσοι βέλος οὐδ' ἐνὶ νώτω·
 ἀλλὰ κεν ἢ στέρνων ἢ νηδύος ἀντιάσει 290
 πρόσσω ἱεμένοιο μετὰ προμάχων ὀαριστύν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγόμεθα νηπύτιοι ὡς
 ἔσταότες, μή πού τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεσήσῃ·
 ἀλλὰ σύ γε κλισίηνδε κίων ἔλευ ὄβριμιον ἔγχος."

"Ὡς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θεῶν ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ 295
 καρπαλίμως κλισίηνθεν ἀνείλετο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἴδομενεῖα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.
 οἶος δὲ βροτολογγός Ἄρης πόλεμόνδε μέτεισι,
 τῷ δὲ Φόβος φίλος υἱὸς ἅμα κρατερός καὶ ἀταρβής
 ἔσπετο, ὅς τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονά περ πολεμιστήν· 300
 τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ Θρήκης Ἐφύρους μετὰ θωρήσσεσθον,
 ἢ μετὰ Φλεγύας μεγαλήτορας· οὐδ' ἄρα τῷ γε
 ἔκλυον ἀμφοτέρων, ἐτέροισι δὲ κῆδος ἔδωκαν·
 τοῖοι Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἴδομενεύς, ἀγοὶ ἀνδρῶν,
 ἦϊσαν ἐς πόλεμον κεκορυθμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ. 305

τὸν καὶ Μηριόνης πρότερος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·
 "Δευκαλίδη, πῆ τ' ἄρ' μέμονας καταδῦναι ὄμιλον;
 ἢ ἐπὶ δεξιόφιν παντὸς στρατοῦ, ἢ ἀνὰ μέσσοις,
 ἢ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφιν; ἐπεὶ οὐ ποθι ἔλπομαι οὕτω
 δεύεσθαι πολέμοιο κάρη κομῶντας Ἀχαιοῦς." 310
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἴδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ηὔδα·
 "νησοὶ μὲν ἐν μέσσησιν ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,
 Αἰαντῆς τε δῶν Τεῦκρός θ', ὅς ἀριστος Ἀχαιῶν

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

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

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

τοξοσύνη, ἀγαθὸς δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ ὑσμίνῃ·
 οἱ μὲν ἄδην ἐλώσῃσι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολέμοιο, 315
 Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην, καὶ εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἐστω.¹
 αἰπύ οἱ ἐσσεῖται μάλα περ μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι
 κείνων νικήσαντι μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσαι, ὅτε μὴ αὐτὸς γε Κρονίων
 ἐμβάλοισι αἰθόμενον δαλὸν νήεσσι θοῆσιν. 320
 ἀνδρὶ δὲ κ' οὐκ εἴξειε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
 ὃς θνητὸς τ' εἴη καὶ ἔδοι Δημήτερος ἄκτῃν,
 χαλκῶ τε ῥηκτὸς μεγάλοισι τε χερμαδίοισιν.
 οὐδ' ἂν Ἀχιλλῆϊ ῥήξῃνορι χωρήσειεν
 ἐν γ' αὐτοσταδίῃ· ποῖ δ' οὐ πῶς ἔστω ἐρίζειν. 325
 νῶν δ' ὄδδ' ἐπ' ἀριστερ' ἔχε στρατοῦ, ὄφρα τάχιστα
 εἶδομεν ἠὲ τῷ εὐχος ὀρέξομεν, ἠὲ τις ἡμῖν.
 Ὡς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ
 ἦρχ' ἔμεν, ὄφρ' ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατόν, ἧ μιν ἀνάγει.
 Οἱ δ' ὡς ἴδομενῆα ἴδον φλογὶ εἵκελον ἀλκήν, 330
 αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι,
 κεκλόμενοι καθ' ὄμιλον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πάντες ἔβησαν·
 τῶν δ' ὁμὸν ἴστατο νεῖκος ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσιν.
 ὡς δ' ὄθ' ὑπὸ λιγέων ἀνέμων σπέρχωσαν ἄελλαι
 ἡματι τῷ ὅτε τε πλείστη κόνις ἀμφὶ κελεύθους, 335
 οἱ τ' ἄμυδις κονίης μεγάλην ἰστάσῃσι ὀμίχλην,
 ὡς ἄρα τῶν ὁμῶς ἦλθε μάχη, μέμασαν δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
 ἀλλήλους καθ' ὄμιλον ἐναίρεμεν ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ.
 ἔφριξεν δὲ μάχη φθισίμβροτος ἐγχείρησι
 μακρῆς, ὡς εἶχον ταμεισίχροας ὄσσε δ' ἄμερδεν 340
 αὐγῇ χαλκεῖη κορυθῶν ἀπο λαμπομενάων

¹ Line 316 is omitted in the best mss.

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

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

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

θωρήκων τε νεοσμήκτων σακέων τε φαειῶν
 ἔρχομένων ἄμυδις. μάλα κεν θρασκευάρδιος εἶη
 ὅς τότε γηθήσειεν ἰδὼν πόνον οὐδ' ἀκάχοιτο.

Τῷ δ' ἀμφὶς φρονέοντε δύω Κρόνου νῆε κραταιῷ 345
 ἀνδράσιν ἠρώεσσιν εὐεύχεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.

Ζεὺς μὲν ῥα Τρώεσσι καὶ Ἑκτορι βούλετο νίκην,
 κυδαίων Ἀχιλλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ τι πάμπαν
 ἤθελε λαὸν ὀλέσθαι Ἀχαιῶν Ἰλιόθι πρό,
 ἀλλὰ Θέτιν κύδαυε καὶ νῆεα καρτερόθυμον.* 350

Ἀργείους δὲ Ποσειδάων ὀρόθυνε³ μετελθῶν,
 λάθρη ὑπεξαναδὺς πολλῆς ἁλός· ἤχθετο γάρ ῥα
 Τρωῶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέροσα.
 ἦ μὰν ἀμφοτέροισιν ὁμὸν γένος ἦδ' ἴα πάτρην,
 ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς πρότερος γεγόνει καὶ πλείονα ἦδη. 355

τῷ ῥα καὶ ἀμφαδίην μὲν ἀλεξέμεναι ἀλέεωε,
 λάθρη δ' αἰὲν ἔγειρε κατὰ στρατόν, ἀνδρὶ εὐκοῦς.
 τῷ δ' ἔριδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοῦτον πτολέμοιο
 πείραρ ἐπαλλάξαντες ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισι τάνυσσαν,
 ἀρρηκτόν τ' αἰλυτόν τε, τὸ πολλὰν γούνατ' ἔλυσεν. 360

Ἔνθα μεταπόλιός περ ἑὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύσας
 Ἰδομενεὺς Τρώεσσι μετάλμενος ἐν φόβον ὤρσε.
 πέφνε γὰρ Ὀθρυονῆα Καβησόθεν ἔνδον ἔοντα,
 ὅς ῥα νέον πολέμοιο μετὰ κλέος εἰληλοῦθει,
 ἦτεε δὲ Πριάμοιο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
 Κασσάνδρην, ἀνάεδνον, ὑπέσχετο δὲ μέγα ἔργον, 365

¹ οὐδέ τι: οὐδ' ἢ γε Aristophanes.

² Line 350 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ ὀρόθυνε: ὠτρυνε Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

¹ In several passages the poet uses the word τάνυω, with or without πείραρ (πειρατα), in a way which indicates that he would have us think of the gods as controlling the battle as by a rope knotted above the combatants, and drawn this way

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

Thus were the two mighty sons of Cronos, divided in purpose, fashioning grievous woes for mortal warriors. Zeus would have victory for the Trojans and Hector, so giving glory to Achilles, swift of foot; yet was he in no wise minded that the Achaean host should perish utterly before the face of Ilios, but was fain only to give glory to Thetis and to her son, strong of heart. But Poseidon went among the Argives and urged them on, stealing forth secretly from the grey sea; for it vexed him that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he exceeding wroth. Both the twain verily were of one stock and of one parentage, but Zeus was the elder born and the wiser. Therefore it was that Poseidon avoided to give open aid, but secretly sought ever to rouse the Argives throughout the host, in the likeness of a man. So these twain knotted the ends of the cords¹ of mighty strife and evil war, and drew them taut over both armies, a knot none might break nor undo, that loosed the knees of many men.

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

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

ἐκ Τροίης ἀέκοντας ἀπωσέμεν υἱὸς Ἀχαιῶν.
 τῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πριάμος ὑπὸ τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε
 δωσέμεναι· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ' ὑποσχεσῆσσι πιθήσας.
 Ἴδομενεὺς δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ, 370
 καὶ βάλεν ὕψι βιβάντα τυχῶν· οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ
 χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέση δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσῶν· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·
 "Ὀθρυονεῦ, περὶ δῆ σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἀπάντων,
 εἰ ἐτεὸν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὅσ' ὑπέσθης 375
 Δαρδανίδῃ Πριάμῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἦν.
 καὶ κέ τοι ἡμεῖς ταυτὰ γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαιμεν,
 δοῖμεν δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
 Ἄργεος ἐξαγαγόντες, ὀπιέμεν, εἴ κε σὺν ἄμμιν
 Ἴλιον ἐκπέρηςσῃς εἰς ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον. 380
 ἀλλ' ἔπε', ὄφρ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ συνώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν
 ἀμφὶ γάμῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι ἐδδνωταὶ κακοὶ εἶμεν."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὕμνῃην
 ἦρωσ Ἴδομενεύς· τῷ δ' Ἄσιος ἦλθ' ἐπαμύντωρ 385
 πεζὸς πρόσθ' ἵππων· τῶν δὲ πνείοντε κατ' ὤμων
 αἰὲν ἔχ' ἠνίοχος θεράπων· ὁ δὲ ἴετο θυμῷ
 Ἴδομενεῖα βαλεῖν· ὁ δὲ μιν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ
 λαμνὸν ὑπ' ἀνθερέωνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασεν.
 ἦριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρυὸς ἦριπεν ἢ ἀχερωῖς,
 ἢ ἐπίτυς βλωθρῆ, τήν τ' οὐρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες 390
 ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νῆϊον εἶναι·

drive forth perforce out of Troy-land the sons of
 Achaeans. To him the old man Priam promised
 that he would give her, and bowed his head thereto,
 and Othryoneus fought, trusting in his promise.
 But Idomeneus aimed at him with his bright spear,
 and cast and smote him as he strode proudly on,
 nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail
 him, but the spear was fixed full in his belly, and he
 fell with a thud, and Idomeneus exulted over him,
 and spake, saying: "Othryoneus, verily above all
 mortal men do I count thee happy, if in good sooth
 thou shalt accomplish all that thou didst promise to
 Dardanjan Priam; and he promised thee his own
 daughter. Aye, and we too would promise the like
 and would bring all to pass, and would give thee the
 comeliest of the daughters of the son of Atreus,
 bringing her forth from Argos that thou mightest
 wed her; if only thou wilt make cause with us and
 sack the well-peopled city of Ilios. Nay, follow with
 us, that at the seafaring ships we may make agree-
 ment about the marriage, for thou mayest be sure we
 deal not hardly in exacting gifts of wooing."

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

ὡς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κείτο τανυσθεῖς,
 βεβρυχώς, κόπιος δεδραγμένους αἰματοέσσης.
 ἐκ δέ οἱ ἠνίοχος πλῆγη φρένας, ἄς πάρος ἔχεν,
 οὐδ' ὁ γ' ἐτόλμησεν, δητίων ὑπὸ χεῖρας ἀλύξας, 395
 ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαι, τὸν δ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης
 δουρὶ μέσον περόνησε τυχῶν οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ
 χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέση δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξεν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀσθμαίνων εὐεργέος ἔκπεσε δίφρου,
 ἵππους δ' Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱός, 400
 ἐξέλασε Τρώων μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς.

Δηϊφόβος δέ μάλα σχεδὸν ἤλυθεν Ἰδομενῆος,
 Ἀσίου ἀχνύμενος, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἅντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος
 Ἰδομενεύς· κρύφθη γὰρ ὑπ' ἀσπίδι πάντος ἔϊση, 405
 τὴν ἄρ' ὁ γε ῥινόυσι βοῶν καὶ κώροπι χαλκῷ
 δινωτὴν φορέεσκε, δῶυ κανόνεσσ' ἄραρυϊαν
 τῇ ὑπο πᾶς ἑάλη, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 καρφαλέον δέ οἱ ἀσπίς ἐπιθρέξαντος αἴσεν
 ἔγχος· οὐδ' ἄλιόν ῥα βαρέης χειρὸς ἀφήκεν, 410
 ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' Ἴππασίδην Ἰψήγορο, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πρᾶπιδων, εἴωπα δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσε.
 Δηϊφόβος δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν αὔσας·
 "οὐ μὲν αὐτ' αἴτιος κείτ' Ἀσιος, ἀλλὰ ἔφημι
 εἰς Ἀΐδος περ ἰόντα πηλάρταο κρατεροῖο¹ 415
 γηθήσων κατὰ θυμόν, ἐπεὶ ῥά οἱ ὤπασα πομπόν."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξάμενοιο,

¹ κρατεροῖο : κρηροῖο.

¹ The κανόνες seem clearly to have been two rods, or staves, which served to give the "figure-eight" Mycenaean shield its shape. See Leaf, *Iliad* i. p. 569, and Reichel, *Homerische Waffen*², pp. 6 f., 18 f.

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

Then Deïphobus in sore grief for Asius drew very nigh to Idomeneus, and cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Idomeneus, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he hid beneath the cover of his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, the which he was wont to bear, cunningly wrought with bull's hide and gleaming bronze, and fitted with two rods¹; beneath this he gathered himself together, and the spear of bronze flew over; and harshly rang his shield, as the spear grazed thereon. Yet nowise in vain did Deïphobus let the spear fly from his heavy hand, but he smote Hypsenor, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the people, in the liver beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. And Deïphobus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud: "Hal, in good sooth not unavenged lies Asius; nay, methinks, even as he fareth to the house of Hades, the strong warder, will he be glad at heart, for lo, I have given him one to escort him on his way!"

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow

Ἀντιλόχῳ δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφροσι θυμῶν ὄρινεν
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἀχνύμενός περ εἰς ἀμέλησεν ἑταῖρον,
 ἀλλὰ θέων περίβη καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε. 420
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειθ' ὑποδύντε δῦν ἐρίφρες ἑταῖροι,
 Μηκιστεύς, Ἐχίου παῖς, καὶ δῖος Ἀλάστωρ,
 νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.¹

Ἰδομενεὺς δ' οὐ λῆγε μένος μέγα, ἴετο δ' αἰεὶ
 ἢ τινα Τρώων ἐρεβεννῇ νυκτὶ καλύψαι, 425
 ἢ αὐτὸς δουπήσαι ἀμύνων λοιγὸν Ἀχαιοῖς.
 ἐνθ' Αἰονήταο διοτρεφέος φίλον υἱόν,
 ἦρω' Ἀλκάθοον—γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Ἀγχίσαιο,
 πρεσβυτάτην δ' ὤπυιε θυγατρῶν, Ἴπποδάμειαν,
 τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλησε πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 430
 ἐν μεγάρῳ· πᾶσαν γὰρ ὀμηλικὴν ἐκέκαστο
 κάλλει καὶ ἔργουισιν ἰδὲ φρεσὶ· τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν
 γῆμεν ἀνὴρ ὠριστος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ—
 τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἰδομενεῖ Πόσειδάων ἐδάμασσε
 θέλξας ὅσσο φαεινά, πέδησε δὲ φαίδιμα γυῖα· 435
 οὔτε γὰρ ἐξοπῖσω φυγέειν δύνατ' οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι,
 ἀλλ' ὡς τε στήλην ἢ δένδρον ἐψηπέτηλον
 ἀτρέμας ἑσταότα στήθος μέσον οὐτάσε δουρὶ
 ἦρωσ Ἰδομενεὺς, ῥῆξεν δὲ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα
 χάλκεον, ὅς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χροῶς ἦρκει ὄλεθρον· 440
 δὴ τότε γ' αὖτον αὔσεν ἐρείκόμενος περὶ δουρὶ.
 δουπήθειεν δὲ πεσίων, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῳ ἐπέπηγαι,
 ἢ ῥά οἱ ἀσπαίρουσα καὶ οὐρίαχον πέλεμιζεν
 ἔγχεος· ἐνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης·
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐκπαγλον ἐπέύξατο, μακρὸν αὔσας· 445
 “ Διήφοβ', ἢ ἄρα δὴ τι ἐτόκομεν ἄξιον εἶναι

¹ στενάχοντα: στενάχοντε.

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

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

τρεῖς ἐνὸς ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι; ἐπεὶ σύ περ εὖχεται οὕτω¹
 δαιμόνι', ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐναντίον ἴστασ' ἐμείο,
 ὄφρα ἴδῃς οἷος Ζηνὸς γόνος ἐνθάδ' ἰκάνω,
 ὃς πρῶτον Μίνωα τέκε Κρήτην ἐπίουρον·⁴⁵⁰
 Μίνωα δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ὀλύμονα Δευκαλίωνα,
 Δευκαλίων δ' ἐμὲ τίκτη πολέσσ' ἀνδρῶσιν ἀνακτα
 Κρήτην ἐν εὐρείῃ· νῦν δ' ἐνθάδε νῆες ἔνεικαν
 σοί τε κακὸν καὶ πατρί καὶ ἄλλοισι Τρώεσσιν."

"Ὡς φάτο, Δηϊφόβος δὲ διάνδιχα μερμηρίξεν,⁴⁵⁵
 ἢ τινά που Τρώων ἐταρίσσαιτο μεγαθύμων
 ἂψ ἀναχωρήσας, ἢ πειρήσαιτο καὶ οἶος.

ὦδε δὲ οἱ φρονέοντι δοῦσσαιτο κέρδιον εἶναι,
 βῆναι ἐπ' Αἰνείαν· τὸν δ' ὕστατον εὖρεν ὀμίλου
 ἑσταότ'· αἰεὶ γάρ Πριάμῳ ἐπεμήγηε δίω,⁴⁶⁰
 οὐνεκ' ἄρ' ἑσθλὸν ἑόντα μετ' ἀνδράσιν οὐ τι τίεσκεν.

"Ὡς φάτο, Τρώων βουλευφόρε, νῦν σε μάλα χρῆ
 γαμβρῶ ἀμυνέμεναι, εἴ περ τί σε κῆδος ἰκάνει.
 ἀλλ' ἔπευ, Ἀλκαθῶ ἐπαμύνομεν, ὃς σε πάρος γε⁴⁶⁵
 γαμβρός ἐὼν ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἐνι τυτθὸν ἑόντα·
 τὸν δέ τοι Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἐξενάρϊξεν."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρινε,
 βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενεῖα μέγα πολέμοιο μεμηλώς.
 ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἰδομενεῖα φόβος λάβε τηλύγετον ὦς,⁴⁷⁰
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν', ὡς ὅτε τις σὺς οὖρεσιν ἀλκί πεποιθώς,
 ὃς τε μένει κολοσυρτὸν ἐπερχόμενον πολὺν ἀνδρῶν

¹ οὕτω: αὐτως Zenodotus.

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

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

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

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

χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, φρίσσει δὲ τε νῶτον ὑπερθεν·
 ὀφθαλμῷ δ' ἄρα οἱ πυρὶ λάμπειτον· αὐτὰρ ὀδόντας
 θήγει, ἀλέξασθαι μεμαῶς κύνας ἠδὲ καὶ ἄνδρας· 475
 ὡς μένεν Ἴδομενεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδ' ὑπεχώρει,
 Αἰνεῖαν ἐπίοντα βοηθῶον· αἶε δ' ἑταίρους,
 Ἄσκαλάφον τ' ἑσπρῶν Ἀφαρηῆά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μῆστορας αὐτῆς·
 τοὺς ὃ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·¹ 480
 “δεῦτε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἶῶ ἀμύνετε· δαΐδια δ' αἰνῶς
 Αἰνεῖαν ἐπίοντα πόδας ταχύν, ὅς μοι ἔπεισιν,
 ὅς μάλα καρτερός ἐστι μάχῃ ἐν φάτας ἐναίρειν·
 καὶ δ' ἔχει ἤβης ἄνθος, ὃ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.
 εἰ γὰρ ὀμηλική γε γενοίμεθα τῶδ' ἐπὶ θυμῷ, 485
 αἰψά κεν ἡὲ φέροιτο μέγα κράτος, ἡὲ φερούμην.”

Ὡς ἔφαθ'· οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἕνα φρεσὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
 πλησίοι ἕστησαν, σάκε' ὤμοιοι κλίναντες.
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἑτάροισι,
 Δηϊφοβόν τε Πάριν τ' ἑσπρῶν καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 490
 οἱ οἱ ἅμ' ἠγεμόνες Τρώων ἔσαν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 λαοὶ ἔπονθ', ὡς εἶ τε μετὰ κτίλον' ἔσπετο μῆλα
 πιόμεν' ἐκ βοτάνης· γάννται δ' ἄρα τε φρένα ποιμήν·
 ὡς Αἰνεΐα θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι γεγῆθει,
 ὡς ἴδε λαῶν ἔθνος ἐπισπόμενον εἰς αὐτῶν. 495

Οἱ δ' ἅμφ' Ἀλκαθῶα αὐτοσχεδὸν ὠρμήθησαν
 μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι· περὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς
 μερδαλέον κονάβιζε τιτυσκομένων καθ' ὄμιλον
 ἀλλήλων· δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἀρήϊοι ἔζοχον ἄλλων,
 Αἰνεΐας τε καὶ Ἴδομενεὺς, ἀτάλαντοι Ἄρηϊ, 500
 ἱεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμείῳ χροῶ νηλεῖ χαλκῶ.

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

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

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

¹ Line 480 was omitted in many ancient editions.

Αἰείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισεν Ἴδομευῆος·
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἅντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 αἰχμηὴ δ' Αἰείαιο κραδαιομένη κατὰ γαίης
 ᾤχετ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν. 505
 Ἴδομευὲς δ' ἄρα Οἰνόμαον βάλε γαστέρα μέσσην,
 ῥῆξε δὲ θύρηκος γυάλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς
 ἤψυσ'· ὁ δ' ἐν κοίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοστώ.
 Ἴδομευὲς δ' ἐκ μὲν νέκυος δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
 ἐσπάσατ', οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ 510
 ᾧμιον ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπίεγο γὰρ βελέεσσιν.
 οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυῖα ποδῶν ἦν ὀρηθῆντι,
 οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐπαῖξαι μεθ' εὖν βέλος οὐτ' ἀλέασθαι.
 τῷ ῥα καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ μὲν ἀμύνετο νηλεὲς ἦμαρ,
 τρέσσαι δ' οὐκέτι ῥίμφα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο. 515
 τοῦ δὲ βάδην ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 Δηϊφόβος· δὴ γὰρ οἱ ἔχεν κότον ἐμμενὲς αἰεὶ.
 ἀλλ' ὁ γε καὶ τόθ' ἄμαρτεν, ὁ δ' Ἀσκάλαφον βάλε
 δουρί,

υἱὸν Ἐνυαλίου· δι' ᾧμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ἔσχεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κοίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοστώ. 520
 οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι πέπτυστο βριήπτος ὄβριμος Ἄρης
 υἱὸς ἑοῖο πεσόντος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
 ἀλλ' ὁ γ' ἄρ' ἄκρω Ὀλύμπῳ ὑπὸ χρυσεόισι νέφεσσι
 ἦστο, Διὸς βουλῆσιν ἐελέμενος, ἐνθα περ ἄλλοι
 ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἦσαν ἐεργόμενοι πολέμοιο. 525

Οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀσκαλάφῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὀρηθήσαν·
 Δηϊφόβος μὲν ἀπ' Ἀσκαλάφου πῆληκα φαεινῷ
 ἤρπασε, Μηριόνης δὲ θεῶν ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ
 δουρὶ βραχίονα τύψεν ἐπάλμενος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρὸς

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

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

αὐλώπις τρυφάλεια χαμαὶ βόμβησε πεσοῦσα. 530
 Μηριόνης δ' ἐξαυτίς ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπιὸς ὤς,
 ἐξέρυσε πρυμοῖο βραχίονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος,
 ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο. τὸν δὲ Πολίτης
 αὐτοκασίγνητος, περὶ μέσσω χεῖρε τιτήνας,
 ἐξήγηεν πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, ὄφρ' ἴκεθ' ἵππους 535
 ὠκέας, οἳ οἳ ὀπισθε μάχης ἠδὲ πταλέμοιο
 ἕστασαν ἠνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
 οἳ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστρῳ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα
 τειρόμενον· κατὰ δ' αἶμα νεουτάτων ἔρρεε χειρός.

Οἳ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοῆ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει. 540
 ἔνθ' Ἀινέας Ἀφαρῆα Καλητοριδὴν ἐπορούσας
 λαμδὸν τύψ' ἐπὶ οἳ τετραμμένον ὀξείῳ δουρί·
 ἐκλίνθη δ' ἐτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ' ἀσπίς ἐάφθη¹
 καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἳ θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Θόωνα μεταστρεφθέντα δοκεύσας 545
 οὔτασ' ἐπαίξας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν,
 ἧ τ' ἀνὰ νῶτα θέουσα διαμπερὲς ἀχέν' ἰκάνει·
 τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν· ὁ δ' ὑπτιος ἐν κοιήσῃ
 κάμπεσεν, ἀμφὶ χεῖρε φίλοις ἐτάρουσι πετάσας.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε, καὶ αἶντο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων 550
 παπταίνων· Ἰρῶες δὲ περισταδὸν¹ ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος
 οὔταζον σάκος εὐρὺ παναίολον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 εἶσω ἐπιγράψαι τέρενα χρῶα νηλέϊ χαλκῷ
 Ἀντιλόχον· πέρι γάρ ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
 Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔρυστο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσιν. 555

¹ περισταδὸν: παρασταδὸν Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

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

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

οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ἄνευ δῆτων ἦν, ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς
στρωφᾶτ' οὐδέ οἱ ἔγχος ἔχ' ἀτρέμας, ἀλλὰ μάλ'
αἰεὶ

σειόμενον ἐλέλικτο· τιτύσκετο δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσιν
ἢ τευ ἀκοντίσσαι, ἢ ἐσχδὸν ὀρμηθῆναι.

'Ἄλλ' οὐ λῆθ' Ἀδάμαντα τιτυσκόμενος καθ' ὄμιλον, 560
' Ἀσιάδην, ὃ οἱ οὔτα μέσον σάκος ὀξεί χαλκῷ
ἐγγυθὲν ὀρμηθεῖς ἀμενήκωσαν δέ οἱ αἰχμῆν
κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων, βίοτιοι μεγῆρας.

καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μὲν ὡς τε σκῶλος πυρίκανστος,
ἐν σάκει Ἀντιλόχοιο, τὸ δ' ἤμισυ κεῖτ' ἐπὶ γαίης· 565
ἂψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάλετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων·
Μηριόνης δ' ἀπίοντα μετασπόμενος βάλε δουρὶ
αἰδοίων τε μεσηγνὸν καὶ ὀμφαλοῦ, ἐνθα μάλιστα
γίγνεται Ἄρης ἀλεγεινὸς οἰζυροῖσι βροτοῖσιν.

ἐνθα οἱ ἔγχος ἐπήξεν· ὃ δ' ἐσπόμενος περὶ δουρὶ 570
ἦσπαιρ' ὡς ὅτε βοῦς, τὸν τ' οὔρεσι βουκόλοι ἄνδρες
ἰλλάσω οὐκ ἐθέλοντα βίῃ δῆσαντες ἄγουσιν·
ὡς ὃ τυπεῖς ἦσπαιρε μίνυνθά περ, οὐ τι μάλα δῆν,
ὄφρα οἱ ἐκ χροῶς ἔγχος ἀνεσπᾶσατ' ἐγγυθὲν ἐλθῶν
ἦρωσ Μηριόνης· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε. 575

Δηῖπυρον δ' Ἐλενος ξίφεϊ σχεδὸν ἤλασε κόρησιν
Θρηκίῳ μεγάλῳ, ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἄραξεν.

ἢ μὲν ἀποπλαγχεθεῖσα χαμαὶ πέσε, καὶ τις Ἀχαιῶν
μαρμαμένων μετὰ ποσσὶ κυλινδομένην ἐκόμισσε·
τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νύξ ἐκάλυπεν. 580

' Ἀτρεΐδην δ' ἄχος εἶλε, βοῆν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·

¹ Lit. following. The meaning seems to be that the wounded man leans forward over the spear in hope to lessen the anguish of the wound.

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

But as he was aiming amid the throng he was not unmarked of Adamas, son of Asius, who smote him full upon the shield with a thrust of the sharp bronze, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But the spear-point was made of none avail by Poseidon, the dark-haired god, who begrudged it the life of Antilochus. And the one part of the spear abode there, like a charred stake, in the shield of Antilochus, and half lay upon the ground; and Adamas shrank back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But Meriones followed after him as he went and cast with his spear, and smote him midway between the privy parts and the navel, where most of all Ares is cruel to wretched mortals. Even there he fixed his spear, and the other, leaning over¹ the shaft which pierced him, writhed as a bull that herdsmen amid the mountains have bound with twisted withes and drag with them perforce; even so he, when he was smitten, writhed a little while, but not long, till the warrior Meriones came near and drew the spear forth from out his flesh; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

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

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,

βῆ δ' ἐπαπειλήσας Ἑλένω ἥρωϊ ἄνακτι,
 ὄξυ δόρυ κραδάων· ὁ δὲ τόξου πῆχυν ἀνελκε.
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὀμαρτήδην ὁ μὲν ἔγχει ὄξυόεντι
 ἱετ' ἀκοντίσσαι, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ νευρήφω ὀϊστῶ. 585
 Πριαμίδης μὲν ἔπειτα κατὰ στήθος βάλεν ἰῶ
 θώρηκος γυῖalon, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο πικρὸς οἰστός.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ πλατέος πτυόφω¹ μεγάλην κατ' ἀλιῶν
 θρώσκωσι κύαμοι μελανόχροες ἢ ἐρέβινθοι,
 πνοιῆ ὑπο λιγυρῆ καὶ λικμητήρος ἔρωῆ, 590
 ὡς ἀπὸ θώρηκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
 πολλὸν ἀποπλαγχθεῖς ἕκας ἔπτατο πικρὸς οἰστός.
 Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ἄρα χεῖρα, βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Μενελάος,
 τὴν βάλεν ἢ ῥ' ἔχε τόξον εὐξοον· ἐν δ' ἄρα τόξω
 ἀντικρὺ διὰ χειρὸς ἐλήλατο χάλκεον ἔγχος. 595
 ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάλετο κῆρ' ἀλεείων,
 χεῖρα παρακρεμάσας· τὸ δ' ἐφέλκετο μείλινον ἔγχος.
 καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐκ χειρὸς ἔρυσεν μεγάλθυμος Ἀγῆνωρ,
 αὐτὴν δὲ ξυνέδησεν εὐστρεφεὶ οἴος ἀώτω,
 σφενδόνη², ἣν ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔχε ποιμένι λαῶν. 600
 Πείσανδρος δ' ἰθὺς Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
 ἦιε· τὸν δ' ἄγε μοῖρα κακῆ θανάτου τέλοσδε,
 σοί, Μενέλαε, δαμῆναι ἐν αἰνῇ θηϊότητι.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 Ἄτρεΐδης μὲν ἄμαρτε, παραί δέ οἱ ἐτάραπετ' ἔγχος, 605
 Πείσανδρος δὲ σάκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
 οὔτασεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι·

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

even Menelaus; good at the war-cry, and he strode forth with a threat against the prince, the warrior Helenus, brandishing his sharp spear, while the other drew the centre-piece of his bow. So the twain at the one moment let fly, the one with his sharp spear, and the other with an arrow from the string. Then the son of Priam smote Menelaus on the breast with his arrow, on the plate of his corselet, and off therefrom glanced the bitter arrow. And as from a broad shovel in a great threshing-floor the dark-skinned beans or pulse leap before the shrill wind and the might of the winnower; even so from the corselet of glorious Menelaus glanced aside the bitter arrow and sped afar. But the son of Atreus, Menelaus, good at the war-cry, cast, and smote Helenus on the hand wherewith he was holding the polished bow, and into the bow clean through the hand was driven the spear of bronze. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, letting his hand hang down by his side; and the ashen spear trailed after him. This then great-souled Agenor drew forth from his hand, and bound the hand with a strip of twisted sheep's wool, even a sling¹ that his squire carried for him, the shepherd of the host.

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

ἔσχεθε γὰρ σάκος εὐρύ, κατεκλάσθη δ' ἐνὶ καυλῷ
 ἔγχος· ὁ δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσι χάρη καὶ ἐέλπετο¹ νίκην.
 Ἄτρείδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ζήφος ἀργυρόηλον² 610
 ἄλτ' ἐπὶ Πεισάνδρῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπ' ἀσπίδος εἶλετο καλήν
 ἀξίνην εὐχαλκον, ἐλαίνῳ ἀμφὶ πελέκκῳ,
 μακρῷ εὐξέστῳ· ἅμα δ' ἀλλήλων ἐφίκοντο.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν ἵπποδασείης
 ἄκρον ὑπὸ λόφον αὐτόν, ὁ δὲ προσιόντα μέτωπον 615
 ῥῖνός ὑπερ πυματίης· λάκε δ' ὄστέα, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
 πᾶρ ποσὶν αἱματόεντα χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίησιν,
 ἰδνᾶθη δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βαιῖων
 τεύχεα τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ἤυδα·
 "λείψετε θην οὕτω γε νέας Δαναῶν ταχυπαύλων, 620
 Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι, δεινῆς ἀκόρητοι αὐτῆς,
 ἄλλης μὲν λώβης τε καὶ αἰσχεος οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς,
 ἦν ἐμὲ λωβήσασθε, κακαὶ κύνες, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
 Ζηνὸς ἐριβρεμέτεω χαλεπὴν ἐδείσατε μῆνιν
 ξεινίου, ὅς τέ ποτ' ὑμῖν διαφθέρσει πόλιν αἰπὴν· 625
 οἷ μιν κουριδίην ἄλοχον καὶ κτήματα πολλὰ
 μᾶψ οἴχεσθ' ἀνάγοντες, ἐπεὶ φιλέεσθε παρ' αὐτῆ·
 νῦν αὐτ' ἐν νηυσὶν μενεαίνετε ποντοπόροισι
 πῦρ ὀλοὸν βαλέειν, κτείνειν δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοῦς.
 Ἄλλὰ ποθὶ στήσεσθε καὶ ἐσσύμενοί περ Ἄρηας· 630
 Ζεὺ πάτερ, ἦ τέ σέ φασι περὶ φρένας ἐμμεναι ἄλλων,
 ἀνδρῶν ἠδὲ θεῶν· σέο δ' ἐκ τᾶδε πάντα πέλονται·
 οἷον δὴ ἄνδρεςσι χαρίζεαι ὕβριστῆσι,

¹ καὶ ἐέλπετο: μέγα δ' ἤλπετο Zenodotus.

² ζήφος ἀργυρόηλον: χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν Zenodotus.

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

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

Τρωσίν, τῶν μένος αἰὲν ἀτάσθαλον, οὐδὲ δύνανται
φυλόπιδος κορέσασθαι ὁμοίου πτολέμοιο. 635

πάντων μὲν κόρος ἐστί, καὶ ὕπνου καὶ φιλότῃτος
μολπῆς τε γλυκερῆς καὶ ἀμύμονος ὀρχηθμοῖο,¹
τῶν πέρ τις καὶ μᾶλλον ἐέλδεται ἐξ ἔρον εἶναι
ἢ πολέμου. Τρῶες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔασιν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν τὰ μὲν ἔντε' ἀπὸ χροῦς αἱματόεντα 640
σουλῆσας ἐτάροισι δίδου Μενέλαος ἀμύμων,
αὐτὸς δ' αὐτ' ἐξαυτῆς ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

"Ἔνθα οἱ υἱὸς ἐπάλτο Πυλαμῆνεος² βασιλῆος,
Ἄρπαλιῶν, ὃ ρά πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπειτο ποτομεῖζων
ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὖτις ἀφίκετο πατρίδα γαίαν. 645

ὃς ρά τότε Ἄτρεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὐτάσε δουρὶ
ἐγγύθεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι,
ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,

πάντοσε παπταίνων, μὴ τις χροῖα χαλκῷ ἐπαύρη.
Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντος ἔει χαλεπῆρε' οἰστόν, 650

καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε γλουτὸν κάτα δεξιῶν· αὐτὰρ οἰστός
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύστιν ὑπ' οἰστέον ἐξέπερριπεν.
ἐζόμενος δὲ κατ' αὐθι φίλων ἐν χερσῶν ἐταίρων
θυμὸν ἀποπνεύων, ὥς τε σκώληξ³ ἐπὶ γαίῃ

κέιτο ταθείς· ἐκ δ' αἶμα μέλαν ρέε, δευε δὲ γαίαν. 655
τὸν μὲν Παφλαγόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνέσαντες ἄγον προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρήν

ἀχρύνενοι μετὰ δέ σφι πατῆρ κίε δάκρυα λείβων,⁴
ποινῆ δ' οὐ τις παιδὸς ἐγίγνετο τεθνηῶτος.

¹ Line 637 was rejected by some ancient critics.

² Πυλαμῆνεος: Κυλαμῆνεος.

³ Ll. 658 f. were rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

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

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

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

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

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

Τοῦ δὲ Πάρις μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χολώθη· 660
 ζεῦνος γάρ οἱ ἔην πολέσιν μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι·
 τοῦ δ' γε χωόμενος προίει χαλκήρε' οἰστόν.
 ἦν δέ τις Εὐχήμερος, Πολυίδου μάντιος υἱός,
 ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθὸς τε, Κορινθίῳ οἰκίᾳ ναίων,
 ὅς ῥ' εὖ εἰδὼς κῆρ' ὄλοῃν ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινε· 665
 πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἔειπε γέρων ἀγαθὸς Πολύιδος
 νοῦσφ' ὑπ' ἀργαλέῃ φθίσσθαι οἷς ἐν μεγάροισιν,
 ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιῶν νηυσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι·
 τῷ ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέην θωῆν ἄλλείειν Ἀχαιῶν
 νοῦσόν τε στυγερὴν, ἵνα μὴ πάθοι ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 670
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος· ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς
 ᾤχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο·
 Ἔκτωρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυστο διήφιλος, οὐδέ τι ἤδη
 ὅττι ρά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ διηϊδῶντο 675
 λαοὶ ὑπ' Ἀργείων· τάχα δ' ἂν καὶ κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν
 ἔπλετο· τοῖος γὰρ γαιήοχος ἔνοσιγαιος
 ὄτρυν' Ἀργείους, πρὸς δὲ σθένει αὐτὸς ἄμυνεν·
 ἀλλ' ἔχεν ἦ τὰ πρῶτα πύλας καὶ τείχος ἐσάλτο,
 ῥήξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκινὰς στίχας ἀσπιστῶν, 680
 ἐνθ' ἔσαν Αἴαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσιλάου
 θῦν' ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς εἰρυμένα· αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
 τείχος ἐδέδητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἐνθα μάλιστα
 λαχρηεῖς γίγνοντο μάχῃ αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.

And for his slaying waxed Paris mightily wroth at heart, for among the many Paphlagonians Harpalion had been his host; and in wrath for his sake he let fly a bronze-tipped arrow. A certain Euchenor there was, son of Polyidus the seer, a rich man and a valiant, and his abode was in Corinth. He embarked upon his ship knowing full well the deadly fate to be, for often had his old sire, good Polyidus, told it him, to wit, that he must either perish of dire disease in his own halls, or amid the ships of the Achaeans be slain by the Trojans; wherefore he avoided at the same time the heavy fine¹ of the Achaeans and the hateful disease, that he might not suffer woes at heart. Him Paris smote beneath the jaw, under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

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

¹ Cf. xxiii. 296 f., where Echeolus is said to have given the mare, Aethre, to Agamemnon, thereby winning exemption from personal service in the war.

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

Ἔνθα δὲ Βοιωτοὶ καὶ Ἴάονες ἔλκεχίτωνες, 685
 Λοκροὶ καὶ Φθῖοι καὶ φαειμιόεντες Ἐπειοί,
 σπουδῇ ἐπαΐσσοντα νεῶν ἔχον, οὐδέ δύναντο
 ὄσαι ἀπὸ σφείων φλογὶ εἰκελον Ἑκτορα δῖον,
 οἱ μὲν Ἀθηναίων προλεγεμένοι ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν 690
 ἤρχ' υἱὸς Πετewῶ Μενεσθεύς, οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο
 Φείδας τε Στιχίος τε Βίας τ' ἐὺς· αὐτὰρ Ἐπειῶν
 Φυλεΐδης τε Μέγης Ἀμφίων τε Δρακίος τε,
 πρό Φθίων δὲ Μῆδων τε μενεπτόλεμος τε Ποδάρκης.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὀϊλῆος θεῖοιο 695
 ἔσκε Μῆδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν
 ἐν Φυλάκῃ, γαῖης ἀπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς,
 γνωτὸν μητρυιῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἦν ἔχ' Ὀϊλεύς·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ἰφίκλοιο παῖς τοῦ Φυλακίδαο.
 οἱ μὲν πρό Φθίων μεγαθύμων θωρηχθέντες 700
 ναυφῶν ἀμνύομενοι μετὰ Βοιωτῶν ἐμάχοντο·
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν, Ὀϊλῆος ταχύς υἱός,
 ἴστατ' ἅπ' Αἴαντος Τελαμωνίου οὐδ' ἠβαιῖον,
 ἀλλ' ὥς τ' ἐν νεωῖ βόε ὄνωπε πηκτὸν ἄροτρον 705
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντε τιταίνον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφί
 πρυμνοῖσιν κεράεσσι πολὺς ἀνακηκίει ἰδρῶς·
 τῶ μὲν τε ζυγὸν οἶον εὐΐσον ἀμφίς ἐέργει
 ἰεμένω κατὰ ὄλκα, τέμει δέ τε τέλσον ἀρούρης·
 ὥς τῶ παρβεβαῶτε μάλ' ἔστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι Τελαμωνιάδῃ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ 710
 λαοὶ ἔπονθ' ἔταροι, οἳ οἱ σάκος ἐξεδέχοντο,
 ὁππότε μιν κέματός τε καὶ ἰδρῶς γούναθ' ἴκοιτο.

¹ ἴστατ' : χάρις Zenodotus.

¹ This is the only mention of the Ionian name in Homer, and the epithet *ἔλκεχίτωνες* is found only here. It does not, of course, apply to warriors on the field of battle, but is plainly a "national epitheton ornans"; i.e., as the wearing of the long, flowing tunic was regarded as an Ionian characteristic.

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

οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀϊλιάδῃ¹ μεγαλήτορι Λοκροὶ ἔποντο·
 οὐ γάρ σφι σταδίῃ ὑσμίνῃ μίμνε φίλον κῆρ·
 οὐ γάρ ἔχον κόρυθας χαλκῆρεας ἵπποδασείας,
 οὐδ' ἔχον ἀσπίδας ἐκύκλους καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα, 715
 ἀλλ' ἄρα τόξουσιν καὶ εὐστρεφεῖ οἷος ἄωτῳ
 Ἴλιον εἰς ἅμ' ἔποντο πεποιοῦτες, οἷσιν ἔπειτα
 ταρφέα βάλλοντες Τρώων ῥήγγυντο φάλαγγας.
 δῆ ῥα τόθ' οἱ μὲν πρόσθε σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι
 μάρναντο Τρωσὶν τε καὶ Ἔκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ, 720
 οἱ δ' ὀπιθεν βάλλοντες ἐλάνθανον· οὐδέ τι χάριμης
 Τρῶες μιμησκόοντο· συνεκλόονεν γὰρ οἵστοι.
 Ἔυθα κε λευγαλέως νῆϊν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων
 Τρῶες ἐχώρησαν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν,
 εἰ μὴ Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν Ἔκτορα εἶπε παραστάς· 725
 "Ἔκτορ, ἀμήχανός ἐσσι παραρρητοῖσι πιθέσθαι.
 οὐνεκά τοι περι δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆϊα ἔργα,
 τοῦνεκα καὶ βουλήν ἐθέλεις περιύδμεναι ἄλλων·
 ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἅμα πάντα δυνήσεται αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι.
 ἄλλω μὲν γὰρ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆϊα ἔργα, 730
 ἄλλω δ' ὄρησθύν, ἐτέρω κίθαρῳ καὶ αἰοιδῆν,²
 ἄλλω δ' ἐν στήθεσσι τιθεῖ νόον εὐρύσποα Ζεὺς
 ἐσθλόν, τοῦ δέ τε πολλοὶ³ ἐπαυρίσκοντ' ἄνθρωποι,
 καὶ τε πολέας ἐσάωσε, μάλιστα δὲ καὐτὸς ἀνέγνω.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὡς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα· 735
 πάντῃ γάρ σε περι στέφανος πολέμοιο δέδηκε·
 Τρῶες δὲ μεγάθυμοι, ἐπεὶ κατὰ τείχος ἔβησαν,
 οἱ μὲν ἀφροσῶσιν σὺν τεύχεσιν, οἱ δὲ μάχανται
 παυρότεροι πλεόνεσσι, κέδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας.

¹ οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀϊλιάδῃ : ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἰλιάδῃ Zenodotus.

² Live 731, rejected by Aristarchus, is omitted in the best MSS.

³ πολλοὶ : πολλῶν Aristophanes.

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

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

ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος κἀλεῖ ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀρίστους· 740
 ἔνθεν δ' ἂν μάλα πᾶσαν ἐπιφρασσαίμεθα βουλὴν,
 ἢ κεν ἐνὶ νῆεσσι πολυκλήϊσι πέσωμεν,
 αἶ κ' ἐθέλῃσι θεὸς δόμεναι κράτος, ἢ κεν ἔπειτα
 πᾶρ νηῶν ἔλθωμεν ἀπήμονες. ἢ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 δεῖδω μὴ τὸ χθιζὸν ἀποστήσωνται¹ Ἀχαιοὶ 745
 χρεῖος, ἐπεὶ παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀνὴρ ἄτος πολέμοιο
 μίμνει, ὃν οὐκέτι πάγχυ μάχης σχήσεσθαι οἶω."
 Ὡς φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἀδὲ δ' Ἔκτορι μῦθος
 ἀπήμων,

αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε²
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 750
 "Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν αὐτοῦ ἐρύκακε πάντας
 ἀρίστους,

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κείσ' εἰμι καὶ ἀντιῶ πολέμοιο·
 αἴψα δ' ἐλεύσομαι αὐτίς, ἐπὶν εὐ τοῖς ἐπιτεῖλω."

Ἡ ρα, καὶ ὀρμήθη ὄρει νιφόνετι ἑοικώς,
 κεκλήγων, διὰ δὲ Τρώων πέτετ' ἠδ' ἐπικούρων. 755
 οἱ δ' ἐς Πανθοῖδην ἀγαπήνορα Πουλυδάμαντα
 πάντες ἐπεσεύοντ', ἐπεὶ Ἔκτορος ἔκλυον αὐδήν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Δηΐφοβὸν τε βίην θ' Ἐλένοιο ἀνακτος
 Ἀσιάδην τ' Ἀδάμαντα καὶ Ἄσιον, Ἵρτάκου υἱόν,
 φοῖτα ἀνὰ προμάχους διζήμενος, εἰ που ἐφεύροι. 760
 τοὺς δ' εὖρ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπήμονας οὐδ' ἀν-
 ολέθρους,

ἀλλ' οἱ μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπι πρυμνήσιν Ἀχαιῶν
 χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες,
 οἱ δ' ἐν τείχει ἔσαν βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.

¹ ἀποστήσωνται: ἀποτίσωνται.

² Line 749 is omitted in many mss.

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

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

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

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

τὸν δὲ τάχ' εὔρε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δακρυόεσσης 765
 δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, Ἑλένης πόσιω ἠΰκόμοιο,
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
 ἀγγοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσι·
 " Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἄριστε, γυναιμανές, ἠπεροπευτά,
 ποῦ τοι Δηϊφόβος τε βίη θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος 770
 Ἀσιάδης τ' Ἀδάμας ἠδ' Ἄσιος, Ὑρτάκου υἱός;
 ποῦ δέ τοι Ὀθρυονεύς; νῦν ὤλετο πάσα κατ' ἄκρης
 Ἴλιος αἰπεινή· νῦν τοι σῶς αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·
 " Ἔκτορ, ἐπεὶ τοι θυμὸς ἀναιτίον αἰτιάασθαι, 775
 ἄλλοτε δὴ ποτε μᾶλλον ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο
 μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀνάλκιδα γείνατο
 μήτηρ·

ἐξ οὗ γὰρ παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἤγειρας ἐταίρων,
 ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἐνθάδ' ἐόντες ὀμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσι
 νωλεμέως· ἔταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὓς σὺ μεταλλάῃς. 780
 οἷω Δηϊφόβος τε βίη θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος
 οἴχεσθον, μακρῆσι τετυμμένω ἐγχείησιν
 ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χεῖρα· φόνον δ' ἤμυνε Κρονίων,
 νῦν δ' ἄρχ', ὅππη σε κραδίη θυμὸς τε κελεύει·
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐμμεμαῶτες ἅμ' ἐφόμεθ', οὐδέ τί φημι 785
 ἀλκῆς δευθήσεσθαι, ὄση δῖναμῖς γε πάρεστι.
 παρ' δύναμιν δ' οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφείου φρένας ἦρωσ·
 βᾶν δ' ἔμην ἐνθα μάλιστα μάχῃ καὶ φύλοπις ἦεν,
 ἀμφὶ τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδάμαντα, 790
 Φάλκην Ὀρθαῖόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολυφῆτην
 60

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

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

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

Πάλμυν τ' Ἀσκανίον τε Μόρυν θ', υἷ' Ἴπποτίωνος,
οἳ ῥ' ἐξ Ἀσκανίης ἐριβύλακος ἦλθον ἀμοιβοί
ἦοι τῇ προτέρῃ· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὤρσε μάχεσθαι.
οἳ δ' ἴσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀτάλαντοι ἀέλλη, 795
ἦ ῥά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Διὸς εἶσι πέδονδε,
θεσπεσίω δ' ὁμάδω ἀλλὶ μίγεται, ἐν δέ τε πολλὰ
κύματα παφλάζοντα¹ πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,
κυρτὰ φαληριώοντα, πρό μὲν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτὰρ ἐπ'
ἄλλα·

ὡς Τρῶες πρό μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 800
χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἅμ' ἠγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.
Ἔκτωρ δ' ἠγείτο, βροτολοιγῷ ἴσος Ἄρηι,
Πριαμίδης· πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ὑσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔϊσθη,
ῥινοῖσιν πυκνῆν, πολλὸς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός·
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κροτάφοισι φαεινῇ σείετο πῆληξ. 805
πάντῃ δ' ἀμφὶ φάλαγγας ἐπειράτο προποδίζων,
εἴ πῶς οἱ εἴξειαν ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντι·
ἀλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι Ἀχαιῶν.
Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσσατο, μακρὰ βιβάσθων·
"δαμόνιε, σχεδὸν ἔλθέ· τίη δειδίσσεται αὐτῶσ'¹ 810
Ἀργείους; οὐ τοί τι μάχης ἀδαήμενός εἰμιεν,
ἀλλὰ Διὸς μάστιγι κακῇ ἐδάμημεν Ἀχαιοί.
ἦ θῆν πού τοι θυμὸς ἐέλπεται ἐξαλαπάξειν
νῆας· ἄφαρ δέ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν.
ἦ κε πολὺ φθαίῃ εὖ ναιομένη πόλις ὑμῆ 815
χερσῶν ὑφ' ἡμετέρησιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.
σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ φημί σχεδὸν ἔμμεναι, ὅπποτε φεύγων

¹ αὐτῶσ; οὐτῶσ.

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

ἀρήση Διὸς πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι
θάσσοντας ἱρήκων ἔμεναι καλλιτρίχας ἵππους,
αἶ σε πόλινδ' οἴσουσι κόνιοντες πεδίοιο." 820

"Ὡς ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέπτατο δεξιὸς ὄρνυς,
αἰετὸς ὑψιπέτης· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
θάρσυνος οἰωνῶ· ὁ δ' ἀμείβετο φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ·
"Αἴαν ἄμαρτοσπές, βουγαίε, ποῖον εἶπες.
εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼν οὔτω γε Διὸς παῖς αἰγιόχοιο 825
εἶην ἤματα πάντα, τέκοι δέ με πότνια Ἥρη,
τιοίμην δ' ὡς τίειτ' Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,
ὡς νῦν ἡμέρη ἦδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείοισι
πᾶσι μάλ', ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι πεφήσσαι, αἶ κε ταλάσσης
μεῖναι ἐμὸν δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ τοι χροῖα λειριόεντα 830
δάψει· ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἦδ' οἰωνοὺς
δημῶ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσῶν ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἠγήσατο· τοὶ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο
ἤχη θεσπεσίη, ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς ὄπισθεν.
Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο 835
ἀλκήης, ἀλλ' ἔμενον Τρώων ἐπιόντας ἀρίστους.
ἤχη δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἴκετ' αἰθέρα καὶ Διὸς αὐγᾶς.

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

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

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

Νέστορα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν ἰαχὴ πίνοντά περ ἔμπης,
 ἀλλ' Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “φράζεο, δῖε Μαχάον, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα·
 μείζων δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοῇ θαλερῶν αἰζηῶν.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν πῖνε καθήμενος αἶθοπα οἴνου, 5
 εἰς ὃ κε θερμὰ λοετρά ἐνπλόκαμος Ἐκαμήδη
 θερμήνῃ καὶ λούσῃ ἀπο βρότον αἱματόεντα·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἔλθων τάχα εἰσομαι ἐς περιωπὴν.”
 Ὡς εἰπὼν σάκος εἶλε τετυγμένον νῖος ἑοῖο,¹
 κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Θρασυμήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο, 10
 χαλκῷ παμφαῖνον· ὃ δ' ἔχ' ἀσπίδα πατρὸς ἑοῖο.
 ἔλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὄξει χαλκῷ,
 στῆ δ' ἐκτὸς κλισίης, τάχα δ' εἶσιδεν ἔργον ἀεικές,
 τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθε,
 Τρῶας ὑπερθύμους· ἐρέριπτο δὲ τείχος Ἀχαιῶν. 15
 ὡς δ' ὅτε πορφύρῃ πέλαγος μέγα κύματι κωφῷ,²
 ὀσσομένον λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυφήρᾳ κέλευθα,
 αὐτως, οὐδ' ἄρα τε προκυλίνδεται οὐδ' ἐτέρωσε
 πρὶν τινα κεκρμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Διὸς οὐρον,
 ὡς ὁ γέρον ὤρμαινε δαΐζόμενος κατὰ θυμόν, 20
 διχθαδί, ἧ μεθ' ὄμιλον ἴοι Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων,
 ἦε μετ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.

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

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

¹ ἑοῖο: ἑῆοι.

² κωφῷ: πηγῷ.

ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοῦσάσασα κέρδιον εἶναι,
βῆναι ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδην. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον
μαρνάμενοι· λάκε δέ σφι περὶ χροῖ χαλκὸς ἀτειρῆς 25
νυσσομένων ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγυνοῖσι.

Νέστορι δὲ ξυμβλήτο διοστρεφεῖς βασιλῆς
πάρ νηῶν ἀνιόντες, ὅσοι βεβλήγατο χαλκῶ,
Τυδείδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων.
πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης εἰρύατο νῆες 30
θιν' ἐφ' ἄλος πολιῆς· τὰς γὰρ πρώτας πεδίονδε
εἴρυσαν, αὐτὰρ τεῖχος ἐπὶ πρυμνήσῳ ἔδειμαν·
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' εὐρύς περ ἐὼν ἐδυνήσατο πᾶσας
αἰγυαλὸς νῆας χαδάειν, στείνοντο δὲ λαοί·

τῷ ῥα προκρόσσας ἔρυσαν, καὶ πλησαν ἀπάσης 35
ἡϊώσος στόμα μακρόν,¹ ὅσον συνεέργαθον ἄκραι.
τῷ ῥ' οἱ γ' ὀψείοντες² αὐτῆς καὶ πολέμοιο
ἔγχει ἐρειδόμενοι κίον ἄνθρωποι· ἄχυντο δὲ σφι
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι. ὁ δὲ ξυμβλήτο γεραίός,
Νέστωρ, πτῆξε δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι Ἀχαιῶν.³ 40
τὸν καὶ φωνήσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·
“ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
τίπτε λιπῶν πόλεμον φθισήνορα δεῦρ' ἀφικάνεις;
δείδω μὴ δὴ μοι τελέση ἔπος ὄβριμος Ἐκτωρ,

¹ μακρόν: πολλὸν Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² ὀψείοντες: ὄψ' αἰώντες Zenodotus.

³ Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαιῶν Zenodotus read ἐταίρων.

¹ The meaning appears to be that the ships of the chiefs had been drawn up on the shore first, and that they stood in the row nearest to the sea (cf. line 75), and the other ships standing in rows further to landward, while the wall had been built beyond the hindmost on the landward side. Which of the

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

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

ὥς ποτ' ἐπηπείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων, 45
 μὴ πρὶν πάρ νηῶν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέεσθαι,
 πρὶν πυρὶ νῆας ἐνπρηῆσαι, κτεῖναι δὲ καὶ αὐτούς.
 κείνος τῶς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.
 ᾧ πόποι, ἦ ῥα καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλον, ὡς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50
 οὐδ' ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνήσι νέεσσι."

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερῆνιος ἱππῶτα Νέστωρ·
 "ἦ δὴ ταῦτά γ' ἑτοῖμα τετεύχεται, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτήηται.
 τεῖχος μὲν γάρ δὴ κατερήριπεν, ᾧ ἐπέπιθμεν 55
 ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἰλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
 οἱ δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῆσι μάχην ἀλίσστον ἔχουσι
 νωλεμές· οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι γνοίης μάλα περ σκοπιάζων
 ὅπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὀρνώμενοι κλονέονται,
 ὡς ἐπιμίξ κτείνονται, αὐτῇ δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκει. 60
 ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,
 εἴ τι νόος βέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἄμμε κελεύω
 δύμεναι· οὐ γάρ πως βεβλημένον ἔστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "Νέστωρ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνήσι μάχονται, 65
 τεῖχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραιοσε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τι τάφρος,
 ἦ ἐπὶ πολλὰ πάθον Δαναοί, ἔλποντο δὲ θυμῷ
 ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἰλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
 οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι,

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

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

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

νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἄργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιούς.¹ 70
 ἦδεα μὲν γὰρ ὅτε² πρόφρων Δαναοῖσιν ἄμυνεν,
 οἶδα δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὁμῶς μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι
 κυδάνει, ἡμέτερον δὲ μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἔδησεν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἶπω, πειθίωμεθα πάντες.
 νῆες ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύναται ἀγχι θαλάσσης, 75
 ἔλκωμεν, πάσας δὲ ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἄλα διαν,
 ἤψι δ' ἐπ' ἐννάων ὀρμίσσομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ
 νῆξ ἀβρότῃ, ἣν καὶ τῇ ἀπόσχονται πολέμοιο
 Τρῶες· ἔπειτα δὲ κεν ἐρύσαιμεθα νῆας ἀπάσας.
 οὐ γάρ τις νέμεσις φυγέει κακόν, οὐδ' ἀνὰ νύκτα. 80
 βέλτερον ὅς φεύγων προφύγῃ κακόν ἢ ἐ ἀλώῃ."
 Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πολὺμητις
 Ὀδυσσεύς·

" Ἄτρεΐδῃ, ποῖόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἕρκος ὀδόντων
 οὐλόμεν', αἰθ' ὠφελLES ἀεικελίου στρατοῦ ἄλλου
 σημαίνειν, μηδ' ἄμμιν ἀνασείμεν, οἷσιν ἄρα Ζεὺς 85
 ἐκ νεότητος ἔδωκε καὶ ἐς γῆρας τολυπευεῖν
 ἀργαλέους πολέμους, ὅφρα φθιώμεσθα ἕκαστος.
 οὐτῶ δὴ μέμονας Τρῶων πόλιν ἐρυάγνιαν
 καλλείψω,³ ἣς εἴνεκ' οἰζύνομεν κακὰ πολλά;
 σίγα, μή τίς τ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν τοῦτον ἀκούσῃ 90
 μῦθον, ὃν οὐ κεν ἀνὴρ γε διὰ στόμα πάμπαν ἄγοιτο,
 ὅς τις ἐπίσταιτο ἦσι φρεσὶν ἄρτια βάζειν
 σκηπτοῦχός τ' εἴη, καὶ οἱ πειθοῖατο λαοὶ
 τοσσοῖδ' ὅσσοισιν σὺ μετ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσεις.
 νῦν δὲ σευ ἰνοσῆμνι πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον εἶπες.⁴ 95

¹ Line 70 is omitted in the best mss.

² ὅτε Aristarchus: ὅτι.

³ καλλείψω: ἐκπέρωσεν Zenodotus.

⁴ Line 95 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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

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

ὅς κέλευι πολέμοιο συνεσταότος καὶ αὐτῆς
 νῆας εὐσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἑλκέμεν, ὄφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
 Τρωσὶ μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσι περ ἔμπης,
 ἡμῖν δ' αἰπὺς δλεθρος ἐπιρρέπη. οὐ γὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 σήσουσιν πόλεμον νηῶν ἄλαδ' ἑλκομενάων, 100
 ἀλλ' ἀποπαπτανέουσιν, ἐρωήσουσι δὲ χάρις.
 ἔνθα κε σὴ βουλή δηλήσεται, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "ὦ Ὀδυσσεῦ, μάλα πῶς με καθίκεο θυμὸν ἐνιπῆ
 ἀργαλή· ἀτὰρ οὐ μὲν ἐγὼν ἀέκοντας ἄνωγα 105
 νῆας εὐσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἑλκέμεν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 νῦν δ' εἶη ὅς τῆσδ' ἄμεινονα μῆτιν ἐνίσποι,
 ἦ νέος ἢ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δὲ κεν ἀσμένω εἶη."

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 "ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ, οὐ δηθὰ ματεύσομεν, αἶ κ' ἐθέλητε 110
 πείθεσθαι, καὶ μὴ τι κότῳ ἀγάσῃσθε ἕκαστος
 οὐνεκα δὴ γενεῆφι νεώτατος εἰμι μετ' ὑμῖν·
 πατρός δ' ἐξ ἀγαθοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὐχομαι εἶναι,
 Τυδέος, ὃν Θῆβησι χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει.¹
 Πορθεὶ γὰρ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο, 115
 οἴκεον δ' ἐν Πλευρώνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι,
 Ἄγριος ἠδὲ Μέλας, τρίτατος δ' ἦν ἵπποτα Οἰνεύς,
 πατρός ἐμοῖο πατῆρ' ἀρετῆ δ' ἦν ἕξοχος αὐτῶν.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν αὐτόθι μένει, πατῆρ δ' ἐμὸς Ἄργεϊ
 νάσθη

πλαγχθεῖς· ὡς γὰρ που Ζεὺς ἤθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. 120
 Ἄδρηστοιο δ' ἔγημε θυγατρῶν, ναῖε δὲ δῶμα
 ἀφνειὸν βιότοιο, αἴλις δὲ οἱ ἦσαν ἄρουραι

¹ Line 114 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

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

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

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

πυροφόροι, πολλοὶ δὲ φυτῶν ἔσαν ὄρχατοι ἀμφίς,
 πολλά δέ οἱ πρόβατ' ἔσκε κέκαστο δὲ πάντας
 Ἀχαιοὺς
 ἐγχείη' τὰ δὲ μέλλετ' ἀκουέμεν, εἰ' ἑτεόν περ. 125
 τῷ οὐκ ἄν με γένος γε κακόν καὶ ἀνάγκιδα φάντες
 μῦθον ἀτιμήσαυτε πεφασμένον, ὃν κ' εὖ εἶπω.
 δευτ' ἴομεν πόλεμόνδε καὶ οὐτάμενοι περ ἀνάγκη.
 ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' αὐτοὶ μὲν ἐχώμεθα δηϊοτήτος
 ἐκ βελέων, μή πού τις ἐφ' ἔλκει ἔλκος ἄρηται 130
 ἄλλους δ' ὀτρύνοντες ἐνήσομεν, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
 θυμῷ ἦρα φέροντες ἀφεστᾶσ' οὐδὲ μάχονται."
 ὣς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἠδ'
 ἐπίθοντο.
 βᾶν δ' ἴμεν, ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
 μένων.

Οὐδ' ἀλασκοπιῆν εἶχε κλυτὸς ἐνοσσίγαιος, 135
 ἀλλὰ μετ' αὐτοὺς ἦλθε παλαιῶ φωτὶ εὐκίως,²
 δεξιτερὴν δ' ἔλε χεῖρ' Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 " Ἀτρεΐδῃ, νῦν δὴ που Ἀχιλλῆος ὀλοὸν κῆρ
 γηθεὶ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, φόνου καὶ φύζαν Ἀχαιῶν 140
 δερκομένῳ, ἐπεὶ σὺ οἳ ἐνὶ φρένες, οὐδ' ἠβραϊαί.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὡς ἀπόλοιτο, θεὸς δέ ε' σιφλώσειε
 σοὶ δ' οὐ πω μάλα πάγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,
 ἀλλ' ἔτι που Ἰρῶων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες 145
 εὐρὴν κοπίουσιν πεδίον, σὺ δ' ἐπόψεαι αὐτὸς
 φεύγοντας προτὶ ἄστν νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων."
 ὣς εἰπὼν μέγ' ἄσεν, ἐπεσσύμενος πεδίοιο.
 ὄσσον τ' ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίαχον ἦ δεκάχιλοι

¹ εἰ Aristarchus: ὤε.

² After 136 Zenodotus added the line ἀντιθέψ Φοῖνικε ὄπαον Πηλείωνος.

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

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

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

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

ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμῳ, ἔριδα ξυνάγοντες Ἄρης,
 τόσσην ἐκ στήθεσφιν ὅπα κρείων ἐνοσίχθων 150
 ἦκεν Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἔμβαλ' ἐκάστω
 καρδίη, ἀλλήκτου πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.
 Ἥρη δ' εἰσεΐδε χρυσόθρονος ὄφθαλμοῖσι
 σπᾶσ' ἐξ Οὐλύμποιο ἀπὸ ρίου· αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω
 τὸν μὲν ποιπνύοντα μάχην ἀνά κυδιάνειραν 155
 αὐτοκασίγητον καὶ δαέρα, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ·
 Ζῆνα δ' ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς πολυπίδακος Ἴδης
 ἦμενον εἰσεΐδε, στυγερός δέ οἱ ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
 μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα βοᾶπις πότνια Ἥρη
 ὅπως ἐξαπάφοιτο Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο. 160
 ἦδε δὲ οἱ κατὰ θυμόν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή,
 ἔλθεῖν εἰς Ἴδην εὐ ἐντύνασαν ἔαυτήν,
 εἴ πως ἱμεύραϊτο παραδραθῆεεν φιλότῃτι
 ἢ χροῖῃ, τῷ δ' ὕπνον ἀπήμονά τε λιαρὸν τε
 χεύη ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἰδὲ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι. 165
 βῆ δ' ἱμεν ἐς θάλαμον, τὸν οἱ φίλος υἱὸς ἔτευξε
 Ἥφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπήγρε
 κληῖδι κρυπτῆ, τήν δ' οὐ θεὸς ἄλλος ἀνώγει·
 ἐνθ' ἢ γ' εἰσελθοῦσα θύρας ἐπέθηκε φαεινάς,
 ἀμβροσίῃ μὲν πρῶτον ἀπὸ χροός ἱμερόεντος 170
 λύματα πάντα κάθηρεν, ἀλείψατο δὲ λίπ' ἐλαίῳ
 ἀμβροσίῳ ἔδανῳ, τὸ ρᾶ οἱ τεθνωμένον ἦεν
 τοῦ καὶ κινυμένοιο Διὸς κατὰ χαλκοβατές δῶ
 ἔμπης ἐς γαῖαν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἵκετ' αὐτῆι.
 τῷ ρ' ἢ γε χροᾶ καλὸν ἀλειψαμένη ἰδὲ χαιτὰς 175
 πεξαμένη χερσὶ πλοκάμους ἔπλεξε φαεινοῦς
 καλοῦς ἀμβροσίους¹ ἐκ κράατος ἀθανάτοιο.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀμβρόσιον ἑάνον ἔσαθ', ὃν οἱ Ἀθήνη

¹ ἀμβροσίους : καὶ μεγάλους.

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

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

ἔξυσ' ἀσκήσασα, τίθει δ' ἐνὶ δαίδαλα πολλά·
 χρυσεῖης δ' ἐνετῆσι κατὰ στῆθος περονᾶτο. 180
 ζώσατο δὲ ζώνῃ ἑκατὸν θυσάνοι ἀραρυῖη,
 ἐν δ' ἄρα ἔρματα ἦκεν ἐντρήτοισι λοβοῖσι·
 τρίγλῃνα μορόεντα· χάρις δ' ἀπελάμπετο πολλή.
 κρηδέμνω δ' ἐφύπερθε καλύψατο δία θεαίων
 καλῶ νηγατέω· λευκὸν δ' ἦν ἠέλιος ὄσ· 185
 ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλά πέδιλα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῦ θήκατο κόσμον,
 βῆ ῥ' ἴμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο, καλεσσαμένη δ' Ἀφροδίτῃ
 τῶν ἄλλων ἀπάνευθε θεῶν πρὸς μῦθον εἶπε·
 " ἦ ῥά νύ μοι τι πίθοιο, φίλον τέκος, ὅττι κεν εἴπω, 190
 ἧέ κεν ἀρήσαιο, κοτεσσαμένη τό γε θυμῷ,
 οὐνεκ' ἐγὼ Δαναοῖσι, σὺ δὲ Τρῶεσσι ἀρήγεις;"
 Τὴν δ' ἠμειβετ' ἔπειτα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη·
 " Ἥρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλιο Κρόνιοι,
 αὔδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν, 195
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν."
 Τὴν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·
 " δός νῦν μοι φιλόττητα καὶ ἕμερον, ᾧ τε σὺ πάντας
 δαμνᾷ ἀθανάτους ἠδὲ θνητοὺς ἀνθρώπους.
 εἰμι γὰρ ὀφιομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης, 200
 Ὠκεανὸν τε, θεῶν γένεσσι, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,
 οἱ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν εὖ τρέφον ἠδ' ἀτίταλλον,
 δεξάμενοι Πείας, ὅτε τε Κρόνον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
 γαίης νέρθε καθεῖσε καὶ ἀτρυνέτοιο θαλάσσης·
 τοὺς εἰμ' ὀφιομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω· 205

¹ The word *μορόεντα* is of wholly unknown significance. Various etymologies are given by Leaf *in loc.*; see also Agar, *Homericæ*, pp. 320 f. The rendering given above assumes a connexion with *μόρον*, mulberry, "berry-like." The word recurs in *Od.* xviii. 296 in the same connexion.

which Athene had wrought for her with cunning skill, and had set thereon broideries full many; and she pinned it upon her breast with brooches of gold, and she girt about her a girdle set with an hundred tassels, and in her pierced ears she put ear-rings with three clustering¹ drops; and abundant grace shone therefrom. And with a veil over all did the bright goddess veil herself, a fair veil, all glistening, and white was it as the sun; and beneath her shining feet she bound her fair sandals. But when she had decked her body with all adornment, she went forth from her chamber, and calling to her Aphrodite, apart from the other gods, she spake to her, saying: "Wilt thou now hearken to me, dear child, in what I shall say? or wilt thou refuse me, being angered at heart for that I give aid to the Danaans and thou to the Trojans?"

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

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

ἤδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται
 εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεισε θυμῷ.
 εἰ κείνῳ γ' ἐπέεσσι παραπειπιθούσα φίλον κῆρ
 εἰς εὐνὴν ἀνέσαιμι ὁμωθῆναι φιλότητι,
 αἰεὶ κέ σφι φίλη τε καὶ αἰδοίη καλεοίμην.” 210

Τῆν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε φιλομειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη
 “οὐκ ἔστ' οὐδέ ἔοικε τεὸν ἔπος ἀρήσασθαι.
 Ζηρὸς γὰρ τοῦ ἀρίστου ἐν ἀγκούρησιν ἰαυεῖς.”¹

Ἦ, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσφιν ἐλύσατο κεστὸν ἱμάντα
 ποικίλον, ἐνθα τέ οἱ θελκτῆρια πάντα τέτυκτο· 215
 ἐνθ' ἐμὴ μὲν φιλότης, ἐν δ' ἕμερος, ἐν δ' ὀαριστὺς
 πάρφασις, ἧ τ' ἔκλειψε νόον πύκα περ φρονεόντων.
 τὸν ῥά οἱ ἔμβαλε χερσὶν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “τῆ νῦν, τοῦτον ἱμάντα τεῶ ἑγκάτθεο κόλπῳ,
 ποικίλον, ᾧ ἐνὶ πάντα τετεύχεται· οὐδέ σέ φημι 220
 ἀπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, ὃ τι φρεσὶ σῆσι μενουῆς.”

Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ βιοφάνεια πότνια Ἥρη,
 μειδήσασα δ' ἔπειτα ἑῶν ἑγκάτθεο κόλπῳ.

Ἦ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
 Ἥρη δ' αἰξάσα λίπεν ῥίον Οὐλύμποιο, 225
 Πιερίην δ' ἐπιβᾶσα καὶ Ἥμαθίην ἐρατεινὴν
 σεύατ' ἔφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν ὄρεα νυφόντα,
 ἀκροτάτας κορυφάς, οὐδέ χθόνα μάρπτ' ἐποδοῖν
 ἐξ Ἀθῶω δ' ἐπὶ πόντον ἐβῆσατο κυμαίνοντα,
 Λῆμνον δ' εἰσαφίκανε, πόλιν θείοιο Θόαντος. 230
 ἐνθ' Ἵπνω ξύμβλητο, κασιγνήτῳ Θανάτοιο,
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
 “Ἵπνε, ἀναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ' ἀνθρώπων,

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

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

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

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

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

¹ Line 213 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² ἑῶν; μέσφ Zenodotus.

ἤμην δὴ ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες, ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
 πείθειν· ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι ἰδῶ χάριω ἤματα πάντα. 235
 κοίμησόν μοι Ζηῆτος ὑπ' ἀφρῦσι ὅσσε φαεινῶ,
 αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγὼ παραλέξομαι ἐν φιλότῃτι.
 δῶρα δέ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἀφθιτον αἰεὶ,
 χρύσειον· Ἡφαιστος δέ κ' ἐμὸς παῖς ἀμφιγυῖε
 τεύξει ἄσκήσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρήνῳ ποσὶν ἦσει, 240
 τῶ κεν ἐπιχωροῖς λιπαροῦς πόδας εἰλαπινάζων."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε νήδυμος
 Ὕπνος·
 " Ἥρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλοιο Κρόνιοιο,
 ἄλλον μὲν κεν ἐγὼ γε θεῶν αἰγιγενετάων
 ρεῖα κατενῆσαμι, καὶ ἂν ποταμοῖο ρέεθρα 245
 Ὠκεανοῦ, ὅς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται·
 Ζηῆτος δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε Κρονίουος ἄσπον ἰκοίμην,
 οὐδὲ κατενῆσαμι, ὅτε μὴ αὐτὸς γε κελεύοι.
 ἦδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλο τεῖ ἐπῆνυσσεν ἐφετηγῆ,
 ἤματι τῶ ὅτε κείνος ὑπέρθυμος Διὸς υἱὸς 250
 ἔπλεεν Ἰλιόθεν, Ἴρῶν πόλιω ἐξαλαπάξας.
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼ μὲν ἔθελξα Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο
 νήδυμος ἀμφιγυθεῖς· σὺ δέ οἱ κακὰ μῆσαο θυμῶ,
 ὄρσασ' ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντον ἀήτας,
 καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εἰδ' ναομένην ἀπένεικας, 255
 νόσφι φίλων πάντων. ὁ δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλέπαινε,
 ῥιπτάζων κατὰ δῶμα θεοῦς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ζήτει καὶ κέ μ' αἴστον ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἔμβαλε πόντῳ,

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

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

Then sweet Sleep made answer to her, saying: "Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, another of the gods, that are for ever, might I lightly lull to sleep, aye, were it even the streams of the river Oceanus, from whom they all are sprung; but to Zeus, son of Cronos, will I not draw nigh, neither lull him to slumber, unless of himself he bid me. For ere now in another matter did a behest of thine teach me a lesson, on the day when the glorious son¹ of Zeus, high of heart, sailed forth from Ilios, when he had laid waste the city of the Trojans. I, verily, beguiled the mind of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, being shed in sweetness round about him, and thou didst devise evil in thy heart against his son, when thou hadst roused the blasts of cruel winds over the face of the deep, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Coös, far from all his kinsfolk. But Zeus, when he awakened, was wroth, and flung the gods hither and thither about his palace, and me above all he sought, and would have hurled me from heaven into the deep to be no more seen, had

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

εἰ μὴ Νύξ δμητέρα¹ θεῶν ἐσάωσε καὶ ἀνδρῶν
τὴν ἰκόμην φεύγων, ὁ δὲ παύσατο χωόμενός περ. 260
ἄζετο γὰρ μὴ Νυκτὶ θοῆ ἀποθύμια ἔρδοι.

νῦν αὖ τοῦτό μ' ἄνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσσαι."²
Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
"Ἵπνε, τίη δὲ σὺ ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοινᾷς;
ἧ φῆς ὡς Τρώεσσι ἀρήξέμεν εὐρύοπα Ζῆν 265
ὡς Ἡρακλῆος περιχώσατο παῖδος ἑοῖο;
ἀλλ' ἴθ', ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων
δώσω ὀπιέμεναι καὶ σὴν κεκλήσθαι ἄκοιτιν,
Πασιθέην, ἧς αἰὲν ἱμεῖραι ἤματα πάντα.³

"Ὡς φάτο, χήρατό δ' Ἵπνος, ἀμειβόμενος δὲ
προσηύδα· 270

"ἄγρει νῦν μοι ὄμοσον ἀάατον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ,
χειρὶ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἔλε χθόνα πουλυβότειραν,
τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἄλα μαρμαρέην, ἵνα νῶϊν ἅπαντες
μάρτυροι ὦσ' οἱ ἔνερθε θεοὶ Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἰόντες,
ἧ μὲν ἐμοὶ δώσῃ Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων, 275
Πασιθέην, ἧς τ' αὐτὸς ἐλλδομαι ἤματα πάντα."

"Ὡς ἔφατ, οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
ὄμνυε δ' ὡς ἐκέλευε, θεοὺς δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἅπαντας
τοὺς ὑποταρταρίους, οἳ Τίτινες καλέονται.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ὄμοσέν τε τελεῦτήσεν τε τὸν ὄρκον, 280
τῷ βήτην Λήμνου τε καὶ Ἴμβρου ἄστν λιπόντε,
ἧέρα ἐσσαμένω, ῥίμφα πρῆσσοντε κέλευθον.
Ἴδην δ' ἰκέσθην πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
Λεκτόν, ὅθι πρῶτον λιπέτην ἄλα· τῷ δ' ἐπὶ χέρσου
βήτην, ἀκροτάτη δὲ ποδῶν ὑπο σείετο ὕλη. 285

¹ δμητέρα Aristarchus: μήτειρα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Line 269 is omitted in most mss.

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

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

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

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

ἔνθ' ὕπνος μὲν ἔμεινε πάρος Διὸς ὅσσε ἰδέσθαι,
 εἰς ἑλάτην ἀναβάς περιμήκετον, ἧ τότ' ἐν Ἴδη
 μακροτάτη πεφύυια δι' ἠέρος αἰθέρ' ἴκανε·
 ἔνθ' ἦσ' ὄζοισιν πεπυκασμένος εἰλατίνοισιν,
 ὄρνητι λυγρῇ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι· 290
 χαλκίδα κικλήσκουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ κύμινδι.

"Ἥρη δὲ κραιπνῶς προσεβήσето Γάργαρον ἄκρον
 Ἴδης ὑψηλῆς· ἶδε δὲ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.
 ὡς δ' ἶδεν, ὡς μιν ἔρωις πυκινὰς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,
 οἶον ὅτε πρῶτόν περ ἐμισγέσθην φιλότῃτι, 295
 εἰς εὐνήν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆας.
 στή δ' αὐτῆς προπάρουθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'
 ὀνόμαζεν·

"Ἥρη, πῆ μεμανῖα κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἰκάνεις;
 ἵπποι δ' οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ' ἐπιβαίης."

Τόν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη· 300
 "ἔρχομαι ὀφιομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης,
 Ὠκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένευσ, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,
 οἷ με σφοδαῖς δόμοισιν ἐν τρέφον ἦδ' ἀτίταλλον·
 τοὺς εἰμ' ὀφιομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω·¹
 ἦδη γάρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται 305
 εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότῃτος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
 ἵπποι δ' ἐν πρυμνωρεῖη πολυπίδακος Ἴδης
 ἐστᾶσ', οἷ μ' οἴσουσιν ἐπὶ τραφερῆν τε καὶ ὑγρῆν.
 νῦν δὲ σὺ εἵνεκα δέυρο κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἰκάνω,
 μὴ πῶς μοι μετέπειτα χολώσῃσι, αἷ κε σιωπῇ 310
 οἴχωμαι πρὸς δῶμα βαθυρροῦν Ὠκεανοῖο."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

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

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

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

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-

¹ Lines 304-306 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

" Ἥρη, κείσε μὲν ἔστι καὶ ὕστερον δρμηθῆναι,
 νῶϊ δ' ἄγ' ἐν φιλότῃ τραπέομεν εὐνηθέντε.
 οὐ γὰρ πῶ ποτέ μ' ὤδε θεᾶς ἔρος οὐδὲ γυναικὸς 315
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περιπροχυθεὶς ἐδάμασσε,
 οὐδ' ὀπότ' ἠρασάμην Ἰξιωνίης ἀλόχοιο,¹
 ἢ τέκε Πειρίθοον, θεόφιν μῆστωρ' ἀτάλαντον·
 οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δανάης καλλισφύρου Ἀκρισιώνης,
 ἢ τέκε Περσῆα, πάντων ἀριδείκετον ἀνδρῶν· 320
 οὐδ' ὅτε Φοῖνικος κούρης τηλεκλειτοῖο,
 ἢ τέκε μοι Μίνων τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ῥαδάμανθυν·
 οὐδ' ὅτε περ Σεμέλης οὐδ' Ἀλκμήνης ἐνὶ Θήβῃ,
 ἢ ῥ' Ἡρακλῆα κρατερόφρονα γείνατο παῖδα·
 ἢ δὲ Διώνυσον Σεμέλη τέκε, χάρμα βροτοῖσιν· 325
 οὐδ' ὅτε Δήμητρος καλλιπλοκάμοιο ἀνάσσης,
 οὐδ' ὀπότε Λητοῦς ἐρικυδέος, οὐδὲ σεῦ αὐτῆς,
 ὡς σέο νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὺς ἡμερος αἰρεῖ."
 Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσήυδα πάτνια Ἥρη·
 " αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες. 330
 εἰ νῦν ἐν φιλότῃ λιλαίεια εὐνηθῆναι
 ἴδης ἐν κορυφῇσι, τὰ δὲ προπέφανται ἅπαντα·
 πῶς κ' εἶ, εἴ τις νῶϊ θεῶν αἰεγενετῶν
 εὐδοντ' ἀθρήσειε, θεοῖσι δὲ πᾶσι μετελθῶν
 πεφράδοι; οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε τεὸν πρὸς δῶμα νεοίμην 335
 ἐξ ἐνῆς ἀναστάσα, νευμοσητὸν δέ κεν εἶη.
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ῥ' ἐθέλεις καὶ τοι φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῶ,
 ἔστω τοι θάλαμος, τὸν τοι φίλος υἱὸς ἔτευξεν
 Ἡφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπήρσεν·
 ἐνθ' ἴομεν κείοντες, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὐαδεν εὐνή·" 340
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

¹ Lines 317-27 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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

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

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-

“Ἥρη, μήτε θεῶν τό γε δείδιθι μήτε τιῦ ἀνδρῶν
ὄψεσθαι· τοῖόν τοι ἐγὼ νέφος ἀμφικαλύψω
χρῦσεον· οὐδ’ ἂν νῶϊ διαδράκοι Ἥελίος περ,
οὐδ’ ἄν τε καὶ ὀξύτατον πέλεται φάος εἰσοράασθαι.” 345

Ἥ ῥα, καὶ ἀγκάς ἔμαρπτε Κρόνου παῖς ἦν
παράκοιτιν·

τοῖσι δ’ ὑπὸ χθῶν δια φύεν νεοθηλέα ποιήν,
λωτόν θ’ ἐρσήεντα ἰδέ κρόκον ἦδ’ ὑάκωνθον
πυκνὸν καὶ μαλακόν, ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε.¹
τῶ ἐνι λεξάσθην, ἐπὶ δέ νεφέλην ἔσσαντο 350
καλήν χρυσεῖην· στυλιπναὶ δ’ ἀπέπιπτον ἔερσαι.

Ὡς ὁ μὲν ἀτρέμας εὔδε πατήρ ἀνὰ Γαργάρω ἄκρω,
ἔπιω καὶ φιλότῃτι δαμείς, ἔχε δ’ ἀγκάς ἀκοιτιν·
βῆ δέ θέειν ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν νήδυμος Ὑπνος
ἀγγελίην ἐρέων γαιηόχῳ ἐνοσοιγαίῳ· 355
ἀγχού δ’ ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“πρόφρων νῦν Δαναοῖσι, Ποσειδάων, ἐπάμυνε,
καὶ σφιν κῦδος ὄπαζε μίνυνθά περ, ὄφρ’ ἔτι εὔδει
Ζεὺς, ἐπεὶ αὐτῶ ἐγὼ μαλακὸν περὶ κῶμα κάλυψα·
Ἥρη δ’ ἐν φιλότῃτι παρήπαφεν εὐνήθηται.” 360

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ὦχετ’ ἐπὶ κλυτὰ φύλ’ ἀνθρώπων,
τόν δ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον ἀνήκεν ἀμυνέμεναι Δαναοῖσιν.
αὐτίκα δ’ ἐν πρώτοισι μέγα προθορῶν ἐκέλευσεν·
“Ἄργεῖοι, καὶ δῆ αὖτε μεθίμεν Ἐκτορι νίκην
Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆας ἔλη καὶ κῦδος ἄρηται; 365
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν οὕτω φησὶ καὶ εὐχεται,² οὐνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεύς
μησοῖν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσι μένει κεχολωμένος ἦτορ·
κεῖνον δ’ οὐ τι λίην ποθῆ ἔσεται, εἴ κεν οἱ ἄλλοι
ἡμεῖς ὄτρυνώμεθ’ ἀμυνέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.

¹ ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε: ἦν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκαζέσθην Zenodotus.

² εὐχεται: ἔλπεται Zenodotus.

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

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

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

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

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες· 370
 ἀσπίδες ὅσσαι ἀρισται ἐνὶ στρατῷ ἠδὲ μέγισται
 ἕσσάμενοι, κεφαλὰς δὲ παναίθησιν κορύβεσσι
 κρύψαντες, χερσὶν τε τὰ μακρότατ' ἔγχε' ἑλόντες,
 ἴομεν· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἠγγήσομαι, οὐδ' ἔτι φημί
 Ἔκτορα Πριαμίδην μενέειν μάλα περ μεμιάοτα. 375
 ὃς δὲ κ' ἀνὴρ μενέχαρμος, ἔχει δ' ὀλίγον σάκος
 ὦμῳ,¹

χείροισι φωτὶ δότω, ὃ δ' ἐν ἀσπίδι μείζον δύτω."
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἠδὲ
 πίθοντο·

τούς δ' αὐτοὶ βασιλῆες ἐκόσμεον οὐτάμενοι περ,
 Τυδείδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἄτρεϊδης Ἀγαμέμνων· 380
 οἰχόμενοι δ' ἐπὶ πάντας ἀρήϊα τεύχε' ἄμειβον·
 ἕσθλά μὲν ἕσθλός ἔδυνε, χεῖρα δὲ χείροισι δόσκον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἕσσαντο περὶ χροῖ' νάρσπα χαλκόν,
 βάν ῥ' ἴμεν ἤρχε δ' ἄρα σφί Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 δεινόν ἄρ' ταυήνες ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείῃ, 385
 εἴκελον ἀστεροπῆ· τῷ δ' οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ μυῆμαι
 ἐν δαῖ' λευγαλέῃ, ἀλλὰ δέος ἰσχύει ἀνδρας.
 Τρώας δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἐκόσμιε φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ.
 δῆ ῥα τότε' αἰνοτάτην ἔριδα πτολέμοιο τάνυσσαν
 κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ, 390
 ἦροι ὃ μὲν Ἰρῶεσσιν, ὃ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήγων,
 ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσι ποτὶ κλισίας τε νέας τε
 Ἀργείων· οἱ δὲ ξύνισαν μεγάλῳ ἀλαλητῷ.
 οὔτε θαλάσσης κύμα τόσον βοᾶα ποτὶ χέρσων,²
 ποντόθεν ὀρνύμενον πνοιῇ Βορέῳ ἀλεγειῶν· 395
 οὔτε πυρός τόσσοσ γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

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

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

¹ Lines 316 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² Lines 391 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 399.

οὔρεος ἐν βήσσης, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο καίεμεν ὕλην·
 οὐτ' ἀνεμος τόσσον γε περί δρυσὶν ὑψικόμοισι
 ἠπύει, ὅς τε μάλιστα μέγα βρέμεται χαλπαίνων,
 ὅσση ἄρα Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἔπλετο φωνή 400
 δεινὸν αὐσάντων, ὅτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.

Αἴαντος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε φαίδιμος Ἴκτωρ
 ἔγχει, ἐπεὶ τέτραπτο πρὸς ἰθὺ οἶ, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε,
 τῆ ῥά δῦω τελαμώνε περί στήθεσι τετάσθην,
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν σάκεος, ὁ δὲ φαργάνου ἀργυροήλου· 405
 τῷ οἶ ῥυσάσθην τέρενα χροῶ. χῶσατο δ' Ἴκτωρ,
 ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὠκὺ ἐπίωσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,
 ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεεινῶν.
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπιόντα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
 χερμαδίῳ, τὰ ῥα πολλά, θοάων ἔχματα νηῶν, 410
 πὰρ ποσὶ μαρναμένων ἐκυλίνδετο, τῶν ἐν αἰείρας
 στῆθος βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἀντυγος ἀγχόθι δευρήs,
 στρόμβον δ' ὡς ἔσσευε βαλὼν, περὶ δ' ἔδραμε πάντη.
 ὡς δ' ὄθ' ὑπὸ πληγῆs πατρός Διὸς ἐξερύπη δρυῶς
 πρόρριζος, δεινῆ δὲ θεοῦ γίνετα ὄδμῃ 415
 ἐξ αὐτῆs, τὸν δ' οὐ περ ἔχει θράσος ὅς κεν ἰδηταί
 ἐγγυὲς ἑὼν, χαλεπὸς δὲ Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνός,
 ὡς ἔπεσ' Ἴκτορος ὠκα χαμαὶ μένος ἐν κινήσει·
 χειρός δ' ἔκβαλεν ἔγχος, ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' ἀσπίς ἑάφθη
 καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.¹ 420
 οἱ δὲ μέγα ἰάχοντες ἐπέδραμον υἱὲs Ἀχαιῶν,
 ἐλπόμενοι ἐρύεσθαι, ἀκόντιζον δὲ θαμειῶs
 αἰχμᾶs· ἀλλ' οὐ τις ἐδυνήσατο ποιμένα λαῶν
 οὐτάσαι οὐδὲ βαλεῖν· πρὶν γὰρ περίβησαν ἄριστοι,

¹ Line 420 is omitted in some mss.

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

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

Πουλυδάμας τε καὶ Αἰνείας καὶ δῖος Ἀγήμερος 425
 Σαρπηδῶν τ', ἀρχὸς Λυκίων, καὶ Γλαυκὸς ἀμύμων·
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐ τίς εὖ ἀκήδεσεν, ἀλλὰ πάροιθεν
 ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους σχέθον αὐτοῦ. τὸν δ' ἄρ'
 ἑταῖροι

χερσὶν ἀείραντες φέρον ἐκ πόνου, ὄφρ' ἕκεθ' ἵππων
 ὠκέας, οἳ οἳ ὀπισθε μάχης ἠδέ πτολέμοιο 430
 ἔστασαν ἠνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
 οἳ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἔξον ἑυρρείος ποταμοῖο,
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς,
 ἔνθα μιν ἕξ ἵππων πέλασον χθονί, καὶ δέ οἱ ὕδαρ 435
 χεῖαν· ὁ δ' ἐμπνύνη καὶ ἀνέδρακεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
 ἐξόμενος δ' ἐπὶ γούνα κελαινεφές αἷμ' ἀπέμεσσαν.
 αὖτις δ' ἐξοπίσω πλήτο χθονί, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
 νύξ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα· βέλος δ' ἔτι θυμὸν ἐδάμνα.

Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὡς οὖν ἴδον Ἑκτορα νόσφι κίοντα,¹ 440
 μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρῳέσσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάριμης.
 ἔνθα πολὺ πρῶτιστος Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας
 Σάτνιον οὐτασε δουρὶ μεταλλμενος οὐνόεντι
 Ἥνοπίδην, ὃν ἄρα νύμφη τέκε νηῖς ἀμύμων
 Ἥνοπι βουκολέοντι παρ' ὄχθας Σατνιόεντος. 445
 τὸν μὲν Ὀϊλιάδης δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν ἑλθὼν
 οὐτα κατὰ λαπάρην· ὁ δ' ἀνετρέπετ', ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ'
 αὐτῷ

Τρῳῆς καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην.
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Πουλυδάμας ἐγχείσπαλος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ
 Πανθοῖδης, βάλε δὲ Προθοήνορα δεξιῶν ὤμων, 450
 νιὸν Ἀρηιλύκοιο, δι' ὤμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος

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

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

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

¹ ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

² νόσφι κίοντα: νόσφι ἕοντα.

ἔσχεν, ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοστῶ.
 Πουλυδάμας δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν αὔσας·
 "οὐ μὰν αὐτ' ὄτω μεγαθύμου Πανθοῖδαο
 χεῖρὸς ἀπο στιβαρῆς ἄλιον πηδῆσαι ἄκοντα, 455
 ἀλλά τις Ἀργείων κόμισε χροῖ, καί μιν ὄτω
 αὐτῷ σκηπτόμενον κατίμεν δόμον Ἄιδος εἴσω."
 Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο·
 Αἴαντι δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφροσι θυμὸν ὄρινε,
 τῷ Τελαμωνιάδῃ· τοῦ γὰρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. 460
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 Πουλυδάμας δ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν
 λικριφίς ἀΐξας, κόμισεν δ' Ἀντήγορος υἱὸς
 Ἀρχέλοχος· τῷ γάρ ῥα θεοὶ βούλευσαν ὄλεθρον.
 τὸν ῥ' ἔβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεοχμῷ, 465
 νεῖατον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·
 τοῦ δὲ πολὺ πρότερον κεφαλῇ στόμα τε ῥινές τε
 οὔδει πλήντ' ἢ περ κνήμαι καὶ γούνα πεσόντος.
 Αἴας δ' αὐτ' ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμονι Πουλυδάμαντι·
 "φράζεο, Πουλυδάμα, καί μοι νημερτές ἐνίσπες· 470
 ἦ ῥ' οὐχ οὗτος ἀνὴρ Προθοήγορος ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι
 ἄξιος; οὐ μὲν μοι κακὸς εἶδεται οὐδὲ κακῶν ἔξ,
 ἀλλὰ κασίγνητος Ἀντήγορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 ἦ παῖς· αὐτῷ γὰρ γενεὴν¹ ἄγχιστα ἐώκει."
 Ἥ ῥ' εὐ γιγνώσκων, Τρώας δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβε θυμόν. 475
 ἔνθ' Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοιώτιον οὔτασε δουρὶ,
 ἀμφὶ κασιγνήτῳ βεβαῶς· ὁ δ' ὕφελκε ποδοῖν.

¹ γενεήν : ῥα φησὶν Aristophanes.

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

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

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

τῷ δ' Ἀκάμας ἔκπαυλον ἐπέυξατο μακρὸν ἄσπας·
 "Ἀργεῖοι ἰδμῶροι, ἀπειλάων ἀκόρητοι,
 οὐ θην οἰοσίν γε πόνος τ' ἔσεται καὶ οἷζὺς 480
 ἡμῖν, ἀλλὰ ποθ' ὦδε κατακτενέεσθε καὶ ἕμμες.
 φράξεσθ' ὡς ὑμῖν Πρόμαχος δεδμημένος εὐδαι
 ἔγχει ἔμῳ, ἵνα μή τι κασιγνήτοιο γε ποιῆ
 δηρὸν ἄτιτος ἔη· τῷ καὶ τίς τ' εὐχεται ἀνήρ
 γνατὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα λιπέσθαι." 485
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξάμενοιο·
 Πηνελέωι δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρῃεν·
 ὠρμήθη δ' Ἀκάμαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ὑπέμεινεν ἐριυήν
 Πηνελέωο ἀνακτος· ὁ δ' οὐτασεν Ἴλιονῆα,
 υἷὸν Φόρβαντος πολυμήλου, τὸν ῥα μάλιστα 490
 Ἑρμείας Τρώων ἐφίλει καὶ κτήσιν ὅπασσε·
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ μήτηρ μούνον τέκεν Ἴλιονῆα.
 τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' ὀφρύος οὐτα κατ' ὀφθαλμοῖο θέμεθλα,
 ἐκ δ' ὥσε γλήνην· δόρυ δ' ὀφθαλμοῖο διαπρὸ
 καὶ διὰ ἰνίου ἦλθεν, ὁ δ' ἔζετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 495
 ἀμφω· Πηνελέως δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξὺ
 ἀνχένα μέσσοι ἐλασσεν, ἀπήραζεν δὲ χαμάζε
 αὐτῇ σὺν πήληκι κάρη· ἔτι δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ἦεν ἐν ὀφθαλμῷ· ὁ δὲ φῆ κώδεϊαν ἀνασχὸν
 πέφραδὲ τέ Τρῶεσσι καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ἦνδα·¹ 500
 "εἰπέμεναί μοι, Τρῶες, ἀγαθοῦ Ἴλιονῆος
 πατρὶ φίλω καὶ μητρὶ γοήμεναι ἐν μεγάροισιν·
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἢ Προμάχοιο δάμαρ Ἀλεγηγορίδαο
 ἀνδρὶ φίλῳ ἔλθόντι γανύσσεται, ὅππότε κεν δῆ
 ἐκ Τροίης σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν." 505

¹ Line 500 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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

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

ὣς φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε
 γυῖα,
 πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὄπη φύγοι αἰπὴν ὄλεθρον.
 Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'
 ἔχουσαι,
 ὅς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ' ἀνδράγρι' Ἀχαιῶν¹
 ἦρατ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἔκλυε μάχην κλυτὸς ἐνοσίγαιος. 510
 Αἴας ῥύ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος Ὑρτιον οὔτα
 Γυρτιάδην, Μυσῶν ἡγήτορα καρτεροθύμων·
 Φάλκην δ' Ἀντίλοχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἐξενάριξε·
 Μηριόνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἴπποτίωνα κατέκτα,
 Τεύκρος δὲ Προθόωνά τ' ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφήτην· 515
 Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἐπειθ' Ὑπερήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς ἄφυσσε
 δηώσας· ψυχὴ δὲ κατ' οὔταμένην ὠτειλήν
 ἔσσαντ' ἐπειγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε.
 πλείστους δ' Αἴας εἶλεν, Ὀϊλήος ταχὺς υἱός· 520
 οὐ γὰρ οἷ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπισπῆσθαι ποσὶν ἦεν
 ἀνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς ἐν φόβον ὄρση.

¹ Line 509 was rejected by some ancient critics.

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

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

αλίωσι
 ἰδὼν
 Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διὰ τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν
 φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερσίν,
 οἳ μὲν δὴ παρ' ὄχεσφιν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
 χλωροὶ ὑπαὶ δαίους, πεφοβημένοι, ἔγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς
 Ἴδης ἐν κορυφῆσι παρὰ χρυσοθρόνου Ἥρης, 5
 οτῆ δ' ἄρ' ἀναΐξας, ἴδε δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,
 τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθεν
 Ἀργείους, μετὰ δέ σφι Ποσειδάωνα ἀνακτα.
 Ἔκτορα δ' ἐν πεδίῳ ἴδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι
 ἦαθ', ὁ δ' ἀργαλέω ἔχετ' ἀσθματι κῆρ ἀπινύσσων, 10
 αἰμ' ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν ἀφαιρούτατος βάλ' Ἀχαιῶν.
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
 δεινὰ δ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν Ἥρην πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 "ἦ μάλα δὴ κακότεχνος, ἀμήχανε, σὸς δόλος," Ἥρη,
 Ἔκτορα δῖον ἔπαυσε μάχης, ἐφόβησε δὲ λαοὺς. 15
 οὐ μὰν οἶδ' εἰ αὐτε κακορραφίης ἀλεγεινῆς
 πρῶτῃ ἐπαύρηαι καὶ σε πληγῆσιν ἱμάσσω.
 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε τ' ἐκρέμω ὑψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδοῶν¹
 ἀκμονας ἦκα δύω, περὶ χερσὶ δὲ δεσμοὶν ἴηλα
 χρύσειον ἄρρηκτον; σὺ δ' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσιν 20

¹ Lines 18-31 were rejected by Zenodotus.

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

ἐκρέμω· ἤλαστεον δὲ θεοὶ κατὰ μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
 λῦσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταδόν· ὃν δὲ λάβοιμι
 ῥίπτασκον τεταγών ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
 γῆν ὀλιγηπελέων· ἐμέ δ' οὐδ' ὡς θυμὸν ἀνίει
 ἀζηχῆς ὀδύνη Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 25
 τὸν σὺ ξὺν Βορρῆ ἀνέμῳ πεπιθοῦσα θυέλλας
 πέμπσας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητιώωσα,
 καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' ἐδ' ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἔνθεν ῥυσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὐτὶς
 Ἄργος ἐς ἵππόβοτον, καὶ πολλὰ περ ἀθλήσαντα. 30
 τῶν σ' αὐτὶς μνήσω, ἦ' ἀπολλήξεῖς ἀπατάων,
 ὄφρα ἴδῃ ἦν τοι χραίσμη φιλότης τε καὶ εἰνή,
 ἦν ἐμίγης ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἀπο καὶ μ' ἀπάτησας."¹
 Ὡς φάτο, ῥίγησεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 35
 ἴστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρύς ὑπερθε
 καὶ τό κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ, ὃς τε μέγιστος
 ὄρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,
 σὴ θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωϊτερον λέχος αὐτῶν
 κουρίδιον, τό μὲν οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ ποτε μᾶψ ὀμόσαίμι· 40
 μὴ δι' ἐμῆν ἰότητα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
 πημαίνει Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἔκτορα, τοῖσι δ' ἀρῆγει,
 ἀλλὰ που αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,
 τειρομένους δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰδὼν ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιοῦς.
 αὐτὰρ τοι καὶ κείνῳ ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην 45
 τῇ ἕμεν ἧ κεν δῆ σύ, κελαιφεές, ἡγεμονεύης."¹

¹ Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

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

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

Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
καί μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα:
"εἰ μὲν δὴ σὺ γ' ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
ἴσον ἐμοὶ φρονέουσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι καθίζεις,
τῶ κε Ποσειδάων γε, καὶ εἰ μάλ' αὖ βούλεται ἄλλῃ,
ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ β' ἔτεόν γε καὶ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύεις,
ἔρχεο νῦν μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν, καὶ δεῦρο κάλεσσον
Ἴριν τ' ἐλθέμεναι καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον,
ὄφρ' ἢ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων¹
ἔλθῃ, καὶ εἴπῃσι Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
παυσάμενον πολέμοιο τὰ ἄ πρὸς δώμαθ' ἰκέσθαι,
"Ἔκτορα δ' ὀτρύνῃσι μάχην ἐς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
αὐτὺς δ' ἐμπνεύσῃσι μένος, λελάθη δ' ὀδυνάων
αἰ νῦν μιν τείρουσι κατὰ φρένας, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
αὐτὺς ἀποστρέψῃσιν ἀνάκλιδα φύζαν ἐνόσρας,
φεύγοντες δ' ἐν νηυσὶ πολυκλήϊσι πέσωσι
Πηλεΐδew Ἀχιλῆος· ὁ δ' ἀνστήσει ὄν ἐταῖρον²
Πάτροκλον· τὸν δὲ κτενεὶ ἔγχρ' αἰδέομαι ἔκτωρ
Ἰλίου προπάροιθε, πολέας ὀλέσαντ' αἰζήνοὺς
τοὺς ἄλλους, μετὰ δ' υἱὸν ἐμὸν Σαρπηδόνα δῖον.
τοῖ δὲ χολωσάμενος κτενεὶ Ἔκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἄν τοι ἔπειτα παλιώξιν παρὰ νηῶν
αἰὲν ἐγὼ τεύχομι διαμπερές, εἰς ὃ κ' Ἀχαιοὶ
Ἰλιον αἰπὺ ἔλοιεν Ἀθηναίης διὰ βουλάς.
τὸ πρὶν δ' οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐγὼ παύω χόλον οὔτε τι³ ἄλλον
ἀθανάτων Δαναοῖσιν ἀμννέμεν ἐνθάδ' ἔασω,
πρὶν γε τὸ Πηλεΐδαο τελευτηθῆναι ἐέλδωρ,
ὡς οἱ ὑπέστην πρῶτον, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπένευσα κάρητι, 75

¹ Lines 56-77 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Lines 64-77 were omitted by Zenodotus.

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

ματι τῷ ὄτ' ἐμείο θεὰ Θέτις ἤψατο γούνων,
 λισσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πολίπορθον.'

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρα,
 βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον.
 ὡς δ' ὄτ' ἂν αἴξῃ νόος ἀνέρος, ὅς τ' ἐπὶ πολλὴν 80
 γαῖαν ἐληλουθὼς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι νοήσῃ,
 "ἔνθ' εἴην, ἢ ἔνθα," μενουήησά τε πολλὰ,
 ὡς κραιπνῶς μεμανία διέπτατο πότνια Ἥρα·
 ἵκετο δ' αἰπὺν Ὀλυμπον, ὀμηγερέεσσι δ' ἐπῆλθεν
 ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι Διὸς δόμῳ· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 85
 πάντες ἀνήϊξαν καὶ δεικανόωντο δέπασσιν.¹
 ἢ δ' ἄλλους μὲν ἔασε, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρήφῳ
 δέκτο δέπας· πρώτη γὰρ ἐναντίῃ ἦλθε θέουσα,
 καί μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "Ἥρα, τίπτε βέβηκας; ἀτιζομένη δὲ ἕοικας· 90
 ἢ μάλα δὴ σε φόβησε Κρόνον πάϊς, ὅς τοι ἀκοίτης."

Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρα·
 "μή με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα διεΐρεο· οἶσθα καὶ αὐτή,
 οἶος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηγής.
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ἄρχε θεοῖσι δόμοις ἐνὶ δαιτὸς ἕτης· 95
 ταῦτα δὲ καὶ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσεαι ἀθανάτοισιν,
 οἷα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πιφάυσκειται· οὐδέ τί φημι
 πᾶσιν ὁμῶς θυμὸν κεχαρησέμεν, οὔτε βροτοῖσιν
 οὔτε θεοῖς, εἴ πέρ τις ἔτι νῦν δαίνυται εὐφρων."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσα καθέζετο πότνια Ἥρα, 100
 ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Διὸς θεοί· ἢ δὲ γέλασσε

¹ δέπασσιν : ἐπέεσι Zenodotus.

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

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

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

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

χεῖλεσιν, οὐδέ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὄφρυσί κυανέησιν
 ἰάνθη· πᾶσιν δέ νεμεσσηθεῖσα μετηΐδα·
 "νήπιοι, οἳ Ζηνὶ μενεαίνομεν ἀφροούντες·
 ἢ ἔτι μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἄσπον ἰόντες 108
 ἢ ἔπει ἡέ βίη· ὁ δ' ἀφήμενος οὐκ ἀλεγίξει
 οὐδ' ὄθεται· φησὶν γάρ ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε διακριδῶν εἶναι ἀριστος.
 τῷ ἔχεθ' ὅτι κεν ὕμῃ κακὸν πέμπησιν ἐκάστω.
 ἦδη γὰρ νῦν ἔλπομ' "Ἀρηΐ γε πῆμα τετύχθαι 110
 υἱὸς γὰρ οἱ ὄλωλε μάχῃ ἐνι, φίλτατος ἀνδρῶν,
 Ἄσκαλαφος, τὸν φησὶν ὄν' ἔμμεναι ὄβριμος "Ἀρης."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', αὐτάρ "Ἀρης θαλερῷ πεπλήγετο μηρῷ
 χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', ὀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ἤδα·
 "μή νῦν μοι νεμεσήσεται', Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες, 115
 τίσασθαι φόνον υἱὸς ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 εἷ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῖρα Διὸς πληγέντι κεραυνῷ
 κείσθαι ὁμοῦ νεκρέσσι μεθ' αἵματι καὶ κονίησιν."
 "Ὡς φάτο, καὶ ῥ' ἵππους κέλετο Δεῖμόν τε
 Φόβον τε
 ζευγνύμεν, αὐτὸς δ' ἔντε' ἐδύσσετο παμφαινόμεντα. 120
 ἔνθα κ' ἔτι μείζων τε καὶ ἀργαλεώτερος ἄλλος
 παρ Διὸς ἀθανάτοισι χόλος καὶ μῆνις ἐτύχθη,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀθήνη πᾶσι περιδείσασα θεοῖσιν
 ἄρτο διέκ προθύρου, λίπε δὲ θρόνον ἔνθα θάασσε,
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυθ' εἶλετο καὶ σάκος
 ὤμων, 125
 ἔγχος δ' ἔστυσε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἑλοῦσα
 χάλκεον· ἢ δ' ἐπέεσσι καθάπτετο θυῶρον "Ἀρης·
 "μαινόμενε, φρένας ἡλέ, διέφθορας· ἢ νύ τοι αὐτῶς

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

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

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

οὐατ' ἀκουέμεν ἐστί, νόος δ' ἀπόλωλε καὶ αἰδώς.
 οὐκ ἄτεις ἅ τέ φησι θεὰ Λευκώλενος Ἥρη, 130
 ἣ δὴ νῦν πάρ Ζηνός Ὀλυμπίου εἰλήλουθεν;
 ἣ ἐθέλεις αὐτὸς μὲν ἀναπλήσας κακὰ πολλὰ
 ἀψ ἴμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε καὶ ἀχνύμενος περ ἀνάγκη,
 αὐτὰρ τοῖς ἄλλοισι κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι¹ φυτεῖσαι;
 αὐτίκα γὰρ Τρῶας μὲν ὑπερθύμους καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς 135
 λείψει, ὁ δ' ἡμέας εἰσι κυδομηῖσων ἐς Ὀλυμπον,
 μάρψει δ' ἐξείης ὅς τ' αἰτίος ὅς τε καὶ οὐκί.

τῷ σ' αὖ νῦν κέλομαι μεθέμεν χόλον υἱὸς εἰοί.²
 ἦδη γάρ τις τοῦ γε βίην καὶ χεῖρας ἀμείνων
 ἦ πέφατ', ἣ καὶ ἔπειτα πεφήσεται ἀργαλέον δὲ 140
 πάντων ἀνθρώπων ῥύσθαι γενεήν τε τόκον τε."

"Ὡς εἰπούσ' ἴδρυσε θρόνῳ ἐνὶ θούρῳ Ἄρηα.
 Ἥρη δ' Ἀπόλλωνα καλέσσατο δώματος ἐκτός
 Ἰρίν θ', ἣ τε θεοῖσι μετὰγγελος ἀθανάτοισι,
 καὶ σφεας φωνήσασ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 145
 "Ζεὺς σφῶ εἰς Ἴδην κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν ὅτι τάχιστα·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὶν ἔλθῃτε, Διὸς τ' εἰς ὦπα ἴδῃσθε,³
 ἔρδειν ὅτι κε κείνος ἐποτρύχη καὶ ἀνώγη."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπούσα πάλιν κίε πότνια Ἥρη,
 ἔζετο δ' εἰνὶ θρόνῳ τῷ δ' ἀΐξαντε πετέσθην. 150
 Ἴδην δ' ἴκανον πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
 εὐρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρω
 ἦμιενον ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θυόεν νέφος ἐστεφάνωτο.
 τῷ δὲ παροῦθ' ἐλθόντε Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο
 στήτην· οὐδέ σφωε ἰδῶν ἐχολώσατο θυμῷ, 155

¹ κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι Aristophanes: θεοῖς μέγα πῆμα Zenodotus.

² εἰοί Zenodotus: ἔηος.

³ Lines 147 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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

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

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

ὄττι οἱ ὦκ' ἐπέεσσι φίλης ἀλόχοιο πιθέσθην.
 Ἴριν δὲ προτέρην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.
 "βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
 πάντα τὰδ' ἀγγεῖλαι, μηδὲ ψευδάγγελος εἶναι.
 παυσάμενόν μιν ἄνωχθι μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο 160
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.
 εἰ δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπέισεται, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσῃ,
 φραζέσθω δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
 μή μ' οὐδὲ κρατερός περ ἐὼν ἐπιόντα ταλάσῃ
 μείναι, ἐπεὶ ἐο φημί βίη πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι 165
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ὄθεται φίλον ἦτορ¹
 ἰσὸν ἐμοὶ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."
 ὣς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε ποδὴν γένος ὠκέα Ἴρις,
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὄρέων ἐς Ἴλιον ἱρήν.
 ὡς δ' ὄτ' ἂν ἐκ νεφέων πτήται νιφὰς ἠὲ χάλαζα 170
 ψυχρῇ ὑπὸ ῥιπῆς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέαο,
 ὡς κραιπνῶς μεμαυῖα διέπτωτο ὠκέα Ἴρις,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη προσέφη κλυτὸν ἐννοσίγαιον·
 "ἀγγελίην τινά τοι, γαιήοχε κυανοχαῖτα,
 ἦλθον δεῦρο φέρουσα παραὶ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο. 175
 παυσάμενόν σε κέλευσε μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.
 εἰ δέ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπέισσαι, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσῃς,
 ἠπίλει καὶ κείνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζων
 ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσεσθαι· σέ δ' ὑπεξάλεισθαι ἄνωγε 180
 χεῖρας, ἐπεὶ σέο φησὶ βίη πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· σὸν δ' οὐκ ὄθεται φίλον ἦτορ
 ἰσὸν οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."

¹ Lines 166 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

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

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

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐνοσίγαιος·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἀγαθὸς περ ἔων ὑπέροπλον εἶπεν, 185
 εἶ μ' ὁμότιμον ἔοντα βίη ἀέκοντα καθέξει.

τρῆϊς γάρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἰμὲν ἀδελφοί, οὓς τέκετο
 Ῥέα,
 Ζεὺς καὶ ἐγώ, τρίτατος δ' Ἀΐδης, ἐνέροιου
 ἀνάσσων.

τριχθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἕκαστος δ' ἔμμορε τιμῆς·
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼν ἔλαχον πολὴν ἄλα ναίμεν αἰεὶ 190
 παλλομένων, Ἀΐδης δ' ἔλαχε ζῴφον ἠερόεντα,

Ζεὺς δ' ἔλαχ' οὐρανὸν ἐϋρὺν¹ ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι·
 γαῖα δ' ἔτι ξυνή² πάντων καὶ μακρὸς Ὀλυμπος.

τῷ ῥα καὶ οὐ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρεσίν, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος
 καὶ κρατερός περ ἔων μενέτω τρίτάτῃ ἐνὶ μοίρῃ. 195

χερσὶ δὲ μὴ τί με πάγχυ κακὸν ὡς δειδισσέσθω·
 θυγατέρεσσιν γάρ τε καὶ υἰάσι βέλτερον³ εἶη
 ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐπισσέμεν, οὓς τέκεν αὐτός,
 οἳ ἔθεν ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούσονται καὶ ἀνάγκη."

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδήνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις· 200
 "οὕτω γὰρ δὴ τοι, γαίρῃοε κυανοχαῖτα,

τόνδε φέρω Διὶ μῦθον ἀπηγέα τε κρατερόν τε,
 ἦ τι μεταστρέψεις; στρεπταὶ μὲν τε φρένες ἐσθλῶν,
 οἶσθ' ὡς πρεσβυτέροιαι Ἐρινυές αἰὲν ἔπονται."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων· 205
 "Ἴρι θεά, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν εἶπες."

¹ εὐρύς: αἰών Zenodotus.

² βέλτερον Aristarchus; κάλλιον Aristophanes.

³ Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

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

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

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

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

έσθλόν καί τό τέτυκται, ὅτ' ἄγγελος αἴσιμα εἶδη.¹
 ἀλλά τόδ' αἰνόν ἄχος κραδίην καί θυμόν ἰκάνει,
 νεππότ' ἄν ἰσόμορον καί ὀμη' πεπρωμένον αἴση
 ροικεύειν ἐθέλησι χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσιν. 210

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν κε νεμεσσηθεῖς ὑποεἴξω·
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, καί ἀπειλήσω τό γε θυμῷ.²
 αἴ κεν ἄνευ ἐμέθεν καί Ἀθηναίης ἀγελεύης,
 Ἥρης Ἑρμείω τε καί Ἥφαιστοιο ἄνακτος,
 Ἰλίου αἰπεινῆς πεφιδήσεται, οὐδ' ἐθέλησει 215
 ἐκπέρσαι, δοῦναι δέ μέγα κράτος Ἀργείοισιν,
 ἴστω τοῦθ', ὅτι νῶν ἀνήκεστος χόλος ἔσται."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπε λαόν Ἀχαιῶν ἐννοσίγαιος,
 δῦνε δέ πόντον ἰών, πόθησαν δ' ἦρωες Ἀχαιοί.

Καί τότ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφέληγερέτα Ζεύς· 220
 "ἔρχεο νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, μεθ' Ἐκτορα χαλκο-
 κορυστήν·

ἦδη μὲν γάρ τοι γαιήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 οἴχεται εἰς ἅλα διαν, ἀλευάμενος χόλον αἰπύν
 ἡμέτερον· μάλα γάρ κε μάχης ἐπύθοντο καί ἄλλοι,
 οἳ περ ἐνέρτεροί εἰσι θεοί, Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἔοντες. 225
 ἀλλά τόδ' ἡμῖν ἐμοὶ πολὺ κέρδιον ἢ δέ οἱ αὐτῷ
 ἔπλετο, ὅττι πάροιθε νεμεσσηθεῖς ὑπόειξε
 χεῖρας ἐμάς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κεν ἀνδρωτὶ γε τελέσθη.
 ἀλλά σὺ γ' ἐν χεῖρεσσι λάβ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,
 τῇ μάλ' ἐπισσειῶν φοβέειν ἦρωας Ἀχαιούς· 230
 σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ μελέτω, ἐκατηβόλε, φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ·³
 τόφρα γάρ οὖν οἱ ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, ὄφρ' ἄν Ἀχαιοὶ
 φεύγοντες νῆάς τε καί Ἑλλησποντον ἴκωνται.

¹ εἶδη: εἶπη Zenodotus.

² Lines 212-217 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 231-235 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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

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

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

καίθην δ' αὐτὸς ἐγὼ φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,
ὡς κε καὶ ἀπ' Ἰθαίων ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο." 236

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν
Ἀπόλλων,

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὄρεων, ἴρηκι ἐοικώς
ὠκέϊ φασσοφόνῳ, ὃς τ' ὠκυπτος πεπετηνῶν.
εἶρ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο δαΐφρονος, Ἔκτορα δῖον,
ἤμενον, οὐδ' ἔτι κείτο, νέον δ' ἔσαγειρετο θυμόν, 240
ἀμφὶ ἔγγυώσκων ἐτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἄσθμα καὶ ἰδρῶς
παύετ', ἐπεὶ μιν ἔγειρε Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχοιο.
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
"Ἔκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμοιο, τίη δέ σὺ νόσφω ἀπ' ἄλλων
ἦσ' ὀλιγηπελέων; ἦ πού τί σε κῆδος ἰκάνει;" 245

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος
Ἔκτωρ·

"τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσι φέριστε θεῶν, ὃς μ' εἴρραι ἄντην;
οὐκ αἶεις ὃ με νηυσὶν ἐπι πρυμνήσιν Ἀχαιῶν
οὖς ἐτάρους ὀλέκοντα βοῆν ἀγαθὸς βάλεν Αἴας
χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στήθος, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς; 250
καὶ δὴ ἐγὼ γ' ἐφάμην νέκυας καὶ δῶμ' Ἀΐδαο
ἤματι τῶδ' ὄψεσθαι," ἐπεὶ φίλον αἶον ἦτορ."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἀναξ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
"θάρασει νῦν τοῖόν τοι ἀοσητήρα Κρονίω
ἐξ Ἰδης προσέηκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, 255
Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάορον, ὃς σε πάρος περ
ρύομ', ὁμῶς αὐτόν τε καὶ αἰπεινὸν πτολίεθρον.
ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἱππεύσιν ἐπότρυνον πολέεσσι
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὠκέας ἵππους·

¹ ὄψεσθαι: ἴεσθαι.

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

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

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

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

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ προπάραιθε κιὼν ἵπποισι κέλευθον 260
 πᾶσαν λειανέω, τρέψω δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν.
 ὡς δ' ὅτε τις στατὸς ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,
 δεσμὸν ἀπορρήξας θείῃ πεδίῳ κροαίων,
 εἰωθὸς λούεσθαι ἔυρρειὸς ποταμοῖο,¹ 265
 κιδιδίων· ὕψου δέ κάρη ἔχει, ἀμφὶ δέ χαῖται
 ὤμοις αἰσσοῦνται· ὁ δ' ἀγλατήφῃ πεποισιῶς,
 ῥίμφα ἐγούνα φέρει μετὰ τ' ἦθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων·
 ὡς Ἐκτωρ λαυψήρᾳ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα
 ὀτρύνων ἵππῆας, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἔκλυεν αὐδὴν. 270

οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἠ' ἔλαφον κεραδὸν ἠ' ἄγριον αἶγα
 ἐσσεύαντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροῖωται·
 τὸν μὲν τ' ἠλίβατος πέτρῃ καὶ δάσκιος ὕλη
 εἰρύσατ', οὐδ' ἄρα τέ σφι κιχήμεναι αἴσιμον ἦεν·
 τῶν δέ θ' ὑπὸ ἰαχῆς ἐφάνη λῖς ἠύγένειος 275
 εἰς ὁδόν, αἶψα δὲ πάντας ἀπέτραπε καὶ μεμαῶτας·
 ὡς Δαναοὶ ἦος μὲν ὀμυλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο,
 νύσσοτες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ἴδον Ἐκτορ ἐποικόμενον στίχας ἀνδρῶν,
 τάρβησαν, πᾶσιν δὲ παραποσὶ κάππεσε θυμὸς. 280

Τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀγόρευε Θόας, Ἀνδραϊμόνος υἱός,
 Αἰτωλῶν ὄχ' ἄριστος, ἐπιστάμενος μὲν ἄκοντι,
 ἐσθλὸς δ' ἐν σταδίῃ ἀγορῇ δέ ἐπαῦροι Ἀχαιοὺν
 νίκων, ὅπποτε κοῦροι ἐρίσσειαν περὶ μύθων·
 ὁ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν· 285
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τὸδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρώμαι,
 ὅλον δὴ αὐτ' ἔξαυτις ἀνέστη κῆρας ἀλύξας
 Ἐκτωρ· ἦ θῆν μιν μάλα ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐκάστου

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

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

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

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

χερσὶν ὑπ' Αἴαντος θανέειν Τελαμωνιάδαο.
 ἀλλὰ τις αὐτε θεῶν ἐρρύσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 290
 Ἔκτορ', ὃ δὴ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
 ὡς καὶ νῦν ἔσσεσθαι ὀίομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἄτερ γε
 Ζητὸς ἐριγδοῦπου πρόμος ἴσταται ὄδε μενοιῶν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἶπω, πειθῶμεθα πάντες.
 πληθὺν μὲν ποτὶ νῆας ἀνώξομεν ἀπονέεσθαι· 295
 αὐτοὶ δ', ὅσσοι ἄριστοι ἐνὶ στρατῶ εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι,
 στήσομεν, εἴ κεν πρῶτον ἐρύξομεν ἀντίασαντες,
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τὸν δ' οἶω καὶ μεμαῶτα
 θυμῷ δεῖσεσθαι Δαναῶν καταδύναϊ ὄμιλον."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
 ἐπίθοντο· 300

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενεῖα ἄνακτα,
 Τεῦκρον Μηριόνην τε Μέγην τ', ἀτάλαντον Ἄρηϊ,
 Ἰσμήνην ἤρτυνον, ἀριστῆας καλέσαντες,
 Ἔκτορι καὶ Τρῶεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτὰρ ὀπίσσω 305
 ἦ πληθὺς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο.

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ
 μακρὰ βιβὰς¹ πρόσθεν δὲ κί' αὐτοῦ Φοῖβος
 Ἀπόλλων

εἰμένους ἄμμου νεφέλην, ἔχε δ' αἰγίδα θούριν,
 δευην ἀμφιδάσειαν ἀριπρεπέ', ἦν ἄρα χαλκεὺς
 Ἥφαιστος Διὶ δῶκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν· 310
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἔχων ἠγήσατο λαῶν.
 Ἄργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὥρτο δ' αὐτῇ
 ὀξεῖ ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρήφι δ' οἴστοι
 θρώσκον· πολλὰ δὲ δούρα θρασειῶν ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 ἄλλα μὲν ἐν χροῖ πῆγνυτ' ἀρηιθῶων αἰζήων, 315

¹ βιβὰς: βῶων Zenodotus.

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

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

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

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

πολλά δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χροῖα λευκὸν ἔπαυρεῖν
ἐν γαίῃ ἴσταντο λιλαιόμενα χροὸς ἄσαι.

ὄφρα μὲν αἰγίδα χερσὶν ἔχ' ἀτρέμα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων,

τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ' ἐνώπα ἰδὼν Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων 320

σεῖσ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς αὔσε μάλα μέγα, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν
ἐν στήθεσσω ἔθελξε, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἠὲ βοῶν ἀγέλην ἢ πῶϋ μὲγ' οἴων
θῆρς δῶα κλονέουσι μελαίνης νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ,¹

ἔλθοντ' ἐξαπίνης σημάντορος οὐ παρεόντος, 325

ὡς ἐφόβηθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἀνάλικδες· ἐν γὰρ Ἀπόλλων
ἤκε φόβον, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν.

"Εὐθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κερασθείσης ὑσμίνης.
"Εκτωρ μὲν Στιχίον τε καὶ Ἀρκεσίλαον ἔπεφνε,

τόν μὲν Βοιωτῶν ἠγήτορα χαλκοχιτώνων, 330

τόν δὲ Μενεσθέης μεγαθύμου πιστόν ἑταῖρον·
Αἰνεΐας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἴασον ἐξενάριξεν.

ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὀϊλῆος¹ θείοιο
ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν

ἐν Φυλάκῃ γαίῃς ἄπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, 335
γνωτὸν μητρυιῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἦν ἔχ' Ὀϊλεύς·

"Ιασος αὐτ' ἀρχὸς μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἐτέτυκτο,
υἱὸς δὲ Σφήλιο καλέσκετο Βουκολίδαο.

Μηκιστῆ δ' ἔλε Πουλυδάμας, Ἐχίον δὲ Πολίτης
πρώτη ἐν ὑσμίνῃ, Κλονίον δ' ἔλε δῖος Ἀγήμερ. 340

Δηϊόχοον δὲ Πάρις βάλε νείατον ὤμων ὀπισθε
φεύγοντ' ἐν προμάχοισι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασεν.

¹ Ὀϊλῆος: ὁ Ἰλῆος Zenodotus.

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

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

"Ὄφρ' οἱ τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἔντεα, τόφρα δ'
 Ἀχαιοί
 τάφρω καὶ σκολόπεσσι ἐνιπλήξαντες ὀρυκτῆ
 ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα φέβοντο, δύνοντο δὲ τείχος ἀνάγκη. 345
 "Ἐκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσι ἐκέλετο μακρὸν ἄσπας·
 "νηυσὶν ἐπισσεύεσθαι, εἴν δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·
 ὄν δ' ἂν ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐτέρωθι νοήσω,
 αὐτοῦ οἱ θάνατον μητίσομαι, οὐδέ νυ τὸν γε
 γνωτοὶ τε γνωταὶ τε πυρὸς λελάχωσι θανόντα, 350
 ἀλλὰ κύνες ἐρύουσι πρὸ ἄστεος ἡμετέροιο."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν μάλιστα κατωμαδὸν ἤλασεν ἵππους,
 κεκλόμενος Τρώεσσι κατὰ στίχας· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ
 πάντες ὀμοκλήσαντες ἔχον ἐρυσάρματος ἵππους
 ἡχῆ θεσπεσίῃ προπάροιθε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων 355
 ρεῖ ὄχθας καπέτοιο βαθείης ποσσίν¹ ἐρείπων
 ἐς μέσσοι κατέβαλλε, γεφύρωσεν δὲ κέλευθον
 μακρὴν ἠδ' εὐρείαν, ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωῆ
 γίνεται, ὅπποτ' ἀνὴρ σθένεος πειρώμενος ἦσι.
 τῆρ' οἷ γε προχέοντο φαλαγγηδόν, πρὸ δ' Ἀπόλλων 360
 αἰγίδ' ἔχων ἐρίτμιον· ἔριπε δὲ τείχος Ἀχαιῶν
 ρεῖα μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τις ψάμαθον παῖς ἄγχι θαλάσσης,
 ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ποιήσῃ ἀθύρματα νηπιέησι,
 ἅψ' αὐτὶς συνέχευε ποσσὶν καὶ χερσὶν ἀθύρων.
 ὡς ῥα σύ, ἦιε Φοῖβε, πολὺν κάματον καὶ οἷζν 365
 σύγχεας Ἀργείων, αὐτοῖσι δὲ φύζαν ἐνώρσας.

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
 ἀλλήλοισι τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι
 χεῖρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ' εὐχετόωντο ἕκαστος·

¹ ποσσίν: χερσὶν Zenodotus.

¹ The word *ἦιε* is of wholly unknown meaning, recurring again in xx. 152. Aristarchus took it to mean "Archer," and wrote *ἦιμι* (*ἦιμι*).

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

So saying, with a downward sweep of his arm he smote his horses with the lash, and called aloud to the Trojans along the ranks; and they all raised a shout, and even with him drove the steeds that drew their chariots, with a wondrous din; and before them Phoebus Apollo lightly dashed down with his feet the banks of the deep trench, and cast them into the midst thereof, bridging for the men a pathway long and broad, even as far as a spear-cast, when a man hurleth, making trial of his strength. Therethrough they poured forward rank on rank, and before them went Apollo, bearing the priceless aegis. And full easily did he cast down the wall of the Achaeans, even as when a boy scattereth the sand by the sea, one that makes of it a plaything in his childishness, and then again confounds it with hands and feet as he maketh sport; so lightly didst thou, O archer¹ Phoebus, confound the long toil and labour of the Achaeans, and on themselves send rout.

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

Νέστωρ αὐτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὖρος Ἀχαιῶν, 370
εὔχετο, χεῖρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα·

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτέ τις τοι ἐν Ἀργεῖ περ πολυπύρω
ἢ βοός ἢ οἰὸς κατὰ πῖονα μηρία καίων
εὔχετο νοστήσαι, σὺ δ' ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,
τῶν μνήσαι καὶ ἄμνον, Ὀλύμπιε, νηλεές ἦμαρ, 375
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσω ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιοὺς.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δ' ἔκτυπε¹ μητίετα
Ζεὺς,

ἀράων αἰῶν Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος.

Τρῶες δ' ὡς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπον αἰγιόχοιο,
μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάριμης. 380
οἱ δ' ὡς τε μέγα κῦμα θαλάσσης εὐρυπόροιο
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβήσεται, ὀππότε² ἐπέιγγη
ἴς ἀνέμου· ἢ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε κύματ' ὀφέλλει·
ὡς Τρῶες μεγάλη ἰαχῇ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβωνον,
ἵππους δ' εἰσελάσαντες ἐπὶ πρύμνῃσι μάχοντο 385
ἔγχρῃσι ἀμφιγύοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἱ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων,
οἱ δ' ἀπὸ νηῶν ὕψι μελαινᾶων ἐπιβάντες
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι, τὰ ρά σφ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἔκειτο
ναύμαχα κολλήεντα, κατὰ στόμα εἰμένα χαλκῶ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦος μὲν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῶές τε 390
τεῖχος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἔκτοθι νηῶν,
τόφρ' ὃ γ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὐρυπύλοιο
ἦστό τε καὶ τὸν ἔτερπε λόγους, ἐπὶ δ' ἔλκει λυγρῶ
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἔπασσε μελαινᾶων ὀδυνᾶων.

¹ ἔκτυπε: ἔκλυε Zenodotus.

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

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

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

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

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τείχος ἐπεσσυμένους ἐνόησε 395
 Τρῶας, ἀτὰρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἰαχὴ τε φόβος τε,
 ᾤμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα καὶ ᾧ πεπλήγετο μηρῶ
 χερσὶ καταπρηγέσσ', ὀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ἤυδα·
 "Εὐρύπυλ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέοντί περ' ἔμπτῃς
 ἐνθάδε παρμενέμεν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νείκος ὄρωρεν· 400
 ἀλλὰ σέ μὲν θεράπων ποτιτερπέτω, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλλῆα, ἵν' ὀτρύνω πολεμίζειν.
 τίς δ' οἶδ' εἰ κέν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὀρίνω
 παρεϊπών; ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραΐφασίς ἐστιν ἑταίρου."

Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντα πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ 405
 Τρῶας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 πουργότερος περ ἑόντας ἀπίσασθαι παρὰ νηῶν·
 οἰδὲ ποτε Τρῶες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φάλαγγας
 ῥηξάμενοι κλισίῃσι μιγήμεναι ἠδὲ νέεσσι.
 ἀλλ' ὡς τε στάθμη δόρυ νῆϊον ἐξισύνει 410
 τέκτονος ἐν παλάμῃσι δαήμονος, ὅς ῥά τε πόσῃς
 εὖ εἰδῆ σοφίης ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,
 ὡς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ἴσα μάχῃ τέτατο πτόλεμὸς τε.
 ἄλλοι δ' ἄμφ' ἄλλῃσι μάχῃν ἐμάχοντο νέεσσι,
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' ἀντ' Αἴαντος εἰείσατο κυδαλίμοιο. 415
 τῶ δὲ μῆς περὶ νηὸς ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 οὔθ' ὁ τὸν ἐξελάσαι καὶ ἐνιρηῆσαι πυρὶ νῆα
 οὔθ' ὁ τὸν ἄψ' ὤσασθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε δαίμων,
 ἔνθ' οὐα Κλυτίοιο Καλήτορα φαίδιμος Αἴας,
 πῦρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στήθος βάλε δουρί· 420
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δαλὸς δὲ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρὸς.
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησεν ἀνεψιὸν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν

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

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

ἐν κονίησι πεσόντα νεὸς προπάροιθε μελαίνης,
 Τρωσὶ τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἄσπας·
 "Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχῆται, 423
 μὴ δὴ πῶι χάξεσθε μάχης ἐν στείλει τᾶδε,
 ἀλλ' ὕψα Κλυτίοιο σαώσατε, μὴ μιν Ἀχαιοὶ
 τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 τοῦ μὲν ἄμαρθ', ὁ δ' ἔπειτα Λυκόφρονα, Μάστορος
 υἱόν, 430

Αἴαντος θεράποντα Κυθήριον, ὅς ῥα παρ' αὐτῷ
 ναί', ἐπεὶ ἄνδρα κατέκτα Κυθήριοισι ζαθέοισι,
 τὸν ῥ' ἔβαλεν κεφαλὴν ὑπὲρ οὐατος ὀξεί χαλκῷ,
 ἔστασθ' ἄγχ' Αἴαντος· ὁ δ' ὑπτιος ἐν κονίησι
 νηὸς ἀπο πρυμνῆς χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυῖα. 435
 Αἴας δὲ βίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·

"Γεῦκερ πέπον, δὴ νῶν ἀπέκτατο πιστὰς ἑταῖρος
 Μαστορίδης, ὃν νῶϊ Κυθηρόθεν ἔνδον ἔοντα
 ἴσα φίλοισι τοκεῦσιν ἐτίομεν ἐν μεγάροισι·
 τὸν δ' ἔκτωρ μεγάλθυμος ἀπέκτανε. ποῦ νῦ τοι ἰοὶ 440
 ὠκίμοροι καὶ τόξον, ὃ τοι πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων;

"Ὡς φάθ', ὁ δὲ ξυνέηκε, θεῶν δὲ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
 τόξον ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παλίντονον ἠδὲ φαρέτρην
 ἰσοδόκον· μάλα δ' ὄκα βέλεα Τρῳέεσσιν ἐφέει.
 καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε Κλεῖτον, Πεισιφθορος ἀγλαῶν υἱόν, 445
 Πουλυδάμαντος ἑταῖρον, ἀγαυοῦ Πανθοῖδαο,
 ἠγία χερσὶν ἔχοντα· ὁ μὲν πεπόνητο καθ' ἴππους·
 τῇ γὰρ ἔχ' ἢ ῥά πολὺ πλείσταται κλονέοντο φάλαγγες,
 Ἐκτορι καὶ Τρῳέεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ' αὐτῷ¹

¹ Lines 449-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.

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

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

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

ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ. 450
 αὐχένι γάρ οἱ ὄπισθε¹ πολύστονος ἔμπεσεν ἰός·
 ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
 κείν' ὄχρα κροτέοντες. ἀναξ δ' ἐνόησε τάχιστα
 Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἐναντίος ἦλθεν ἵππων.
 τοὺς μὲν ὃ γ' Ἀστυνόω Προτιάονος νιῆι δῶκε, 455
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπότρυνε σχεδὸν ἵσχειν εἰσορόωντα
 ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ' αὖτις ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

Τεῦκρος δ' ἄλλον οἰστόν ἐφ' Ἑκτορι χαλκο-
 κορυστῇ
 αἶντο, καὶ κεν ἔπαυσε μάχης ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν,
 εἴ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 460
 ἀλλ' οὐ λῆθε Διὸς πυκνὸν νόον, ὃς ῥ' ἐφύλασσαν
 Ἑκτορ', ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὖχος ἀπήνυρα,
 ὃς οἱ εἰστροφέα νευρὴν ἐν ἀμύμονι τόξῳ
 ῥῆξ' ἐπὶ τῷ ἐρῦοντι παρεπλάγχθη δέ οἱ ἄλλη
 ἰὸς χαλκοβαρῆς, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός. 465

Τεῦκρος δ' ἐρρίγησε, κασιγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ δὴ πάγῃ μάχης ἐπὶ μῆδεα κείρει
 δαίμων ἡμετέρης, ὃ τέ μοι βιὸν ἔκβαλε χειρός,
 νευρὴν δ' ἐξέρρηξε νεόστροφον, ἣν ἐνέδησα
 πρῶτον, ὄφρ' ἀνέχοιτο θαμὰ θρώσκοντας οἰστούς." 470

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 "ὦ πέπον, ἀλλὰ βιὸν μὲν εἶ καὶ ταρφέας ἰούς
 κείσθαι, ἐπεὶ συνέχευε θεὸς Δαναοῖσι μεγίηρας·
 αὐτὰρ χερσὶν ἐλὼν δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ὤμῳ

¹ ὄπισθε: πρόσθε Aristophanes.

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

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

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

μάρναό τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαοὺς. 475
 μὴ μὲν ἰσπανδί γε δαμασσάμενοί περ ἔλοιεν
 νῆας εὐσσέλμους, ἀλλὰ μνησώμεθα χάριμης."

"Ὡς φάθ', ἰ δ' αὖ τόξον μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἔθηκεν,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἀμφ' ὤμοισι σάκας θέτο τετραθέλυμον,
 κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κενέην εὐτυκτον ἔθηκεν 480
 ἵππουρι, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.¹
 εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὄξεϊ χαλκῷ,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι, μάλα δ' ὤκα θέων Αἴαντι παρέστη.

"Ἐκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Τεύκρου βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,
 Ἰωσὶ τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αἴσας 485
 "Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδαροι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς
 νῆας ἀνά γλαφυράς· δῆ γάρ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
 ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα.
 ρεῖα δ' ἀρίγνωτος Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίγνεται ἀλκή, 490
 ἡμὲν ὀτέοισιν κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυαλίξῃ,
 ἦδ' ὄτινας μινύθη τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλησιν ἀμύνειν,
 ὡς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένος, ἄμμι δ' ἀρήγει.
 ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἀολλέες· ὅς δέ κεν ὑμέων
 βλήμενος ἤε τυπεῖς θάνατοι· καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπῃ, 495
 τεθνάτω· οὔ οἱ ἀεικέες ἀμυνομένῳ περὶ πάτρης
 τεθνάμεν· ἀλλ' ἄλοχός τε σὴν καὶ παῖδες ὀπίσσω,
 καὶ οἶκος καὶ κλῆρος ἀκήρατος, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
 οἴχωνται σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὤτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου. 500
 Αἴας δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἐτάροισιν·

¹ Line 481 is omitted in most mss.

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

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

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

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

"αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι· νῦν ἄρκιον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι
 ἢ σαωθῆναι καὶ ἀπώσασθαι κακὰ νηῶν.
 ἢ ἔλπεσθ', ἦν νῆας ἔλη κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ,
 ἐμβαδὸν ἕξεσθαι ἦν πατρίδα γαίαν ἕκαστος; 505
 ἢ οὐκ ὄτρύνοντος ἀκούετε λαὸν ἅπαντα
 Ἐκτορος, ὃς δὴ νῆας ἐνιπρήσαι μενεαίνει;
 οὐ μὲν ἔς γε χορὸν κέλετ' ἐλλέμεν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.
 ἡμῖν δ' οὐ τις τοῦδε νόος καὶ μήτις ἀμείνων,
 ἢ αὐτοσχεδῆν μείζαι χεῖράς τε μένος τε. 510
 βέλτερον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι ἕνα χρόνον ἢ ἐβίωναι,
 ἢ δητὰ στρεύγεσθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι
 ὧδ' αὐτως παρὰ νηυσὶν ὑπ' ἀνδράσι χειροτέροισιν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἕκαστου.
 ἔνθ' Ἐκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχεδίον, Περμῆδεος υἱόν, 515
 ἄρχον Φωκῆων, Αἴας δ' ἔλε Λαοδάμαντα
 ἡγεμόνα πρυλέων, Ἀτήνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν·
 Πουλυδάμας δ' ὦτον Κυλλήμιον ἐξενάριξε,
 Φυλεΐδω ἔταρον, μεγαθύμῳ ἀρχὸν Ἐπειῶν.
 τῷ δὲ Μέγες ἐπόρουσεν ἰδὼν· ὃ δ' ὑπαίθα λιάσθη 520
 Πουλυδάμας· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτεν· οὐ γὰρ
 Ἀπόλλων

εἶα Πάνθου υἱὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι δαμῆναι·
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γε Κροίσμου στηῆθος μέσον οὐτασε δουρί.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσὼν· ὃ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐούλα.
 τόφρα δὲ τῷ ἐπόρουσε Δόλοψ, αἰχμῆς ἐὺ εἰδώς, 525
 Λαμπετίδης, ὃν Λάμπος ἐγείνατο φέρτατον υἱόν,¹
 Λαομεδοντιάδης, ἐὺ εἰδότα θούριδος ἀλκῆς,
 ὃς τότε Φυλεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὐτασε δουρί
 ἐγγύθεν ὀρηθῆεις· πυκινὸς δὲ οἱ ἤρκεσε θώρηξ,

¹ φέρτατον υἱόν: φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν, φέρτατος ἀνδρῶν.

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

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

τὸν β' ἔφόρει γυάλοισιν ἀρηρότα· τὸν ποτε Φυλεὺς 530
 ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἐφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἀπο Σελλήεντος.
 ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἔδωκεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφύτης
 ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δηῖων ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρῆν·
 ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χροῶς ἤρκεσ' ὄλεθρον.
 τοῦ δὲ Μέγης κόρυθος χαλκῆρεος ἵπποδασειῆς 535
 κίμβαχον ἀκρότατον νίξ' ἔγχρῃ ὄξυόνετι,
 ῥήξε δ' ἀφ' ἵππειον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμαῖζε
 κάππεσεν ἐν κονίησι, νέον φοίνικι φαεινός.
 ἦος ὁ τῷ πολέμιζε μένων, ἔτι δ' ἔλπετο νίκην,
 τόφρα δὲ οἱ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540
 στῆ δ' εὐράξ σὺν δουρὶ λαθῶν, βάλε δ' ὤμιον ὀπισθεν·
 αἰχμῇ δὲ στέρνοιο διέσσυτο μαϊμάωσα,
 πρόσσω ἱεμένη· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηγῆς ἐλάσθη·
 τῷ μὲν εἰσιῶσθην χαλκῆρεα τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμιον
 συλήσειν. Ἔκτωρ δὲ κασιγνήτοισι κέλευσε 545
 πᾶσι μᾶλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἴκταονίδην ἐνένιπεν,
 ἴφθιμον Μελάυππον. ὁ δ' ὄφρα μὲν εἰλίποδας
 βοῦς
 βόσκ' ἐν Περκῶτῃ, δηῖων ἀπονόσφι ἐόντων·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἦλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
 ἀψ εἰς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρῶεσσι, 550
 ναῖε δὲ πᾶρ Πριάμῳ, ὁ δὲ μιν τίεν ἴσα τέκεσσι·
 τὸν β' Ἔκτωρ ἐνένιπεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
 "οὕτω δῆ, Μελάυππε, μεθήσομεν; οὐδέ νυ σοὶ περ
 ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἦτορ ἀνεψιοῦ κταμένοιο;
 οἷχ ὄραός οἶον Δόλοπος περὶ τεύχε' ἔπουσιν; 555
 ἀλλ' ἔπεν· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔστω ἀποσταδὸν Ἀργείοισι

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

μάρασθαι, πρὶν γ' ἢ κατακτάμεν ἢ κατ' ἄκρης
 Ἴλιον αἰπεινῆν ἐλέειν κτᾶσθαι τε πολίτας."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' ἄμ' ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος
 φῶς·

'Αργείους δ' ὄτρυνε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 560

"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,

ἀλλήλους τ' αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμῖνας.¹

αἰδομένων δ' ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σοοὶ ἢ πέφανται·

φευγόντων δ' οὔτ' ἄρ κλέος ὄρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δέ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον, 565

ἐν θυμῷ δ' ἐβάλοντο ἔπος, φράξαντο δὲ νῆας

ἔρκει² χαλκείῳ· ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς Τρῳῆας ἐγειρεν.

'Αντίλοχον δ' ὄτρυνε βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·

"'Αντίλοχ', οὗ τις σείο νεώτερος ἄλλος 'Αχαιῶν,

οὔτε ποσὶν θάσσων οὔτ' ἀλκιμος ὡς σύ μάχεσθαι 570

εἴ τινα που Τρῳῶν ἐξάλμενος ἀνδρα βάλοισθα."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἀπέσσυτο, τὸν δ' ὀρόθυνεν·

ἐκ δ' ἔθορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ

ἀμφὶ ἔπαπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῳῆς κεκάδοντο

ἀνδρὸς ἀκοντίσαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἦκεν, 575

ἀλλ' Ἴκετάου υἱόν, ὑπέρθυμον Μελάνιππον,

νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στήθος παρὰ μαζόν.

δούπησεν δὲ πεσάν, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψεν.³

'Αντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε κύων ὡς, ὅς τ' ἐπὶ νεβρῷ

βλημένῳ αἶξῃ, τὸν τ' ἐξ εὐνήφι θεωρόντα 580

θηρητῆρ ἐτύχησε βαλὼν, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα·

ὡς ἐπὶ σοί, Μελάνιππε, θόρ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

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

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

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

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

¹ Line 562 is omitted in some mss.

² ἔρκει: ἔρχεῖ.

³ Line 578 is omitted in some mss.

τεύχεα συλήσων. ἀλλ' οὐ λάβεν Ἔκτορα δῖον,
 ὃς ῥά οἱ ἀντίος ἦλθε θεῶν ἀνά δῆϊοτήτα.
 Ἀντιλοχος δ' οὐ μείνε θεός περ ἔων πολεμιστῆς, 585
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἔτρεσε θηρὶ κακὸν ῥέξαντι εἰοκίω,
 ὃς τε κύνια κτείνας ἤ βουκόλον ἀμφὶ βόεσσι¹
 φέυγει πρὶν περ ὄμιλον ἀλλισθήμεναι ἀνδρῶν·
 ὡς τρέσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶές τε καὶ Ἔκτωρ
 ἰχῆ θεσπεσίῃ βέλεα στονόοντα χέοντο· 590
 στῆ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἴκετο ἔθνος ἑταίρων.

Τρῶες δὲ λείουσι λαικότες ἠμοφάγοισι
 νηυσὶν ἐπεσσεύοντο, Διὸς δὲ τέλειον ἐφετμάς,
 ὃ σφισιν αἰὲν ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν
 Ἀργείων καὶ κῆδος ἀπαίνυτο, τοὺς δ' ὀρόθυνεν. 595
 Ἔκτορι γάρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κῆδος ὀρέξαι
 Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νηυσὶ κορωνίσσι θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ
 ἐμβάλοι ἀκάματον, Θέτιδος δ' ἐξαισιον ἀρῆν
 πᾶσαν ἐπικρήναι· τό γάρ μινε μητίετα Ζεὺς,
 νηὸς καιομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι. 600
 ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῦ μέλλε παλίωξιν παρά νηῶν
 θησέμεναι Τρώων, Δαναοῖσι δὲ κῆδος ὀρέξειν.
 τὰ φρονέων νηεσσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρήσιν ἔγειρεν
 Ἔκτορα Πριαμίδην, μάλα περ μεμαῶντα καὶ αὐτόν.
 μαίνεται δ' ὡς ὄτ' Ἄρης ἐχχέσπαλος ἢ ὀλοόν πῦρ 605
 οὔρεσι μαίνηται, βαθῆς ἐν τάρφεσιν ὕλης·
 ἀφλοισμός δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνεται, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
 λαμπέσθην βλοσυρήσῃ ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ πύληξ
 σμερδαλέον κροτάφοισι τινάσσετο μαρναμένοιο
 Ἔκτορος· αὐτὸς γάρ οἱ ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἦεν ἀμύντωρ² 610

¹ βόεσσι: οἱ ἀδρῶ Zenodotus.

² Lines 610-614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

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

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

Ζεύς, ὃς μιν πλεόνεσσι μετ' ἀνδράσι μόνον ἔοντα
 τίμα καὶ κῦδαινε. μιννυθάδιος γὰρ ἔμελλεν
 ἔσσεσθ'· ἤδη γάρ οἱ ἐπόρνυε μόρουμιον ἡμᾶρ
 Πάλλας Ἀθηναίῃ ὑπὸ Πηλεΐδαο βίηφι.
 καὶ ῥ' ἔθελεν ῥῆξαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων, 615
 ἢ δὴ πλεῖστον ὄμιλον ὄρα καὶ τεύχε' ἄριστα·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς δύνατο ῥῆξαι μάλα περ μενεαίωνων
 ἴσχον γὰρ πυργηδὸν ἀρηρότες, ἥντε πέτρῃ
 ἠλίβατος μεγάλη, πολίης ἀλὸς ἐγγὺς εὐόσσα,
 ἢ τε μένει λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυσηρὰ κέλευθα 620
 κύματά τε τροφόντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτήν·
 ὡς Δαναοὶ Τρώας μένον ἔμπεδον οὐδέ φέβοντο.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ λαμπόμενος πυρὶ πάντοθεν ἔνθορ' ὀμίλῳ,
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσ' ὡς ὅτε κύμα θοῆ ἔν νηὶ πέσῃσι
 λάβρον ὑπαὶ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφές· ἢ δέ τε πᾶσα 625
 ἄχῃ ὑπεκρῦφθη, ἀνέμοιο δὲ δεινὸς ἀήτης
 ἰστίῳ ἐμβρέμεται, τρομέουσι δέ τε φρένα ναῦται
 δειδιώτες· τυτθὸν γὰρ ὑπέκ θανάτοιο φέρονται·
 ὡς εἰδαίξετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὡς τε λέων ὀλοόφρων βουσὶν ἐπελθῶν, 630
 αἶ ῥά τ' ἐν εἰαμενῇ ἔλεος μεγάλοιο νέμονται
 μυρίαί, ἐν δέ τε τῆσι νομεύς οὐ πω σάφα εἰδῶς
 θηρὶ μαχέσασθαι ἔλικος βοῶς ἀμφὶ φοιῆσιν·
 ἢ τοι ὁ μὲν πρώτῃσι καὶ ὑστατίησι βόεσσι
 αἰὲν ὀμοστιχάει, ὁ δέ τ' ἐν μέσσησι ὀρούσας 635
 βοῶν ἔδει, αἰ δέ τε πᾶσαι ὑπέτρεσαν· ὡς τότε
 Ἀχαιοὶ
 θεσπεσίως ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ' Ἐκτορι καὶ Διὶ πατρὶ

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

πάντες, ὃ δ' οἶον ἔπεφνε Μυκηναῖον Περιφίτην,
Κοπρήος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Εὐρυσθέως ἀνακτος
ἀγγελίης οἴχνεσκε βίη Ἡρακλεΐη. 640

τοῦ γένετ' ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονος υἱὸς ἀμείνων
παντοίας ἀρετάς, ἡμὲν πόδας ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι,
καὶ νόον ἐν πρώτοισι Μυκηναίων ἐτέτυκτο.

ὃς ῥα τόθ' Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυάλιξε,
στρεφθεῖς γὰρ μετόπισθεν ἐν ἀσπίδος ἀντυγι πάλτο, 645
τῆν αὐτὸς φορέεσκε ποδηνεκέ', ἔρκος ἀκόντων·
τῆ ὅ γ' ἐνὶ βλαφθεῖς πέσεν ὑπτίος, ἀμφὶ δὲ
πήληξ

σμερδαλέον κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφοισι πεσόντος.
Ἔκτωρ δ' ὄξυ νόησε, θεῶν δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
στήθει δ' ἐν δόρῳ πήξε, φίλων δέ μιν ἐγγύς ἑταίρων 650
κτείν'· οἱ δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο καὶ ἀχρύνενοι περ ἑταίρου
χραιομεῖν· αὐτοὶ γὰρ μάλα δεΐδισαν Ἔκτορα δῖον.

Εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο νεῶν, περὶ δ' ἔσχεθον ἄκραι
νῆες, ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύατο· τοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο.
Ἄργεοὶ δὲ νεῶν μὲν ἐχώρησαν καὶ ἀνάγκη 655
τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῦ δὲ παρὰ κλισίησιν ἔμειναν
ἄθροοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἀνά στρατόν· ἴσχε γὰρ
αἰδῶς

καὶ δέος· ἀζηχῆς γὰρ ὁμόκλειον ἀλλήλοισι.
Νέστωρ αὐτε μάλιστα Γερήμιος, οὐρος Ἀχαιῶν,
λίσεσθ' ὑπὲρ τοκέων γουνοῦμενος ἄνδρα ἕκαστον· 660
“ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων, ἐπὶ δὲ μνησασθε ἕκαστος
παίδων ἠδ' ἀλόχων καὶ κτήσιος ἠδὲ τοκήων,¹

¹ Τονῶν: τεκέων.

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

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

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

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

ἤμὲν ὅτεω ζῶουσι καὶ ὧ κατατεθνήκασι·
τῶν ὑπερ ἐνθάδ' ἐγὼ γουνάξομαι οὐ παρεόντων 665
ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς, μηδὲ τρωπᾶσθε φόβονδε."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστω.
τοῖσι δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν νέφος ἀχλύος ὤσεν Ἀθήνη¹
θεσπέσιον· μάλα δέ σφι φόως γένετ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν,
ἤμὲν πρὸς νηῶν καὶ ὁμοίου πολέμοιο. 670

Ἐκτορα δὲ φράσσαντο βοῆν ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἑταίρους,
ἤμὲν ὅσοι μετόπισθεν ἀφέστασαν οὐδὲ μάχοντο,
ἦδ' ὅσοι παρά νηυσὶ μάχην ἐμάχοντο θοῆσιν.

Οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' Αἴαντι μεγαλήτορι ἦνδανε θυμῷ
ἐστάμεν ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν ἴλες Ἀχαιῶν· 675
ἀλλ' ὃ γε νηῶν ἴκρι' ἐπάχθετο μακρὰ βιβάστων,
νώμα δὲ ξυστόν μέγα ναύμαχον ἐν παλάμῃσι,
κολλητὸν βλήτροισι, δυναικαιεκοσίπηχυν.

ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ἵπποισι κελητίζειν εὖ εἰδώς,
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ πολέων πίσυρας συναίρεται ἵππους, 680
σεύας ἐκ πεδίου μέγα προτὶ ἄστν δῆται²
λαοφόρον καθ' ὁδόν· πολέες τὲ ἐθῆσαντο
άνερες ἠδέ γυναῖκες· ὃ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀσφαλές αἰεὶ
θρόσσκων ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλον ἀμείβεται, οἱ δὲ πέ-
τονται·

ὡς Αἴας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοάων ἴκρια νηῶν 685
φοῖτα μακρὰ βιβάς, φωνὴ δὲ οἱ αἰθέρ' ἴκανεν,
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνόν βοῶν Δαναοῖσι κέλενε
νηυσὶ τε καὶ κλισίῃσιν ἀμυνέμεν. οὐδὲ μὲν Ἐκτωρ
μῆμεν ἐνὶ Τρώων ὁμάδῃ πύγκα θωρηκτάων.
ἀλλ' ὡς τ' ὄρνιθων πετεγῶν αἰετός αἰθῶν 690
ἔθνος ἐφορμάται ποταμὸν πέρα βοσκομενάων,
χηρῶν ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκων δουλιχοδείρων,

¹ Lines 668-673 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² δῆται· δῶκα.

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

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

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

ὡς Ἐκτωρ ἕβουε νεὸς κυανοπρόροιο
 ἀντίος ἄϊξας· τὸν δὲ Ζεὺς ὤσεν¹ ὅπισθε
 χειρὶ μάλα μεγάλῃ, ὠτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅμ' αὐτῶ. 695

Ἄντις δὲ δρυμεία μάχῃ παρά νηυσὶν ἐτύχθη·
 φαίης κ' ἀκμηῆτας καὶ ἀτειρέας ἀλλήλοισιν
 ἄντεσθ' ἐν πολέμῳ, ὡς ἐσσυμένους ἐμάχοντο.
 τοῖσι δὲ μρναμένοιισιν οὐδ' ἡ νόος Ἰχαιοί
 οὐκ ἔφασαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπέκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ὀλέεσθαι, 700
 Τρωσὶν δ' ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐκάστου
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσειν κτενέειν θ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοῦς.
 οἱ μὲν τὰ φρονέοντες ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν.

Ἐκτωρ δὲ πρύμνης νεὸς ἤψατο ποντοπόροιο,
 καλῆς ὠκυάλου, ἣ Πρωτεσίλαον ἔνεικεν 705
 ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὐτίς ἀπήγαγε πατρίδα γαίαν,
 τοῦ περ δὴ περὶ νηὸς Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῶές τε
 δῆθουν ἀλλήλους αὐτοσχεδόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γε

τόξων αἰκάς ἀμφὶς μένον οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκόντων,
 ἀλλ' οἳ γ' ἐγγύθεν ἰστάμενοι, ἕνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, 710
 ὀξέσι δὴ πελέκεσσι καὶ ἀξίνῃσι μάχοντο
 καὶ ξίφεσιν μεγάλοισι καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισι.²

πολλὰ δὲ φάσγανα καλὰ μελάνδετα κωπήεντα
 ἄλλα μὲν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμάδις πέσον, ἄλλα δ' ἀπ'
 ὤμων

ἀνδρῶν μρναμένων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα. 715

Ἐκτωρ δὲ πρύμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λάβεν οὐχὶ μεθίει,
 ἄφλαστον³ μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων, Τρωσὶν δὲ κέλευεν·
 "οἴσετε πῦρ, ἅμα δ' αὐτοὶ ἀολλέες ὄρνυτ' αὐτήν·

¹ ὤσεν Aristarchus: ὄρσεν.

² Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ The ἀφλαστον seems to be identical with the κόρυμβα of 158

Hector made for a dark-prowed ship, rushing straight thereon; and from behind Zeus thrust him on with exceeding mighty hand, and aroused the host together with him.

Then again keen battle was set afoot beside the ships. Thou wouldst have deemed that all unwearied and unworn they faced one another in war, so furiously did they fight. And in their fighting they were minded thus: the Achaeans verily deemed that they should never escape from out the peril, but should perish, while for the Trojans, the heart in each man's breast hoped that they should fire the ships and slay the Achaean warriors. Such were their thoughts as they stood, each host against the other. But Hector laid hold of the stern of a seafaring ship, a fair ship, swift upon the brine, that had borne Protesilaus to Troy, but brought him not back again to his native land. About his ship Achaeans and Trojans were slaying one another in close combat, nor did they longer hold aloof and thus endure the flight of arrows and of darts, but standing man against man in oneness of heart, they fought with sharp battle-axes and hatchets, and with great swords and two-edged spears. And many goodly blades, bound with dark thongs at the hilt, fell to the ground, some from the hands and some from the shoulders of the warriors as they fought; and the black earth flowed with blood. But Hector, when he had grasped the ship by the stern, would not loose his hold, but kept the ensign¹ in his hands, and called to the Trojans: "Bring fire, and therewithal raise ix. 241,—a "tall ornamental projection in which the stern of the ship ran up" (Leaf).

νῦν ἡμῖν πάντων Ζεὺς ἄξιον ἡμᾶρ ἔδωκε,
 νῆας ἐλεῖν, αἶ δ' εὖρα θεῶν ἀέκῃτι μολοῦσαί 720
 ἡμῖν πῆματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων,
 οἳ μ' ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνήσιν νέεσσι
 αὐτόν τ' ἰσχανάσκον ἐρητύοντό τε λαόν·

ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ῥα τότε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
 ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει." 725

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισιν ὄρουσαν,
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι·
 ἀλλ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθόν, οἴόμενος θανέεσθαι,
 θρήνῳ ἐφ' ἐπταπόδην, λίπε δ' ἴκρια νηὸς ἑτάσης.
 ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐστήκει δεδοκημένος, ἔγχει δ' αἰεὶ 730
 Τρώας ἄμυνε νεῶν, ὃς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ·
 αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε·

"ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρηος,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
 ἤε τιβάς φαμεν εἶναι ἀοσσητήρας ὀπίσσω, 735
 ἤε τι τεῖχος ἄρειον, ὃ κ' ἀνδράσι λοιγὸν ἀμύναι;
 οὐ μὲν τι σχεδὸν ἔστι πόλις πύργοις ἀραρυία,
 ἧ κ' ἀπαμνυαίμεσθ' ἕτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχοντες·
 ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ Τρώων πεδίῳ πύκα θωρηκτῶν
 πόντῳ κεκλιμένοι ἐκὰς ἡμέθεα πατρίδος αἰῆς· 740
 τῷ ἐν χερσὶ φόως, οὐ μειλιχίῃ πολέμοιο."

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

So spake he, and they leapt the more upon the Argives. But Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts, but, ever foreboding death, gave ground a little along the bridge¹ of seven feet in height, and left the deck of the shapely ship. There stood he on the watch, and with his spear he ever warded from the ship whosoever of the Trojans sought to bring unwearied fire; and ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans: "Friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious might. Do we haply deem that there are other helpers at our backs, or some stronger wall to ward off ruin from men? In no wise is there hard at hand a city fenced with walls, whereby we might defend ourselves, having a host to turn the tide of battle; nay, it is in the plain of the mail-clad Trojans that we are set, with naught to support us but the sea, and far from our native land. Therefore in the might of our hands is the light of deliverance, and not in slackness in fight."

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

¹ The word *θρήνυς* (commonly "footstool") has here a meaning not easy to determine. The scholiasts and lexicographers explain it, now as a thwart, or rowers' bench, now

Ἡ, καὶ μαιμώνων ἔφεπ' ἔγχει ὀξύοντι.
 ὅς τις δὲ Τρώων κοίλης ἐπὶ νηυσὶ φέροιτο
 σὺν πυρὶ κηλείῳ, χάριν Ἑκτορος ὀτρύναντος,
 τὸν δ' Αἴας οὔτασκε δεδευμένος ἔγχει μακρῶ·
 δώδεκα δὲ προπάρειθε νεῶν αὐτοσχεδὸν οὔτα.

745

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

Πάτροκλος δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ παρίστατο, ποιμένι λαῶν,
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων ὡς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος,
 ἣ τε κατ' αἰγίλιπος πέτρης ὄνοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ.
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ἔκτειρε¹ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 5
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "τίπτε δεδάκρυσαι, Πατρόκλεες, ἦντε κούρη
 νηπίη, ἣ θ' ἄμα μητρὶ θεοῦσ' ἀνελέσθαι ἀνώγει,
 εἰανοῦ ἀπτομένη, καὶ τ' ἐσσυμένην κατερύκει,
 δακρυόεσσα δὲ μιν ποτιδέρκεται, ὄφρ' ἀνέλθαι· 10
 τῇ ἴκελος, Πάτροκλε, τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβεις.
 ἦέ τι Μυρμιδόνεσσι πιφαύσκεαι, ἦ ἔμοι αὐτῶ,
 ἦέ τιw ἀγγελίην Φθίης ἐξ ἔκλυες οἶος;
 ζῶειw μᾶν ἐτι φασὶ Μενόϊτιον, Ἄκτορος υἱόν,
 ζῶει δ' Αἰακίδης Πηλεὺς μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι, 15
 τῶν κε μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀκαχοίμεθα τεθνηῶτων.
 ἦε σύ γ' Ἀργείων ὀλοφύρεαι, ὡς δλέκονται
 νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρήσιν ὑπερβασίης ἔνεκα σφῆς;
 ἐξάυδα, μὴ κεῦθε νόω, ἵνα εἶδομεν ἄμφω."
 Τὸν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες
 ἵππευ· 20
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,
 μὴ νεμέσσα τοῖον γὰρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιούς.

¹ ἔκτειρε: θάμβησε Aristarchus.

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

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

οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι,
 ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.
 βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδείδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 25
 οὐτασται δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἠδ' Ἀγαμέμνων,
 βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εὐρύπυλος κατὰ μηρὸν οἰστώ.
 τοὺς μὲν τ' ἰητροὶ πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπέπονται,
 ἔλκε' ἀκείομενοι· σὺ δ' ἀμήχανος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
 μὴ ἐμέ γ' οὖν οὐτός γε λάβοι χόλος, ὃν σὺ φυλάσ-
 σεις, 30

αἰναρέτη· τί σευ ἄλλος ὀνήσεται ὀψίγονός περ,
 αἶ κε μὴ Ἀργείοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμύνης;
 νηλεές, οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε πατὴρ ἦν ἱππότα Πηλεΐδης,
 οὐδέ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δέ σε τίκτε θάλασσα
 πέτραι τ' ἠλίβατοι, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηγής. 35
 εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶ σῆσι θεοπροπιῆν ἀλεείνεις
 καὶ τινά τοι παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,
 ἄλλ' ἐμέ περ πρόες ὦχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ὕπασσον
 Μυρμιδόνων, ἣν ποῦ τι φῶος Δαναοῖσι γένομαι.
 δὸς δέ μοι ὤμοιων τὰ σά τεύχεα θωρηχθῆναι, 40
 αἶ κ' ἐμέ σοὶ ἴσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
 Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήιοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.
 ρεῖα δέ κ' ἀκμηῆτες κεκμηότας ἄνδρας αὐτῆ
 ὤσαιμεν προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων." 45

Ὡς φάτο λισυόμενος μέγα νήπιος· ἦ γὰρ ἔμελλεν
 οἱ αὐτῷ θανάτον τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι.
 τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς·

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

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

" ὦ μοι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, οἶον ἔειπες·
 οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάξομαι, ἦν' τινα οἶδα, 50
 οὔτε τί μοι παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ·
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' αἶνόν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκάνει,
 ὅπποτε δὴ² τὸν ὁμοῖον ἀνὴρ ἐθέλησιν ἀμέρσαι
 καὶ γέρας ἄψ ἀφελέσθαι, ὃ τε κράτει προβεβήκη·
 αἶνόν ἄχος τό μοι ἐστίν, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 55
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα μοι γέρας ἔξελον νῆες Ἀχαιῶν,
 δουρὶ δ' ἐμῷ κτεάτισσα, πόλιν εὐτείχεα πέρσας,
 τὴν ἄψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 Ἄτρεΐδης ὡς εἴ τιν' ἀτίμητον μετανάστην.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔασομεν· οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 60
 ἄσπερχές κεχολῶσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσίν· ἦ τοι ἔφην γε
 οὐ πρὶν μνηστῆρ' ἀκαταπαύεμεν, ἀλλ' ὅπ' ἂν δὴ
 νῆας ἐμάς ἀφίκηται αὐτῆ τε πόλεμος τε.
 τῆν δ' ὤμοιον μὲν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δῶθι,
 ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65
 εἰ δὴ κυάνεον Τρώων νέφος ἀμφιβέβηκε
 νηυσὶν ἐπικρατέως, οἳ δὲ ῥήγγυι θαλάσσης
 κεκλιᾶται, χώρης ὀλίγην ἔτι μοῖραν ἔχοντες,
 Ἄργεῖοι· Τρώων δὲ πόλις ἐπὶ πᾶσα βέβηκε
 θάρσυνος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσομαι μέτωπον 70
 ἐγγυῖθι λαμπομένης· τάχα κεν φεύγοντες ἐναίλους
 πλήσσειαν νεκῶν, εἰ μοι κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἦπια εἶδείη· νῦν δὲ στρατὸν ἀμφιμάχονται.
 οὐ γὰρ Τυδεΐδew Διομήδεος εἰ παλάμησι
 μαίνεται ἐγχείη Δαιωῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμύνας· 75

¹ ἦν: εἰ Aristarchus.² δὴ: τοῖς Aristarchus.

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

οὐδέ πω Ἀτρεΐδew ὁπός ἔκλυον ἀυδήσαντος
 ἔχθρης ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
 Τρωσὶ κελεύοντος περιάγνυται, οἱ δ' ἀλαητῶ
 πᾶν πεδῖον κατέχουσι, μάχη νικῶντες Ἀχαιοῦς.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς, Πάτροκλε, νεῶν ἀπὸ λoιγὸν ἀμύμων 80
 ἔμπεσ' ἐπικρατέως, μὴ δὴ πυρός αἰθομένοιο
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ' ἀπὸ νόστον ἔλυνται.
 πῆθειο δ' ὡς τοι ἐγὼ μῦθος τέλος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,
 ὡς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κῦδος ἄρῃαι
 πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν, ἀτάρ οἱ περικαλλέα κούρην 85
 αἴψ' ἀπονάσσωσι, ποτὶ δ' ἀγλαὰ δῶρα πόρωσι.
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐλάσας ἵεναι πάλιν· εἰ δέ κεν αὖ τοι
 δῶν κῦδος ἀρέσθαι ἐρίγδοπος πόσις Ἥρης,
 μὴ σὺ γ' ἄνευθεν ἐμείοι λιλαίεσθαι πολεμίζειν¹
 Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν· ἀτιμότερον δέ με θήσεις· 90
 μῆδ' ἐπαγαλλόμενος πολέμῳ καὶ δηϊότητι,
 Τρῶας ἐναιρόμενος, προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡγεμονεύειν,²
 μὴ τις ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο θεῶν αἰεγενετῶν³
 ἐμβήῃ· μάλα τοὺς γε φιλεῖ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
 ἀλλὰ πάλιν τρωπᾶσθαι, ἐπὶν φάος ἐν νῆεσσι 95
 θῆης, τοὺς δ' ἔτ' εἰν πεδῖον κάτα δηριάσθαι.
 αἱ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίῃ καὶ Ἀπολλῶν,⁴
 μήτε τις οὖν Τρώων θάνατον φύγοι, ὅσσοι ἔασι,
 μήτε τις Ἀργείων, νῶϊ δ' ἐκδῶμεν ὄλεθρον,
 ὄφρ' οἴοι Τροίης ἱερὰ κρήδευμα λύωμεν." 100
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,

¹ Lines 89 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads
 μὴ σὺ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος.

² ἡγεμονεύειν: αἰετὶ διεσθαι Zenodotus.

³ In the place of lines 93-96 Zenodotus read μὴ σ' ἀπο-
 γυμνωθέντα λάβῃ κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ.

⁴ Lines 97-100 were rejected by Zenodotus and Arist-
 archus.

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

On this wise spake they one to the other, but

Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμμνε· βιάζετο γάρ βελέεσσι·
 δάμνα μιν Ἰηνός τε νόος καὶ Ἴρῶες ἀγαυοὶ
 βάλλοντες· δεινὴν δὲ περὶ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴ
 πήληξ βαλλομένη καναχὴν ἔχε, βάλλετο δ' αἰεὶ 105
 κάπ φάλαρ' εὐποίηθ'· ὁ δ' ἀριστερόν ὤμων ἔκαμινε,
 ἔμπεδον αἶεν ἔχων σάκος αἰόλον· οὐδ' ἐδύνατο
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ πελεμίξαι ἐρείδοντες βελέεσσιν.
 αἰεὶ δ' ἀργαλέω ἔχετ' ἄσθματι, κάδ δέ οἱ ἰδρῶς
 πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδέ πη εἶχεν 110
 ἀμπνεῦσαι· πάντῃ δὲ κακόν κακῶ ἕστηρικτο.

"Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'
 ἔχουσαι,

ὅπως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἔμπεσε νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.

Ἔκτωρ Αἴαντος δόρυ μείλιων ἄγχι παραστάς
 πληξ' ἄορι μεγάλῳ, αἰχμῆς παρὰ κανλόν ὀπισθεῖ 115
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπάραξε· τό μὲν Τελαμωνίος Αἴας
 πήλ' αὐτῶς ἐν χειρὶ κόλον δόρυ, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείη χαμάδις βόμβησε πεσοῦσα.

γινῶ δ' Αἴας κατὰ θυμόν ἀμύμονα, ρίγησέν τε,
 ἔργα θεῶν, ὃ ῥα πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μῆδεα νεῖρε 120
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρῶεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην·
 χάζετο δ' ἐκ βελέων· τοὶ δ' ἔμβαλον ἀκάματον πῦρ
 νηὶ θεῆ· τῆς δ' αἴψα κατ' ἄσβεστη κέχυτο φλόξ.

Ὡς τήν μὲν πρῶτην πῦρ ἀμφεπεπν· αὐτάρ' Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς

μῆρῶν πληξάμενος Πατροκλῆα προσέειπεν· 125
 ὄρσο, διογενές Πατρόκλεες, ἵπποκέλευθε·
 λεύσσω δὴ παρά νηυσὶ πυρὸς δῆϊοιο ἰωήν.¹

¹ ἰωήν: ἐρωήν.

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

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

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

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

μή δὴ νῆας ἔλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται·
 δύσεο τεύχεα θάσσοι, ἐγὼ δέ κε λαὸν ἀγείρω.”

Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ κορύσσεται νύσποτι
 χαλκῷ.

κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε 130

καλάς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας·

δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσι εἶδυε

ποικίλον ἀστερόεντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.

ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὠμοῖσιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον 135

χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε·

κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὐτυκτον ἔθηκεν

ἵππουρι· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν·

εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμα δοῦρε, τὰ οἱ παλάμηφιν ἀρήρει.

ἔγχος δ' οὐχ ἔλετ' οἷον ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο, 140

βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος

Ἀχαιῶν

πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μιν οἷος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,

Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε² Χείρων

Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ἠρώεσσιν.

ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδοντα θωῶς ζευγνύμεν ἄνωγε, 145

τὸν μετ' Ἀχιλλῆα ῥηξήνορα τίε μάλιστα,

πιστότατος δὲ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἐνὶ μείναι ὀμοκλήν.

τῷ δὲ καὶ Αὐτομέδων ὑπαγε ζυγὸν ὠκέας ἵππους,

Ξάνθον καὶ Βαλίον, τῷ ἅμα πνοιῆσι πετέσθη,

τοὺς ἔτεκε Ζεφύρω ἀνέμῳ Ἄρπυια Ποδάργη, 150

βοσκομένη λεϊμῶνι παρὰ ῥόον Ὀκεανοῖο.

ἐν δὲ παρηγορήσιν ἀμύμονα Πηδάσον ἔει,

τόν ῥά ποτ' Ἠετίωνος ἔλων πόλιν ἤγαγ' Ἀχιλλεύς,

ὃς καὶ θνητὸς εἶν' ἔπεθ' ἵπποις ἀθανάτοισι.

Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρ' ἐποιχόμενος θώρηξεν Ἀχιλλεύς 155

¹ Lines 140-144 were rejected by Zenodotus.

² πόρε: τάμε.

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

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

But Achilles went to and fro throughout the huts

πάντας ἀνὰ κλισίας σὺν τεύχεσιν· οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὡς
 ὠμοφάγοι, τοῖσιν τε περὶ φρεσὶν ἀσπετος ἀλκή,
 αἷ τ' ἔλαφον κεραὸν μέγαν οὖρσει δηώσαντες
 δάπτουσι· πᾶσιν δὲ παρήϊον αἵματι φοινόν·
 καὶ τ' ἀγελήδων ἴασιν ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου 160
 λάβοντες γλώσσησιν ἀραιῆσιν μέλαν ὕδωρ
 ἄκρον, ἐρενγόμενοι φόνον αἵματος· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς
 στήθεσιν ἀτρομὸς ἔστι, περιστένεται δέ τε γαστήρ·
 τοῖσι Μυρμιδόνων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες
 ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Λιακίδαο 165
 βῶνont· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν ἀρήϊος ἴστατ' Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ὀτρύνων ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας.

Πεντήκοντ' ἦσαν νῆες θοαί, ἦσαν Ἀχιλλεύς
 εἰς Τροίην ἠγείτο δίφιλος· ἐν δὲ ἐκάσῃ
 πεντήκοντ' ἔσαν ἄνδρες ἐπὶ κλισίῃ ἐταῖροι· 170
 πέντε δ' ἄρ' ἠγεμόνας ποιήσατο τοῖς ἐπεσοῖθι
 σημαίνεω· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἦνασσε.
 τῆς μὲν ἰῆς στιχὸς ἦρχε Μενέσθιος αἰολοθύρηξ,
 υἱὸς Σπερχεῖοιο, διυπετέος ποταμοῖο,
 ὃν τέκε Πηληῖος θυγάτηρ, καλὴ Πολυδώρη, 175
 Σπερχεῖω ἀκάμαντι, γυνὴ θεῶ εὐνηθείσα,
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ κλησὶν Βῶρω, Περιήρης υἱί,
 ὅς ῥ' ἀναφανδὸν ὄπνιε, πορῶν ἀπερείσια ἔδνα.
 τῆς δ' ἐτέρης Εὐδώρος ἀρήϊος ἠγεμόνευε,
 παρθένιος, τὸν τίκτε χορῶ καλὴ Πολυμήλη, 180
 Φύλαντος θυγάτηρ· τῆς δὲ κρατὺς Ἀργεῖφόντης
 ἠράσατ', ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδὼν μετὰ μελπομένησιν
 ἐν χορῶ Ἀρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτου κλαδεινῆς.¹
 αὐτίκα δ' εἰς ὑπερῶ ἀναβὰς παρελέξατο λάθρη

¹ Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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

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

Ἑρμείας ἀκάκητα, πόρεν δέ οἱ ἀγλαὸν υἱὸν 185
 Εὐδωρον, πέρι μὲν θείῳ ταχὺν ἤδὲ μαχητήν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸν γε μογοστόκος Εἰλειθυία
 ἐξάγαγε πρὸ φώσθε καὶ ἥελίου ἴδεν αὐγὰς,
 τὴν μὲν Ἐχεκλῆος κρατερόν μένος Ἀκτορίδαο
 ἠγάγετο πρὸς δώματ', ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα, 190
 τὸν δ' ὁ γέρον Φύλας εὖ ἔτρεφεν ἠδ' ἀτίταλλεν,
 ἀμφαγαπαζόμενος ὡς εἴ θ' εὐν υἱὸν ἐόντα.
 τῆς δὲ τρίτης Πείσανδρος ἀρήϊος ἠγεμόνευε
 Μαιμαλίδης, ὃς πᾶσι μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν
 ἔγχει μάρνασθαι μετὰ Πηλεΐωνος ἑταίρων. 195
 τῆς δὲ τετάρτης ἦρχε γέρον ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
 πέμπτης δ' Ἀλκιμέδων, Λαέρκεος υἱὸς ἀμύμων.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντας ἄμ' ἠγεμόνεσσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 στήσεν εὖ κρινας, κρατερόν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·
 "Μυρμιδόνες, μὴ τίς μοι ἀπειλάων λελαθέσθω, 200
 ἃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῆσιν ἀπειλεῖτε Τρῶεσσι
 πάνθ' ὑπὸ μνησθιόν, καὶ μ' ἠτιάσθε¹ ἕκαστος·
 'σχέτλιε Πηλέος υἱέ, χόλω ἀρα σ' ἔτρεφε μήτηρ,
 νηλεές, ὃς παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔχεις ἀέκοντας ἑταίρους·
 οἰκαδέ περ σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν 205
 αὐτίς, ἐπεὶ ρά τοι ὠδὲ κακὸς χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
 ταῦτά μ' ἀγειρόμενοι θάμ' ἐβάλλετε· νῦν δὲ πέφανται
 φυλόπιδος μέγα ἔργον, ἔης τὸ πρὶν γ' ἐράσασθε.
 ἔμβα τις ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχων Τρῶεσσι μαχέσθω."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου. 210

¹ μ' ἠτιάσθε: μνητιάσθε Zenodotus.

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

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

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

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of

μάλλον δὲ στίχες ἄρβεν, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆος ἄκουσαν,
 ὡς δ' ὅτε τοίχον ἀνὴρ ἀράρη πυκνοῖσι λίθοισι
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων,
 ὡς ἄραρον κόρυθές τε καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι.
 ἀσπίς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνὴρ· 215
 ψαδὸν δ' ἵπποκόμοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νεύοντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισι.
 πάντων δὲ προπάροιθε δὺ' ἀνέρε θωρήσσοντο,
 Πάτροκλός τε καὶ Αὐτομέδων, ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
 πρόσθεν Μυρμιδόνων πολεμιζέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς 220
 βῆ ῥ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην, χηλοῦ δ' ἀπὸ πῶμ' ἀνέωγε
 καλῆς δαιδαλέης, τὴν οἱ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 θῆκ' ἐπὶ νηὸς ἄγεσθαι,¹ εὖ πλήσασα χιτώνων
 χλαϊνάων τ' ἀνεμοσκεπέων οὐλῶν τε ταπήτων.
 ἐνθα δέ οἱ δέπας ἔσκε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 225
 οὔτ' ἀνδρῶν πινεσκεν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ αἶθρα οἶνον,
 οὔτε τεῶ σπένδεσκε θεῶν, ὅτε μὴ Διὶ πατρί.
 τό ῥα τότ' ἐκ χηλοῖο λαβάν ἐκάθηρε θεεῖω
 πῶτον, ἔπειτα δ' ἐνψ' ἕδατος καλῆσι ῥοῆσι,
 νίψατο δ' αὐτὸς χεῖρας, ἀφύσσατο δ' αἶθρα οἶνον. 230
 εὐχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἔρκει, λείβε δὲ οἶνον
 οὐρανὸν εἰσαϊνδῶν· Δία δ' οὐ λάθε τερπικέραυνον.
 "Ζεῦ ἄνα, Διδωναίε,² Πελασγικέ, τηλόθι ναίων,
 Δωδώνης μεδέων δυσχειμέρου·³ ἀμφὶ δὲ Σελλοὶ⁴
 σοὶ ναίουσ' ὑποφῆται ἀνιπτόποδες χαμαιεῦναι. 235
 ἡμὲν δὴ ποτ' ἔμῳ ἔπος ἔκλυες εὐξάμενοι,

¹ ἀγεσθαι: ἰόντι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Δωδωναίε: Φηγηναίε Zenodotus.

³ δυσχειμέρου: πολυπίδακος Zenodotus.

⁴ Σελλοὶ: σ' Ἑλλοί.

¹ These phrases are to be understood as indicating that a special sanctity attached to the Sellii, religious conservatism

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

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

τίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ἕψαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήνηον ἐέλδωρ²
 αὐτὸς μὲν γάρ ἐγὼ μενέω νηῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι,
 ἀλλ' ἔταρον πέμπω πολέου μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι 240
 μάρνασθαι· τῷ κῆδος ἅμα πρός, εὐρύσπα Ζεῦ,
 θάρσυνον δέ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ὄφρα καὶ Ἔκτωρ
 εἴσεται ἢ ῥά καὶ οἶος ἐπίσσηται πολεμίζειν
 ἡμέτερος θεράπων, ἢ οἱ τότε χεῖρες ἀαπτοί
 μαινόνθ', ὅππότε ἔγὼ περ ἴω μετὰ μῶλον Ἄρηος. 245
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ ναυθι μάχην ἐνοπήν τε δίδται,
 ἀσκηθῆς μοι ἔπειτα θοάς ἐπὶ νηῶσι ἵκοιτο
 τεύχεσσι τε ξύν πᾶσι καὶ ἀγγεμάχοις ἐτάροισιν."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεὺς.
 τῷ δ' ἕτερον μὲν δῶκε πατήρ, ἕτερον δ' ἀνένευσε· 250
 νηῶν μὲν οἱ ἀπίωσασθαι πόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
 δῶκε, σόον δ' ἀνένευσε μάχης ἕξ ἀπονέεσθαι.

"Ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν σπείσας τε καὶ εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ
 ἄψ κλισίην εἰσήλθε, δέπας δ' ἀπέθηκ' ἐνὶ χηλῶ,
 στῆ δέ παροῖθ' ἑλθίον κλισίης, ἔτι δ' ἠθέλε θυμῷ 255
 εἰσιδέειν Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνήν.

Οἱ δ' ἅμα Πατρόκλῳ μεγαλήτορι θωρηχθέντες
 ἔστιχον, ὄφρ' ἐν Τρωσὶ μέγα φρονέοντες ὄρουσαν.
 αὐτίκα δὲ σφήκεσσι εὐκότες ἕξεχέοντο 260
 εἰνοδίους, οὓς παῖδες ἐριδμαίνωσιν ἔθοντες,
 αἰεὶ κερτομέοντες, ὄδῳ ἐπὶ οἴκῳ ἔχοντας,²
 νηπίαχοι· ξυνόν δὲ κακόν πολέεσσι τιθεῖσι.

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

² Line 261 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

¹ Or ἔθοντες may be taken as ἔθων in ix. 370, "beset and stir to wrath."

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

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

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

But they that were arrayed together with great-hearted Patroclus marched forth, until with high spirits they leapt upon the Trojans. Straightway they poured forth like wasps of the wayside, that boys are wont to stir¹ to wrath, ever tormenting them in their nests beside the way, foolish that they are ; and a common evil they make for many. And the

τοὺς δ' εἴ περ παρά τις τε κίων ἄνθρωπος ὀδίτης
 κινήσῃ ἀέκων, οἱ δ' ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχοντες
 πρόσσω πᾶς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει οἷσι τέκεσαι. 265
 τῶν τότε Μυρμιδόνες κραδίην καὶ θυμόν ἔχοντες
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐχέοντο· βοή δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρόν αὔσας·
 “ Μυρμιδόνες, ἔταροι Πηληϊάδῃσι Ἀχιλλῆος,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 270
 ὡς ἂν Πηλεΐδην τιμήσομεν, ὅς μὲν' ἄριστος
 Ἀργείων παρά νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγγέμαχοι θεράποντες,
 γυνὴ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρείδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἦν ἄτην, ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν.”
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμόν ἐκάστου, 275
 ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρώεσσι ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆες
 σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν αὔσαντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.
 Τρῶες δ' ὡς εἶδοντο Μενοικίου ἀλκιμον υἱόν,
 αὐτόν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι μαρμαίροντας,
 πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός, ἐκίνηθη δὲ φάλαγγες, 280
 ἐλπίμενοι παρά ναυφί, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι
 μνηστῆρῶν μὲν ἀπορρήψαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι
 πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπῃ φύγει αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.
 Πάτροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε δοῦρι φαεινῷ
 ἀντικρὺ κατὰ μέσσοι, ὅθι πλείστοι κλονέοντο, 285
 νηὶ πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσιλάου,
 καὶ βάλε Πυραϊχμην, ὃς Παιόνας ἵπποκορυστάς
 ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἀμυδῶνος ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος·
 τὸν βάλε δεξιὸν ὤμον· ὃ δ' ὑπτίως ἐν κονίῃσι
 κάππεσεν οἰμώξας, ἔταροι δὲ μιν ἀμφὶ φόβηθεν 290

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

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

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

Παίονες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἤκεν ἅπασιν
 ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, ὃς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
 ἐκ νηῶν δ' ἔλασεν, κατὰ δ' ἔσβεσεν αἰθόμενον πῦρ.
 ἡμιδαῖς δ' ἄρα νηὺς λίπετ' αὐτόθι· τοί δὲ φόβηθεν
 Τρῶες θεσπεσίῳ ὁμάδῳ· Δαναοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο 295
 νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· ὁμαδος δ' ἀλίσστος ἐτύχθη,
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὄρεος μεγάλοιο
 κινήσῃ πυκινὴν νεφέλην στεροπηγερέτα Ζεὺς,
 ἐκ τ' ἔφρανε πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρῶονες ἄκροι
 καὶ νάπαι, οὐρανόνθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγῃ ἄσπετος αἰθήρ, 300
 ὡς Δαναοὶ νηῶν μὲν ἀπωσάμενοι δῆϊον πῦρ
 τυτθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἑρωή·
 οὐ γὰρ πῶ τι Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν,
 ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκη. 305
 Ἔνθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης
 ἡγεμόνων. πρῶτος δὲ Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱὸς
 αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Ἀρηιλύκου βάλε μηρὸν
 ἔγχρῃ ὀξύοντι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
 ῥήξεν δ' ὀστέον ἔγχος, ὃ δὲ πρηγῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ 310
 κάππεσ'. ἀτὰρ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος οὐτα Θόαντα
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.
 Φυλεΐδης δ' Ἀμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύσας
 ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρυμνὸν σκέλος, ἔνθα πάχιστος
 μῶν ἀνθρώπου πέλεται· περὶ δ' ἔγχεος αἰχμῇ 315
 νεῦρα δισχίσθη· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε.
 Νεστορίδαι δ' ὃ μὲν οὐτάσ' Ἀτύμιον ὀξείῃ δουρὶ

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

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

Ἄντιλοχος, λαπάρης δὲ διήλασε χάλκεον ἔγχος·
 ἤριπε δὲ προπάροιθε. Μάρις δ' αὐτοσχεδὰ δουρὶ
 Ἄντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτοιο χολωθεῖς, 320
 στὰς πρόσθεν νέκυσ· τοῦ δ' ἀντίθεος Θρασυμήδης
 ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρὶν οὐτάσαι, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν,
 ὦμον ἄφαρ· πρυμνὸν δὲ βραχίονα δουρὸς ἀκωκῆ
 δρύφ' ἀπὸ μῶνων, ἀπὸ δ' ὀστέον ἄχρῖς ἀραξε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσῶν, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν. 325
 ὡς τῶ μὲν δοιοῖσι κασιγνήτοισι δαμύντε
 βήτην εἰς Ἔρεβος, Σαρπηδόνοσ ἐσθλοὶ ἐταῖροι,
 νῆεσ ἀκοντισταὶ Ἀμισωδάρου, ὅσ ῥα Χίμαιραν
 θρέψεν ἀμαμακήτην, πολέσιν κακὸν ἀνθρώποισιν.
 Αἴας δὲ Κλεόβουλον Ὀϊλιάδης ἐπορούσας 330
 ζῶν ἔλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ οἱ αὖθι
 λῦσε μένος, πλήξας ξίφει αὐχένα κωπήνεντι.
 πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε
 ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.
 Πηνέλεωσ δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον· ἔγχουσι μὲν γὰρ 335
 ἤμβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δ' ἠκόντισαν ἄμφω·
 τῶ δ' αὖτις ξιφέεσσι συνέδραμον. ἔνθα Λύκων μὲν
 ἵπποκόμου κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν³
 φάσανον ἐρραίσθη· ὁ δ' ὑπ' οὐάτος αὐχένα θείνε
 Πηνέλεωσ, πᾶν δ' εἶσω ἔδω ξίφος, ἔσχεθε δ' οἶον 340
 δέρμα. παρηέρθη δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλυντο δὲ γυῖα.
 Μηριόνησ δ' Ἀκάμαντα κειχέσ ποσὶ καρπαλίμοισι
 νύξ' ἵππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον·
 ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλύσ.

³ καυλὸν; κυλόν.

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

Ἴδομενεὺς δ' Ἐρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ 345
 νίξε· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἔξεπέρησε
 νέρθεν ὑπ' ἔγκεφάλιοιο, κέασσε δ' ἄρ' ὄστεα λευκά·
 ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν ὀδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δὲ οἱ ἄμφω
 αἵματος ὀφθαλμοί· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ῥίνας
 πρῆσε χανῶν· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 350

Οἷτοι ἄρ' ἠγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἔλον ἄνδρα ἕκαστος.
 ὡς δὲ λύκοι ἄρνεσσιν ἐπέχραον ἢ ἐρίφοισι
 σίνται, ὑπέκ μήλων αἰρεύμενοι, αἷ τ' ἐν ἄρεσσι
 ποιμένος ἀφραδίησι διέτμαγεν· οἳ δὲ ἰδόντες
 αἴψα διαρπάξουσιν ἀνάγκιδα θυμὸν ἐχούσας· 355
 ὡς Δαναοὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἳ δὲ φόβοιο
 δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάβοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

Ἄϊας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰὲν ἐφ' Ἴκτορι χαλκοκορυστῆ
 ἔειπ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὁ δὲ ἰδρῆϊ πολέμοιο, 360
 ἄσπίδι ταυρεῖη κεκαλυμμένος εὐρέας ὦμους,
 σκέπτει τ' οἰστῶν τε ῥοῖζον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκόντων.
 ἦ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἑτεραλκεία νίκην·
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἀνέμυμε, σάω δ' ἐρίφρας ἑταίρους.

Ἔως δ' ὅτ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου νέφος ἔρχεται οὐρανὸν
 εἶσω 365
 αἰθέρος ἐκ δίης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαίλαπα τείνη,
 ὡς τῶν ἐκ νηῶν γένετο ἰαχὴ τε φόβος τε,
 οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέραον πάλιν. Ἴκτορα δ' ἵπποι
 ἔκφερον ὠκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λείπε δὲ λαὸν
 Τρωϊκόν, οὓς ἀέκοντας ὀρυκτῆ τάφρος ἔρκε.
 πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἐρυσάρματα ὠκέες ἵπποι 370
 ἄξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ῥυμῷ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

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

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

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

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

Πάτροκλος δ' ἔπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων,
 Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων· οἱ δὲ ἰαχῇ τε φόβῳ τε
 πάσας πλήσαν ὁδοῦς, ἐπεὶ ἄρ' ἑμάχον· ἕψι δ' ἀέλλη
 σκίδναθ' ὑπὸ νεφέων, τανύοντο δὲ μώνυχες ἵπποι 375
 ἄψορρον προτὶ ἄστν νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦ πλείστον ὀρινόμενον ἴδε λαόν,
 τῇ ῥ' ἔχ' ὀμοκλήσας· ὑπὸ δ' ἄξοσι φῶτες ἔπιπτον
 πρηνῆες ἐξ ὀχέων, δίφροι δ' ἀνακυμβαλίζον.
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὠκέες ἵπποι 380
 ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,¹
 πρόσσω ἰέμενοι, ἐπὶ δ' Ἔκτορι κέκλετο θυμὸς·
 ἴετο γὰρ βαλέειν τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι.
 ὡς δ' ὑπὸ λαίλαπι πᾶσα κελαυῆ βέβριθε χθῶν
 ἡματ' ὀπωρινῶ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χέει ὕδωρ 385
 Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἀνδρῆσσι κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνη,
 οἱ βίη εἰν ἀγορῇ σκολιάς κρίνωσι θέμιστας,
 ἐκ δὲ δίκην ἐλάσωσι, θεῶν ὅπιν οὐκ ἀλέγοντες·
 τῶν δέ τε πάντες μὲν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι ῥέοντες,
 πολλὰς δὲ κλιτῦς τότ' ἀποτμήγουσι χαράδραι, 390
 ἐς δ' ἄλλα πορφυρέην μεγάλη στενάχουσι ῥέουσαι
 ἐξ ὀρέων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δέ τε ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων·
 ὡς ἵπποι Τρωαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θέουσαι.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πρῶτας ἐπέκερσε φάλαγγας,
 ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἔεργε παλιμπετές, οὐδὲ πόλῃος 395
 εἶα ἰεμένους ἐπιβαινέμεν, ἀλλὰ μεσιγγύ
 νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο

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

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

¹ Line 381 is omitted in most MSS.

κτεῖνε μεταΐσσω, πολέων δ' ἀπετίυυτο ποιυήν.
 ἔνθ' ἦ τοι Πρόυουον πρῶτον βάλε δουρι φαεινῶ,
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἄσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα. 400
 δουπήσεν δὲ πεσῶν· ὁ δὲ Θέστορα, Ἥροπος υἷόν,
 δεύτερον ὀρμηθείς· ὁ μὲν εὐξέστω ἐνὶ δίφρω
 ἦστο ἀλείς· ἐκ γάρ πληγή φρένας, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
 ἦνία ἦΐχθησαν—ὁ δ' ἐγγχεί νύξε παραστὰς
 γναθμὸν δεξυτερόν, διὰ δ' αὐτοῦ πείρεν ὀδόντων, 405
 ἔλκε δὲ δουρὸς ἐλῶν ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος, ὡς ὄτε τις φῶς
 πέτρῃ ἐπι προβλήῃτι καθήμενος ἱερὸν ἰχθῦν
 ἐκ πόντοιο θύραζε λίνω καὶ ἦνοπι χαλκῶ·
 ὡς ἔλκ' ἐκ δίφρωιο κεχηνότα δουρι φαεινῶ,
 καδ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στόμ' ἔωσσε· πεσόντα δὲ μιν λίπε
 θυμὸς.

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐρύλαον ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
 μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλῆν· ἦ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
 ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηγῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ μιν θάνατος χυτο θυμοραϊστής.
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐρύμαντα καὶ Ἀμφοτερόν καὶ
 Ἐπάλτην, 410

Τληπόλεμόν τε Δαμαστοριδὴν Ἐχίον τε Πύρυν τε,
 Ἴφέα τ' Εὐῖππὸν τε καὶ Ἀργεάδην Πολύμηλον,
 πάντας ἐπασσυτέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.
 Σαρπηθῶν δ' ὡς οὖν ἰδὲ ἀμυτροχίτωνας ἐταίρους 420
 χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενυτιάδαο δαμέντας,
 κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντιθέοισι καθαρπτόμενος Λυκίοισιν·
 "αἰδῶς, ὦ Λύκιοι· πόσε φεύγετε; νῦν θοοὶ ἔστε·
 ἀντήσω γὰρ ἐγὼ τοῦδ' ἀνέρος, ὄφρα δαείω

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

But when Sarpedon saw his comrades, that wear the tunic ungirt, being laid low beneath the hands of Patroclus, son of Menoetius, he called aloud, upbraiding the godlike Lycians: "Shame, ye Lycians, whither do ye flee? Now be ye swift to flight²; for I myself will meet this man, that I may

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

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

² Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read

ὅς τις ὄδε κρατέει καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε
 Τρώας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ'
 ἔλυσεν."

"Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε. 425

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἐπεὶ ἴδεν, ἔκθορε δίφρου.

οἱ δ' ὡς τ' αἰγυπιοὶ γαμφιώνυχες ἀγκυλοχεῖλαι

πέτρῃ ἐφ' ὑψηλῇ μεγάλα κλάζοντε μάχωνται,

ὡς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν. 430

τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρόνου παῖς ἀγκυλομήτεω,

"Ἥρην δὲ προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἀλοχόν τε¹

"ὦ μοι ἐγών, ὃ τέ μοι Σαρπηδόνα, φίλτατον

ἀνδρῶν,

μοῖρ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλειο Μενoitιάδαο δαμῆναι.

διχθὰ δέ μοι κραδίη μέμονε φρεσὶν ὀρμαίνοντι, 435

ἢ μιν ζῶν ἐόντα μάχης ἄπο δακρυόεσσης

θείω ἀναρπάξας Λυκίης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ,

ἢ ἤδη ὑπὸ χερσὶ Μενoitιάδαο δαμάσσω."

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἐπειτα βῶπις πότνια "Ἥρη·

"αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον εἶπες. 440

ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἐόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,

ἄψ ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι;

ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαυόμεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.

ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν· 445

αἱ κε ζῶν πέμψης Σαρπηδόνα ὄνδε δόμονδε,

φράζεο μὴ τις ἐπειτα θεῶν ἐθέλῃσι καὶ ἄλλος

πέμπειν ὄν φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης·

πολλοὶ γὰρ περὶ ἄστῃ μέγα Πριάμοιο μάχονται

υἱέες ἀθανάτων, τοῖσιν κότον αἰὼν ἐνήσεις. 450

ἀλλ' εἴ τοι φίλος ἐστί, τεὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ,

ἢ τοι μὲν μὴ ἔασον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ

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

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

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

¹ Lines 432-458 were omitted by Zenodotus.

χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενουτιάδαο δαμῆναι·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν δὴ τὸν γε λίπη ψυχὴ τε καὶ αἶον,
 πέμπει μιν Θάνατόν τε φέρειν καὶ νήδυμον Ὕπνον,
 εἰς ὃ κε δὴ Λυκίης εὐρείης δῆμον ἴκωνται· 455
 ἔνθα ἑ ταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοὶ τε ἔται τε
 τύμβω τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
 αἵματοέσσας δὲ ψιάδας κατέχευεν ἔραζε
 παῖδα φίλον τιμῶν, τὸν οἱ Πάτροκλος ἔμελλε 460
 φθίσειν ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβύλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 ἐνθ' ἣ τοι Πάτροκλος ἀγακλειτὸν Θρασύμηλον,¹
 ὃς ῥ' ἦνς θεράπων Σαρπηδόνοσ ἦεν ἀνακτος,
 τὸν βάλε νεύαιραν κατὰ γαστέρα, λύσε δὲ γυῖα. 465

Σαρπηδῶν δ' αὐτοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 δευτέρωσ ὀρμηθεῖσ, ὃ δὲ Πήδασον οὐτασεν ἵππον
 ἔγχρῃ δεξιὸν ἄμων· ὃ δ' ἔβραχε θυμὸν αἰσθων,
 κάδ δὲ πέσ' ἐν κονίησι μακῶν, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο θυμὸσ.
 τῷ δὲ διαστήτην, κρικε δε ζυγόν, ἦνῖα δὲ σφι 470
 σύγχυτ', ἐπεὶ δὴ κείτο παρήγοροσ ἐν κονίησι.

τοῖο μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτὸσ εὔρετο τέκμων·
 σπασσάμενοσ τανύηκεσ ἄορ παχέοσ παρὰ μηροῦ,
 αἴζασ ἀπέκοψε παρήγορον οὐδὲ μάτησε,
 τῷ δ' ἴθυσθῆτην, ἐν δὲ ρυτῆρσι τάνυσθεν· 475
 τῷ δ' αὖτισ συνίτην ἐριδοσ περὶ θυμοβόροιο.

"Ἐνθ' αὖ Σαρπηδῶν μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 Πατρόκλοιο δ' ὑπὲρ ἄμων ἀριστερόν ἦλυθ' ἀκακῆ
 ἔγχρεοσ, οὐδ' ἔβαλ' αὐτόν· ὃ δ' ὕστεροσ ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ
 Πάτροκλοσ· τοῦ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλοσ ἔκφυγε χειρόσ, 480

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

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

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

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

¹ Θρασύμηλον: Θρασύδημον.

ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' ἐνθ' ἄρα τε φρένες ἔρχαται ἀμφ' ἀδινὸν
 κῆρ.
 ἦριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρυὺς ἦριπεν ἢ ἀχερωΐς,
 ἢ ἐπίτυς βλωθρῆ, τὴν τ' οὐρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες
 ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι.
 ὡς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κεῖτο ταυναθείς, 485
 βεβρυχῶς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἵματοέσσης.
 ἦύτε ταῦρον ἔπεφνε λέων ἀγέληφι μετελλιών,
 αἰθωνα μεγάθυμον, ἐν εἰλιπόδεσσι βόεσσι,
 ὤλετό τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλήσι λέοντος,
 ὡς ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσιπτάων 490
 κτεινόμενος μενέαινε, φίλον δ' ὀνόμησεν ἑταῖρον.
 "Γλαῦκε πέπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ' ἀνδράσι, νῦν σε
 μάλα χρῆ
 αἰχμητὴν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστὴν.
 νῦν τοι ἐλδέσθω πόλεμος κακός, εἰ θεός ἐστι.
 πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνον Λυκίων ἠγῆτορας ἄνδρας, 495
 πάντῃ ἐποιοχόμενος, Σαρπηδόος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα καὶ αὐτὸς ἐμεῦ περὶ μάρναο χαλκῶ.
 σοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἔπειτα κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος
 ἔσσομαι ἤματα πάντα διαμπερές, εἰ κέ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα. 500
 ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅπαντα."
 ὣς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψεν
 ὀφθαλμοῦς ρινὰς θ'. ὁ δὲ λαῖξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων
 ἐκ χροός ἔλκε δόρυ, προτὶ δὲ φρένες αὐτῷ ἔποντο.¹
 τοιοῦ δ' ἅμα ψυχὴν τε καὶ ἔγχυος ἐξέρυσ' αἰχμὴν. 505
 Μυρμιδόνες δ' αὐτοῦ σθένον ἵππους φυσιόωντας,
 ἰεμένους φοβέεσθαι, ἐπεὶ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

¹ ἔποντο: ἔχοτο Aristarchus.

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

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

Γλαῦκω δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς ἄϊοντι·
 ὠρίνθη δέ οἱ ἦτορ, ὃ τ' οὐ δύνάτο προσαμῦναι.
 χειρὶ δ' ἑλὼν ἐπέεζε βραχίονα· τείρε γὰρ αὐτὸν 510
 ἔλκος, ὃ δὴ μιν Τεύκρος ἐπεσσύμενον βάλεν ἰῶ
 τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, ἀρῆν ἐτάροισιν ἀμύνων.
 εὐχόμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἐκηβόλω Ἄπολλωνι·
 “ κλύθι, ἄναξ, ὅς που Λυκίης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ
 εἰς ἧ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ· δύνασαι δὲ σὺ πάντοσ' ἀκούειν 515
 ἀνέρι κηδομένῳ, ὡς νῦν ἐμὲ κῆδος ἰκάνει.
 ἔλκος μὲν γὰρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερόν, ἀμφὶ δέ μοι χεῖρ
 ὀξείης ὀδύνησιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδὲ μοι αἶμα
 τερσῆναι δύνатаι, βαρῦθει δέ μοι ὤμος ὑπ' αὐτοῦ·
 ἔγχος δ' οὐ δύναμαι σχεῖν ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι 520
 ἐλθῶν δυσμενέεσσιν. ἀνὴρ δ' ὤριστος ὄλωλε,
 Σαρπηδῶν, Διὸς υἱός· ὃ δ' οὐδ' οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύνει.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ πέρ μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερόν ἔλκος ἄκεσαι,
 κοίμησον δ' ὀδύνας, δὸς δὲ κράτος, ὄφρ' ἐτάροισι
 κεκλόμενος Λυκίοισιν ἐποτρύνῃς πολεμίζειν, 525
 αὐτός τ' ἀμφὶ νέκτι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχουμαι.”
 Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος
 Ἄπολλων.

αὐτίκα παῖσ' ὀδύνας, ἀπὸ δ' ἔλκος ἀργαλείο
 αἶμα μέλαν τέρσηνε, μένος δέ οἱ ἔμβαλε θυμῷ.
 Γλαῦκος δ' ἔγνω ᾗσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ γῆθησέν τε, 530
 ὅττι οἱ ὦκ' ἤκουσε μέγας θεὸς εὐξαμένοιο.
 πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνεν Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἀνδρας,
 πάντῃ ἐποιοχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα μετὰ Τρώας κίε μακρὰ βιβάζσθων,
 Πουλυδάμαντ' ἐπι Πανθοῖδην καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 535
 202

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

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

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἰνεΐαν τε καὶ Ἑκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν,
 ἄγχου δ' ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "Ἐκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ ληλασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων,
 οἳ σέθεν εἵνεκα τῆλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἴης
 θυμὸν ἀποφθινύθουσι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἐθέλεις ἐπαμύνειν. 540
 κείται Σαρπηδῶν, Λυκίαν ἀγὸς ἀσπιστῶν,
 ὃς Λυκίην εἴρυτο δίκησί τε καὶ σθένει φ·
 τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ δάμασ' ἔγχει χάλκεος Ἄρης.
 ἀλλὰ, φίλοι, πάρσσητε, νεμεσσήθητε δὲ θυμῷ,
 μὴ ἀπὸ τεύχε' ἔλωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν 545
 Μυρμιδόνες, Δαναῶν κεχολωμένοι ὄσσοι ὄλοντο,
 τοὺς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῆσω ἐπέφθομεν ἐγχείρησιν."
 "Ὡς ἔφατο, Τρῶας δὲ κατὰ κρήθην λάβε πένθος
 ἄσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν, ἐπεὶ σφισιν ἔριμα πόλης
 ἔσκε καὶ ἀλλοδαπὸς περ ἑὼν· πολέες γὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ 550
 λαοὶ ἔποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτοὺς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι·
 βὰν δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν λελημένοι ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν
 Ἑκτορ χωόμενος Σαρπηδῶνος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 ὥρσε Μενoitιάδew Πατροκλήος λάσιον κῆρ·
 Αἴαντε πρῶτῳ προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ 555
 "Αἴαντε, νῦν σφῶν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,
 οἰοὶ περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, ἧ καὶ ἀρείους.
 κείται ἀνὴρ ὃς πρῶτος ἐσῆλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν,
 Σαρπηδῶν· ἀλλ' εἴ μιν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἐλόντες,
 τεύχεά τ' ὤμοισιν ἀφελοίμεθα, καὶ τιν' ἐταίρων 560
 αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασσαίμεθα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ."

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

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

ὣς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον.
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντα φάλαγγας,
Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδόνες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,
σύμβalon ἀμφὶ νέκυνι κατατεθηῶτι μάχεσθαι 565
δεινὸν ἄσαντες· μέγα δ' ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν.
Ζεὺς δ' ἐπὶ νύκτ' ὅλην τάνυσσε κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
ὄφρα φίλῳ περὶ παιδί μάχης ὀλοὸς πόνος εἴη.

Ἦσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλικώπας Ἀχαιοῦς·
βλήτο γὰρ οὐ τι κάκιστος ἀνὴρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν 570

υἱὸς Ἀγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἐπειγεύς,
ὃς ῥ' ἐν Βουδείῳ εὐ ναιομένῳ ἦρασσε
τὸ πρῖν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ' ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιὸν ἐξεναρίξας
εἰς Πηλῆν ἰκέτευσε καὶ εἰς Θέτιν ἀργυρόπεζαν·
οἱ δ' ἄμ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ ῥηξήνορι πέμπον ἔπεσθαι 575
Ἴλιον εἰς εὐπωλον, ἵα Τρῶεσσι μάχοιτο.

τόν ῥα τόθ' ἀπτόμενον νέκυνος βάλε φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
χερμαδίῳ κεφαλῆν· ἥ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὃ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ
κάκπεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής. 580

Πατρόκλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἐτάριοι,
ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων ἰρηκι εὐκίως
ὠκέϊ, ὃς τ' ἐφόβησε κολοιούς τε ψῆράς τε·
ὥς ἰθὺς Λυκίων, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,
ἔσσο καὶ Τρῶων, κεχόλωσο δὲ κῆρ ἐτάριοι. 585

καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε Σθενέλαον, Ἰθαίμενος φίλον υἱόν,
αὐχένα χερμαδίῳ, ῥῆξεν δ' ἀπὸ τοιοῦ τένοντα.
χάρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ.
ὄσση δ' αἰγανέης ριπῇ ταναοῖο τέτυκται,

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

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

ἦν ῥά τ' ἀνὴρ ἀφῆη πειρώμενος ἢ ἐν ἀέθλω 590
 ἢ ἐ καὶ ἐν πολέμῳ, δηϊῶν ὑπο θυμοραϊστέων,
 τόσσον ἐχώρησαν Τρῶες, ὥσαντο δ' Ἀχαιοί.
 Γλαῦκος δὲ πρῶτος, Λυκίαν ἀγὸς ἀπισσιτῶν,
 ἔτραπετ', ἔκτεινεν δὲ Βαθυκλῆα μεγάλθυμον,
 Χάλκωνος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Ἑλλάδι οἰκία ναίων 595
 ὄλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσι.
 τὸν μὲν ἄρα Γλαῦκος στήθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ
 στρεφθεὶς ἐξαπίνης, ὅτε μιν κατέμαρπτε διώκων·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· πυκινὸν δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβ'
 Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ὡς ἔπεισ' ἐσθλὸς ἀνὴρ· μέγα δὲ Τρῶες κεχάροντο, 600
 στὰν δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἰόντες ἀολλέες· οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀλκῆς ἐξελάθοντο, μένος δ' ἰθὺς φέρον αὐτῶν.
 ἔθ' ἀδ' Μηριόνης Τρώων ἔλεν ἀνδρα κορυστήν,
 Λαόγονον, θρασύν υἱὸν Ὀνήτορος, ὃς Διὸς ἱρεὺς
 Ἰδαίου ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὡς τίετο δῆμῳ. 605
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος· ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς
 ᾤχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερός δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον ἦκεν·
 ἔλπετο γὰρ τεύξεσθαι ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντος.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλευάτο χάλκεον ἔγχος· 610
 πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκνυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρόν
 οὔδει ἐνισκίμφθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη
 ἔγχεος· ἐνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης.¹
 [αἰχμῆ δ' Αἰνεΐαιο κραδαινομένην κατὰ γαίης²
 ᾤχετ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν.] 615
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐχώσατο φώνησέν τε·

¹ Line 613 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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

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

"Μηριόνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὄρχησθήν περ ἔόντα
ἔγχος ἔμὸν κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἴ σ' ἔβαλον περ."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης δουρικλυτὸς ἀντίον ἤδα·
"Αἰεΐα, χαλεπὸν σε καὶ ἕφθμιὸν περ ἔόντα 620

πάντων ἀνθρώπων σβέσσαι μένος, ὃς κέ σευ ἄντα
ἔλθη ἀμυνόμενος· θνητὸς δέ νυ καὶ σὺ τέτυξαι.
εἰ καὶ ἐγὼ σε βάλομι τυχῶν μέσον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
αἰψά κε καὶ κρατερός περ ἔων καὶ χερσὶ πεποιθὼς
εὖχος ἔμοι δοίης, ψυχὴν δ' Ἄϊδι κλυτοπάλω." 625

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἐνέειπε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός·

"Μηριόνη, τί σὺ ταῦτα καὶ ἐσθλὸς ἔων ἀγορεύεις;
ὦ πέπον, οὐ τοι Τρῶες ὀνειδείους ἐπέεσσι
νεκροῦ χωρήσουσι· πάρος τινά γαῖα καθέξει.

ἐν γὰρ χερσὶ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ' ἐνὶ βουλήῃ 630
τῷ οὐ τι χρὴ μῦθον ὀφέλλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' αἴμ' ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος φῶς.
τῶν δ' ὡς τε δρυτόμων ἀνδρῶν ὀρμαγδὸς ὄρωρειν

οὔρεος ἐν βήσσης, ἔκαθεν δέ τε γίγνεται ἀκουή,
ὡς τῶν ὄρνυτο δούπος ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυδοείης 635

χαλκοῦ τε βουῦ τε βοῶν τ' εὐποιητάων,
νυσομένων ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν.

οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδόνα διὸν
ἔγνω, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσι καὶ αἵματι καὶ κούρησιν

ἐκ κεφαλῆς εἴλυτο διαμπερές ἐς πόδας ἄκρους. 640
οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὀμίλειον, ὡς ὅτε μυῖαι

σταθμῷ ἐν βρομέωσι περιγλαγέας κατὰ πέλλας

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

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

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

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

ὦρη ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γάλατος ἄγγεα δεύει·
 ὡς ἄρα τοί περὶ νεκρὸν ὀμίλειον, οὐδέ ποτε Ζεὺς
 τρέψεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης ὅσσε φαεινῶ, 645
 ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς αἰὲν ὄρα καὶ φράζετο θυμῶ,
 πολλὰ μάλ' ἀμφὶ φόνῳ Πατρόκλου μερμηρίζων,
 ἢ ἦδη καὶ κείνον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἀντιθέῳ Σαρπηδόσι φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
 χαλκῶ δηώσῃ, ἀπὸ τ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλθαι, 650
 ἢ ἔτι καὶ πλεόνεσσω ὀφέλλειεν πόνον αἰπύν.
 ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοᾶσσοτο κέρδιον εἶναι,
 ὄφρ' ἡὺς θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
 ἐξ' αὐτῆς Τρῳάσ τε καὶ Ἔκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν
 ὤσαιτο προτὶ ἄστυ, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο. 655
 Ἔκτορι δὲ πρωτίστῳ ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνώρσεν.¹
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς φύγαδ' ἔτραπε, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους
 Τρῳάσ φευγέμεναι· γινῶ γὰρ Διὸς ἰρὰ τάλαντα.
 ἐνθ' οὐδ' ἴφθιμοι Λύκιοι μένον, ἀλλὰ φόβηθεν 660
 πάντες, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆα ἴδον βεβλημένον² ἦτορ,
 κείμενον ἐν νεκῶν ἀγύρει· πολέες γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῶ
 κάππεσον, εὐτ' ἔριδα κρατερῆν ἐτάνυσσε Κρονίων.
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμοιεν Σαρπηδόδος ἔντε' ἔλοντο
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, τὰ μὲν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
 δῶκε φέρεν ἐτάροισι Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός. 665
 καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·³
 "εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, κελαινεφές αἶμα κάθηρον
 ἐλθῶν ἐκ βελῶν Σαρπηδόνα, καί μιν ἔπειτα
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λούσων ποταμοῖο ῥοῆσι
 χρῖσόν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσον· 670

¹ φύζαν ἐνώρσεν: θυμὸν ἐνῆκεν.

² βεβλημένον: βεβλαμμένον, δεδαγμένον.

³ Lines 666-668 were rejected by Zenodotus, who read 666 in the form καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἐξ Ἴδης προσέφη Ζεὺς ἢν φίλον υἱόν.

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

¹ See the note on xiii. 358.

πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἄμα κραυνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
 Ἵπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάσῃσιν, οἳ ῥά μιν ὤκα
 θήσουσ' ἐν Λυκίῃς εὐρείῃς πίοιι δῆμῳ,
 ἔνθα ἔ ταρχύσουσι κασιγνήτοί τε ἔται τε
 τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων." 675
 Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατὴρ ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλ-
 λων.

βῆ δέ κατ' Ἰδαίῳν ὄρεων ἐς φίλοπιν αἰνῆν,
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα διὸν ἀείρας
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λούσεν ποταμοῖο ῥοῆσιν
 χρίσέν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσε· 680
 πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἄμα κραυνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
 Ἵπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάσῃσιν, οἳ ῥά μιν ὤκα
 κάτθεσαν ἐν Λυκίῃς εὐρείῃς πίοιι δῆμῳ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἵπποισι καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι κελεύσας
 Τρώας καὶ Λυκίους μετεκίαθε, καὶ μέγ' ἀάσθη 685
 νήπιος· εἰ δέ ἔπος Πηληϊάδαο φύλαξεν,
 ἦ τ' ἂν ὑπέκφυγε κῆρα κακῆν μέλανος θανάτοιο.
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσαν νόος ἤε περ ἀνδρῶν·
 ὅς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖα καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην¹
 ῥηϊδίῳ, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνησι μάχεσθαι· 690
 ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἀνήκεν.

Ἐνθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἐξενάριξας,
 Πατρόκλει, ὅτε δὴ σε θεοὶ θανάτῳδε κάλεσαν;
 Ἄδρηστον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ Ἐχέκλον
 καὶ Πέρμιον Μεγάδην καὶ Ἐπίστορα καὶ Μελάμππον, 695
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐλάσον καὶ Μούλιον ἠδὲ Πυλάρτην·
 τοὺς ἔλεν· οἳ δ' ἄλλοι φύγαδε μνώοντο ἕκαστος.

¹ Lines 689 f. (= xvii. 177 f.) are omitted in many mss.

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

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

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

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

Ἔρθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
 Πατρόκλου ὑπὸ χειρσί· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχει θύεν·
 εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος εὐδμήτου ἐπὶ πύργου 700
 ἔσθη, τῷ ὀλοὰ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ' ἀρήγων,
 τρίς μὲν ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος βῆ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο

Πάτροκλος, τρίς δ' αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλιξεν Ἀπόλλων,
 χεῖρεσ' ἀθανάτησι φαεινῆν ἀσπίδα νύσσων,
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος, 705
 δεινὰ δ' ὀμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “χάζεο, Διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες· οὐ νύ τοι αἶσα
 σῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
 οὐδ' ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, ὅς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.”

Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δ' ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν ὀπίσσω, 710
 μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἑκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.

Ἐκτωρ δ' ἐν Σκαιῆσι πύλης ἔχε μίονυχας ἵππους·
 δίξε γὰρ ἤε μάχοιτο κατὰ κλόνον αὐτὶς ἐλάσσας,
 ἢ λαοὺς ἐς τείχος ὀμοκλήσειεν ἀλῆναι.
 ταῦτ' ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 715

ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος αἰζηῷ τε κρατερῷ τε,
 Ἀσίῳ, ὃς μήτρως ἦν Ἔκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 αὐτοκασίγνητος Ἐκάβης, υἱὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,
 ὃς Φρυγίῃ ναίεσκε ῥοῆς ἐπὶ Σαγγαρίοιο·
 τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων· 720
 “Ἐκτορ, τίπτε μάχης ἀποπαύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρή·
 αἰθ' ὅσον ἦσσαν εἰμί, τόσον σέο φέρτερος εἶην·
 τῷ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσειας.

¹ πολλὸν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.

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

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

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

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Πατρόκλω ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους,
αἶ κέν πῶς μιν ἔλῃς, δῶή δέ τοι εὐχος Ἀπόλλων.” 725

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἀμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
Κεβριόνη δ' ἐκέλευσε δαΐφροσι φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγμένον. αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων
δύσεθ' ὄμιλον ἰών, ἐν δὲ κλόνον Ἀργείοισιν
ἦκε κακόν, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν. 730
Ἔκτωρ δ' ἄλλους μὲν Δαναοὺς ἕα οὐδ' ἐνάριζεν,
αὐτὰρ ὁ Πατρόκλω ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε
σκαίῃ ἔγχος ἔχων· ἐτέρωφι δὲ λάζετο πέτρον
μάρμαρον ὀκρίοντα, τὸν οἱ περὶ χεῖρ ἐκάλυψεν, 735
ἦκε δ' ἐρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἄζετο¹ φωτός,
οὐδ' ἀλίωσε βέλος, βάλε δ' Ἔκτορος ἠνιοχήρα,
Κεβριόνην, νόθον υἱὸν ἀγακλῆος Πριάμοιο,
ἵππων ἠνί² ἔχοντα, μετώπιον ὀξεί³ λαῖ.

ἀμφοτέρας δ' ὄφρυς σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδέ οἱ ἔσχεν 740
ὀστέον, ὀφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κοινήσῃ
αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτήρι εὐκίως
κάππεσ' ἀπ' εὐεργέος δίφρου, λίπε δ' ὄστέα θυμός.
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ·
“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλ' ἐλαφρὸς ἀνὴρ, ὡς ρεῖα κυβιστᾶ. 745

εἰ δὴ που καὶ πόντω ἐν ἰχθυόεντι γένοιτο,
πολλοὺς ἀν κορέσειεν ἀνὴρ ὅδε τήθεα διφῶν,
νηὸς ἀποθρῶσκων, εἰ καὶ δυσπέμφελος εἴη,
ὡς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἐξ ἵππων ρεῖα κυβιστᾶ.
ἦ ρα καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητήρες ἔασιν.” 750

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη ἦρωϊ βεβήκει

¹ ἄζετο: χάζετο.

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

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

So saying he made for the warrior Cebriones with

ὄμμα λέοντος ἔχων, ὃς τε σταθμοὺς κεραῖζων
 ἔβλητο πρὸς στήθος, ἐή τέ μιν ὤλεσεν ἀλκή·
 ὡς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη, Πατρόκλεες, ἄλσο μεμαῶς.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' αὖθ' ἑτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε. 755
 τῷ περὶ Κεβριόναο λέονθ' ὡς δημηθῆτην,
 ὧ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι περὶ κταμένης ἐλάφιοι,
 ἄμφω πευάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον·
 ὡς περὶ Κεβριόναο δὺω μῆστωρες αὐτῆς,
 Πάτροκλός τε Μενουτιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ, 760
 ἔντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέεω χροῖα νηλεῖ χαλκῶ.
 Ἔκτωρ μὲν κεφαλῆφιν ἐπεὶ λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθίει·
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἑτέρωθεν ἔχεν ποδός· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
 Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερῆν ὑσμίνην.
 ὡς δ' Εὐρὸς τε Νότος τ' ἐριδαίνετον ἀλλήλου 765
 οὐρεος ἐν βήσσης βαθέην πελεμιζέμεν ὕλην,
 φηγόν τε μελίην τε ταυύφλιόν τε κράνειαν,
 αἶ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἔβαλον ταυνήκεας ὄζους
 ἠχῆ θεσπεσίη, πάταγος δέ τε ἀγνυμέναων,
 ὡς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θορόντες 770
 δῆουν, οὐδ' ἕτεροι μῶοντ' ὄλοοιο φόβοιο.
 πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνην ἀμφ' ὄξέα δοῦρα πεπήγει
 ἰοὶ τε πεπερόντες ἀπὸ νευρῆφι θορόντες,
 πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ' ἀσπίδας ἐστυφέλιξαν
 μαρναμένων ἀμφ' αὐτόν· ὃ δ' ἐν στροφάλλιγι κοινήσ 775
 κέετο μέγας μεγαλωστί, λελασμένος ἵπποσυνάων.
 Ὅφρα μὲν Ἥλιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,
 τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·
 ἦμος δ' Ἥλιος μετενίστετο βουλυτόνδε,

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

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

καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' ὑπὲρ αἶσαν Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἦσαν. 780
 ἐκ μὲν Κεβριόνην βελέων ἦρωα ἔρυσσαν
 Τρώων ἐξ ἐνοπήs, καὶ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο,
 Πάτροκλος δὲ Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων ἐνόρουσε
 τρίς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ,
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, τρίς δ' ἐννέα φῶτας ἔπεφεν. 785
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμων ἰσος,
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πάτροκλε, φάνη βιώτοιο τελευτή·
 ἦντετο γάρ τοι Φοῖβος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 δεινός. ὁ μὲν τὸν ἰόντα κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἐνόησεν·
 ἠέρι γὰρ πολλῇ κεκαλυμμένος ἀντεβόλησε· 790
 στή δ' ὄπιθεν, πληῆξεν δὲ μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὤμων
 χεῖρὶ καταπρηνεῖ, στρεφεδίνηθεν δὲ οἱ ὄσσε.
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κρατὸς κυνέην βάλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 ἣ δὲ κυλινδομένη καναχὴν ἔχε ποσσὶν ὑφ' ἵππων
 ἀλῶπις τρυφάλεια, μαινῆσαν δὲ ἔθειραι 795
 αἵματι καὶ κονίησι. πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦεν
 ἵππόκομον πῆληκα μαινεσθαι κονίησιν,
 ἀλλ' ἀνδρὸς θεῖοιο κάρη χαρίεν τε μέτωπον
 ῥυέτ' Ἀχιλλῆος· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς Ἔκτορι δῶκεν
 ἦ κεφαλῇ φορέειν, σχεδόθεν δὲ οἱ ἦεν ἄλεθρος. 800
 πᾶν δὲ οἱ ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἄγῃ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 βριθὴν μέγα στιβαρὸν κεκορυθμένον· αὐτὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων
 ἀσπίς σὺν τελαμῶνι χαμαὶ πέσε τερμύεσσα.
 λῦσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἀναξὶ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων.
 τὸν δ' ἄτη φρένας εἶλε, λύθην δ' ὑπὸ φαίδιμα νύια, 805
 στή δὲ ταφῶν· ὄπιθεν δὲ μετάφρενον ὄξει δουρὶ
 ὤμων μεσσηγὺς σχεδόθεν βάλε Δάρδανος ἀνὴρ,

¹ σχεδόθεν βάλε: σχεδὸν ὄτασε Zenodotus.

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

Πανθοΐδης Εὐφορβος, ὃς ἡλικίην ἐκέκαστο
 ἔγχεϊ θ' ἵπποσύνῃ τε πόδεσσι τε καρπαλίμοισι·
 καὶ γάρ δῆ τότε φώτας εἰέκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἵππων, 810
 πρῶτ' ἔλθων σὺν ὄχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολέμοιο·
 ὃς τοι πρῶτος ἐφῆκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ,
 οὐδὲ δάμασσ'· ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὀμίλῳ,
 ἐκ χροὸς ἀρπάξας δόρυ μέλιων, οὐδ' ὑπέμεινε
 Πάτροκλον γυμνὸν περ εἶόντ' ἐν δηϊοτήτι. 815

Πάτροκλος δὲ θεοῦ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεῖς
 ἀφ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Πατροκλήα μεγάλθυμον
 ἀφ' ἀναχαζόμενον, βεβλημένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
 ἀγγιμόλον ῥά οἱ ἦλθε κατὰ σίτιχας, οὐτα δὲ δουρὶ 820
 νεΐατον ἐς κεναῖνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκόν ἔλασσε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσῶν, μέγα δ' ἤκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
 ὡς δ' ὅτε σὺν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἐβίησατο χάριμη,
 ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον
 πίδακος ἀμφ' ὀλίγησ' ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιεμεν ἀμφῶν· 823
 πολλά δέ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βίηφι·
 ὡς πολέας πεφνόντα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν
 Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης σχεδὸν ἔγχεϊ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα,
 καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 " Πάτροκλ', ἦ που ἔφησθα πόλιν κεραϊζέμεν ἀμῆν, 830
 Τρωΐάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐλευθέρον ἡμῶν ἀπούρας
 ἄξειν ἐν νῆεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν,
 νῆπιε· τάων δὲ πρόσθ' Ἔκτορος ὠκέες ἵπποι

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

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

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

ποσσὶν ὄρωρέχεται πολεμιζέειν· ἔγχεϊ δ' αὐτὸς
 Τρωσὶ φιλοποτόλεμοισι μεταπρέπω, ὃ σφιν ἀμύνω 836
 ἡμᾶρ ἀναγκαῖον· σέ δέ τ' ἐνθάδε γῦπες ἔδονται.
 ἄ δειλ', οὐδέ τοι ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν χραίσμησεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ὃς πού τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ἰόντι·
 'μή μοι πρὶν ἰέναι, Πατρόκλεες ἱπποκέλευθε,
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, πρὶν Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο 840
 αἵματόεντα χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐζαι.'
 ὣς πού σε προσέφη, σοὶ δέ φρένας ἄφρονι πείθε."

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες ἱππεῦ·
 "ἦδη νῦν, Ἐκτορ, μεγάλ' εὐχεο· σοὶ γάρ ἔδωκε
 νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἱ με δάμασσαν 845
 ῥηϊδίως· αὐτοὶ γὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο.
 τοιοῦτοι δ' εἴ πέρ μοι εἴκοσιν ἀντεβόλησαν,
 πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ὄλοντο ἐμῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.
 ἀλλὰ με μοῖρ' ὀλοή καὶ Λητοῦς ἔκτανεν υἱός,
 ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὐφωρβος· σύ δέ με τρίτος ἐξεναρίζεις. 850
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σύ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσω·
 οὐ θην οὐδ' αὐτὸς δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλὰ τοι ἦδη
 ἀγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή,
 χερσὶ δαμέντ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο."

"Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε· 855
 ψυχῇ δ' ἐκ ῥεθέων πταμένη "Αἰδόσδε βεβήκει,
 ὃν πότμον γούωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἦβην.
 τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηῦδα φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ·
 "Πατρόκλεις, τί νύ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰπὴν ὄλεθρον;

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

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

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

"Patroclus, wherefore dost thou prophesy for me

τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κ' Ἀχιλεὺς, Θέτιδος παῖς ἠυκόμοιο, 860
 φθῆη ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν δλέσσαι;

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
 εἶρυσε λάξ προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὕπτιον ὥσ' ἀπὸ δουρός.

αὐτίκα δὲ ξὺν δουρὶ μετ' Ἀυτομέδοντα βεβήκει,
 ἀντίθεον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο· 865

ἔτετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι
 ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηληϊῆ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.

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

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

Μενελάου
ἱριεπεία

Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρείος υἱόν, ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαον,
 Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμείς ἐν δηϊότητι.
 βῆ δέ δια προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῶ,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὥς τις περὶ πόρτακι μήτηρ
 πρωτοτόκος κινυρῆ, οὐ πρὶν εἰδυῖα τόκοιο· 5
 ὥς περὶ Πατρόκλω βαῖνε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
 πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔειπεν.
 τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῶς ὅς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι.

Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθου υἱὸς εὐμμελῆς ἀμέλησε
 Πατρόκλιοι πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἀγχι δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10
 ἔσθη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαον·
 “ Ἀτρεΐδη Μενέλαε διοτρεφέες, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,
 χάζεο, λείπε δέ νεκρόν, ἔα δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·
 οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούριον
 Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερῆν ὑσμίνην· 15
 τῷ με ἔα κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρέσθαι,
 μή σε βάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μελιηδέα θυμὸν ἔλωμαι.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
 “ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάασθαι.
 οὐτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσσον μένος οὔτε λέοντος 20
 230

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

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

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

οὔτε σὺς κάπρου ὀλοόφρονος, οὐδ' τε μέγιστος
 θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περὶ σθένει βλεμμαίνει,
 ὅσσον Πάνθου νῆες εὐμμελῖαι φρονέουσιν.¹
 οὐδέ μ' ἐνὶ στήθεσσι βίη Ἰπερήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο
 ἧς ἦβης ἀπόνηθ', ὅτε μ' ὤνατο καὶ μ' ὑπέμεινε 25
 καὶ μ' ἔφατ' ἐν Δαναοῖσιν ἐλέγχιστον πολεμιστήν
 ἔμμεναι· οὐδέ ε' φημι πόδεσσί γε οἶσι κιόντα
 εὐφρήναι ἀλοχού τε φίλῃν κεδνοῦς τε τοκῆας.
 ὡς θῆν καὶ σὸν ἐγὼ λύσω μένος, εἴ κέ μευ ἄντα
 στήης· ἀλλὰ σ' ἐγὼ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω 30
 ἐς πληθύν ἵεσαι, μηδ' ἀντίος ἴστασ' ἐμείο,
 πρὶν τι κακὸν παθεῖν· ῥέχθ' ἐν δέ τε νῆπιος ἔγνω."
 ὣς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ πείθεν· ἀμειβόμενος δὲ
 προσηύδα·

"νῦν μὲν δὴ, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἧ μάλα τίσις
 γνωτὸν ἐμόν, τὸν ἔπεφνες, ἐπευχόμενος δ' ἀγορεύεις, 35
 χήρωσας δὲ γυναῖκα μυχῷ θαλάμοιο νέοιο,
 ἄρρητον² δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας.
 ἧ κέ σφιν δειλοῖσι γόου καταπαύμα γενοίμην,
 εἴ κεν ἐγὼ κεφαλῆν τε τήν καὶ τεύχε' ἐνείκας
 Πάνθω ἐν χεῖρεσσι βάλω καὶ Φρόντιδι δῆν. 40
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὲν ἐτι δηρὸν ἀπείρητος πόνος ἔσται
 οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀδύρητος ἢ τ' ἀλκῆς ἢ τε φόβοιο."

ὣς εἰπὼν οὕτωςε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσθη·
 οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός,³ ἀνεγνάμφθη δὲ οἱ αἰχμῇ
 ἀσπίδ' ἐνὶ κρατερῇ· ὁ δὲ δευτέρως ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ 45
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξάμενος Διὶ πατρί·
 ἄψ' δ' ἀναχαζόμενοι κατὰ στομάχοιο θέμειλα
 νύξ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε βαρεῖν χεῖρι πιθήσας·

¹ φρονέουσιν: φορέουσιν.

² ἄρρητον: ἀρητόν.

³ χαλκός Aristarchus: χαλκόν.

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

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

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

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' ἀνέγος ἤλυθ' ἀκωκῆ,
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ. 50
 αἰματὶ οἱ δεύοντο κόμαι Χαρίτεσσιν ὁμοίαι¹
 πλοχμοὶ θ', οἱ χρυσῷ τε καὶ ἀργύρῳ ἐσφήκωντο.
 οἷον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἀνῆρ ἐριθηλὲς ἐλαίης
 χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, ὅθ' ἄλις ἀναβέβροχεν ὕδωρ,
 καλὸν τηλεθάον· τὸ δέ τε πνοιαί δονέουσι 55
 παντοίων ἀνέμων, καὶ τε βρῦει ἀνθεὶ λευκῷ·
 ἔλθάν δ' ἐξαπίνης ἄνεμος σὺν λαίλαπι πολλῇ
 βόθρου τ' ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξετάνωσ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ·
 τοῖον Πάνθου υἱὸν εὐμμελίην Εὐφορβον
 Ἄτρείδης Μενελαὸς ἐπεὶ κτάνε, τεύχε' εὐούλα. 60
 ὡς δ' ὅτε τίς τε λέων ὄρεσίτροφος, ἀλκι πεποιθώς,
 βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῦν ἀρπάσῃ ἢ τις ἀρίστη
 τῆς δ' ἐξ ἀνχέν' ἔαξε λαβίων κρατεροῖσιν ὄδοῦσι
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δὲ θ' αἶμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα λα-
 φύσει

δηῶν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τὸν γε κύνες τ' ἄνδρες τε νομῆες 65
 πολλὰ μάλ' ὕζουσιw ἀπόπροθεν οὐδ' ἐθέλουσιw
 ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἰρεῖ·
 ὡς τῶν οὐ τιμὴ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιw ἐτόλμα
 ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι Μενελαίου κυδαλίμοιο.
 ἔνθα κε ρεῖα φέροι κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πανθοῖδαο 70
 Ἄτρείδης, εἰ μὴ οἱ ἀγάσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 ὅς ῥά οἱ Ἔκτορ' ἐπῶρσε θοῶ ἀτάλαντον Ἄρηϊ,
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, Κικόνων ἡγήτορι Μέντῃ·
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα περὸέντα προσήδα·
 "Ἔκτορ, νῦν σὺ μὲν ὦδε θέεις ἀκίχητα διώκων 75
 ἵππους Αἰακίδαο δαΐφρονος· οἱ δ' ἄλεγεωὶ

¹ ὁμοίαι: μέλαιραι Zenodotus.

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

ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμῆμεναι ἢδ' ὀχέεσθαι,
 ἄλλω γ' ἢ Ἀχιλῆϊ, τὸν ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.
 τόφρα δέ τοι Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος, Ἄτρεος υἱός,
 Πατρόκλω περιβάς Τρώων τὸν ἀριστον ἔπεφνε, 80
 Πανθοῖδην Εὐφορβον, ἔπαυσε δὲ θοοῖδος ἀλκῆς."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἄμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
 Ἔκτορα δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἀμφὶ με-
 λαίνας·

πάπτηνεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω
 τὸν μὲν ἀπαινύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85
 κείμενον ἔρρει δ' αἷμα κατ' οὐταμένην ὠτειλήν.
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἰθοπι χαλκῶ,
 ὀξέα κεκληγώς, φλογὶ εἵκελος Ἥφαιστοιο
 ἀσβέστων οὐδ' υἱὸν λάβεν Ἄτρεος ὄξυ βοήσας·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90
 "ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μὲν κε λίπω κάτα τεύχεα καλά
 Πάτροκλόν θ', ὃς κείμενος ἐμῆς ἔνεκ' ἐνθάδε τιμῆς,
 μή τίς μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσῆσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδῃται·
 εἰ δέ κεν Ἔκτορι μόνος ἔων καὶ Τρωσὶ μάχωμαι
 αἰδεσθεῖς, μή πῶς με περιστήσω ἕνα πολλοί· 95
 Τρώας δ' ἐνθάδε πάντας ἄγει κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 ὅππότε' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλη πρὸς δαίμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι
 ὃν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πῆμα κυλίσθη.
 τῷ μ' οὐ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσῆσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδῃται 100
 Ἔκτορι χωρήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἐκ θεόφιν πολεμίζει,
 εἰ δέ που Αἴαντός γε βοῆν ἀγαθοῖο πυθοίμην,

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

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

ἄμφω κ' αὖτις ἰόντες ἐπιμνησαίμεθα χάριμης
καὶ πρὸς δαίμονά περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσαιίμεθα νεκρὸν
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῆϊ· κακῶν δέ κε φέρτατον εἴη." 105

"Ὅς ὁ ταῦθ' ὄρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἤλυθον· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ'
Ἔκτωρ.

αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, λείπε δὲ νεκρὸν,
ἐντροπαλιζόμενος ὡς τε λῆς ἠὺγένειος,
ὄν βα κύνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῖο δίωνται 110
ἔγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δ' ἐν φρεσὶν ἄλκιμον ἦτορ
παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δέ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο·
ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλαιο κίε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

στῆ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἴκετο ἔθνος ἐταίρων,
παπταίνων Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν. 115
τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι·
θεσπέσιον γάρ σφιν φόβον ἔμβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων.

βῆ δὲ θέεω, εἶθαρ δὲ παριστάμενος ἔπος ἠύδα·
"Αἴαν, δεῦρο, πέπον, περὶ Πατρόκλαιο θανόντος 120
σπεύσασθαι, αἶ κε νέκυν περ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ προφέρωμεν
γυμνὸν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος Ἔκ-
τωρ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Αἴαντι δὲ δαιφφρου θυμὸν ὄρινε·
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἅμα δὲ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
Ἔκτωρ μὲν Πατρόκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀπήνυρα, 125
ἔλχ', ἵν' ἀπ' ὤμοιο κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
τὸν δὲ νέκυν Τρωῆσιν ἐρυσσάμενος κυσὶ δόιη·
Αἴας δ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε φέρων σάκος ἤντε πύργον.
Ἔκτωρ δ' αἶψ' ἐς ὄμιλον ἰὼν ἀνεχάζεθ' ἐταίρων,

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

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

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

ἔς δὴ φρον δ' ἀνόρουσε· δίδου δ' ὃ γε τεύχεα καλὰ 130
 Τρωσὶ φέρειν προτὶ ἄστυ, μέγα κλέος ἔμμεναι
 αὐτῷ.

Αἴας δ' ἀμφὶ Μενουτιάδῃ σάκος εὐρὸν καλύψας
 ἕστηκει ὡς τις τε λέων περὶ οἴσι τέκεσσιν,
 ᾧ ῥά τε νῆπι' ἄγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὕλη¹
 ἄνδρες ἐπακτῆρες· ὁ δέ τε σθένει βλεμμαίνει, 135
 πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον κάτω ἔλκεται ὅσσε καλύπτων·
 ὡς Αἴας περὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἦρωϊ βεβήκει.

Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἀρηΐφίλος Μενέλαος,
 ἕστηκει, μέγα πένθος ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἀξίζων.

Γλαῦκος δ' Ἴππολόχοιο παῖς, Λυκίων ἀγὸς
 ἀνδρῶν, 140

Ἔκτορ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν χαλεπῷ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ
 "Ἔκτορ, εἶδος ἄριστε, μάχης ἄρα πολλὸν ἐδέεο.
 ἦ σ' αὐτῶς κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἔχει φύξῃλιυ ἐόντα.
 φράζεο νῦν ὅππως κε πόλιω καὶ ἄστυ σωώσης
 οἶος σὺν λαοῖς τοῖ Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγυῖαι· 145

οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖσιω
 εἶσι περὶ πτόλιος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦεν
 μάρνασθαι δηϊοῖσιω ἐπ' ἀνδράσι νωλεμέσ αἰεῖ.
 πῶς κε σὺ χεῖρονα φῶτα σωώσεως μεθ' ὄμιλον,
 σχέτλι', ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδόν' ἄμα ξεῖνον καὶ ἐταῖρον 150
 κάλλιπες Ἀργεῖοισιω ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,
 ὅς τοι πόλλ' ὄφελος γένητο, πτόλει τε καὶ αὐτῷ,
 ζωὸς ἐὼν· νῦν δ' οὐ οἱ ἀλαλκόμεναι κύνας ἔτλης.
 τῷ νῦν εἴ τις ἐμοὶ Λυκίων ἐπιπέσειται ἀνδρῶν
 οἴκαδ' ἔμην, Τροίῃ δὲ πεφῆσεται αἰψὺς ὄλεθρος. 155

¹ Lines 134-136 were omitted by Zenodotus.

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

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

εἰ γὰρ νῦν Τρώεσσι μένος πολυθαρσῆς ἐνείη,
 ἄτρομον, οἷόν τ' ἄνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἱ περὶ πάτρης
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πόνον καὶ δῆριν ἔθεντο,¹
 αἰψά κε Πάτροκλον ἐρυσάιμεθα Ἴλιον εἰσω.
 εἰ δ' οὗτος προτὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἀνακτος 160
 ἔλθοι τεθνηώς καὶ μιν ἐρυσάιμεθα χάριμης,
 αἰψά κεν Ἀργεῖοι Σαρπηδόνοσ ἔντεα καλὰ
 λύσειαν, καὶ κ' αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα Ἴλιον εἰσω·
 τοίου γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ' ἀνέρος, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος
 Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες. 165
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' Αἴαντος μεγαλήτορος οὐκ ἐτάλασσας
 στήμεναι ἄντα κατ' ὅσσε ἰδὼν δηϊῶν ἐν αὐτῇ,
 οὐδ' ἰθὺς μαχέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σέο φέρτερός ἐστι."
 Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος
 Ἔκτωρ·

"Γλαῦκε, τί ἦ δὲ σὺ τοῖος ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 170
 ὦ πέπον,² ἦ τ' ἐφάμην σέ περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
 τῶν ὅσσοι Λυκίην ἐριβόλακα ναιετάουσι·
 νῦν δέ σευ ἀνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες,
 ὃς τέ με φῆς Αἴαντα πελώριον οὐχ ὑπομείναι.
 οὔ τοι ἐγὼν ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἵππων· 175
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσων νόος αἰγιόχοιο,³
 ὃς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην
 ῥηϊδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ' ἐμ' ἴστασο καὶ ἴδε ἔργον,
 ἦε πανημέριος κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὡς ἀγορεύεις, 180

¹ ἔθεντο: ἔχουσιν.² πέπον Zenodotus: πόποι.³ αἰγιόχοιο: ἦε περ ἀνδρός (cf. xvi. 688).

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

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

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

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσι ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἄσπας·
"Τρώες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 185
ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼν Ἀχιλλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δῶω
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριξα κατακτάς."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ
δηϊοῦ ἐκ πολέμοιο· θέων δ' ἐκίχανεν ἐταίρους
ἄκα μάλ', οὐ πω τῆλε, ποσὶ κραυνοῖσι μετασπών, 190
οἱ προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐδαο.
στὰς δ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης πολυδακρύου ἔντε' ἄμειβεν
ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν τὰ ἄδωκε φέρειν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν, ὁ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνει
Πηλεΐδew Ἀχιλλῆος, ἃ οἱ θεοὶ Οὐρανίωτες 195
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπορον· ὁ δ' ἄρα ᾧ παιδί ὅπασσε
γηράς· ἀλλ' οὐχ υἱὸς ἐν ἔντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.

Τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἴδεν νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
τεύχεσι Πηλεΐδαο κορυσσόμενον θείοιο,
κινήσας ῥα κάρη προτὶ ὄν μολήσατο θυμὸν· 200
"ἄ δειλ', οὐδέ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμιός ἐστιν,
ὃς δὴ τοι σχεδὸν εἶσι· σὺ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνεις
ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος, τὸν τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι·
τοῦ δὴ ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνες ἐνθά τε κρατερόν τε,
τεύχεα δ' οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἀπὸ κρατὸς τε καὶ ὤμων 205
εἶλεν· ἀτὰρ τοι νῦν γε μέγα κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω,

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

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

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

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

τῶν ποιῆν ὃ τοι οὐ τι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι
δέξεται Ἀνδρομάχη κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐωνος.”

Ἦ, καὶ κτανέησιν ἐπ’ ὄφρυσιν νεύσε Κρονίων,
Ἔκτορι δ’ ἤρμοσε τεύχε’ ἐπὶ χροῖ, δὴ δέ μιν Ἄρης 210
δεινὸς ἐννάλιος, πλησθεν δ’ ἄρα οἱ μέλε’ ἐντὸς
ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος. μετὰ δὲ κλειτοὺς ἐπικούρους
βῆ ῥα μέγα ἰάχων· ἰθάλλετο δέ σφισι πᾶσι
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενος μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος.¹
ὄτρυνεν δὲ ἕκαστον ἐποιοχόμενος ἐπέεσσι, 215
Μέσθλην τε Γλαυκὸν τε Μεδοντὰ τε Θεραΐλοχόν τε,
Ἄστροπαῖόν τε Δεισιγόρᾳ θ’ Ἴπποθόον τε,
Φόρκυν τε Χρομίον τε καὶ Ἔννομον οἰωνιστήν·
τούς ὃ γ’ ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·²
“ κέκλυτε, μυρία φύλα περικτιόνων ἐπικούρων· 220
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ πληθὺν διζήμενος οὐδὲ χατίζων
ἐνθάδ’ ἀφ’ ὑμετέρων πολιῶν ἤγειρα ἕκαστον,
ἀλλ’ ἵνα μοι Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα
προφρονέως ῥύοισθε φιλοπτολέμων ὑπ’ Ἀχαιῶν.
τὰ φρονέως δάροισι κατατρύχῃ καὶ ἐδωδῆ 225
λαούς, ὑμέτερον δὲ ἕκαστον θυμὸν ἀέξω.
τῶ τις νῦν ἰθὺς τετραμμένος ἢ ἀπολέσθῃ
ἢ ἐσσωθήτω· ἢ γὰρ πολέμου ὀαριστὺς.
ὃς δέ κε Πάτροκλον καὶ τεθνηῶτά περ ἔμψης
Τρώας ἐς ἵπποδάμους ἐρύσῃ, εἴξῃ δέ οἱ Αἴας, 230
ἤμισιν τῶ ἐνάρων ἀποδάσσομαι, ἤμισιν δ’ αὐτὸς
εἴξω ἐγὼ· τὸ δέ οἱ κλέος ἔσσειται ὅσσον ἐμοὶ περ.”

¹ μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος: μεγαθύμῳ Πηλεΐωνι Aristarchus, Πηληϊάδῳ Ἀχιλλῆος Zenodotus.

² Line 219 is omitted in some MSS.

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

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

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

¹ Such is regularly the meaning of ἰθάλλεσθαι in Homer. In later Greek the verb also means “seem like,” “resemble,”

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἰθύς Δαναῶν βρῖσαντες ἔβησαν,
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς
 νεκρὸν ὑπ' Αἴαντος ἐρύειν Τελαμωνιάδαο, 235
 νήπιοι ἢ τε πολέσσω ἐπ' αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπήυρα.
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοῆν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·
 "ὦ πέπον, ὦ Μενέλαε διοτρεφέες, οὐκέτι νῶϊ
 ἔλπομαι αὐτῷ περ νοστησέμεν ἐκ πολέμοιο.
 οὐ τι τόσον νέκυος περιδείδια Πατρόκλοιο, 240
 ὅς κε τάχα Τρώων κορέει κύνας ἠδ' οἰωνούς,
 ὅσσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μῆ τι πάθῃσι,
 καὶ σῆ, ἐπεὶ πολέμοιο νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει,
 "Ἐκτωρ, ἡμῖν δ' αὐτ' ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀριστῆας Δαναῶν κάλει, ἣν τις ἀκούσῃ." 245

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
 ἥϊσεν δέ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς·
 "ὦ φίλοι Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδέ μέδοντες,
 οἱ τε παρ' Ἀτρεΐδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
 δῆμια πίνουσιν καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἕκαστος 250
 λαοῖς· ἐκ δὲ Διὸς τιμὴ καὶ κῶδος ὀπηδεῖ.
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοι ἔστι διασκοπιᾶσθαι ἕκαστον
 ἡγεμόνων· τόσση γάρ ἔρις πολέμοιο δέδθεν·
 ἀλλὰ τις αὐτὸς ἔτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
 Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι." 255
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄξύ δ' ἄκουσεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχύς Αἴας·
 πρῶτος δ' ἀντίος ἦλθε θεῶν ἀνά δηϊοτήτα,
 τὸν δέ μετ' Ἰδομενεὺς καὶ ὀπάων Ἰδομενῆος,
 Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐυναλίω ἀνδρεΐφοντῃ.

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

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

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

τῶν δ' ἄλλων τίς κεν ἦσι φρεσὶν οὐνόματ' εἶποι,¹ 260
ὄσσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἤγειραν Ἀχαιῶν;

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ,
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προχοῆσι διπτετέος ποταμοῦ
βέβρυχεν μέγα κῦμα ποτὶ ῥόον, ἀμφὶ δέ τ' ἄκραι
ἠϊόνος² βοῶσσω ἐρευγομένης ἀλὸς ἕξω, 265
τόσση ἄρα Τρῶες ἰαχῆ ἴσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἕστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενoitιάδῃ ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
φραχθέντες³ σάκεσσι χαλκήρεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι
λαμπρῆσσι κορύθεσσι Κρονίων ἠέρα πολλήν
χευ', ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενoitιάδην ἤχθαιρε πάρος γε, 270
ὄφρα ζωὸς ἐὼν θεράπων ἦν Αἰακίδαο·

μίσησεν δ' ἄρα μιν δῆϊων κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι
Τρωῆσιν· τῷ καὶ οἱ ἀμνύμεν ὤρσεν ἑταίρους.

Ἦσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοῦς·
νεκρὸν δὲ προλιπόντες ὑπέτρσαν, οὐδέ τιw' αὐτῶν 275
Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι ἔλον ἔγχεσσι ἰέμενοι περ,
ἀλλὰ νέκυν ἐρύοντο. μίνυθα δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοῦ
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γάρ σφεας ὦκ' ἐλέλιξεν
Αἴας, ὃς περὶ μὲν εἶδος, περὶ δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα. 280

Ἰθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων συὶ εἴκελος ἀλκῆν
καπρίῳ, ὃς τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι κύνας θαλερούς τ' αἰζηνούς
ῥηϊδίως ἐκέδασσεν, ἐλιξάμενος διὰ βήσσας·
ὡς υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἀγαοῦ, φαίδιμος Αἴας,
ῤεῖα μετεισάμενος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας, 285

¹ Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² ἠϊόνος: ἠϊόνες.

³ φραχθέντες: ἀρθθέντες.

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

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

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

οἱ περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βέβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα
 ἄστυ πότι σφέτερον ἐρέωε καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

*Ἡ τοι τὸν Λήθιοιο Πελασγοῦ φαίδιμος υἱός,
 Ἴππόθοος, ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,
 δησάμενος τελαμῶνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἀμφὶ τένοντας, 290
 Ἔκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ' αὐτῷ
 ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὔ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ,
 τὸν δ' υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἐπαΐξας δι' ὀμίλου
 πλῆξ' αὐτοσχεδίην κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήου·
 ἦρικε δ' ἵπποδάσεια κόρυς περὶ δουρὸς ἀκικῆ, 295
 πληγείσ' ἔγχε' τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχείῃ,
 ἐγκέφαλος δὲ παρ' αὐλὸν ἀνέδραμεν ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
 αἱματόεις. τοῦ δ' αὖθι λύθη μένος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
 Πατρόκλοιο πόδα μεγάλητορος ἦκε χαμᾶζε
 κείσθαι· ὁ δ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο πέσε πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ, 300
 τῆλ' ἀπὸ Λαρίσης ἐριβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι
 θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μυνυθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰῶν
 ἔπλεθ' ὑπ' Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' αὐτ' Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ·
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος 305
 τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχεδίον, μεγαθύμου Ἰφίτου υἱόν,
 Φωκῆων ἔχ' ἄριστον, ὃς ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπῆϊ
 οἰκία ναιετάασκε πολέσσ' ἀνδρῶσιν ἀνάσσων,
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ κληῖδα μέσσην διὰ δ' ἀμπερὲς ἄκρη
 αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ παρὰ νεῖατον ὦμον ἀνέσχε· 310
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

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

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

Αἴας δ' αὖ Φόρκυνα, δαΐφρονα Φαίνοπος υἱόν,
 Ἴπποθόω περιβάντα μέσσην κατά γαστέρα τύψε·
 ῥήξε δὲ θώρηκος γυάλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκός
 ἤφυσ'· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσών ἔλε γαίαν ἀγοσσίῃ. 315
 χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ·
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἴαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,
 Φόρκυν θ' Ἴπποθόον τε, λύνοντο δὲ τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων.

Ἔνθα κεν αὐτε Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἴλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες, 320
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ κε κῦδος ἔλον καὶ ὑπὲρ Διὸς αἴσαν
 κάρτεϊ καὶ σθένει σφετέρῃ· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων
 Αἰνεῖαν ὄτρυνε, δέμας Περιφάντι εἰοικώς,
 κήρυκ' Ἡπυτίδῃ, ὃς οἱ παρά πατρί γέροντι
 κηρύσσων γήρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μῆδεα εἰδώς· 325
 τῷ μιν εἰσεσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·
 “ Αἰνεῖα, πῶς ἂν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεόν εἰρύσσαισθε
 Ἴλιον αἰπεινῆν; ὡς δὴ ἴδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε πεποισότας ἠγορέῃ τε
 πλήθει τε σφετέρῃ, καὶ ὑπὲρ Δία¹ δῆμον ἔχοντας· 330
 ἡμῖν δὲ Ζεὺς μὲν πολὺ βούλεται ἢ Δαναοῖσι
 νικῆν· ἀλλ' αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ' ἄσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε.”

ὣς ἔφατ', Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐκατηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα
 ἔγνω ἑσάντα ἰδών, μέγα δ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε βοήσας·
 “ Ἔκτορ τ' ἠδ' ἄλλοι Τρῶων ἀγοὶ ἠδ' ἐπικούρων, 335
 αἰδώς μὲν νῦν ἦδε γ' ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἴλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείησι δαμέντας.
 ἀλλ' ἔτι γάρ τίς φησι θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγχι παραστάς

¹ ὑπὲρ Δία : ὑπερδία MSS.

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

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

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

Ζῆν' ὕπατον μῆστορα μάχης ἐπιτάρροθον εἶναι
 τῷ ῥ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν ἴομεν, μηδ' οἷ γε ἔκηλοι 340
 Πάτροκλον νηυσὶν πελασαίαιτο τεθηῶτα."

"Ὡς φάτο, καὶ ῥα πολὺ προμάχων ἐξάλμενος ἔσθη.
 οἱ δ' ἐλελίχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἔνθ' αὐτ' Αἰνείας Λειώκριτον οὐτασε δουρί,
 υἷὸν Ἀρίσβαντος, Λυκομήδεος ἐσθλὸν ἑταῖρον. 345
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηϊφίλος Λυκομήδης,
 στή δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰών, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 καὶ βάλεν Ἰππασίδην Ἀπισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πρᾶπιδων, εἶθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
 ὅς ῥ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβῶλακος εἴληλούθει, 350
 καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρήϊος Ἀστεροπαῖος,
 ἴθυσεν δὲ καὶ ὁ πρόφρων Δαναοῖσι μάχεσθαι·
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῶς ἔτι εἶχε· σάκεσσι γὰρ ἔρχατο πάντη
 ἑσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλῳ, πρὸ δὲ δούρατ' ἔχοντο. 355
 Αἴας γὰρ μάλα πάντας ἐπώχετο πολλὰ κελεύων·
 οὔτε τι' ἐξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει
 οὔτε τινα προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβήμεν, σχεδόνθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι·
 ὡς Αἴας ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἵματι δὲ χθὼν 360
 δεύετο πορφυρέῳ, τοὶ δ' ἀγχιστῖνοι ἔπιπτον
 νεκροὶ ὁμοῦ Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων
 καὶ Δαναῶν· οὐδ' οἱ γὰρ ἀναίμωτί γε μάχοντο,

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

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

παυρότεροι δὲ πολὺ φθίνυθον· μέμνητο γὰρ αἰεὶ¹
ἀλλήλους ἀν' ὄμιλον ἀλεξέμεναι φόνον² αἰπύν. 365

Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρός, οὐδέ κε φαίης
οὔτε ποτ' ἠέλιον σῶν ἔμμεναι οὔτε σελήνην·
ἤρι γὰρ κατέχοντο μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὄσσοι³ ἄριστοι
ἕστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενουτιάδῃ κατατεθνήωτι.
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ 370
εὐκνηοὶ πολέμιζον ὑπ' αἰθέρι, πέπτατο δ' αὐγὴ
ἡελίου ὄξειο, νέφος δ' οὐ φαίνεται πάσης
γαίης οὐδ' ὄρεων· μεταπαυόμενοι δὲ μάχοντο,
ἀλλήλων ἀλεείνοντες βέλεα στονόεντα,
πολλὸν ἀφεστιάοτες. τοὶ δ' ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε' ἔπασχον 375
ἤρι καὶ πολέμῳ, τείροντο δὲ νηλεῖ χαλκῷ
ὄσσοι ἄριστοι ἕσαν. δύο δ' οὐ πω φῶτε πεπύσθη,
ἀνέρε κυδαλίμῳ, Θρασυμήδῃ Ἀντίλοχός τε,
Πατρόκλοι θανόντος ἀμύμονος, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἔφαντο 380
ζῶν ἐνὶ πρώτῳ ὀμάδῳ Τρῶεσσι μάχεσθαι.
τῷ δ' ἐπιοσσομένῳ θάνατον καὶ φύζαν ἑταίρων
νόσφιν ἐμαρνάσθη, ἐπεὶ ὡς ἐπετέλλετο Νέστωρ,
ὄτρύνων πόλεμόνδε μελαινῶν ἀπὸ νηῶν.

Τοῖς δὲ πανημερίοις ἔριδος μέγα νέικος ὄρωρε
ἀργαλῆς· καμάτῳ δὲ καὶ ἰδρῷ γωλεμῆς αἰεὶ 385
γούνατά τε κνήμαί τε πόδες θ' ὑπένερθεν ἐκάστου
χειρῆς τ' ὀφθαλμοὶ τε παλάσσετο μαρναμένοι
ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο,
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ταύροιο βοὸς μέγαλοιο βοείην
λαοῖσιν δώῃ τανύειν, μεθύουσαν ἀλοίφῃ· 390

¹ Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² φόνον Aristarchus: πόνον.

³ μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὄσσοι; μάχῃ ἐπὶ θ' ὄσσοι.

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

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

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

δεξάμενοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε διαστάντες τανύουσι
 κυκλός, ἄφαρ δέ τε ἰκμάς ἔβη, δύνει δέ τ' ἀλοιφή
 πολλῶν ἑλκόντων, τάνυται δέ τε πᾶσα διαπρό·
 ὡς οἱ γ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα νέκυν ὀλίγη ἐνὶ χώρῃ
 εἴλκεον ἀμφοτέροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμός, 395
 Τρωσῶν μὲν ἐρύειν προτὶ Ἴλιον, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς· περὶ δ' αὐτοῦ μῶλος ὀρώρει
 ἄγριος· οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης λαοσσόος οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
 τόν γε ἰδοῦσ' ὀνόσασαί, οὐδ' εἰ μάλα μιν χόλος ἴκοι.

Τοῖον Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἀνδρῶν τε καὶ ἵππων 400
 ἤματι τῷ ἐτάνωσσε κακὸν πόνον· οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι
 ᾗδее Πατρόκλον τεθνήτοτα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν μάργαντο θοάων,
 τείχει ὑπο Τρώων· τό μιν οὐ ποτε ἔλπετο θυμῷ¹
 τεθνάμεν, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ἐνιχριμφθέντα πύλῃσιν 405
 ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, ἐπεὶ οὐδέ τὸ ἔλπετο πάμπαν,
 ἐκπέρσειν προλιέθρον ἄνευ ἔθεν, οὐδέ σὺν αὐτῷ·
 πολλάκι γάρ τό γε μητρὸς ἐπεύθετο νόσφιν ἀκούων,
 ἧ οἱ ἀπαγγέλλεσκε Διὸς μεγάλοιο νόημα.
 δὴ τότε γ' οὐ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον ὄσσον ἐτύχθη 410
 μήτηρ, ὅττι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὦλεθ' ἐταῖρος.

Οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ἀκαχμένα δούρατ' ἔχοντες
 νωλεμές ἐγχιρίπτοντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον,
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπασκεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτόνων·
 ὦ φίλοι, οὐ μὰν ἡμῶν ἐνικλεῖς ἀπονέεσθαι 415

¹ Lines 404-425 were omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ The simile portrays a primitive method of preparing hides. The hide was soaked in fat, and then stretched, with the idea, apparently, that the stretching would force the 260

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

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

But the others round about the corpse, with sharp spears in their hands, ever pressed on continually, and slew each other. And thus would one of the brazen-coated Achaeans say: "Friends, no fair fame verily were it for us to return back to the hollow

natural moisture (*ikmas*) out of the pores, and make it easy for the fat to enter in.

νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα μέλανα
 πᾶσι χάνοι· τό κεν ἡμῖν ἄφαρ πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη,
 εἰ τοῦτον Ἰρῶεσσι μεθήσομεν ἵπποδάμοισιν
 ἄστον πότι σφέτερον ἐρύσαι καὶ κῆδος ἀρέσθαι."¹
 Ὡς δέ τις αὖ Ἰρῶων μεγαθύμων αὐδήσασκεν:¹ 420
 "ὦ φίλοι, εἰ καὶ μοῖρα παρ' ἀνέρι τῷδε δαμῆναι
 πάντας ὁμῶς, μὴ πῶ τις ἐρωεῖται πολέμοιο."
 Ὡς ἄρα τις εἶπεςκε, μένος δ' ὄρσασκεν ἐκάστου.
 ὧς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο, σιδήρειος δ' ἄρμαγδός
 χάλκεον οὐρανόν ἴκε δὶ αἰθέρος ἀτρυγέτιο· 425
 ἵπποι δ' Αἰακίδαο μάχης ἀπάνευθεν ἐόντες
 κλαῖον, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα πυθέσθην ἠνιόχοιο
 ἐν κονίησι πεσόντος ὑφ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνουοι.
 ἦ μὲν Αὐτομέδων, Διώρεος ἄλκιμος υἱός,
 πολλά μὲν ἄρ μᾶστιγι θοῆ ἐπεμαίετο θείων, 430
 πολλά δὲ μελιχίοισι προσήδα, πολλά δ' ἀρειῆ·
 τῷ δ' οὐτ' ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἐπὶ πλατῶν Ἑλλήσποντον
 ἠθέλετ' ἰέναι οὐτ' ἐς πόλεμον μετ' Ἀχαιοῦς,
 ἀλλ' ὥς τε στήλη μένει ἔμπεδον, ἦ τ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
 ἀνέρος ἐστήκη τεβηγός, ἢ γυναικός, 435
 ὧς μένον ἀσφαλῆως περικαλλέα δίφρον ἔχοντες,
 οὐδεὶ ἐνισκίψαντε καρῆατα· δάκρυα δὲ σφι
 θερμά κατὰ βλεφάρων χαμάδις ῥέε μυρομένοισιν
 ἠνιόχοιο πόθῳ· θαλερῆ δ' ἐμυαίνετο χαιτή
 ζεύγλης ἔξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγόν ἀμφοτέρωθεν. 440
 μυρομένῳ δ' ἄρα τῷ γε ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων,
 κινήσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ δν μνήσατο θυμόν·
 "ἄ δειλῷ, τί σφῶϊ δόμεν Πηληϊῆ ἄνακτι
 θνητῷ, ὑμεῖς δ' ἐστόν ἀγήρω τ' ἀθανάτω τε;
 ἦ ἴνα δυστήροισι μετ' ἀνδράσιν ἄλγε' ἔχῃτον; 445

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

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

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

¹ Line 420 was rejected by Aristarchus.

οὐ μὲν γὰρ τί ποῦ ἐστὶν οἰζυρώτερον ἀνδρὸς
 πάντων ὅσα τε γαίαν ἐπι πνίει τε καὶ ἔρπει.
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ὑμῖν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιδαλέοισιν
 Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης ἐποχήσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἑάσω.
 ἦ οὐχ ἄλις ὡς καὶ τεύχε' ἔχει καὶ ἐπεύχεται αὐτως; 450
 σφῶν δ' ἐν γούνεσσι βαλῶ μένος ἠδ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
 ὄφρα καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα σώσσειτον ἐκ πολέμοιο
 νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς· ἐπι γὰρ σφίσι κῶδος ὀρέξω,
 κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆας εὐσσέλμους ἀφίκωνται
 δῦη τ' ἠέλιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἱερὸν ἔλθη." 455

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἠΰ.¹
 τῷ δ' ἀπὸ χαιτάων κοινῆν οὐδάσδε βαλόντε
 ῥίμφα φέρον θοὸν ἄρμα μετὰ Τρώας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς.
 τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αὐτομέδων μάχετ' ἀχρῦμένος περ ἑταί-

ρου,

ἵππους αἴσσω ὡς τ' αἰγυπιδὸς μετὰ χῆνας· 460
 ῥέα μὲν γὰρ φεύγεσκεν ὑπέκ Τρώων ὄρμαγδοῦ,
 ῥεῖα δ' ἐπαΐξασκε πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον ὀπάζων.
 ἀλλ' οὐχ ἦρει φῶτας, ὅτε σεύαιτο διώκειν·
 οὐ γὰρ πως ἦν οἶον ἐόνθ' ἱερῷ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ
 ἔγχει ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπίσχειν ὠκέας ἵππους. 465

ὄψέ δ' ἐδή μιν ἑταῖρος ἀνὴρ ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
 Ἄλκιμέδων, υἱὸς Λαέρκεος Αἰμονίδαο·
 στη δ' ὄπιθεν δίφροιο, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα προσηύδα·
 " Αὐτόμεδον, τίς τοί νυ θεῶν νηκερδέα βουλήν
 ἐν στηθεσσιν ἔθηκε, καὶ ἐξέλετο φρένας ἐσθλῆς; 470
 οἶον πρὸς Τρώας μάχεαι πρώτῳ ἐν ὀμίλῳ

¹ ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἠΰ: μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνέηκεν Zenodotus, who also added the line.

αὐτὸς δ' Ὀδλυμπόνδε μετ' ἀθανάτοισι βεβήκει.

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

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

¹ The car is "sacred," possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.

μῦθος· ἀτὰρ τοι ἑταῖρος ἀπέντατο, τεύχεα δ'
Ἔκτωρ

αὐτός ἔχων ὤμοισιν ἀγάλλεται Αἰακίδαο."

Ἔτον δ' αὐτ' Αὐτομέδων προσέφη, Διώρεος υἱός·

"Ἄλκιμεδον, τίς γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ὁμοῖος 473

ἵππων ἀθανάτων ἐχέμεν δμησὶν τε μένος τε,

εἰ μὴ Πάτροκλος, θεοφῖν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντος,

ζωὸς ἔων; νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.¹

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία σιγαλόεντα
δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποθήσομαι, ὄφρα μάχωμαι." 480

Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀλκιμέδων δέ βοηθῶν ἄρμ' ἐπορούσας
καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσίν,
Αὐτομέδων δ' ἀπόρουσε. νόησε δὲ φαίδιμος Ἔκ-
τωρ,

αὐτίκα δ' Αἰνεΐαν προσεφώνεεν ἐγγύς ἔοντα·

Ἄινεία, Ἰνῶων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτῶνων, 485

ἵππω τῷδ' ἐνόησα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο

ἔς πόλεμον προφανέντε σὺν ἡνιόχοισι κακοῖσι·

τῷ κεν ἐλποίμην αἰρησέμεν, εἰ σὺ γε θυμῷ

σῶ ἐθέλεις, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἂν ἐφορμηθέντε γε νῶϊ
πλαίην ἐναντίβιον στάντες μαχέσασθαι Ἄρηϊ." 490

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν εἴς παῖς Ἀγχίσαο.

τῷ δ' ἰθὺς βήτην βοέης εἰλυμένω ὤμοισι

αἷησι στερεῆσι· πολὺς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.

τοῖσι δ' ἅμα Χρομῖος τε καὶ Ἄρητος θεοειδῆς 495

ἦϊσαν ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δὲ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμός

αὐτῷ τε κτενέειν ἑλάαν τ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους·

νήπιαι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἀναίματ' ἵεσθαι

αὐτίς ἀπ' Αὐτομέδοντος. ὁ δ' εὐξάμενος Δίῃ πατρὶ

¹ κιχάνει: κάλυψεν.

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

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

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

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

ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος πλῆτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·
 αὐτίκα δ' Ἄλκιμέδοντα προσήυδα, πιστὸν ἑταῖρον· 500
 "Ἄλκιμέδον, μὴ δὴ μοι ἀπὸσπρῶθεν ἰσχύμεν ἵππους,
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐμπνεῖοντε μεταφρένω· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 Ἔκτορα Πριαμίδην μένεος σχήσεσθαι ὄτω,
 πρὶν γ' ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος καλλίτριχε βῆμεναι ἵππω
 κῶϊ κατακτείναντα, φοβῆσαι τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν 505
 Ἀργείων, ἢ κ' αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν ἀλοίῃ."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον·
 "Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, καὶ Μενέλαε,
 ἢ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ' οἷ περ ἄριστοι,
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμύνεσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510
 νῶϊν δέ ζωοῖσιν ἀμύνετε νηλεές ἦμαρ·
 τῆδε γάρ ἔβρισαν πόλεμον κάτα δακρυόεντα
 Ἔκτωρ Αἰνεΐας θ', οἷ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.
 ἀλλ' ἢ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κείται·
 ἦσω γάρ καὶ ἐγὼ, τά δέ κεν Δί᾽ πάντα μελίησει." 515

"Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 καὶ βάλεν Ἀρήτιοιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔεισιν·
 ἢ δ' οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δέ εἶσατο χαλκός,¹
 νειαίρη δ' ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστήρος ἔλασεν.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ὄξυν ἔχων πέλεκυν αἰζήϊος ἄνῆρ, 520
 κόψας ἐξόπιθεν κεράων βοδὸς ἀγραύλοιο,
 ἵνα τάμη διὰ πᾶσαν, ὃ δὲ προθορῶν ἐρίπησιν,
 ὡς ἄρ' ὃ γε προθορῶν πέσειν ἵππιος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἔγχος
 νηδιόισι μάλ' ὄξυ κραδαινόμενον λύε γυῖα.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' Ἀυτομέδοντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ 525

¹ χαλκός· καὶ τῆς.

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

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

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

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλείπτο χάλκεον ἔγχος·
 πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκλιψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δορυ μακρὸν
 οὔδει ἐνισκίμθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη
 ἔγχος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης·
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ ξιφέεσσι' αὐτοσχεδὸν ὄρμηθήτην 530
 εἰ μὴ σφῶν Αἴαντε διέκριναν μεμαῶτε,
 οἱ ῥ' ἦλθον καθ' ὄμιλον ἑταίρου κυκλήσκοτος·
 τοὺς ὑποταρβήσαντες ἐχώρησαν πάλιν αὖτις
 Ἔκτωρ Αἰνείας τ' ἠδὲ Χρομῖος θεοειδής,
 Ἄρητον δὲ κατ' αὐθι λιπον δεδαϊγμένον ἦτορ, 535
 κείμενον· Αὐτομέδων δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηι
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ ἐνχόμενος ἔπος ἤυδα·
 "ἦ δὴ μὰν ὀλίγον γε Μενουτιάδαο θανόντος
 κῆρ ἄχος μεθέηκα χερεῖονα περ καταπεφνῶν."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐς δίφρον ἑλὼν ἔναρα βροτόεντα 540
 θῆκ', ἂν δ' αὐτὸς ἔβαινε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν
 αἱματόεις ὡς τις τε λέων κατὰ ταῦρον ἐδηδῶς.
 Ἄψ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ τέτατο κρατερῇ ὕμνῳ
 ἀργαλήν πολυδακρυς, ἔγειρε δὲ νεῖκος Ἀθήνης
 οὐρανόθεν καταβάσα· προῆκε γὰρ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς¹ 545
 ὀρνύμεναι Δαναούς· δὴ γὰρ νόος ἐτραπέτ' αὐτοῦ.
 ἦύτε πορφυρέην ἱρὴν θνητοῖσι τανύσση
 Ζεὺς ἐξ οὐρανόθεν, τέρας ἔμμεναι ἢ πολέμοιο,
 ἢ καὶ χεიმῶνος δυσθαλπέος, ὅς ῥά τε ἔργων
 ἀνθρώπους ἀνέπασεν ἐπὶ χθονί, μῆλα δὲ κίδηι, 550
 ὡς ἢ πορφυρέη νεφέλη πυκάσασα ἔ' αὐτῆν
 δύσσετ' Ἀχαιῶν ἔθνος, ἔγειρε δὲ φῶτα ἔκαστον.
 πρῶτον δ' Ἄτρεος υἱὸν ἐποτρύνουσα προσήυδα,
 ἴφθιμον Μενέλαον, ὁ γὰρ ῥά οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν,

¹ Line 543 was rejected by Zenodotus.

looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. And now had they clashed with their swords in close fight but that the twain Aiantes parted them in their fury, for they came through the throng at the call of their comrade, and seized with fear of them Hector and Aeneas and godlike Chromius gave ground again and left Aretus lying there stricken to the death. And Automedon, the peer of swift Ares, despoiled him of his armour, and exulted, saying: "Verily a little have I eased mine heart of grief for the death of Menoetius' son, though it be but a worse man that I have slain."

So saying, he took up the bloody spoils, and set them in the car, and himself mounted thereon, his feet and his hands above all bloody, even as a lion that hath devoured a bull.

Then again over Patroclus was strained taut the mighty conflict, dread and fraught with tears, and Athene roused the strife, being come down from heaven; for Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, had sent her to urge on the Danaans, for lo, his mind was turned. As Zeus stretcheth forth for mortals a lurid¹ rainbow from out of heaven to be a portent whether of war or of chill storm that maketh men to cease from their work upon the face of the earth, and vexeth the flocks; even so Athene, enwrapping herself in a lurid cloud, entered the throng of the Danaans, and urged on each man. First to hearten him she spake to Atreus' son, valiant Menelaus, for he was

to the Greek no thought of cheer; it was rather a portent boding ill; cf. xi. 28.

¹ In strange contrast to our feeling, the rainbow suggested

εἰσαμένη Φοῖνικι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 555
 "σοὶ μὲν δὴ, Μενέλαε, κατηφέη καὶ ὄνειδος
 ἔσσεται, εἴ κ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀγαθοῦ πιστόν ἐταῖρον
 τεῖχει ὑπο Τρώων ταχέες κύνες ἐλκήσουσιν.
 ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαόν ἅπαντα."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος· 560
 "Φοῖνιξ, ἄττα γεραῖε παλαιγενές, εἴ γὰρ Ἀθήνη
 δοίη κάρτος ἐμοί, βελέων δ' ἀπερύκοι ἐρωήν.
 τῷ κεν ἐγὼ γ' ἐθέλοισι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν
 Πατρόκλῳ· μάλα γὰρ με θανὼν ἐσεμάσαστο θυμόν.
 ἀλλ' Ἔκτωρ πυρὸς αἰνὸν ἔχει μένος, οὐδ' ἀπολήγει 565
 χαλκῷ δηϊῶων· τῷ γὰρ Ζεὺς κύδος ὀπάζει."

"Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 ὅττι ῥά οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἠρήσατο πάντων.
 ἐν δὲ βήνη ὤμοισι καὶ ἐν γούνεσσιν ἔθηκε,
 καὶ οἱ μυῖης θάρσος ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐνήκεν, 570
 ἧ τε καὶ ἐρογομένη μάλα περ χρὸός ἀνδρομέοιο
 ἰσχανάα δακέειν, λαρόν τε οἱ αἶμ' ἀνθρώπου·
 τοῖου μιν θάρσευς πλῆσε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας,
 βῆ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 ἔσκε δ' ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι Ποδῆς, υἱὸς Ἡετίωνος, 575
 ἀφνειὸς τ' ἀγαθὸς τε· μάλιστα δὲ μιν τίεν Ἔκτωρ
 δήμου, ἐπεὶ οἱ ἐταῖρος ἦν φίλος εἰλαπιναστής.
 τὸν ῥα κατὰ ζωστήρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
 αἰζαντα φόβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσῶν ἀτὰρ Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος 580
 νεκρὸν ὑπέκ Τρώων ἔρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἐταίρων.

nigh to her, likening herself to Phoenix, in form and untiring voice: "To thee, verily, Menelaus, shall there be shame and a hanging of the head, if the trusty comrade of lordly Achilles be torn by swift dogs beneath the wall of the Trojans. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, answered her: "Phoenix, old sire, my father of ancient days, would that Athene may give me strength and keep from me the onrush of darts. So should I be full fain to stand by Patroclus' side and succour him; for in sooth his death hath touched me to the heart. Howbeit, Hector hath the dread fury of fire, and ceaseth not to make havoc with the bronze; for it is to him that Zeus vouchsafeth glory."

So spake he, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, waxed glad, for that to her first of all the gods he made his prayer. And she put strength into his shoulders and his knees, and in his breast set the daring of the fly, that though it be driven away never so often from the skin of a man, ever persisteth in biting, and sweet to it is the blood of man; even with such daring filled she his dark heart within him, and he stood over Patroclus and hurled with his bright spear. Now among the Trojans was one Podes, son of Eëtion, a rich man and a valiant, and Hector honoured him above all the people, for that he was his comrade, a welcome companion at the feast. Him, fair-haired Menelaus smote upon the belt with a spear cast as he started to flee, and drave the bronze clean through; and he fell with a thud. But Menelaus, son of Atreus, dragged the dead body from amid the Trojans into the throng of his comrades.

Ἔκτορα δ' ἐγγύθεν ἰστάμενος ᾠτρυνεν Ἀπόλλων,¹
 Φαίνοπι Ἀσιάδῃ ἐναλίγκιος, ὃς οἱ ἀπάντων
 ξείνων φίλτατος ἔσκειν, Ἀβυδόθι οἰκία ναίων·
 τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.² 585
 "Ἔκτορ, τίς κέ σ' ἐτ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ταρβήσειεν;
 οἶον δὴ Μενέλαον ὑπέτρεσας, ὃς τὸ πάρος γε
 μαλθακὸς αἰχμητῆς· νῦν δ' οἴχεται οἶος ἀείρας
 νεκρὸν ὑπέκ Τρώων, σὸν δ' ἔκταυε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον,
 ἔσθλόν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι, Ποδῆν, υἱὸν Ἡετίωνος."³ 590
 "Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλῃ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα,
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.
 καὶ τότε ἄρα Κρονίδης ἔλετ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν
 μαρμαρέην, Ἴδην δὲ κατὰ νεφέεσσι κάλυψεν,
 ἀστράψας δὲ μάλα μεγάλ' ἔκτυπε, τῆν³ δ' ἐτίναξε, 595
 νίκην δὲ Τρώεσσι δίδου, ἐφόβησε δ' Ἀχαιοῦς.
 Πρῶτος Πηνέλεως Βοιώτιος ἦρχε φόβοιο.
 βλήτο γὰρ ὤμιον δουρὶ πρόσω τετραμμένους αἰεὶ
 ἄκρον ἐπιλήδην· γράψεν δέ οἱ ὄστέον ἄχρῃς
 αἰχμῇ Πουλυδάμαντος· ὁ γάρ ῥ' ἔβαλε σχεδὸν ἐλθῶν. 600
 Λήϊτον αὖθ' Ἔκτωρ σχεδὸν οὔτασε χεῖρ' ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
 υἱὸν Ἀλεκτρυόνος μεγαθύμου, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης·
 τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι ἔλπετο θυμῷ
 ἔγχος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ μαχήσεσθαι Τρώεσσιν.
 Ἔκτορα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς μετὰ Λήϊτον ὀρμηθέντα 605
 βεβλήκει θώρηκα κατὰ στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν·
 ἐν καυλῷ δ' ἔαγγ δολιχὸν δόρυ, τοὶ δὲ βόησαν

¹ Line 582 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

"Ἔκτορα δὲ φρένα διὸς Ἄρης ἕρινε μετελθῶν,

² Line 585 is omitted in the best mss.

³ τῆν: γῆν Zenodotus.

¹ There is so little flesh above the shoulder-blade that even a grazing blow would cut "even to the bone."

Then unto Hector did Apollo draw nigh, and urged him on, in the likeness of Asius' son Phacnops, that of all his guest-friends was dearest to him, and had his house at Abydos. In his likeness Apollo that worketh afar spake unto Hector: "Hector, what man beside of the Achacans will fear thee any more, seeing thou hast thus quailed before Menelaus, who aforesaid was a weakling warrior? Now with none to aid him hath he taken the dead from out the ranks of the Trojans and is gone—aye, he hath slain thy trusty comrade, a good man among the foremost fighters, even Podes, son of Eëtion."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Hector, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. And then the son of Cronos took his tasselled aegis, all gleaming bright, and enfolded Ida with clouds, and lightened and thundered mightily, and shook the aegis, giving victory to the Trojans, but the Achaeans he drove in rout.

First to begin the rout was Peneleos the Boeotian. For as he abode ever facing the foe he was smitten on the surface of the shoulder with a spear, a grazing blow, but the spear-point of Polydamas cut even to the bone,¹ for he it was that cast at him from nigh at hand. And Leïtus again, the son of great-souled Alectryon, did Hector wound in close fight, on the hand at the wrist, and made him cease from fighting: and casting an anxious glance about him he shrank back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leïtus, Idomeneus smote him upon the corselet, on the breast beside the nipple; but the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket, and the Trojans shouted aloud. And Hector

Τρῶες. ὁ δ' Ἰδομενῆος ἀκόντισε Δευκαλίδαιο
 δίφρῳ ἐφεσταίτος· τοῦ μὲν β' ἀπὸ τυτθὸν ἄμαρτεν·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Μηριόναο ὀπίανά θ' ἠρίοχόν τε, 610
 Κοίρανον, ὃς ῥ' ἐκ Λύκτου εὐκτιμένης ἔπετ' αὐτῷ—
 πεζὸς γὰρ τὰ πρῶτα λιπῶν νέας ἀμφιελίσσας
 ἤλυθε, καὶ κε Τρωσὶ μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλιξεν,
 εἰ μὴ Κοίρανος ὤκα ποδώκεας ἤλασεν ἵππους·
 καὶ τῷ μὲν φάος ἦλθεν, ἄμυγε δὲ νηλεές ἡμαρ, 615
 αὐτὸς δ' ὤλεσε θυμὸν ὑφ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνουιο—
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐάτος, ἐκ δ' ἄρ' ὀδόντας
 ὥσε δόρυ πρυμνόν, διὰ δὲ γλῶσσαν τάμε μέσσην.
 ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ἠνία χεῦεν ἔραξε.
 καὶ τὰ γε Μηριόνης ἔλαβεν χεῖρεσσι φίλησι 620
 κύψας ἐκ πεδίοιο, καὶ Ἰδομενῆα προσηΐδα·
 "μάστιγε νῦν, ἦός κε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκηαι.
 γυγνώσκεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὅ τ' οὐκέτι κάρτος Ἀχαιῶν."
 Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἵμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ δέος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ. 625
 Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Αἴαντα μεγαλήτορα καὶ Μενέλαον
 Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ Τρῶεσσι δίδου ἑτεραλκία νίκην.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦδη μὲν κε καὶ ὃς μάλα νῆπιός ἐστι
 γνοίη ὅτι Τρῶεσσι πατὴρ Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ἀρήγει. 630
 τῶν μὲν γὰρ πάντων βελέ' ἄπτεται, ὃς τις ἀφήη,
 ἢ κακὸς ἢ ἀγαθός· Ζεὺς δ' ἔμπης πάντ' ἰθύνει.
 ἦμῖν δ' αὐτῶς πᾶσιν ἐτώσια πίπτει ἔραξε.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ' αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,

cast at Idomeneus, Deucalion's son, as he stood upon his car, and missed him by but little; howbeit he smote Coeranus the comrade and charioteer of Meriones that followed him from out of well-built Lyctus—for on foot had Idomeneus come at the first from the curved ships, and would have yielded great victory to the Trojans, had not Coeranus speedily driven up the swift-footed horses. Thus to Idomeneus he came as a light of deliverance, and warded from him the pitiless day of doom, but himself lost his life at the hands of man-slaying Hector—this Coeranus did Hector smite beneath the jaw under the ear, and the spear dashed out his teeth by the roots,¹ and clave his tongue asunder in the midst; and he fell from out the car, and let fall the reins down upon the ground. And Meriones stooped, and gathered them in his own hands from the earth, and spake to Idomeneus: "Ply now the lash, until thou be come to the swift ships. Lo, even of thyself thou knowest that victory is no more with the Achacans."

So spake he, and Idomeneus lashed the fair-maned horses back to the hollow ships; for verily fear had fallen upon his soul.

Nor were great-hearted Aias and Menelaus unaware how that Zeus was giving to the Trojans victory to turn the tide of battle; and of them great Telamonian Aias was first to speak, saying: "Out upon it, now may any man, how foolish so ever he be, know that father Zeus himself is succouring the Trojans. For the missiles of all of them strike home, whosoever hurler them, be he brave man or coward: Zeus in any case guideth them all aright; but for us the shafts of every man fall vainly to the ground. Nay, come, let us of ourselves devise the counsel

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

ἤμην ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἥδ' ἐκ αὐτοῖ 635
 χάρμα φίλοις ἐτάροισι γενόμεθα νοστήσαντες,
 οἳ που δεῦρ' ὀρώωντες ἀκηχέδατ', οὐδ' ἔτι φασὶν
 "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους
 σχῆσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνῃσι πεσέεσθαι.
 εἷη δ' ὅς τις ἐταῖρος ἀπαγγέλλειε τάχιστα 640
 Πηλεΐδῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν ὄτομαι οὐδὲ πεπύσθαι
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ὤλεθ' ἐταῖρος.
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῆ δύναμαι ιδέειν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαιῶν·
 ἥρι γὰρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοῖ τε καὶ ἵπποι.
 Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλὰ σὺ ῥῦσαι ὑπ' ἡέρος νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, 645
 ποίησον δ' αἶθρην, δὸς δ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ιδέσθαι·
 ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὄλεσον, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὐαδεν οὕτως."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατὴρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα
 αὐτίκα δ' ἡέρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὁμίχλην,
 ἡέλιος δ' ἐπέλαμψε, μάχη δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσα φάανθη. 650
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοῆν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·
 "σκέπτεο νῦν, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, αἶ κεν ἴδῃαι
 ζῶν ἔτ' Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱόν,
 ὄτρυνον δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δαΐφρονι θάσσον ἰόντα
 εἰπέω ὅτι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὤλεθ' ἐταῖρος." 655

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι ὡς τίς τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιου,
 ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ κε κάμῃσι κύνας τ' ἄνδρας τ' ἐρεθίζων,
 οἳ τέ μιν οὐκ εἰῶσι βοῶν ἐκ πῖαρ ἐλέσθαι 660
 πάννυχτοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρειῶν ἐρατίζων
 ἰθύνει, ἀλλ' οὐ τι πρήσσει· θαμέες γὰρ ἄκοντες
 ἀντίον αἰσσοῦσι θρασεῖαιων ἀπὸ χειρῶν,

that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves return home for the joy of our dear comrades, who methinks are sore distressed as they look hither-ward, and deem that the fury and the irresistible hands of man-slaying Hector will not be stayed, but will fall upon the black ships. But I would there were some comrade to bear word with all speed to the son of Pelens, for methinks he hath not even heard the woeful tale, that his dear comrade is slain. Howbeit, nowhere can I see such a one among the Achaeans, for in darkness are they all enwrapped, themselves and their horses withal. Father Zeus, deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the Achaeans, and make clear sky, and grant us to see with our eyes. In the light do thou e'en slay us, seeing such is thy good pleasure."

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and forthwith scattered the darkness and drove away the mist, and the sun shone forth upon them and all the battle was made plain to view. Then Aias spake unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry: "Look forth now, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, if so be thou mayest have sight of Antilochus yet alive, son of great-souled Nestor, and bestir thou him to go with speed unto Achilles, wise of heart, to tell him that his comrade, far the dearest, is slain."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but went his way as a lion from a steading when he waxeth weary with vexing dogs and men that snffer 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

καιόμεναί τε δεταί, τὰς τε τρεῖ ἐσσύμενος περ·
 ἤωθεν δ' ἀπονόσφιν ἔβη τετιηότι θυμῷ·
 ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος 665
 ἦε πόλλ' ἀέκων· περί γάρ διε μή μιν Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀργαλέον πρό φόβοιο ἔλωρ δηϊοῖσι λίποιεν.
 πολλά δέ Μηριόνη τε καὶ Αἰάντεσσ' ἐπέτελλεν·
 " Αἰαντ', Ἀργείων ἠγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,
 νῦν τις ἐννεΐης Πατροκλήος δειλοῖο 670
 μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μείλιχος εἶναι
 ζωὸς ἑὼν· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
 πάντοσε παπταίνων ὡς τ' αἰετός, ὃν ῥά τέ φασιν
 ὀξύτατον δέρκεσθαι ὑπουραίνων πετεηνῶν, 675
 ὃν τε καὶ ὑψὸθ' ἑόντα πόδας ταχύς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτώξ
 θάμνω ὑπ' ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλὰ τ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 ἔσσυτο, καὶ τέ μιν ὦκα λαβῶν ἐξείλετο θυμόν.
 ὡς τότε σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφέες, ὅσσε φαειῶ
 πάντοσε δινεῖσθην πολέων κατὰ ἔθνος ἑταίρων, 680
 εἶ που Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔτι ζῶοντα ἴδοιτο.
 τὸν δέ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερά πάσης
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
 ἀγχού δ' ἰσάμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
 " Ἀντιλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφέες, ὄφρα πύθῃαι 685
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ἣ μὴ ὤφελλε γενέσθαι.
 ἦδη μὲν σέ καὶ αὐτὸν ὄτομαι εἰσορόωντα
 γιννώσκειν ὅτι πῆμα θεὸς Δαναοῖσι κυλίνδει,
 νίκη δέ Τρώων· πέφαται δ' ὄριστος Ἀχαιῶν,
 Πάτροκλος, μεγάλη δέ ποθὴ Δαναοῖσι τέτυκται. 690

withal, before which he qualleth, how eager soever
 he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart ;
 even so from Patroclus departed Menelaus, good at
 the war-cry, sorely against his will ; for exceedingly
 did he fear lest the Achaeans in sorry rout should
 leave him to be a prey to the foemen. And many
 a charge laid he on Meriones and the Aiantes,
 saying : " Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives,
 and thou, Meriones, now let each man remember the
 kindness of hapless Patroclus ; for to all was he ever
 gentle while yet he lived, but now death and fate
 have come upon him."

So saying fair-haired Menelaus departed, glancing
 warily on every side as an eagle, which, men say, hath
 the keenest sight of all winged things under heaven, of
 whom, though he be on high, the swift-footed hare
 is not unseen as he croucheth beneath a leafy bush,
 but the eagle swoopeth upon him and forthwith
 seizeth him, and robbeth him of life. Even so then,
 Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, did thy bright eyes
 range everywhither over the throng of thy many
 comrades, if so be they might have sight of Nestor's
 son yet alive. Him he marked full quickly on the
 left of the whale battle, heartening his comrades and
 urging them on to fight. And drawing nigh fair-
 haired Menelaus spake to him, saying : " Antilochus,
 up, come hither, thou nurtured of Zeus, that thou
 mayest learn woeful tidings, such as I would had
 never been. Even now, I ween, thou knowest, for
 thine eyes behold it, how that a god rolleth ruin
 upon the Danaans, and that victory is with the men
 of Troy. And slain is the best man of the Achaeans,
 even Patroclus, and great longing for him is wrought
 for the Danaans. But do thou with speed run to the

ἀλλὰ σὺ γ' αἰψ' Ἀχιλῆϊ θέων ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
εἶπεῖν, αἶ κε τάχιστα νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆα σαώσῃ
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τὰ γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυβαίολος
Ἔκτωρ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀντίλοχος δὲ κατέστυγε μῦθον
ἀκούσας·

δὴν δέ μιν ἀμφασίῃ ἐπέων λάβε, τῷ δέ οἱ ὄσσε 695
δακρυόφι πλησθεν, θαλερῇ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς Μενελάου ἐφημοσύνης ἀμέλησε,
βῆ δέ θέειν, τὰ δὲ τεύχε' ἀμύμονι δῶκεν ἑταίρω,
Λαοδόκῳ, ὃς οἱ σχεδὸν ἔστρεφε μώνυχας ἵππους.

Τὸν μὲν δάκρυ χέοντα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο, 700
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ κακὸν ἔπος ἀγγελέοντα.

οὐδ' ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφέες, ἦθελε θυμὸς
τευρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν, ἔνθεν ἀπήλθεν
Ἀντίλοχος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθῆ Πυλίοισιν ἐτύχθη·
ἀλλ' ὃ γε τοῖσι μὲν Θρασυμήδεα δῖον ἀνήκεν, 705

αὐτὸς δ' αὐτ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει,
στῆ δὲ παρ' Αἰάντεσσι θέων, εἴθαρ δὲ προσηύδα·
"κεῖνον μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα θοῆσω,
ἔλθειν εἰς Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ μιν οἴω 710
νῦν ἵεναι μάλα περ κεχολωμένον Ἔκτορι δίῳ
οὐ γάρ πως ἂν γυμνὸς ἔων Τρῶεσσι μάχοιτο.
ἡμεῖς δ' αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,
ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἠδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ
Τρῶων ἐξ ἔνοπῆς θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγωμεν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας 715
"πάντα κατ' αἶσαν ἔειπες, ἀγακλεῆς ὦ Μενέλαε·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν καὶ Μηριόνης ὑποδύντε μάλ' ὄκα
νεκρὸν ἀείραντες φέρετ' ἐκ πόνου· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε

ships of the Achaeans and bear word unto Achilles, in hope that he may forthwith bring safe to his ship the corpse—the naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and Antilochus had horror, as he heard that word. Long time was he speechless, and both his eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of his voice was checked. Yet not even so was he neglectful of the bidding of Menelaus, but set him to run, and gave his armour to his peerless comrade Laodocus, that hard beside him was wheeling his single-hoofed horses.

Him then as he wept his feet bare forth from out the battle, to bear an evil tale to Peleus' son Achilles. Nor was thy heart, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, minded to bear aid to the sore-pressed comrades from whom Antilochus was departed, and great longing was wrought for the men of Pylos. Howbeit, for their aid he sent goodly Thrasymedes, and himself went again to bestride the warrior Patroclus; and he ran, and took his stand beside the Aiantes, and forthwith spake to them: "Yon man have I verily sent forth to the swift ships, to go to Achilles, fleet of foot. Howbeit I deem not that Achilles will come forth, how wroth soever he be against goodly Hector; for in no wise may he fight against the Trojans unarm'd as he is. But let us of ourselves devise the counsel that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves escape death and fate amid the battle-din of the Trojans."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: "All this hast thou spoken aright, most glorious Menelaus. But do thou and Meriones stoop with all speed beneath the corpse, and raise him up, and bear him forth from

νῶϊ μαχησόμεθα Τρωσίν τε καὶ Ἑκτορι δίῳ,
ἴσον θυμόν ἔχοντες ὁμώνυμοι, οἳ τό πάρος περ 720
μίμνομεν ὄξυν Ἄρηα παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα νεκρόν ἀπό χθονός ἀγκάζοντο
ἤψι μάλα μεγάλως· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαός ὅπισθε
Τρωϊκός, ὡς εἶδοντο νέκυν αἶροντας Ἀχαιοὺς.
ἴθυσαν δέ κύνεσσιν ἐοικότες, οἳ τ' ἐπὶ κάρῃ 725
βλημένῳ αἰξῶσι πρό κούραν θηρητήρων·

ἔως μὲν γάρ τε θεοῦσι διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες,
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐν τοῖσιν ἐλίξεται ἀλκί πεποθυός,
ἄψ τ' ἀνεχώρησαν διὰ τ' ἔτρεσαν ἄλλυδις ἄλλος.

ὡς Τρῶες ἦος μὲν ὁμιλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο, 730
νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν·
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντε μεταστρεφθέντε κατ' αὐτοὺς
σταίησαν, τῶν δέ τράπετο χρώς, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
πρόσσω αἶξας περὶ νεκροῦ δηρίαασθαι.

"Ὡς οἳ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο 735
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· ἐπὶ δέ πτόλεμος τέτατό σφιν
ἄγριος ἤῃτε πῦρ, τό τ' ἐπεσσύμενον πόλιν ἀνδρῶν
ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης φλεγέθει, μινύθουσι δέ οἴκοι
ἐν σέλαϊ μεγάλῳ· τό δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἴσ ἀνέμοιο.
ὡς μὲν τοῖς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχημῆτῶν 740
αἰξήχῃς ὄρυμαγδός ἐπήϊεν ἐρχομένοισιν·

οἳ δ' ὡς θ' ἡμίονοι κρατερόν μένος ἀμφιβαλόντες
ἔλκωσ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατὰ παιπαλόεσσαν ἀταρπόν
ἢ δοκὸν ἢ ἐ δόρυ μέγα νήϊον· ἐν δέ τε θυμός
τείρεθ' ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἰδρῶ σπευδόντεσσιν· 745

out the toil of war; but behind you we twain will do battle with the Trojans and goodly Hector, one in heart as we are one in name, even we that aforetime have been wont to stand firm in fierce battle, abiding each by the other's side."

So spake he, and the others took in their arms the dead from the ground, and lifted him on high in their great might; and thereat the host of the Trojans behind them shouted aloud, when they beheld the Achaeans lifting the corpse. And they charged straight upon them like hounds that in front of hunting youths dart upon a wounded wild boar: awhile they rush upon him fain to rend him asunder, but whenso he wheeleth among them trusting in his might, then they give ground and shrink in fear, one here, one there; even so the Trojans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but whenso the twain Aiantes would wheel about and stand against them, then would their colour change, and no man dared dart forth and do battle for the dead.

Thus the twain were hasting to bear the corpse forth from out the battle to the hollow ships, and against them was strained a conflict fierce as fire that, rushing upon a city of men with sudden onset, setteth it aflame, and houses fall amid the mighty glare, and the might of the wind driveth it roaring on. Even so against them as they went came ever the ceaseless din of chariots and of spearmen. But as mules that, putting forth on either side their great strength, drag forth from the mountain down a rugged path a beam haply, or a great ship-timber, and within them their hearts as they strive are distressed with toil alike and sweat; even so these hasted

ὡς οἱ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὄπισθεν
 Αἴαντ' ἰσχανέτην, ὡς τε πρῶν ἰσχάνει ὕδωρ
 ὑλήεις, πεδίοιο διαπρύσιον τετυχηκώς,
 ὃς τε καὶ ἰφθίμων ποταμῶν ἀλεγινὰ ρέεθρα
 ἴσχει, ἄφαρ δέ τε πᾶσι ῥόον πεδίοιnde τίθησι 750
 πλάζων· οὐδέ τί μιν σθένει ῥηγνῦσι ῥέοντες.
 ὡς αἰεὶ Αἴαντε μάχην ἀνέεργον ὀπίσσω
 Τρώων· οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο, δύο δ' ἐν τοῖσι μάλιστα,
 Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος Ἴκτωρ.
 τῶν δ' ὡς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἢ κολοιῶν, 755
 οὐλον κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προΐδωσιν ἰόντα
 κίρκον, ὃ τε σμικρῆσι φόνον φέρει ὀρνίθεσσιν,
 ὡς ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνεία τε καὶ Ἴκτορι κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν
 οὐλον κεκλήγοντες ἴσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάρμης.
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ πέσον περὶ τ' ἀμφὶ τε τάφρον 760
 φευγόντων Δαναῶν· πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἔρωή.

to bear forth the corpse. And behind them the twain
 Aiantes held back the foe, as a ridge holdeth back
 a flood—some wooded ridge that chanceth to lie all
 athwart a plain and that holdeth back even the
 dread streams of mighty rivers, and forthwith turneth
 the current of them all to wander over the plain,
 neither doth the might of their flood avail to break
 through it; even so the twain Aiantes ever kept back
 the battle of the Trojans, but these ever followed
 after, and two among them above all others, even
 Aeneas, Anchises' son, and glorious Hector. And
 as flieth a cloud of starlings or of daws, shrieking
 cries of doom, when they see coming upon them a
 falcon that beareth death unto small birds; so before
 Aeneas and Hector fled the youths of the Achaeans,
 shrieking cries of doom, and forgot all fighting. And
 fair arms full many fell around and about the trench
 as the Danaans fled; but there was no ceasing from
 war.

πλοποιῶν ὧς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο,
 Ἄντιλοχος δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ πόδας ταχύς ἄγγελος ἦλθε.
 τὸν δ' εἶρε προπάρουθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραϊράων
 τὰ φρονέοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἅ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦεν·
 ὄχθῆσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμὸν· 5
 ὦ μοι ἐγὼ, τί τ' ἄρ' αὔτε κάρη κομώοντες
 Ἀχαιοὶ
 νηυσὶν ἔπι κλονέονται ἀτυζόμενοι πεδίοιο;
 μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κακὰ κήδεα θυμῶ,
 ὡς ποτέ μοι μήτηρ διεπέφραδε, καί μοι ἔειπε
 Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἀριστον ἐτι ζώντος ἐμείο¹ 10
 χερσὶν ὑπο Τρώων λείψειν φάος ἡελίοιο.
 ἢ μάλα δὴ τέθνηκε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός,
 σκέτλιος· ἢ τ' ἐκέλευον ἀπωσάμενον δῆϊον πῦρ
 ἄψ' ἐπὶ νῆας ἵμεν, μηδ' Ἔκτορι ἴφι μάχεσθαι."
 ἦος ὁ ταύθ' ὤρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν, 15
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθεν ἀγανοῦ Νέστορος υἱός,
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, φάτο δ' ἀγγελίην ἀλεγεινήν·
 ὦ μοι, Πηλεὸς νιὲ δαΐφρονος, ἢ μάλα λυγρῆς
 πεύσειαι ἀγγελίης, ἢ μὴ ὤφελλε γενέσθαι.
 κείται Πάτροκλος, νέκυσ δὲ δὴ ἀμφιμάχονται 20

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

So fought they like unto blazing fire, but Antilochus, swift of foot, came to bear tidings to Achilles. Him he found in front of his ships with upright horns,¹ boding in his heart the thing that even now was brought to pass; and sore troubled he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me, how is it that again the long-haired Achaeans are being driven toward the ships in rout over the plain? Let it not be that the gods have brought to pass grievous woes for my soul, even as on a time my mother declared unto me, and said that while yet I lived the best man of the Myrmidons should leave the light of the sun beneath the hands of the Trojans! In good sooth the valiant son of Menoetius must now be dead, foolhardy one! Surely I bade him come back again to the ships when he had thrust off the consuming fire, and not to fight amain with Hector."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, there drew nigh unto him the son of lordly Nestor, shedding hot tears, and spake the grievous tidings: "Woe is me, thou son of wise-hearted Peleus, full grievous is the tidings thou must hear, such as I would had never been. Low lies Patroclus, and around his 344 the epithet elsewhere applied to cattle (below 573, and viii. 231).

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

γυμνοῦ· ἀτὰρ τὰ γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος
 "Ἐκτωρ."

"Ὅς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα·
 ἀμφοτέρῃσι δὲ χερσὶν ἑλὼν κόων αἰθαλόεσσαν
 χεῦατο κακῆ κεφαλῆς, χαρίεν δ' ἤσχυνε πρόσωπον·
 νεκταρέω δὲ χιτῶνι μέλαιν' ἀμφίζανε τέφρη. 25
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐν κονίῃσι μέγας μεγαλωστί τανυσθεὶς
 κείτο, φίλῃσι δὲ χερσὶ κόμην ἤσχυνε δαΐζων.
 δμῳαὶ δ' ἄς Ἀχιλεὺς λήϊσσατο Πάτροκλός τε
 θυμὸν ἀκηχέμεναι μεγάλ' ἴαχον, ἐκ δὲ θύραζε
 ἔδραμον ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα δαΐφρονα, χερσὶ δὲ πᾶσαι 30
 στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, λύθην δ' ὑπὸ γυνία ἐκάστας.
 Ἀντιλοχος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυα λείβων,
 χεῖρας ἔχων Ἀχιλῆος· ὁ δ' ἔστετε κυδάλιμον κῆρ·
 δεΐδιε γὰρ μὴ λαιμὸν ἀπομηΐξει¹ σιδήρω.
 σμερδαλέον δ' ὤμωξεν· ἄκουσε δὲ πότνια μήτηρ 35
 ἡμένῃ ἐν βένθεσσιν ἁλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι,
 κῶκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα· θεαὶ δὲ μιν ἀμφαγέροντο,
 πᾶσαι ὅσαι κατὰ βένθος ἁλὸς Νηρηίδες ἦσαν.
 εἴθ' ἄρ' ἔην Γλαῦκη τε Θάλειά τε Κυμοδόκη τε,²
 Νησαίη Σπειώ τε Θόη θ' Ἀλίη τε βοῶπις, 40
 Κυμοθόη τε καὶ Ἀκταίη καὶ Λιμνώρεια
 καὶ Μελίτη καὶ Ἰαιρα καὶ Ἀμφιθόη καὶ Ἀγαυή,
 Δωτώ τε Πρωτώ τε Φέρονσά τε Δυναμένη τε,
 Δεξαμένη τε καὶ Ἀμφινόμη καὶ Καλλιάνειρα,
 Δωρίς καὶ Πανόπη καὶ ἀγακλειτὴ Γαλάτεια, 45
 Νημερτής τε καὶ Ἀψευδῆς καὶ Καλλιάνασσα·
 εἴθα δ' ἔην Κλυμένη Ἰάνειρά τε καὶ Ἰάνασσα,
 Μαῖρα καὶ Ὠρεΐθνια εὐπλόκαμός τ' Ἀμάθεια,
 ἄλλαι θ' αἶ κατὰ βένθος ἁλὸς Νηρηίδες ἦσαν.

¹ ἀπομηΐξει Zenodotus; ἀπαμηΐξει Aristarchus.

² Lines 39-49 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

corpse are they fighting—his naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Achilles, and with both his hands he took the dark dust and strewed it over his head and defiled his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic the black ashes fell. And himself in the dust lay outstretched, mighty in his mightiness, and with his own hands he tore and marred his hair. And the handmaidens, that Achilles and Patroclus had got them as booty, shrieked aloud in anguish of heart, and ran forth around wise-hearted Achilles, and all beat their breasts with their hands, and the knees of each one were loosed beneath her. And over against them Antilochus wailed and shed tears, holding the hands of Achilles, that in his noble heart was moaning mightily; for he feared lest he should cut his throat asunder with the knife. Then terribly did Achilles groan aloud, and his queenly mother heard him as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man her father. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and the goddesses thronged about her, even all the daughters of Nereus that were in the deep of the sea. There were Glaucé and Thaleia and Cymodoce, Nesaea and Speio and Thoë and ox-eyed Halië, and Cymothoë and Actaea and Linnoreia, and Melite and Iæra and Amphithoë and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherousa and Dynamene, and Dexamene and Amphinone and Callianeira, Doris and Panope and glorious Galatea, Nemertes and Apseudes and Callianassa, and there were Clymene and Iancira and Ianassa, Maera and Orithyia and fair-tressed Amatheia, and other Nereids that were in the deep of the sea. With

τῶν δὲ καὶ ἀργύφειον πλήτο σπέος· αἱ δ' ἅμα πᾶσαι 50
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, Θέτις δ' ἐξήρχε γόοιο.

“ κλύτε, κασιγνήται Νηρηίδες, ὄφρ' εὖ πᾶσαι
εἶδες¹ ἀκούουσαι ὅσ' ἐμῷ ἐνὶ κήδεα θυμῷ.
ὦ μοι ἐγὼ δειλή, ὦ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,
ἧ τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέκον υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε, 55
ἔξοχον ἠρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνει Ἴσος·

τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὡς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,
νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω

Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὐτίς
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δάμον Πηληϊόν εἴσω. 60

ὄφρα δέ μοι ζῶει καὶ ὄρα φάος ἠελίοιο
ἄχνηται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύνάμη χραισιμήσαι ἰούσα.

ἀλλ' εἰμ', ὄφρα ἴδωμι φίλον τέκος, ἡδ' ἐπακούσω
ὅττι μιν ἵκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πολέμοιο μένοντα.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ 65
δακρυόεσσαι ἴσαν, περὶ δέ σφισι κῆμα θαλάσσης

ρήγγυτο· ταὶ δ' ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἐρίβωλον ἵκοντο,
ἀκτὴν εἰσανέβανον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθα θαμειαὶ

Μυρμιδόνων εἶρυντο νέες ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα.
τῷ δὲ βαρὺ στενάχοντι παρίστατο πότνια μήτηρ, 70
ὄξυ δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβει παιδὸς εἴοιο,²

καὶ ῥ' ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δέ σε φρένας ἵκετο πένθος;

ἐξαύδα, μὴ κεῖθε· τὰ μὲν δὴ τοι τετέλεσται
ἐκ Διός, ὡς ἄρα δὴ πρὶν γ' εὐχαιο χείρας ἀνασχών, 75
πάντας ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἀλήμεναι νῆας Ἀχαιῶν

σεῦ ἐπιδευομένους, παθέειν τ' ἀεκήλια ἔργα.”

¹ εἴοιο· ἐῖπος.

these the bright cave was filled, and they all alike beat their breasts, and Thetis was leader in their lamenting: “ Listen, sister Nereids, that one and all ye may hear and know all the sorrows that are in my heart. Ah, woe is me unhappy, woe is me that bare to my sorrow the best of men, for after I had borne a son peerless and stalwart, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, neither can I anywise help him, though I go to him. Howbeit go I will, that I may behold my dear child, and hear what grief has come upon him while yet he abideth aloof from the war.”

So saying she left the cave, and the nymphs went with her weeping, and around them the waves of the sea were cloven asunder. And when they were come to the deep-soiled land of Troy they stepped forth upon the beach, one after the other, where the ships of the Myrmidons were drawn up in close lines round about swift Achilles. Then to his side, as he groaned heavily, came his queenly mother, and with a shrill cry she clasped the head of her son, and with wailing spake unto him winged words:

“ My child, why weapest thou? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart. Speak out; hide it not. Thy wish has verily been brought to pass for thee by Zeus, as aforetime thou didst pray, stretching forth thy hands, even that one and all the sons of the Achaeans should be huddled at the sterns of the ships in sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things.”

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ἄρ μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἐξετέλεσεν·
ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἥδος, ἐπεὶ φίλος ὦλεθ' ἑταῖρος, 80
Πάτροκλος, τὸν ἐγὼ περὶ πάντων τῶν ἑταίρων,
ἴσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ· τὸν ἀπάλεσα, τεύχεα δ' Ἔκτωρ
δηώσας ἀπέδυσσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,
καλά· τὰ μὲν Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
ἡματι τῷ ὅτε σε βροτοῦ ἀνέρος ἔμβαλον εὐνή. 85
αἴθ' ὄφελος οὐ μὲν αἰθι μετ' ἀθανάτης ἀλίησι
ναίειν, Πηλεὺς δὲ θνητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἄκοιτων.
νῦν δ' ἵνα καὶ σοὶ πένθος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μυρίον εἴη
παιδὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο, τὸν οὐχ ὑποδέξεται αἴψις
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντ', ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἄνωγε 90
ζῶειν οὐδ' ἀνδρῶσι μετέμμεναι, αἶ κε μὴ Ἔκτωρ
πρῶτος ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπέις ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσση,
Πατρόκλιοιο δ' ἔλωρα Μενουτιάδω ἀποτίσῃ.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·
“ ὠκύνμορος δὴ μοι, τέκος, ἔσσεαι, οἶ' ἀγορευεῖς 95
αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἔπειτα μεθ' Ἔκτορα πόντος ἐτοῖμος.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ αὐτίκα τεθναίην, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἐμελλον ἑταίρω
κτεινομένω ἐπαμῦναι· ὁ μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
ἔφθιτ', ἐμεῖο δὲ δῆσεν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα γενέσθαι. 100
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν,
οὐδέ τι Πατρόκλω γενόμεν φάος οὐδ' ἐτάροισι

Then groaning heavily swift-footed Achilles answered her: “ My mother, these prayers verily hath the Olympian brought to pass for me; but what pleasure have I therein, seeing my dear comrade is dead, even Patroclus, whom I honoured above all my comrades, even as mine own self? Him have I lost, and his armour Hector that slew him hath stripped from him, that fair armour, huge of size, a wonder to behold, that the gods gave as a glorious gift to Peleus on the day when they laid thee in the bed of a mortal man. Would thou hadst remained where thou wast amid the immortal maidens of the sea, and that Peleus had taken to his home a mortal bride. But now—it was thus that thou too mightest have measureless grief at heart for thy dead son, whom thou shalt never again welcome to his home; for neither doth my own heart bid me live on and abide among men, unless Hector first, smitten by my spear, shall lose his life, and pay back the price for that he made spoil of Patroclus, son of Menoetius.”

Then Thetis again spake unto him, shedding tears the while: “ Doomed then to a speedy death, my child, shalt thou be, that thou speakest thus; for straightway after Hector is thine own death ready at hand.”

Then, mightily moved, swift-footed Achilles spake to her: “ Straightway may I die, seeing I was not to bear aid to my comrade at his slaying! Far, far from his own land hath he fallen, and had need of me to be a warder off of ruin. Now therefore, seeing I return not to my dear native land, neither proved anywise a light of deliverance to Patroclus nor to my other comrades, those many that have

τοῖς ἄλλοις, οἳ δὴ πολέες δάμεν Ἐκτορι δίω,
 ἀλλ' ἦμαι παρά νηυσὶν ἐτώσιον ἄχθος ἀρούρης,
 τοῖος ἐὼν οἷος οὐ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων 103
 ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀγορῇ δέ τ' ἀμεινονές εἰσι καὶ ἄλλοι.
 ὡς ἔρις ἕκ τε θεῶν ἕκ τ' ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιο,
 καὶ χόλος, ὃς τ' ἐφέηκε πολύφρονά περ χαλεπῆναι,
 ὃς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλειβομένοιο
 ἀνδρῶν ἐν στήθεσσι ἀέξεται ἥντε καπνός· 110
 ὡς ἐμέ νῦν ἐχόλωσεν ἀναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι εἰσομένον ἀχνύμενοί περ,
 θυμόν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη·
 νῦν δ' εἰμ', ὄφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ὀλετήρα κικεῖω,
 Ἐκτορα· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δὴ 115
 Ζεὺς ἐθέλη τελέσαι ἧδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
 οὐδέ γάρ οὐδέ βίη Ἡρακλῆος φύγε κῆρα,
 ὃς περ φίλτατος ἔσκε Δαί Κρονίωνι ἀνακτι·
 ἀλλὰ ἐ μοῖρ' ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἀργαλέος χόλος Ἥρης.
 ὡς καὶ ἐγών, εἰ δὴ μοι ὁμοίη μοῖρα τέτυκται, 120
 κείσομ' ἐπεὶ κε θάνω· νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀροίμην,
 καὶ τινα Ἰωυῖάδων καὶ Δαρδανιδῶν βαθυκόλπων
 ἀμφοτέρησιν χερσὶ παρειῶν ἀπαλάων
 δάκρυ' ὀμορξαμένην ἀδῶν στοναχῆσαι ἐφείην,
 γνοῖεν δ' ὡς δὴ δηρὸν ἐγὼ πολέμοιο πέπαυμαι. 125
 μηδέ μ' ἔρυκε μάχης φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις·"
 Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 "ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήτυμον οὐ κακὸν ἐστί,
 τερομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνόμεν αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.
 ἀλλὰ τοὶ ἔντεα καλὰ μετὰ Ἰωῶεσσιν ἔχονται, 130
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα· τὰ μὲν κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ

been slain by goodly Hector, but abide here by the ships a profitless burden upon the earth—I that in war am such as is none other of the brazen-coated Achaeans, albeit in council there be others better—so may strife perish from among gods and men, and anger that setteth a man on to grow wroth, how wise soever he be, and that sweeter far than trickling honey waxeth like smoke in the breasts of men; even as but now the king of men, Agamemnon, moved me to wrath. Howbeit these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts, because we must. But now will I go forth that I may light on the slayer of the man I loved, even on Hector; for my fate, I will accept it whenso Zeus willet to bring it to pass, and the other immortal gods. For not even the mighty Hercules escaped death, albeit he was most dear to Zeus, son of Cronos, the king, but fate overcame him, and the dread wrath of Hera. So also shall I, if a like fate hath been fashioned for me, lie low when I am dead. But now let me win glorious renown, and set many a one among the deep-bosomed Trojan or Dardanian dames to wipe with both hands the tears from her tender cheeks, amid ceaseless moaning; and let them know that long in good sooth have I kept apart from the war. Seek not then to hold me back from battle, for all thou lovest me; thou shalt not persuade me."

Then answered him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis: "Aye, verily, as thou sayest, my child, it is in truth no ill thing to ward utter destruction from thy comrades, that are hard beset. But thy goodly armour is held among the Trojans, thine armour of bronze, all gleaming-bright. This doth Hector of the

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὤμοισιν ἀγάλλεται· οὐδέ ἔ φημι
 δηρὸν ἐπαγλαιεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ φόνος ἐγγύθεν αὐτῷ.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μὴ πω καταδίψου μῶλον Ἄρης,
 πρὶν γ' ἐμὲ δεῦρ' ἔλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδῃαι· 135
 ἦ ᾤθην γὰρ νεῦμαι ἄμ' ἠελίῳ ἀνιόντι
 τεύχεα καλὰ φέρουσα παρ' Ἥφαιστοῦ ἀνακτος."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τράπεθ' υἱὸς ἑοῖο,¹
 καὶ στρεφθεῖσ' ἀλίησι κασιγνήτησι μετηΐδα·
 "ὤμεις μὲν νῦν δῦτε θαλάσσης εὐρέα κόλπον, 140
 ὀψόμεναί τε γέρονθ' ἄλιον καὶ δώματα πατρός,
 καὶ οἱ πάντ' ἀγορεύσατ'· ἐγὼ δ' ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπῶν
 εἶμι παρ' Ἥφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην, αἰ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν
 υἱεὶ ἐμῷ δόμεναι κλυτὰ τεύχεα παμφανόωντα."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', αἰ δ' ὑπὸ κῦμα θαλάσσης αὐτίκ' ἔδυσαν· 145
 ἢ δ' αὐτ' Οὐλύμπόνδε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 ἦεν, ὄφρα φίλῳ παιδί κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἐνείκαι.
 Τὴν μὲν ἄρ' Οὐλύμπόνδε πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ
 Ἀχαιοὶ

θεσπεσίῳ ἀλαλητῷ ὑφ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου
 φεύγοντες νῆας τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἴκοντο. 150
 οὐδέ κε Πάτροκλόν περ εἰκνήμεδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νέκυν, θεράποντ' Ἀχιλλῆος·
 αὐτίς γὰρ δὴ τὸν γε κίχον λαὸς τε καὶ ἵπποι
 Ἐκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο παῖς, φλογί² εἴκελος ἀλκήν.
 τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ³ 155
 ἐλκέμεναι μεμαώς, μέγα δὲ Τρώεσσιν ὀμόκλα.
 τρὶς δὲ δὴ Αἴαντες, θούρῳ ἐπιειμένοι ἀλκήν,

flashing helm wear on his own shoulders, and exulteth therein. Yet I deem that not for long shall he glory therein, seeing his own death is nigh at hand. But do thou not enter into the turmoil of Ares until thine eyes shall behold me again coming hither. For in the morning will I return at the rising of the sun, bearing fair armour from the lord Hephaestus."

So saying she turned her to go back from her son, and being turned she spake among her sisters of the sea: "Do ye now plunge beneath the broad bosom of the deep, to visit the old man of the sea, and the halls of our father, and tell him all. But I will get me to high Olympus to the house of Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, if so be he will give to my son glorious shining armour."

So spake she, and they forthwith plunged beneath the surge of the sea, while she, the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, went her way to Olympus, that she might bring glorious armour for her dear son.

Her then were her feet bearing to Olympus, but the Achaeans fled with wondrous shouting from before man-slaying Hector, and came to the ships and the Hellespont. Howbeit Patroclus, the squire of Achilles, might the well-greaved Achaeans not draw forth from amid the darts; for now again there overtook him the host and the chariots of Troy, and Hector, son of Priam, in might as it were a flame. Thrice from behind did glorious Hector seize him by the feet, fain to drag him away, and called mightily upon the Trojans, and thrice did the two Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, hurl him back from the corpse.

"who thrice seized him from behind by the feet, and shouted mightily, being fain to hale him away, and his heart bade him cut the head from the tender neck and fix it upon the stakes of the wall." (Cf. 176 f.)

¹ ἑοῖο: ἔηος.

² φλογί: οὐκ Zenodotus.

³ In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

ὅς μιν τρὶς μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μέγ' ἄδρει
 ἐλκέμεναι μεμαώς, κεφαλὴν δὲ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπῃσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δευρή,

νεκροῦ ἀπεστυφέλιξαν. ὁ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀλκί πεπορθῶς
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπαΐξασκε κατὰ μόθον, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε
 στάσκε μέγα ἰάχων¹ ὀπίσω δ' οὐ χάζετο πάμπαν. 160
 ὡς δ' ἀπὸ σώματος οὐ τι λέοντ' αἴθωνα δύνανται
 ποιμένες ἀγραυλοὶ μέγα πεινάοντα διεσθαι,
 ὡς ῥα τὸν οὐκ ἐδύναντο δύνω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ
 Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην ἀπὸ νεκροῦ δειδίζεσθαι.
 καὶ νῦ κεν εἵρουσέν τε καὶ ἀσπετον ἤρατο κῶδος, 165
 εἰ μὴ Πηλεΐωνι ποδὴνemos ὠκέα Ἴρις
 ἄγγελος ἦλθε θεοῦσ' ἀπ' Ὀλύμπου θωρήσσεσθαι,
 κρύβδα Διὸς ἄλλων τε θεῶν· πρὸ γὰρ ἦκέ μιν Ἡρη.
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "ὄρσοε, Πηλεΐδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν· 170
 Πατρόκλιω ἐπάμυνον, οὐ εἵνεκα φύλοπις αἰνῆ
 ἔστηκε πρὸ νεῶν. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ὀλέκουσιν
 οἱ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι νέκυος περὶ τεθνηῶτος,
 οἱ δὲ ἐρύσσασθαι ποτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσιν
 Τρῶες ἐπιθύουσι· μάλιστα δὲ φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ 175
 ἐλκέμεναι μέμονεν· κεφαλῆν δέ εἰ θυμὸς ἄνωγε²
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσαι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς.
 ἀλλ' ἄνα, μηδ' ἔτι κείσο· σέβας δέ σε θυμὸν ἰκέσθω
 Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι·
 σοὶ λῶβη, αἰ κέν τι νέκυος ἠσχυμμένος ἔλθῃ." 180
 Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "Ἴρι θεα, τίς τ' ἄρ' σε θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγγελον ἦκε;"
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδὴνemos ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 "Ἡρη με προσέηκε, Διὸς κούρη παράκοιτις· 185
 οὐδ' οἶδε Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
 ἀθανάτων, οἱ Ὀλυμπον ἀγάννιφον ἀμφινέμονται."

¹ ἰάχων: ἀχέων Zenodotus.

² Lines 176 f. were omitted by Zenodotus.

³ The word ἠσχυμμένος implies mutilation.

But he, ever trusting in his might, would now charge upon them in the fray, and would now stand and shout aloud; but backward would he give never a whit. And as shepherds of the steading avail not in any wise to drive from a carcase a tawny lion when he hungereth sore, even so the twain warrior Aiantes availed not to affright Hector, Priam's son, away from the corpse. And now would he have dragged away the body, and have won glory unspeakable, had not wind-footed, swift Iris speeding from Olympus with a message that he array him for battle, come to the son of Peleus, all unknown of Zeus and the other gods, for Hera sent her forth. And she drew nigh, and spake to him winged words: "Rouse thee, son of Peleus, of all men most dread! Bear thou aid to Patroclus, for whose sake is a dread strife afoot before the ships. And men are slaying one another, these seeking to defend the corpse of the dead, while the Trojans charge on to drag him to windy Ilios; and above all glorious Hector is fain to drag him away; and his heart biddeth him shear the head from the tender neck, and fix it on the stakes of the wall. Nay, up then, lie here no more! Let awe come upon thy soul that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy. Thine were the shame, if anyway he come, a corpse despitefully entreated."

Then swift-footed goodly Achilles answered her: "Goddess Iris, who of the gods sent thee a messenger to me?"

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris: "Hera sent me forth, the glorious wife of Zeus; and the son of Cronos, throned on high, knoweth naught hereof, neither any other of the immortals that dwell upon snowy Olympus."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἴω μετὰ μῶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεύχεα κείνοι·
μήτηρ δ' οὐ με φίλη πρὶν γ' εἶα θωρήσσεσθαι,
πρὶν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθούσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι·
στεύτο γὰρ Ἥφαιστοιο πάρ' οἰσέμεν ἔντεα καλά.
ἄλλου δ' οὐ τευ οἶδα τεύ' ἂν κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύω,
εἰ μὴ Αἴαντός γε σάκος Τελαμωνιάδαο.
ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ γ', ἔλπομ', ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν¹ ὀμιλεῖ,
ἔγχεϊ δηϊῶων περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδὴννεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις·
“ εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὅ τοι κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἔχονται·
ἀλλ' αὐτως² ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν Τρώεσσι φάνηθι,
αἱ κέ σ' ὑποδδείσαντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο.
Τρώες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.”

Ἢ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἶπουσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις,
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς ὄρτο διῷφιλος· ἀμφὶ δ' Ἀθήνη
ᾧμοις ἰφθίμοισι βάλ' αἰγίδα θυσανόεσσαν,
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κεφαλῇ νέφεσ εἶστεφε δια θεάων
χρῦσεον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαίε φλόγα παμφανόουσαι.
ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν ἐξ ἄστεος αἰθέρ' ἴκηται,³
τηλόθεν ἐκ νήσου, τὴν δῆϊο ἀμφιμάχωνται,
οἱ τε πανημέριοι στυγερῶ κραινονται Ἀρηί
ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου·⁴ ἅμα δ' ἠελίω καταδύντι
πυρσοὶ τε φλεγέθουσιν ἐπήτριοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγῇ

¹ πρώτοισιν: Τρώεσσιν.

² αὐτως: αὐτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

³ Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his two editions in the form, ὡς δ' ὅτε πῦρ ἐπὶ πάντων ἀρπυρπείε.

⁴ ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: ἀστὴν κατὰ σφέτερον Zenodotus.

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot :
“ But how shall I enter the fray ? They yonder hold
my battle-gear ; and my dear mother forbade that
I array me for the fight until such time as mine eyes
should behold her again coming hither ; for she
pledged her to bring goodly armour from Hephaestus.
No other man know I whose glorious armour I might
don, except it were the shield of Aias, son of
Telamon. Howbeit himself, I ween, hath dalliance
amid the foremost fighters, as he maketh havoc with
his spear in defence of dead Patroclus.”

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris :
“ Well know we of ourselves that thy glorious armour
is held of them ; but even as thou art go thou to
the trench, and show thyself to the men of Troy, if
so be that, seized with fear of thee, the Trojans may
desist from battle, and the warlike sons of the
Achaean may take breath, wearied as they are ; for
scant is the breathing-space in war.”

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris de-
parted ; but Achilles, dear to Zeus, roused him, and
round about his mighty shoulders Athene flung her
tasselled aegis, and around his head the fair goddess
set thick a golden cloud, and forth from the man
made blaze a gleaming fire. And as when a smoke
goeth up from a city and reacheth to heaven from
afar, from an island that foes beleaguer, and the men
thereof contend the whole day through in hateful
war from their city's walls, and then at set of sun
flame forth the beacon-fires one after another and
high aloft darteth the glare thereof for dwellers

γίνεται αἴσουσα περικτιόνεσσιν ιδέσθαι,
 αἶ κέν πως σὺν νηυσὶν ἄρειω ἀλκτῆρες ἴκωνται·
 ὡς ἂπ' Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῆς σέλας αἰθέρ' ἴκανε·
 στή δ' ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν ἀπὸ τείχεος, οὐδ' ἐς Ἀχαιοὺς 215
 μίσγετο· μητρὸς γάρ πυκινὴν ὠπίζετ' ἐφετμήν.
 ἔνθα στάς ἦῦσ', ἀπάτερθε δέ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 φθέγγεατ'· ἀτὰρ Τρῶεσσιν ἐν ἄσπετον ὤρσε κυδομόν.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀριζήλη φωνή, ὅτε τ' ἴαχε σάλπιγξ 220
 ἄστν περιπλομένων δηῖων ὑπο θυμοραϊστέων,
 ὡς τότε ἀριζήλη φωνή γένετ' Αἰακίδαο.
 οἱ δ' ὡς οὖν αἶον ὅσα χάλκεον Αἰακίδαο,
 πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχες ἵπποι
 ἄψ ὄχεα τρόπεον· ὄσσοντο γάρ ἄλγεα θυμῶ.
 ἠνίοχοι δ' ἔκπληγεν, ἐπεὶ ἴδον ἀκάματον πῦρ 225
 δεινὸν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐανος
 δαιόμενον· τὸ δέ δαίε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
 τρὶς μὲν ὑπὲρ τάφρον μεγάλ' ἴαχε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 τρὶς δέ κυκήθησαν Τρῶες κλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι,
 ἔνθα δέ καὶ τότε ὄλοντο δωῖδεκα φῶτες ἄριστοι¹ 230
 ἀμφὶ σφοῖς ὄχεεσσι καὶ ἔγχρυσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀσπασίως Πάτροκλον ὑπέκ βελέων ἐρύσαντες
 κάτθεσαν ἐν λεχέεσσι· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἐταῖροι
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι ποδώκης εἶπετ' Ἀχιλλεύς 235
 δάκρυα θερμά χέων, ἐπεὶ εἶοιδε πιστόν ἐταῖρον
 κείμενον ἐν φέρτρῳ δεδαγμένον ὄξεϊ χαλκῶ.
 τὸν ῥ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐπεμπε σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν
 ἐς πόλεμον, οὐδ' αὖτις ἐδέξατο νοστήσαντα.
 Ἥλιον δ' ἀκάμαντα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη

¹ Lines 230 f. were given by Zenodotus in the form,

ἔνθα δέ καίροι ὄλοντο δωῖδεκα πάντες ἄριστοι
 οἰσιν ἐνὶ βελέεσσι.

round about to behold, if so be they may come in
 their ships to be warders off of bane; even so from
 the head of Achilles went up the gleam toward
 heaven. Then strode he from the wall to the trench,
 and there took his stand, yet joined him not to the
 company of the Achacans, for he had regard to his
 mother's wise behest. There stood he and shouted,
 and from afar Pallas Athene uttered her voice; but
 amid the Trojans he roused confusion unspeakable.
 Clear as the trumpet's voice when it soundeth aloud
 beneath the press of murderous foemen that be-
 leaguer a city, so clear was then the voice of the son
 of Aeacus. And when they heard the brazen voice of
 the son of Aeacus the hearts of all were dismayed; and
 the fair-maned horses turned their cars backward,
 for their spirits boded bane. And the charioteers
 were stricken with terror when they beheld the un-
 wearied fire blaze in fearsome wise above the head
 of the great-souled son of Peleus; for the goddess,
 flashing-eyed Athene, made it blaze. Thrice over
 the trench shouted mightily the goodly Achilles, and
 thrice the Trojans and their famed allies were con-
 founded. And there in that hour perished twelve
 men of their best amid their own chariots and
 their own spears. But the Achaeans with gladness
 drew Patroclus forth from out the darts and laid him
 on a bier, and his dear comrades thronged about
 him weeping; and amid them followed swift-footed
 Achilles, shedding hot tears, for that he beheld his
 trusty comrade lying on the bier, mangled by the
 sharp bronze. Him verily had he sent forth with
 horses and chariot into the war, but never again
 did he welcome his returning.

Then was the unwearied sun sent by ox-eyed,

πέμφεν ἐπ' Ὀκεανοῖο ῥοὰς ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι 240
 ἥελιος μὲν ἔδν, παύσαντο δὲ δίοι Ἀχαιοὶ
 φυλόπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοίου πολέμοιο.

Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης
 χωρήσαντες ἔλυσαν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 ἐς δ' ἀγορὴν ἀγέροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι. 245

ὄρθων δ' ἑσταότων ἀγορῆ γένετ', οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
 ἕζεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος,¹ οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεύς
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγυῆς.

τοῖσι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπνυμένος ἦρχ' ἀγορεύει
 Πανθοιδῆς· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὄρα πρόσω καὶ ὀπίσω· 250

Ἔκτορι δ' ἦεν ἑταῖρος, ἠῆ δ' ἐν νυκτὶ γέγοντο,
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄρ μύθοισιν, ὁ δ' ἔγχεῖ πολλὸν ἐνίκα·
 ὁ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·

“ ἀμφὶ μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 ἄστυδε νῦν ἵεναι, μὴ μίμνεν ἠὼ δῖαν 255

ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νηυσὶν· ἐκὰς δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος εἶμεν.
 ὄφρα μὲν οὗτος ἀνὴρ Ἀγαμέμνονι μῆνι δίω,
 τόφρα δὲ ῥηῖτεροι πολεμίζω ἦσαν Ἀχαιοί·

χαίρεσκον γὰρ ἐγὼ γε θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰαύων
 ἐλπόμενος νῆας αἰρησέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας. 260

νῦν δ' αἰνῶς δεῖδοικα ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα·
 οἶος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπέρβιος, οὐκ ἐθελήσει
 μίμνεν ἐν πεδίῳ, ὅθι περ Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ

ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφότεροι μένος Ἄρης δατέονται,
 ἀλλὰ περὶ πτόλιός τε μαχήσεται ἠδὲ γυναικῶν. 265

ἀλλ' ἴομεν προτὶ ἄστυ, πίθεσθέ μοι· ἄδε γὰρ ἔσται.
 νῦν μὲν νῦξ ἀπέπαυσε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα

¹ τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

queenly Hera to go his way, full loath, to the stream of Ocean. So the sun set and the goodly Achaeans stayed them from the fierce strife and the evil war.

And on their side, the Trojans, when they were come back from the fierce conflict, loosed from beneath their cars their swift horses, and gathered themselves in assembly or ever they bethought them to sup. Upon their feet they stood while the gathering was held, neither had any man heart to sit; for they all were holden of fear, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle. Then among them wise Polydamas was first to speak, the son of Panthous; for he alone looked at once before and after. Comrade was he of Hector, and in the one night were they born: howbeit in speech was one far the best, the other with the spear. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: “ On both sides, my friends, bethink you well. For my own part I bid you return even now to the city, neither on the plain beside the ships await bright Dawn, for afar from the wall are we. As long as this man continued in wrath against goodly Agamemnon, even so long were the Achaeans easier to fight against; aye, and I too was glad, when hard by the swift ships I spent the night, in hope that we should take the curved ships. But now do I wondrously fear the swift-footed son of Peleus; so masterful is his spirit, he will not be minded to abide in the plain, where in the midst both Trojans and Achaeans share in the fury of Ares; but it is for our city that he will fight, and for our wives. Nay, let us go to the city; hearken ye unto me, for on this wise shall it be. For this present lath immortal night stayed the

ἀμβροσίη· εἰ δ' ἄμμε κικλήσεται ἐνθάδ' ἔοντας
 αὔριον ὀρμηθεὶς σὺν τεύχεσιν, εὖ νύ τις αὐτὸν
 γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται Ἴλιον ἱρὴν 270
 ὅς κε φύγη, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνας καὶ γῦπες ἔδονται
 Τρώων· αἶ γὰρ δὴ μοι ἀπ' οὐατος ὤδε γένοιτο.
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηρόμενοί περ,
 νύκτα μὲν εἰν ἀγορῇ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἄστν δὲ πύργου
 ὑψηλαί τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῆς ἀραρυῖαι 275
 μακρὰι ἐῴξεστοι ἐξευγμένοι εἰρύσσονται·
 πρῶϊ δ' ὑπηοῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
 σπησόμεθ' ἄμ πύργους· τῷ δ' ἄλγιον, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησιν
 ἐλθῶν ἐκ νηῶν περὶ τείχεος ἄμμι μάχεσθαι.
 ἄψ πάλιν εἰς' ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ κ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους 280
 παντοῖου δρόμου ἄση ὑπὸ πτόλιν ἡλασκάζων·
 εἴσω δ' οὐ μιν θυμὸς ἐφορμηθῆναι ἑάσει,
 οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει· πρὶν μιν κύνας ἀργοὶ ἔδονται."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος
 Ἔκτωρ·
 "Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ'
 ἀγορεύεις, 285

ὃς κέλεαι κατὰ ἄστν ἀλήμεναι αὐτίς ἰόντας.
 ἦ οὐ πω κεκόρησθε ἐέλιμένοι ἐνδοθι πύργων;
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πόλιν μέροπες ἄνθρωποι
 πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον·
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐξαπόλωλε δόμων κειμήλια καλὰ, 290
 πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίην καὶ Μηρινὴν ἐρατεινὴν
 κτήματα περνάμεν' ἴκει, ἐπεὶ μέγας ὠδύσατο Ζεὺς.
 νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρ μοι ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς ἀγκυλομήτεω
 κῦδος ἀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσί, θαλάσση τ' ἔλασαι Ἀχαιοὺς,

swift-footed son of Peleus, but if on the morrow he shall come forth in harness and light on us yet abiding here, full well shall many a one come to know him; for with joy shall he that escapeth win to sacred Ilios, and many of the Trojans shall the dogs and vultures devour—far from my ear be the tale thereof. But and if we hearken to my words for all we be loath, this night shall we keep our forces in the place of gathering, and the city shall be guarded by the walls and high gates and by the tall well-polished doors that are set therein, bolted fast. But in the morning at the coming of Dawn arrayed in our armour will we take our stand upon the walls; and the worse will it be for him, if he be minded to come forth from the ships and fight with us to win the wall. Back again to his ships shall he hie him, when he hath given his horses, with high-arched necks, surfeit of coursing to and fro, as he driveth vainly beneath the city. But to force his way within will his heart not suffer him nor shall he lay it waste; ere that shall the swift dogs devour him."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Polydamas, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure, seeing thou biddest us go back and be pent within the city. In good sooth have ye not yet had your fill of being pent within the walls? Of old all mortal men were wont to tell of Priam's city, for its wealth of gold, its wealth of bronze; but now are its goodly treasures perished from its homes, and lo, possessions full many have been sold away to Phrygia and lovely Maconia, since great Zeus waxed wroth. But now, when the son of crooked-counselling Cronos bath vouchsafed me to win glory at the ships, and to

νῆπιε, μηκέτι ταῦτα νοήματα φαῖν' ἐνὶ δῆμῳ· 295
 οὐ γὰρ τις Τρώων ἐπιπέσειται· οὐ γὰρ εἶσω.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ὡς ἂν ἐγὼ εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.
 νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἔλεσθε κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσιν,
 καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε, καὶ ἐργήγορθε ἕκαστος·
 Τρώων δ' ὅς κτεάτεσσιν ὑπερφιάλως ἀνάξει, 300
 συλλέξας λαοῖσι δότω καταδημοβορῆσαι·
 τῶν τινὰ βέλτερόν ἐστιν ἐπαυρέμεν ἢ περ' Ἀχαιοῦς.
 πρῶϊ δ' ὑπὸ ἰοῖσι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
 νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν' Ἄρηα.
 εἰ δ' ἑτέον παρὰ ναῦφιν ἀνέστη δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 305
 ἄλγιον, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησι, τῷ ἔσεται· οὐ μιν ἐγὼ γε
 φεύξομαι ἐκ πολέμοιο δισσηχέος, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἄνην
 στήσομαι, ἢ κε φέρησι μέγα κράτος, ἢ κε φεροίμην.
 ξυνὸς Ἐνυάλιος, καὶ τε κτανέοντα κατέκτα."

Ὡς ἔκτωρ ἀγόρευ', ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες κελάδθησαν, 310
 νῆπιοι· ἐκ γὰρ σφείων φρένας εἶλετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.
 Ἔκτορι μὲν γὰρ ἐπήνησαν κακὰ μητιόωντι,
 Πολυδάμαντι δ' ἄρ' οὐ τις, ὅς ἐσθλὴν φράζετο
 βουλὴν.

δόρπον ἔπειθ' εἶλοντο κατὰ στρατὸν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 παννύχιοι Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 315
 τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδικοῦ ἐξήρχε γόοιο,
 χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσινα ἑταίρου,
 πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχων ὡς τε λῖς ἠϋγένειος,
 ᾧ ῥά θ' ὑπὸ σκύμνου ελαφηβόλος ἀρπάσῃ ἀνήρ
 ὕλης ἐκ πυκνῆς· ὁ δὲ τ' ἄχνηται ὑστερος ἐλθών, 320

1 The thought is, if any one, being possessed of wealth, fears to spend the night in bivouac far from the city, let him give his goods outright to the folk, rather than allow them to be seized by the Achaeans—which, Hector implies, would be the inevitable result, if the counsel of Polydamas were followed.

pen the Achaeans beside the sea, no longer, thou fool, do thou show forth counsels such as these among the folk. For not a man of the Trojans will hearken to thee; I will not suffer it. Nay, come; even as I shall bid, let us all obey: for this present take ye your supper throughout the host by companies, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man. And of the Trojans whoso is distressed beyond measure for his goods, let him gather them together and give them to the folk for them to feast thereon in common; better were it that they have profit thereof than the Achaeans! But in the morning, at the coming of Dawn, arrayed in our armour, let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. But if in deed and in truth goodly Achilles is arisen by the ships, the worse shall it be for him, if he so will it. I verily will not flee from him out of dolorous war, but face to face will I stand against him, whether he shall win great victory, or haply I. Alike to all is the god of war, and lo, he slayeth him that would slay."

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud, fools that they were! for from them Pallas Athene took away their wits. To Hector they all gave praise in his ill advising, but Polydamas no man praised, albeit he devised counsel that was good. So then they took supper throughout the host; but the Achaeans the whole night through made moan in lamentation for Patroclus. And among them the son of Peleus began the vehement lamentation, laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade and uttering many a groan, even as a bearded lion whose whelps some hunter of stags hath snatched away from out the thick wood; and the lion coming back there-

πολλὰ δέ τ' ἄγκε' ἐπήλθε μετ' ἀνέρος ἵχνι' ἐρευνῶν,
εἰ ποθεν ἐξεύροι· μάλα γὰρ δρυμὺς χόλος αἰρεῖ·
ὣς ὁ βαρὺ στενάχων μετεφάνεε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἐκβαλον ἤματι κείνῳ
θαροσύνων ἦρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροισι· 325

φῆν δέ οἱ εἰς Ὀπόεντα περικλυτὸν υἱὸν ἀπάξειν
Ἴλιον ἐκπέροσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληΐδος αἴσαν.

ἀλλ' οὐ Ζεὺς ἀνδρῶσσι νοήματα πάντα τελευτᾷ·

ἄμφω γὰρ πέπρωται ὁμοίην γαῖαν ἐρεῦσαι
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμέ νοστήσαντα 330

δέξεται ἐν μεγάροισι γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς
οὐδέ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα καθέξει.

νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὕστερος εἰμ' ὑπὸ
γαῖαν,

οὐ σε πρὶν κτεριῶ, πρὶν γ' Ἔκτορος ἐνθάδ' ἐνεῖκαι
τεύχεα καὶ κεφαλὴν, μεγαθύμου σεῖο φωνῆος· 335

δώδεκα δὲ προπάραιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσω
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείς.

τόφρα δέ μοι παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσσι κείσεται αὐτῶς,
ἀμφὶ δὲ σὲ Τρῶαί καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι

κλαύουσναι νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμέματα δάκρυ χέουσαι, 340
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφι τε δουρί τε μακρῷ,

πειράς πέρθοντε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων.”

ὣς εἰπὼν ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὄφρα τάχιστα
Πάτροκλον λούσειαν ἀπο βρότον αἱματόεντα. 345

οἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ' ἴστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέω,
ἐν δ' ἄρ' ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα δαίον ἐλόντες.

after grieveth sore, and through many a glen he
rangeth on the track of the footsteps of the man, if
so be he may anywhere find him; for anger exceeding
grim layeth hold of him. Even so with heavy groaning
spake Achilles among the Myrmidons :

“ Out upon it ! Vain in sooth was the word I
uttered on that day, when I sought to hearten the
warrior Menoetius in our halls ; and said that when
I had sacked Ilios I would bring back to him unto
Opoëis his glorious son with the share of the spoil
that should fall to his lot. But lo, Zeus fulfilleth not
for men all their purposes ; for both of us twain are
fated to redden the selfsame earth with our blood
here in the land of Troy ; since neither shall I come
back to be welcomed of the old knight Peleus in his
halls, nor of my mother Thetis, but even here shall the
earth hold me fast. But now, Patroclus, seeing I shall
after thee pass beneath the earth, I will not give
thee burial till I have brought hither the armour and
the head of Hector, the slayer of thee, the great-
souled ; and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans
will I cut the throats before thy pyre in my wrath
at thy slaying. Until then beside the beaked ships
shalt thou lie, even as thou art, and round about
thee shall deep-bosomed Trojan and Dardanian
women make lament night and day with shedding
of tears, even they that we twain got us through
toil by our might and our long spears, when we
wasted rich cities of mortal men.”

So saying, goodly Achilles bade his comrades set
upon the fire a great cauldron, that with speed they
might wash from Patroclus the bloody gore. And
they set upon the blazing fire the cauldron for filling
the bath, and poured in water, and took billets of

γάστρην μὲν τρίποδος πῦρ ἄμφεπε, θέρμετο δ' ὕδωρ·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσειεν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῶ,
 καὶ τότε δὴ λουσάν τε καὶ ἤλευσαν λίπ' ἐλαίω, 350
 ἐν δ' ὠτειλάς πλησαν ἀλείφατος ἐννεώροιο·
 ἐν λεχέεσσι δὲ θέντες ἐαυῶ λιτὶ κάλυψαν
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, καθύπερθε δὲ φάρεϊ λευκῶ.
 παννύχιοι μὲν ἔπειτα πόδας ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα
 Μυρμιδόνες Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες· 355
 Ζεὺς δ' Ἥρην προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἀλοχόν τε·¹
 "ἔπρηξας καὶ ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 ἀντήσασ' Ἀχιλλῆα πόδας ταχὺν· ἦ ῥά νυ σείω
 ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐγένοντο κάρη κομῶντες Ἀχαιοί."
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη· 360
 "αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.
 καὶ μὲν δὴ πού τις μέλλει βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,
 ὃς περ θνητὸς τ' ἐστὶ καὶ οὐ τόσα μῆδεα οἶδε·
 πῶς δὴ ἐγὼ γ', ἣ φημι θεῶων ἔμμεν ἀρίστη,
 ἀμφοτέρω, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὐνεκα σὴ παράκοιτις 365
 κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεις,
 οὐκ ὄφελον Ἴρῶεσσι κοτεσσαμένη κακὰ ῥάψαι;"
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
 Ἥφαιστου δ' ἵκανε δόμον Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα 370
 ἄφθιτον ἀστερόεντα, μεταπρεπέ' ἀθανάτοισι,
 χάλκεον, ὃν ῥ' αὐτὸς ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων.
 τὸν δ' εὖρ' ἰδρῶνonta ἐλίσσόμενον περὶ φύσας
 σπεύδοντα· τρίποδας γὰρ εἰκόσι πάντας ἔτευχεν
 ἐστάμεναι περὶ τοῖχον εὐσταθέος μεγάροιο,

¹ Lines 356-367 were rejected by Zenodotus.

wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, then they washed him and anointed him richly with oil, filling his wounds with ointment of nine¹ years old; and they laid him upon his bed, and covered him with a soft linen cloth from head to foot, and thereover with a white robe. So the whole night through around Achilles, swift of foot, the Myrmidons made moan in lamentation for Patroclus; but Zeus spake unto Hera, his sister and his wife: "Thou hast then had thy way, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera; thou hast aroused Achilles, swift of foot. In good sooth must the long-haired Achaeans be children of thine own womb."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! Lo, even a man, I ween, is like to accomplish what he can for another man, one that is but mortal, and knoweth not all the wisdom that is mine. How then was I, that avow me to be highest of goddesses in twofold wise, for that I am eldest and am called thy wife, and thou art king among all the immortals—how was I not in my wrath against the Trojans to devise against them evil?"

On this wise spake they one to the other; but silver-footed Thetis came unto the house of Hephaestus, imperishable, decked with stars, pre-eminent among the houses of immortals, wrought all of bronze, that the crook-foot god himself had built him. Him she found sweating with toil as he moved to and fro about his bellows in eager haste; for he was fashioning tripods, twenty in all, to stand around

¹ The number nine seems not infrequently to be used as a round number (*Odyssey* x. 19; xi. 311), and we must assume that the ointment was thought to improve with age.

χρύσεια δέ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἐκάστω πυθμένι θήκεν, 375
 ὄφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θεῖον δυσαιατ' ἀγῶνα
 ἦδ' αὖτις πρὸς δῶμα νεοῖατο, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι.
 οἱ δ' ἤ τοι τόσσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὐατα δ' οὐ πω
 δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τὰ ῥ' ἤρτυε, κόπτε δέ δε-
 σμούς.

ὄφρ' ὃ γε ταῦτα πονεῖτο ἰδίῃσι πραπίδεσσι, 380
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε θεά Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.¹
 τὴν δὲ ἶδε προμολοῦσα Χάρις λιπαροκρήδεμος
 καλή, τὴν ὤπυιε περικλυτός ἀμφιγυῆεις·
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 "τίπτε, Θέτι ταυῦπεπε, ἰκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ 385
 αἰδοίῃ τε φίλῃ τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζεις.
 ἀλλ' ἔπεο προτέρω, ἵνα τοι πάρ ξείνια θεῖω."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε δῖα θεῶν,
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῖσεν ἐπὶ θρόνον ἀργυροῆλου
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρήνυς ποῖν ἦεν· 390
 κέκλετο δ' "Ἥφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην εἰπέ τε μῦθον·
 "Ἥφαιστε, πρόμολ' ὦδε· Θέτις νύ τι σείω χατί-
 ζει."

τὴν δ' ἡμίβητ' ἔπειτα περικλυτός ἀμφιγυῆεις·
 "ἦ ῥά νύ μοι δεινὴ τε καὶ αἰδοίῃ θεὸς ἔνδον,
 ἦ μ' ἐσάωσ', ὅτε μ' ἄλγος ἀφίκετο τῆλε πεσόντα 395
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς ἰότητι κινώπιδος, ἦ μ' ἐθέλησε
 κρύψαι χωλὸν ἔοντα· τότ' ἂν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῶ,
 εἰ μὴ μ' Εὐρυνόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ,
 Εὐρυνόμη, θυγάτηρ ἄφορρόου Ὠκεανοῖο.
 τῆσι παρ' εἰνάετες χάλκεον δαίδαλα πολλά,² 400

the wall of his well-built hall, and golden wheels had he set beneath the base of each that of themselves they might enter the gathering of the gods at his wish and again return to his house, a wonder to behold. Thus much were they fully wrought, that not yet were the cunningly fashioned ears set thereon; these was he making ready, and was forging the rivets. And while he laboured thereat with cunning skill, meanwhile there drew nigh to him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis. And Charis of the gleaming veil came forward and marked her—fair Charis, whom the famed god of the two strong arms had wedded. And she clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her: "Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest, and a welcome? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment."

So saying the bright goddess led her on. Then she made her to sit on a silver-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly-wrought, and beneath was a footstool for the feet; and she called to Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, and spake to him, saying: "Hephaestus, come forth hither; Thetis hath need of thee." And the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: "Verily then a dread and honoured goddess is within my halls, even she that saved me when pain was come upon me after I had fallen afar through the will of my shameless mother, that was fain to hide me away by reason of my lameness. Then had I suffered woes in heart, had not Eurynome and Thetis received me into their bosom—Eurynome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them then for nine years' space I

¹ Line 381 is omitted in many mss.

² πολλά: πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

πόρπας τε γναμπτάς θ' ἔλικας κάλυκας τε καὶ ὄρμους
 ἐν σπηϊ γλαφυρῷ· περὶ δὲ βόος Ὀκεανοῖο
 ἀφρῷ μορμύρων ῥέεν ἄσπετος· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
 ἤδεεν οὔτε θεῶν οὔτε θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων,
 ἀλλὰ Θέτις τε καὶ Εὐρυνόμη ἴσαν, αἶ μ' ἐσάωσαν. 405
 ἦ νῦν ἡμέτερον δόμον ἴκει· τῷ με μάλα χρεῶ
 πάντα Θέτι καλλιπλοκάμω ζωάγρια τίνειν.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν οἱ παράθες ξεινήια καλά,
 ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ φύσας ἀποθείομαι ὄπλα τε πάντα.”

“H, καὶ ἀπ' ἀκμοθέτοιο πέλωρ αἴητον ἀνέστη 410
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ῥώνοντο ἀραιαί.

φύσας μὲν β' ἀπάνευθε τίθει πυρός, ὄπλα τε πάντα
 λάρνακ' ἐς ἀργυρέην συλλέξατο, τοῖς ἐπονείτο·
 σπόγγῳ δ' ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα καὶ ἄμφω χεῖρ' ἀπομόργυν
 αὐχένα τε στιβαρὸν καὶ στήθεα λαχνήεντα, 415
 δῦ δὲ χιτῶν', ἔλε δὲ σκῆπτρον παχύ, βῆ δὲ θύραζε
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δ' ἀμφίπολοι ῥώνοντο ἀνακτι
 χρύσειαι, ζωῆσι νεήνισιν εἰοικυῖαι.

τῆς ἐν μὲν νόος ἐστὶ μετὰ φρεσίν, ἐν δὲ καὶ αὐδῇ
 καὶ σθένος, ἀθανάτων δὲ θεῶν ἀπο ἔργα ἴσασιν. 420
 αἱ μὲν ὑπαυθα ἀνακτος ἐποίπνου· αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔρρων
 πλησίον, ἔνθα Θέτις περ, ἐπὶ θρόνου ἴξε φαινευῶ,
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “τίπτε, Θέτι ταυῦπεπλε, ἰκάνεῖς ἡμέτερον δῶ
 αἰδοῖή τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίξεις. 425
 αὔδα ὅ τ' φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν,
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν.”

¹ The precise meaning of the words denoting the various articles of Hephaestus' fashioning it is impossible to determine with certainty, except in the case of *ὄρμους*.

² The epithet *αἴητον*, which occurs only here, is wholly obscure.

forged much cunning handiwork, brooches, and spiral arm-bands, and rosettes and necklaces,¹ within their hollow cave; and round about me flowed, murmuring with foam, the stream of Oceanus, a flood unspeakable. Neither did any other know thereof, either of gods or of mortal men, but Thetis knew and Eurynome, even they that saved me. And now is Thetis come to my house; wherefore it verily behoveth me to pay unto fair-tressed Thetis the full price for the saving of my life. But do thou set before her fair entertainment, while I put aside my bellows and all my tools.”

He spake, and from the anvil rose, a huge, panting ² bulk, halting the while, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly. The bellows he set away from the fire, and gathered all the tools wherewith he wrought into a silver chest; and with a sponge wiped he his face and his two hands withal, and his mighty neck and shaggy breast, and put upon him a tunic, and grasped a stout staff, and went forth halting; but there moved swiftly to support their lord handmaidens wrought of gold in the semblance of living maids. In them is understanding in their hearts, and in them speech and strength, and they know cunning handiwork by gift of the immortal gods. These busily moved to support their lord, and he, limping nigh to where Thetis was, sat him down upon a shining chair; and he clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her: “Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest and a welcome? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy mind; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·
 "Ἥφαιστ', ἢ ἄρα δή τις, ὄσαι θεαί εἰς' ἐν' Ὀλύμ-
 πῳ,
 τοισάδ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἦσιν ἀνέσχετο κήδεα λυγρά, 430
 ὅσ' ἐμοὶ ἐκ πασέων Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκεν,
 ἐκ μὲν μ' ἀλλῶν ἀλίων ἀνδρὶ δάμασσαν,
 Αἰακίδῃ Πηλῆϊ, καὶ ἔτλην ἀνέρος εὐνήν
 πολλὰ μάλ' οὐκ ἐθέλουσα. ὁ μὲν δὲ γῆραι λυγρῶ
 κέεται ἐνὶ μεγάροισι ἀρήμενος, ἀλλὰ δέ μοι νῦν· 435
 υἱὸν ἔπει μοι δῶκε γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε,
 ἔξοχον ἠρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ ἴσος·
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα φυτὸν ὡς γουνῶ ἀλωῆς,
 νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω
 Τρωσὶ μαχρόσημον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις 440
 οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηληϊὸν εἴσω.¹
 ὄφρα δέ μοι ζῶει καὶ ὄρᾳ φάος ἡελίοιο,
 ἀχρῦται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύναιμι χραισμῆσαι ἰούσα.
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα οἱ γέρας ἔξελον υἱέσ' Ἀχαιῶν,²
 τὴν ἄψ' ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. 445
 ἦ τοι ὁ τῆς ἀχέων φρένας ἔφθιεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 Τρῶες ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἐείλεον, οὐδέ θύραζε
 εἶων ἐξίεναι· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες
 Ἀργείων, καὶ πολλὰ περικλυτὰ δῶρ' ὀνόμαζον.
 εὐθ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἠγναιέτο λοιγὸν ἀμύναι, 450
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλον περὶ μὲν τὰ ἄ τεύχεα ἔσσε,
 πέμπει δέ μιν πόλεμόνδε, πολὺν δ' ἄμα λαὸν ὅπασσε.
 πᾶν δ' ἡμᾶρ μάρναντο περὶ Σκαίῃσι πύλῃσι·
 καὶ νύ κεν αὐτῆμαρ πόλιν ἔπραθον, εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων
 πολλὰ κακὰ ρέξαντα Μενoitίου ἀλκιμον υἱὸν 455
 ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ἔδωκε.

¹ Line 441 was lacking in some ancient editions.

² Lines 441-456 were rejected by Aristarchus.

And Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears
 the while : " Hephaestus, is there now any goddess,
 of all those that are in Olympus, that hath endured
 so many grievous woes in her heart as are the
 sorrows that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath given me
 beyond all others? Of all the daughters of the
 sea he subdued me alone to a mortal, even to Peleus,
 son of Aeacus, and I endured the bed of a mortal
 albeit sore against my will. And lo, he lieth in his
 halls fordone with grievous old age, but now other
 griefs are mine. A son he gave me to bear and to
 rear, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up
 like a sapling; then when I had reared him as a
 tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the
 beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans; but
 never again shall I welcome him back to his home,
 to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth,
 and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow,
 and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow,
 nor can I any wise help him, though I go to him.
 The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for
 him as a prize, her hath the lord Agamemnon taken
 back from out his arms. Verily in grief for her was he
 wasting his heart; but the Achaeans were the Trojans
 penning at the sterns of the ships, and would not
 suffer them to go forth. And to him the elders of
 the Argives made prayer, and named many glorious
 gifts. Then albeit he refused himself to ward from
 them ruin, yet clad he Patroclus in his own armour
 and sent him into the war, and added therewithal
 much people. All day long they fought around the
 Scaean gates, and on that selfsame day had laid
 the city waste, but that, after the valiant son of
 Menoetius had wrought sore harm, Apollo slew him
 amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector.

τοῖνεκα νῦν τὰ σά γούναθ' ἰκάνομαι, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα
 υἱ' ἐμῷ ὠκυμῶρῳ δόμεν ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν
 καὶ καλὰς κνημίδας ἐπισφυρίους ἀραρυίας,
 καὶ θώραχ'· ὁ γὰρ ἦν οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἑταῖρος 460
 Τρωσὶ δαμείς· ὁ δὲ κείται ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀχείων."

Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·
 "θάρσει· μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελόντων.
 αἶ γάρ μιν θανάτοιο δυσσηχέος ὠδὲ δυνάμην
 νόσφιν ἀποκρύψαι, ὅτε μιν μόρος αἰνὸς ἰκάνοι, 465
 ὡς οἱ τεύχεα καλὰ παρέσεται,¹ οἷά τις αὐτε
 ἀνθρώπων πολέων θαυμάσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδηται."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν τὴν μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φύσας·
 τὰς δ' ἐς πῦρ ἔτρεψε κέλευσέ τε ἐργάζεσθαι.
 φύσαι δ' ἐν χοάνοισιν ἑίκοσι πᾶσαι ἐφύσων, 470
 παντοίην εὐπρηστον αὐτῆν ἐξανείσειαι,
 ἄλλοτε μὲν σπεύδοντι παρέμμεναι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε,
 ὅπως Ἡφαιστός τ' ἐθέλοι καὶ ἔργον ἄνοιτο.
 χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλεν ἀτειρεῖα κασσίτερόν τε
 καὶ χρυσὸν τιμῆντα καὶ ἄργυρον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 475
 θῆκεν ἐν ἀκμοθέτῳ μέγαν ἄκμονα, γέντο δὲ χειρὶ
 ῥαισστήρα κρατερῆν, ἐτέρηφι δὲ γέντο πυράργην."

Ποίει δὲ πρῶτιστα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
 πάντοσε δαιδάλλον, περὶ δ' ἀντυγα βάλλε φαεινῆν 480
 τρίπλακα μαρμαρέην, ἐκ δ' ἄργύρεον τελαμώννα.
 πέντε δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ ἕσαν σάκεος πτύχες· αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ
 ποίει δαίδαλα πολλὰ ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσιν.

¹ Ἐν μὲν γαίαν ἔτευξ', ἐν δ' οὐρανόν, ἐν δὲ θάλασσαν.²

¹ παρέσεται: παρέχομαι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Lines 453-608 were rejected by Zenodotus.

Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if so be thou wilt be minded to give my son, that is doomed to a speedy death, shield and helmet, and goodly greaves fitted with ankle-pieces, and corselet. For the harness that was his aforetime his trusty comrade lost, when he was slain by the Trojans; and my son lieth on the ground in anguish of heart."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: "Be of good cheer, neither let these things distress thy heart. Would that I might so surely avail to hide him afar from dolorous death, when dread fate cometh upon him, as verily goodly armour shall be his, such that in aftertime many a one among the multitude of men shall marvel, whosoever shall behold it."

So saying he left her there and went unto his bellows, and he turned these toward the fire and bade them work. And the bellows, twenty in all, blew upon the melting-vats, sending forth a ready blast of every force, now to further him as he laboured hard, and again in whatsoever way Hephaestus might wish and his work go on. And on the fire he put stubborn bronze and tin and precious gold and silver; and thereafter he set on the anvil-block a great anvil, and took in one hand a massive hammer, and in the other took he the tongs.

First fashioned he a shield, great and sturdy, adorning it cunningly in every part, and round about it set a bright rim, threefold and glittering, and therefrom made fast a silver baldric. Five were the layers of the shield itself; and on it he wrought many curious devices with cunning skill.

Therein he wrought the earth, therein the heavens

ἥελίον τ' ἀκάμαντα σελήνην τε πλήθουσιν,
 ἐν δὲ τὰ τειρεα πάντα, τὰ τ' οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται,¹ 485
 Πληϊάδας θ' Ἰάδας τε τό τε σθένος Ὀρίωνος
 Ἄρκον θ', ἦν καὶ Ἀμαξαν ἐπικλήσιν καλέουσιν,
 ἥ τ' αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ' Ὀρίωνα δοκεύει,
 οἷῃ δ' ἄμμορός ἐστι λοστρῶν Ὀκεανοῖο.
 Ἐν δὲ δύο ποίησε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 490
 καλὰς. ἐν τῇ μὲν βία γάμοι τ' ἔσαν εἰλαπίνας τε,
 νύμφας δ' ἐκ θαλάμων δαΐδων ὑπο λαμπομενάων
 ἡγίνεον ἀνὰ ἄστν, πολὺς δ' ὑμέναιος ὀρώρει.
 κοῦροι δ' ὄρχησθῆρες ἐδίνεον, ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν
 αἰλοὶ φόρμιγγές τε βοῆν ἔχον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες 495
 ἰσάμεναι θαύμαζον ἐπὶ προθύροισιν ἐκάσθη.
 λαοὶ δ' εἰν ἀγορῇ ἔσαν ἀθροοί· ἔνθα δὲ νείκος
 ὤρώρει, δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἐνείκον εἵνεκα ποιῆς
 ἀνδρὸς ἀποκταμένου.² ὁ μὲν εὐχέτο πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι
 δήμῳ πιφάσκων, ὁ δ' ἀναινετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι· 500
 ἄμφω δ' ἰέσθην ἐπὶ ἰστορι πεῖραρ ἐλέσθαι.

¹ οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται: οὐρανὸν ἐστεφάνωκε Aristarchus,
 οὐρανὸν ἐστήρικται Zenodotus.

² ἀποκταμένου Zenodotus; ἀποφθιμένου.

¹ This difficult but interesting passage is fully discussed by Leaf in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. pp. 122 ff., and in his *Iliad*, ii. 610 ff. The question at issue is one of paramount importance in early society: whether or not, namely, the shedder of blood should be allowed to settle with the kinsfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-price. Others prefer to render the clause ὁ δ' ἀναινετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι, "but the other denied that he had received aught," thus making the debate turn upon a question of fact merely, whether or not the price had been paid—an interpretation which lessens the significance of the scene, and somewhat strains the use of ἀναινομαι. In either case it is plain that the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire,

therein the sea, and the unwearied sun, and the moon at the full, and therein all the constellations wherewith heaven is crowned—the Pleiades, and the Hyades and the mighty Orion, and the Bear, that men call also the Wain, that circleth ever in her place, and watcheth Orion, and alone hath no part in the baths of Ocean.

Therein fashioned he also two cities of mortal men exceeding fair. In the one there were marriages and feasting, and by the light of the blazing torches they were leading the brides from their bowers through the city, and loud rose the bridal song. And young men were whirling in the dance, and in their midst flutes and lyres sounded continually; and there the women stood each before her door and marvelled. But the folk were gathered in the place of assembly; for there a strife had arisen, and two men were striving about the blood-price of a man slain; the one avowed that he had paid all, declaring his cause to the people, but the other refused to accept aught; ¹ and each was fain to win the issue on the word of a daysman. Moreover, the folk were

or "daysman," who in turn, upon learning that it is a question of homicide, refers the matter to "the elders." The two talents of gold (too small a sum to be taken to represent the blood-price itself) are to be understood as a fee, one talent presumably having been deposited by each litigant, for that one among the "judges" whose decision should meet with the most general approbation. The alternative view, that the two talents were to be paid to him "who should best plead his cause," does violence to the meaning both of δίκαστον and ἰσθίρατα. (The relatively small value of the Homeric talent is proved e.g. by xxiii. 262-270, where two talents form only the fourth prize. See Ridgeway, *Journal of Philology*, x. 30, and *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. 133 ff.)

λαοὶ δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήπυον, ἀμφὶς ἀρωγοί.
 κήρυκες δ' ἄρα λαὸν ἐρήτυον· οἱ δὲ γέροντες
 ἦατ' ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοις ἱερῶ ἐνὶ κύκλῳ,
 σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χέρσ' ἔχον ἠεροφώνων· 505
 τοῖσιν ἔπειτ' ἠῖσσον, ἀμοιβηδὶς δὲ δικάζον.
 κέϊτο δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
 τῷ δόμεν ὃς μετὰ τοῖσι δίκην ἰθύντατα εἶποι.

Τὴν δ' ἐτέρην πόλιν ἀμφὶ δύω στρατοὶ ἦατο λαῶν
 τεύχεσι λαμπόμενοι· διχὰ δὲ σφισιν ἦνδανε βουλή, 510
 ἢ ἐ διαπραθέειν ἢ ἀνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι,
 κτήσιν ὄσσην πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔργεν·
 οἱ δ' οὐ πω πείθοντο, λόχῳ δ' ὑπεθωρήσσοντο.
 τεῖχος μὲν ῥ' ἄλοχοί τε φίλα καὶ νῆπια τέκνα
 ὀύατ' ἐφέσταότες, μετὰ δ' ἄνδρες οὐς ἔχε γῆρας· 515
 οἱ δ' ἴσαν ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν Ἄρης καὶ Παλλὰς
 Ἀθήνη,

ἄμφω χρυσεῖα, χρύσεια δὲ εἴματα ἔσθην,
 καλῶ καὶ μεγάλῳ σὺν τεύχεσιν, ὥς τε θεῶ περ
 ἀμφὶς ἀριζήλω· λαοὶ δ' ὑπ' ὀλίζονες ἦσαν.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δῆ ῥ' ἔκανον ὅτι σφίσιν ἔλκε λοχῆσαι, 520
 ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι τ' ἀρδμὸς ἔην πάντεσσι βοτοῖσιν,
 ἔσθ' ἄρα τοῖ γ' ἴζοντ' εἰλυμένοι αἴθιοπι χαλκῶ.
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε δύω σκοποὶ ἦατο λαῶν,
 δέγμενοι ὁππότε μῆλα ἰδοῖατο καὶ ἔλικας βοῦς.
 οἱ δὲ τάχα προγένοντο, δύω δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο νομῆες 525
 τερπόμενοι σύριγξι· δόλον δ' οὐ τι προνόησαν.

¹ The thought is that the besiegers might be "bought off," and led to spare the city, if half the possessions of the townfolk were handed over to them as ransom. In xxii. 117-121 Hector debates whether he should not make this very proposal to Achilles.

cheering both, shewing favour to this side and to that. And heralds held back the folk, and the elders were sitting upon polished stones in the sacred circle, holding in their hands the staves of the loud-voiced heralds. Therewith then would they spring up and give judgment, each in turn. And in the midst lay two talents of gold, to be given to him whoso among them should utter the most righteous judgment.

But around the other city lay in leaguer two hosts of warriors gleaming in armour. And twofold plans found favour with them, either to lay waste the town or to divide in portions twain all the substance that the lovely city contained within.¹ Howbeit the besieged would nowise hearken thereto, but were arming to meet the foe in an ambush. The wall were their dear wives and little children guarding, as they stood thereon, and therewithal the men that were holden of old age; but the rest were faring forth, led of Ares and Pallas Athene, both fashioned in gold, and of gold was the raiment wherewith they were clad. Goodly were they and tall in their harness, as bescemeth gods, clear to view amid the rest, and the folk at their feet were smaller. But when they were come to the place where it seemed good unto them to set their ambush, in a river-bed where was a watering-place for all herds alike, there they sate them down, clothed about with flaming bronze. Thereafter were two scouts set by them apart from the host, waiting till they should have sight of the sheep and sleek cattle. And these came presently, and two herdsmen followed with them playing upon pipes; and of the guile wist they not at all. But the liers-in-wait, when they saw

οἱ μὲν τὰ προΐδόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὧκα δ' ἔπειτα
 τάμνοντ' ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πῶα καλὰ¹
 ἀργεννέων οἴων, κτείνον δ' ἐπὶ μηλοβοτῆρας.
 οἱ δ' ὡς οὖν ἐπίθοντο πολλὸν κέλαδον παρὰ βουσίην 530
 εἰράων προπάρουθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ' ἐφ' ἵππων
 βάντες ἀεραϊπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἴψα δ' ἴκοντο.
 στησάμενοι δ' ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ' ὄχθας,
 βάλλον δ' ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.
 ἐν δ' Ἔρις ἐν δὲ Κυδοιμὸς ὀμίλειον, ἐν δ' ὀλόῃ Κῆρ, 535
 ἄλλον ζῶν ἔχουσα νεούτατον, ἄλλον ἄουτον,
 ἄλλον τεθνηῶτα κατὰ μόθον ἔλκε ποδοῖν·
 εἶμα δ' ἔχ' ἀμφ' ὤμοισι δαφωεῶν αἵματι φωτῶν.
 ὠμίλειον δ' ὡς τε ζωὴ βροτοὶ ἦδ' ἐμάχοντο,
 νεκρούς τ' ἀλλήλων ἔρυσον κατατεθνηῶτας. 540

Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει νεῖων μαλακὴν, πείραυν ἄρουραν,
 εὐρέϊαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ' ἄροτῆρες ἐν αὐτῇ
 ζεύγεα ἰνεύοντες ἐλάστρεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
 οἱ δ' ὅποτε στρέψαντες ἰκίοια τέλσον ἀρούρης,
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἐν χερσὶ δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου 545
 δόσκειν ἀνὴρ ἐπιών· τοὶ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν' ὄγμους,
 ἰέμενοι νεῖοιο βαθείης τέλσον ἰκέσθαι.
 ἦ δὲ μελαίνετ' ὄπισθεν, ἀρηρομένη δὲ ἐώκει,
 χρυσείῃ περ εὐόουσα· τὸ δὴ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.
 Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει τέμενος βασιλῆιον² ἔνθα δ' ἔριθοι 550
 ἦμων ὀξείας δρεπάνας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες.
 δράγματα δ' ἄλλα μετ' ὄγμον ἐπήτριμα πίπτον ἔραζε,

¹ πῶα καλὰ: πᾶν μέγ' οἴων Zenodotus.

² βασιλῆιον: βαθυλήιον.

¹ The word *εἰράων*, occurring here only, was thus interpreted in antiquity.

these coming on, rushed forth against them and speedily cut off the herds of cattle and fair flocks of white-fleeced sheep, and slew the herdsmen withal. But the besiegers, as they sat before the places of gathering¹ and heard much tumult among the kine, mounted forthwith behind their high-stepping horses, and set out thitherward, and speedily came upon them. Then set they their battle in array and fought beside the river banks, and were ever smiting one another with bronze-tipped spears. And amid them Strife and Tumult joined in the fray, and deadly Fate, grasping one man alive, fresh-wounded, another without a wound, and another she dragged dead through the mellay by the feet; and the raiment that she had about her shoulders was red with the blood of men. Even as living mortals joined they in the fray and fought; and they were haling away each the bodies of the others' slain.

Therein he set also soft fallow-land, rich tilth and wide, that was three times ploughed; and ploughers full many therein were wheeling their yokes and driving them this way and that. And whensoever after turning they came to the headland of the field, then would a man come forth to each and give into his hands a cup of honey-sweet wine; and the ploughmen would turn them in the furrows, eager to reach the headland of the deep tilth. And the field grew black behind and seemed verily as it had been ploughed, for all that it was of gold; herein was the great marvel of the work.

Therein he set also a king's demesne-land, wherein labourers were reaping, bearing sharp sickles in their hands. Some handfuls were falling in rows to the ground along the swathe, while others the binders

ἄλλα δ' ἀμαλλοδετήρες ἐν ἑλληδανοῖσι δέοντο.
 τρεῖς δ' ἄρ' ἀμαλλοδετήρες ἐφέστασαν· αὐτὰρ ὀπισθε
 παῖδες δραγμαμένοι, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι φέροντες, 555
 ἀσπερχές παρέχον· βασιλεὺς δ' ἐν τοῖσι σιωπῇ
 σκῆπτρον ἔχων ἐστήκει ἐπ' ὄγμου γηθόσυνος κῆρ.
 κήρυκες δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὑπὸ δρυὶ δαῖτα πένοντο,
 βοῦν δ' ἱερεύσαντες μέγαν ἀμφέπον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες
 δέϊπνον ἐρίθεισιν λευκὰ ἄλφιτα πολλὰ πάλυνον. 560

Ἐν δὲ τίθει σταφυλῆσι μέγα βρῖθουσαν ἀλωῆν
 καλὴν χρυσεῖην· μέλανες δ' ἀνά βότρυνες ἦσαν,
 ἐστήκει δὲ κάμαξι διαμπερές ἀργυρέησιν.
 ἀμφὶ δὲ κνανέην κάπετον, περὶ δ' ἔρκος ἔλασσε
 κασσιτέρου· μία δ' οἷη ἀταρπιτὸς ἦεν ἐπ' αὐτῆν, 565
 τῇ νίσουτο φορῆς, ὅτε τρυγόων ἀλωῆν.
 παρθενικαὶ δὲ καὶ ἡῖθεοι ἀταλὰ φρονέοντες
 πλεκτοῖς ἐν ταλάροισι φέρον μελιθῆα καρπὸν.
 τοῖσιν δ' ἐν μέσσοισι παῖς φόρμυγγι λιγείῃ
 ἡμερόεν κιθάριζε, λίνον¹ δ' ὑπὸ καλὸν αἶειδε 570
 λεπταλήφῃ φωνῇ· τοὶ δὲ ῥήσσαντες ἀμαρτῆ
 μολπῇ τ' ἠυγμῶ τε ποσὶ σκαίροντες ἔποντο.

Ἐν δ' ἀγέλην ποίησε βόων ὀρθοκραϊράων·
 αἱ δὲ βόες χρυσοῖο τετεύχατο κασσιτέρου τε,
 μυκηθμῶ δ' ἀπὸ κόπρου ἐπεσσεύοντο νομόνδε 575
 πᾶρ ποταμὸν κελάδοντα, παρὰ ῥοδανὸν δονακῆα.
 χρύσειοι δὲ νομῆς ἀμ' ἑστιχῶντο βόεσσι
 τέσσαρες, ἐννέα δὲ σφι κύνες πόδας ἀργοὶ ἔποντο.
 σμερδαλέω δὲ λέοντε δὺ' ἐν πρώτῃσι βόεσσι

¹ λίνον: λίνος Zenodotus.

¹ The Linos-song was a dirge for the departing summer. This rendering follows Aristarchus. Zenodotus read *λίνος*, which gives the sense, "the string (of the lyre) sang sweetly in accompaniment of his delicate voice."

of sheaves were binding with twisted ropes of straw. Three binders stood hard by them, while behind them boys would gather the handfuls, and bearing them in their arms would busily give them to the binders; and among them the king, staff in hand, was standing in silence at the swathe, joying in his heart. And heralds apart beneath an oak were making ready a feast, and were dressing a great ox they had slain for sacrifice; and the women sprinkled the flesh with white barley in abundance, for the workers' mid-day meal.

Therein he set also a vineyard heavily laden with clusters, a vineyard fair and wrought of gold; black were the grapes, and the vines were set up throughout on silver poles. And around it he drave a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came, whensoever they gathered the vintage. And maidens and youths in childish glee were bearing the honey-sweet fruit in wicker baskets. And in their midst a boy made pleasant music with a clear-toned lyre, and thereto sang sweetly the Linos-song¹ with his delicate voice; and his fellows beating the earth in unison therewith followed on with bounding feet mid dance and shoutings.

And therein he wrought a herd of straight-horned kine: the kine were fashioned of gold and tin, and with lowing hastened they forth from byre to pasture beside the sounding river, beside the waving reed. And golden were the herdsmen that walked beside the kine, four in number, and nine dogs swift of foot followed after them. But two dread lions amid the foremost kine were holding a loud-lowing bull, and

ταῦρον ἐρύγμηλον ἐχέτην· ὁ δὲ μακρὰ μεμικῶς 580
ἔλκετο· τὸν δὲ κύνας μετεκίαθον ἦδ' αἰζηοί.

τῷ μὲν ἀναρρήξαντε βοὸς μέγαλοιο βοεῖην
ἔγκατα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα λαφύσσετον· οἱ δὲ νομῆες
αὐτως¹ ἐνδίσαν ταχέας κύνας ὀτρύνοντες.
οἱ δ' ἦ τοι δακέειν μὲν ἀπετρωπάντο λεόντων, 585
ιστάμενοι δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ὑλάκτεον ἔκ τ' ἀλέοντο.

Ἐν δὲ νομὸν ποίησε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις
ἐν καλῇ βήσση μέγαν οἴων ἀργεννάων,
σταθμούς τε κλισίας τε κατηρέφεας ἰδὲ σηκούς.

Ἐν δὲ χορὸν ποίκιλλε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις 590
τῷ ἴκελον οἴον πορ' ἐνὶ Κνωσῷ εὐρείῃ
Δαίδαλος ἥσκησεν καλλιπλοκάμῳ Ἀριάδῃ.
ἔνθα μὲν ἦῖθεοι καὶ παρθένοι ἀλφεσιβιοιαὶ
ὠρχεῦντ', ἀλλήλων ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔχοντες.

τῶν δ' αἰ μὲν λεπτὰς δθόνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ χιτῶνας 595
εἶατ' εἰννήτους, ἦκα στίλβοντας ἐλαίῳ·
καὶ ῥ' αἰ μὲν καλὰς στεφάνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ μαχαίρας²
εἶχον χρυσείας ἐξ ἀργυρέων τελαμώνων.

οἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν θρέξασκον ἐπισταμένοιισι ποδῆσσι
ῥεῖα μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τις τροχὸν ἄρμενον ἐν παλάμῃσιν 600
ἐξόμενος κεραμεὺς πειρήσεται, αἶ κε θέρῃσιν·
ἄλλοτε δ' αὖ θρέξασκον ἐπὶ στίγας ἀλλήλοισι.
πολλὸς δ' ἱμερόεντα χορὸν περίσθαβ' ὄμιλος
τερπόμενοι· δοιῶ δὲ κυβιστητῆρε κατ' αὐτοὺς 604, 605
μολπῆς ἐξάρχοντες εἰδένουν κατὰ μέσσοις.

Ἐν δὲ τίθει ποταμοῖο μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο
ἄντυγα πὰρ πυμάτην σάκεος πύκα ποιητοῖο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεύξε σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,

¹ αὐτως; οὕτως Zenodotus.

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

he, bellowing mightily, was haled of them, while after him pursued the dogs and young men. The lions twain had rent the hide of the great bull, and were devouring the inward parts and the black blood, while the herdsmen vainly sought to fright them, tarring on the swift hounds. Howbeit these shrank from fastening on the lions, but stood hard by and barked and sprang aside.

Therein also the famed god of the two strong arms wrought a pasture in a fair dell, a great pasture of white-fleeced sheep, and folds, and roofed huts, and pens.

Therein furthermore the famed god of the two strong arms cunningly wrought a dancing-floor like unto that which in wide Cnosus Daedalus fashioned of old for fair-tressed Ariadne. There were youths dancing and maidens of the price of many cattle, holding their hands upon the wrists one of the other. Of these the maidens were clad in fine linen, while the youths wore well-woven tunics faintly glistening with oil; and the maidens had fair chaplets, and the youths had daggers of gold hanging from silver baldrics. Now would they run round with cunning feet exceeding lightly, as when a potter sitteth by his wheel that is fitted between his hands and maketh trial of it whether it will run; and now again would they run in rows toward each other. And a great company stood around the lovely dance, taking joy therein; and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them as leaders in the dance.

Therein he set also the great might of the river Oceanus, around the uttermost rim of the strongly-wrought shield.

But when he had wrought the shield, great and

τεύξ' ἄρα οἱ θώρηκα φαεινότερον πυρὸς ἀγῆς, 610
 τεύξε δέ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρὴν κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν,
 καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσειον λόφον ἤκε,
 τεύξε δέ οἱ κνημίδας ἑανοῦ κασσιτέροιο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ' ὄπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυῆεις,
 μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θῆκε προπάρουθεν αἰείρας. 615
 ἧ δ' ἴρηξ ὡς ἄλτο κατ' Οὐλύμπου νιφόντος,
 τεύχεα μαρμαίροντα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο φέρουσα.

sturdy, then wrought he for him a corselet brighter
 than the blaze of fire, and he wrought for him a heavy
 helmet, fitted to his temples, a fair helm, richly-dight,
 and set thereon a crest of gold ; and he wrought him
 greaves of pliant tin.

But when the glorious god of the two strong arms
 had fashioned all the armour, he took and laid it
 before the mother of Achilles. And like a falcon
 she sprang down from snowy Olympus, bearing the
 flashing armour from Hephaestus.

Ἦως μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ' Ὀκεανοῖο ῥοάων
 φρονθ', ἔν' ἀθανάτοισι φῶως φέροι ἠδὲ βροτοῖσιν·
 ἢ δ' ἐς νῆας ἵκανε θεοῦ πάρα δῶρα φέρουσα.
 εὔρε δὲ Πατρόκλῳ περικείμενον ὄν φίλον υἱόν,
 κλαίοντα λυγέως· πολέες δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι 5
 μύρονθ'· ἢ δ' ἐν τοῖσι παρίστατο δία θεάων,
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 "τέκνον ἐμόν, τοῦτον μὲν ἔασομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ
 κείσθαι, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα θεῶν ἰότητι δαμάσθη·
 τὴν δ' Ἥφαιστοιο πάρα κλυτὰ τεύχεα δέξο, 10
 καλὰ μάλ', οἳ' οὔ πώ τις ἀνὴρ ὤμοισι φόρησεν."
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεύχε' ἔθηκε
 πρόσθεν Ἀχιλλῆος· τὰ δ' ἀνέβραχε δαίδαλα πάντα.
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρα πάντας ἔλε τρόμος,¹ οὐδὲ τις
 ἔτλη
 αὐτὴν εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ' ἔτρεσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 15
 ὡς εἶδ', ὡς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδου χόλος, ἐν δέ οἱ ὄσσε
 δευρὸν ὑπὸ βλεφάρων ὡς εἰ σέλας ἐξεφάνθην·
 τέρπετο δ' ἐν χείρεσσι ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ φρεσὶν ἦσι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσσων,
 αὐτίκα μητέρα ἦν ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 20
 "μήτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὄπλα θεὸς πόρην οἷ' ἐπιεικέσ

Now Dawn the saffron-robed arose from the streams of Oceanus to bring light to immortals and to mortal men, and Thetis came to the ships bearing the gifts from the god. And she found her dear son as he lay, clasping Patroclus, and wailing aloud; and in throngs round about him his comrades were weeping. Then in the midst of them the bright goddess came to his side, and she clasped his hand, and spake and addressed him: "My child, this man must we let be, for all our sorrow, to lie as he is, seeing he hath been slain once for all by the will of the gods. But receive thou from Hephaestus glorious armour, exceeding fair, such as never yet a man bare upon his shoulders."

So saying the goddess set down the arms in front of Achilles, and they all rang aloud in their splendour. Then trembling seized all the Myrmidons, neither dared any man to look thereon, but they shrank in fear. Howbeit, when Achilles saw the arms, then came wrath upon him yet the more, and his eyes blazed forth in terrible wise from beneath their lids, as it had been flame; and he was glad as he held in his arms the glorious gifts of the god. But when in his soul he had taken delight in gazing on the glory of them, forthwith to his mother he spake winged words: "My mother, the arms that the god hath

¹ τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

ἔργ' ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἄνδρα τελέσσαι.
 νῦν δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
 δεῖδω μή μοι τόφρα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν
 μυῖαι καθδῦσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὠτειλάς 25
 εὐλάς ἐγγείωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν—
 ἐκ δ' αἰὼν πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χρῶα πάντα σαπήη.”

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 “ τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελότων.
 τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῖν ἄγρια φύλα, 30
 μυῖας, αἶ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηϊφάτους κατέδουσω·
 ἦν περ γὰρ κείται γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν,
 αἰεὶ τῷ γ' ἔσται χρῶς ἔμπεδος, ἦ καὶ ἀρείων.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἦρωας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 μῆνιν ἀποσιπῶν Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν, 35
 αἴψα μάλ' ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσο, δύσοο δ' ἀλκήν.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαρσῆς ἐνήκε,
 Πατρόκλω δ' αὐτ' ἀμβροσίην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρὸν
 στάξε κατὰ ῥινῶν, ἵνα οἱ χρῶς ἔμπεδος εἴη.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ παρὰ θίνα θαλάσσης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς 40
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, ὤρσεν δ' ἦρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.
 καὶ ῥ' οἱ περ τὸ πάρος γε νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι μένεσκον,
 οἱ τε κυβερνήται καὶ ἔχον οὐχία νηῶν
 καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔσαν, σίτοινο δοτήρες,
 καὶ μὴν οἱ τότε γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴσαν, οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεύς 45
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.
 τῷ δὲ δῶα σκάζοντε βήτην Ἄρεος θεράποντε,
 Τυδείδης τε μενεπτόλεμος καὶ διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς,

given are such as the works of immortals should fitly be, such as no mortal man could fashion. Now therefore will I array me for battle; yet am I sore afraid lest meantime flies enter the wounds that the bronze hath dealt on the corpse of the valiant son of Menoetius, and breed worms therein, and work shame upon his corpse—for the life is slain out of him—and so all his flesh shall rot.”

Then the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, answered him: “ My child, let not these things distress thy heart. From him will I essay to ward off the savage tribes, the flies that feed upon men slain in battle. For even though he lie for the full course of a year, yet shall his flesh be sound continually, or better even than now it is. But do thou call to the place of gathering the Achæan warriors, and renounce thy wrath against Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and then array thee with all speed for battle and clothe thee in thy might.”

So saying, she filled him with dauntless courage, and on Patroclus she shed ambrosia and ruddy nectar through his nostrils, that his flesh might be sound continually.

But goodly Achilles strode along the shore of the sea, crying a terrible cry, and aroused the Achæan warriors. And even they that aforetime were wont to abide in the gathering of the ships—they that were pilots and wielded the steering-oars of the ships, or were stewards that dealt out food—even these came then to the place of gathering, because Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous war. Twain there were, squires of Ares, that came limping, even Tydens' son, staunch in fight, and goodly Odysseus, leaning each on his spear,

ἔγχει ἐρειδομένω· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἔλκεα λυγρά·
 κὰδ δὲ μετὰ πρώτη ἀγορή ἕζοντο κίοντες. 50
 αὐτὰρ ὁ δεύτατος ἦλθεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ἔλκος ἔχων· καὶ γὰρ τὸν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑμῖνῃ
 οὐτα Κόων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκῆρεϊ δουρί.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀολλίσθησαν Ἀχαιοί,
 τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς· 55
 "Ἄτρεΐδη, ἧ ἄρ τι τόδ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἄρειον
 ἔπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, ὅτε νῶϊ περ ἀχρυνμένω κῆρ
 θυμοβόρω ἔριδι μενεήναμεν εἵνεκα κούρης;
 τὴν ὄφελ' ἐν νήεσσι κατακτάμεν Ἄρτεμις ἰῶ,
 ἤματι τῷ ὄτ' ἐγὼν ἐλόμην Λυρνησσοῖν ὀλέσσας· 60
 τῷ κ' οὐ τόσσοι Ἀχαιοὶ ὀδᾶξ ἔλον ἄσπετον οὐδας
 δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσίν, ἐμεῦ ἀπομηνίσαντος.
 Ἔκτορι μὲν καὶ Τρωσὶ τὸ κέρδιον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 δηρὸν ἐμῆς καὶ σῆς ἔριδος μνήσεσθαι οἴω.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι εἴσομεν ἀχρυνένοί περ, 65
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη·
 νῦν δ' ἧ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παύω χόλον, οὐδέ τί με χρῆ
 ἀσκελέως αἰεὶ μενεαινόμεν· ἀλλ' ἄγε θάσσοιν
 ὄτρυνον πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ὄφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων περὶήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθῶν, 70
 αἰ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰάνειν· ἀλλὰ τιν' οἴω
 ἀσπασίως αὐτῶν γόνυ κάμψειν, ὅς κε φύγησι
 δηΐου¹ ἐκ πολέμοιο ὑπ' ἔγχεος ἡμετέροιο."
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἐχάρησαν εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 μῆνυ ἀπειπόντος μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος. 75

¹ δηΐου· φείγων.

for their wounds were grievous still; and they went
 and sat them down in the front of the gathering.
 And last of all came the king of men, Agamemnon,
 burdened with his wound; for him too in the fierce
 conflict had Coön, Antenor's son, wounded with a
 thrust of his bronze-shod spear. But when all the
 Achaeans were gathered together, Achilles, swift of
 foot, arose among them and said: "Son of Atreus,
 was this then the better for us twain, for thee and
 for me, what time with grief at heart we raged in
 soul-devouring strife for the sake of a girl? Would
 that amid the ships Artemis had slain her with an
 arrow on the day when I took her from out the spoil
 after I had laid waste Lyrnessus! Then had not so
 many Achaeans bitten the vast earth with their
 teeth beneath the hands of the foemen, by reason of
 the fierceness of my wrath. For Hector and the
 Trojans was this the better, but long shall the
 Achaeans, methinks, remember the strife betwixt
 me and thee. Howbeit, these things will we let be
 as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart
 in our breasts because we must. Now verily make
 I my wrath to cease: it beseemeth me not to be
 wroth for ever unrelentingly; but come, rouse thou
 speedily to battle the long-haired Achaeans, to the
 end that I may go forth against the Trojans and
 make trial of them yet again, whether they be fain
 to spend the night hard by the ships. Nay, many
 a one of them, methinks, will be glad to bend his
 knees in rest, whosoever shall escape from the fury
 of war, and from my spear."

So spake he, and the well-greaved Achaeans waxed
 glad, for that the great-souled son of Peleus re-
 nounced his wrath. And among them spake the

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων¹
 αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἔδρης, οὐδ' ἐν μέσσοισιν ἀναστάς.²
 "ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρης,
 ἔσταότος μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
 ὑββάλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπισταμένω περ ἔοντι. 80
 ἀνδρῶν δ' ἐν πολλῷ ὀμάδω πῶς κέν τις ἀκούσαι
 ἢ εἴποι; βλάβεται δὲ λιγύς περ ἔων ἀγορητής.
 Πηλεΐδῃ μὲν ἐγὼν ἐνδείξομαι· αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι
 σύνθεσθ' Ἀργεῖοι, μῦθόν τ' εὖ γινώτε ἕκαστος.
 πολλάκι δὴ μοι τοῦτον Ἀχαιοὶ μῦθον ἔειπον, 85
 καὶ τέ με νεικεῖεσκον· ἐγὼ δ' οὐκ αἰτιὸς εἰμι,
 ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῖρα καὶ ἥεροφοῖτις Ἐρινύς,
 οἱ τέ μοι εἰν ἀγορῇ φρεσὶν ἔμβαλον ἄγριον ἄτην,
 ἧματι τῷ ὄτ' Ἀχιλλῆος γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπηύρνω.
 ἀλλὰ τί κεν ρέξαμι; θεὸς διὰ πάντα τελευτᾷ. 90
 πρέσβα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἄτῃ, ἣ πάντας ἄαται,
 οὐλομένη· τῇ μὲν θ' ἀπαλοὶ πόδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' οὐδεὶ
 πῖλναται, ἀλλ' ἄρα ἦ γε κατ' ἀνδρῶν κράατα βαίνει
 βλάπτουσ' ἀνθρώπους· κατὰ δ' οὐν ἑτερόν γε πέδησε.
 καὶ γὰρ δὴ νῦν ποτε Ζῆν'³ ἄσατο, τὸν περ ἄριστον 95
 ἀνδρῶν ἡδὲ θεῶν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸν

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

² Line 77 was omitted by Zenodotus.

³ Ζῆν': Ζεὺς Aristarchus.

³ If the text be correct, we must understand this to mean that Agamemnon (who appears to have come to the assembly with much reluctance, and to have been much embarrassed by the applause so frankly given to Achilles) arose and spoke from the place where he sat without coming forward into the midst of the assembly. It is clearly stated that he came last of all, after Diomedes and Odysseus, of whom it is expressly said that they took their seats μετὰ πρώτῃ ἀγορῇ,

king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst:¹
 "My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, meet is it to give ear to him that standeth to speak, nor is it seemly to break in upon his words; grievous were that even for one well-skilled. And amid the uproar of many how should a man either hear or speak? —hampered is he then, clear-voiced talker though he be. To the son of Pelens will I declare my mind, but do ye other Argives give heed, and mark well my words each man of you. Full often have the Achaeans spoken unto me this word, and were ever fain to chide me; howbeit it is not I that am at fault, but Zeus and Fate and Erinys, that walketh in darkness, seeing that in the midst of the place of gathering they cast upon my soul fierce blindness on that day, when of mine own arrogance I took from Achilles his prize. But what could I do? it is God that bringeth all things to their issue. Eldest daughter of Zeus is Ate that blindeth all—a power fraught with bane; delicate are her feet, for it is not upon the ground that she fareth, but she walketh over the heads of men, bringing men to harm, and this one or that she ensnareth. Aye, and on a time she blinded Zeus, albeit men say that he is the greatest among men and gods; yet even him Hera, and such nervousness on the part of the king is in entire harmony with the tone of his opening words. This view does not necessarily imply the existence of a rostrum from which the speakers habitually spoke, although, if the obscure εἰρῶν in xviii. 531 really means "speech-places," it would indicate something of the sort. Zenodotus rejected line 77, and modern editors have been inclined to follow him, holding that it flatly contradicts the ἔσταός of line 79. If the interpretation given above (largely after Lendrum, *Classical Review*, iv. 47) be correct, there is no contradiction.

Ἥρη θήλυς εὐόσα δολοφροσύνης ἀπάτησεν,
 ἤματι τῷ ὄτ' ἔμελλε βίην Ἡρακλεΐην
 Ἀλκμήνῃ τέξασθαι εὐστεφάνῳ ἐνὶ Θήβῃ.
 ἦ τοι ὄ γ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεοῖσι· 100
 'κέκλυτέ μευ, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέαιαι,
 ὄφρ' εἶπω τὰ με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἀνώγει.
 σήμερον ἄνδρα φώωσδε μογοστόκος Εἰλειθυία
 ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξει,
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν γενεῆς οἱ θ' αἵματος ἐξ ἐμεῦ εἰσι.' 105
 τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·
 'φυσστήσεις, οὐδ' αὐτε τέλος μῦθῳ ἐπιθήσεις.
 εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν μοι ὄμοσον, Ὀλύμπιε, καρτερόν ὄρκον,
 ἦ μὲν τὸν πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξει,
 ὃς κεν ἐπ' ἤματι τῷδε πέσῃ μετὰ ποσσὶ γυναικὸς 110
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν οἱ σῆς ἐξ αἵματος εἰσι γενέθλης·
 ὣς ἔφατο· Ζεὺς δ' οὐ τι δολοφροσύνην ἐνόησεν,
 ἀλλ' ὄμοσεν μέγαν ὄρκον, ἔπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀάσθη.
 Ἥρη δ' αἶψασι λίπεν ρίον Οὐλύμποιο,
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἵκετ' Ἄργος Ἀχαικόν, ἐνθ' ἄρα ἦδη 115
 ἰφθίμην ἄλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηϊάδαο.
 ἦ δ' ἐκύει φίλον υἱόν, ὃ δ' ἔβδομος ἐστήκει μείς·
 ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε πρὸ φώωσδε καὶ ἡλιτόμηρον ἔοντα,
 Ἀλκμήνης δ' ἀπέπαυσε τόκον, σχέθε δ' Εἰλειθυίας.
 αὐτὴ δ' ἀγγελεύουσα Δία Κρονίωνα προσηύδα· 120
 'Ζεῦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, ἔπος τί τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θήσω·
 ἦδη ἀνὴρ γέγον' ἐσθλός, ὃς Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάξει,
 Εὐρυσθεύς, Σθενέλιου παῖς Περσηϊάδαο,
 σὸν γένος· οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀναασέμεν Ἀργείοισιν.'

that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on
 the day when Alcmena in fair-crowned Thebe was
 to bring forth the mighty Heracles. Zeus verily
 spake vauntingly among all the gods: 'Hearken
 unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak
 what the heart in my breast biddeth me. This day
 shall Eileithyia, the goddess of childbirth, bring to
 the light a man that shall be the lord of all them
 that dwell round about, even one of the race of those
 men who are of me by blood.' But with crafty
 mind the queenly Hera spake unto him: 'Thou
 wilt play the cheat, and not bring thy word to fulfil-
 ment. Nay, come, Olympian, swear me now a
 mighty oath that in very truth that man shall be
 lord of all them that dwell round about, whose this
 day shall fall between a woman's feet, even one of
 those men who are of the blood of thy stock.' So
 spake she; howbeit Zeus in no wise marked her
 craftiness, but sware a great oath, and therewithal
 was blinded sore. But Hera darted down and left
 the peak of Olympus, and swiftly came to Achæan
 Argos, where she knew was the stately wife of
 Sthenelus, son of Persens, that bare a son in her
 womb, and lo, the seventh month was come. This
 child Hera brought forth to the light even before
 the full tale of the months, but stayed Alcmena's
 bearing, and held back the Eileithyia. And herself
 spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, to bear him ward:
 'Father Zeus, lord of the bright lightning, a word
 will I speak for thy heeding. Lo, even now is born
 a valiant man that shall be lord over the Argives,
 even Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, the son of
 Persens, of thine own lineage; not unmeet is it that
 he be lord over the Argives.' So spake she, and

ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχος ὄξυ' κατὰ φρένα τύψε βαθείαν 125
 αὐτίκα δ' εἶλ' "Ἄτην κεφαλῆς λιπαροπλοκάμιοι
 χωόμενος φρεσὶν ἦσι, καὶ ὤμοσε καρτερόν ὄρκον
 μὴ ποτ' ἐς Οὐλύμπόν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα
 αὐτίς ἐλευσεσθαι "Ἄτην, ἣ πάντας ἀάται.
 ὡς εἰπὼν ἔρριψεν ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος 130
 χειρὶ περιστρέψας, τάχα δ' ἵκετο ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων.
 τὴν αἰεὶ στενάχεσθ', ὅθ' ἔον φίλον υἱὸν ὄρωτο
 ἔργον αἰκῆς ἔχοντα ὑπ' Εὐρύσθηος ἀέθλων.
 ὡς καὶ ἐγὼν, ὅτε δὴ αὐτε μέγας κορυθαίολος "Ἐκτωρ
 "Ἀργείους ὀλέκεσκεν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσιν, 135
 οὐ δυνάμην λελαθέσθ' "Ἄτης, ἣ πρώτον ἀάσθη.
 ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀασάμην καὶ μιν φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεὺς,
 ἄψ' ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι, δόμεναί τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα·
 ἀλλ' ὄρσειν πόλεμόνδε, καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαοὺς.
 δῶρα δ' ἐγὼν ὅδε πάντα παρασχέμεν, ὅσα τοι ἔλθῶν 140
 χθιζὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ὑπέσχετο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, ἐπίμεινον ἐπειγόμενός περ "Ἀρης,
 δῶρα δέ τοι θεράποντες ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἑλόντες
 αἴσουσ', ὅφρα ἰδῆται ὁ τοι μνοεικέα δῶσω."
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς "Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς· 145
 "Ἄτρεΐδῃ κῦδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
 δῶρα μὲν αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα παρασχέμεν, ὡς ἐπιεικῆς,
 ἣ τ' ἐχέμεν, παρὰ σοί· νῦν δέ μνησώμεθα χάριτας
 αἶψα μάλ'· οὐ γὰρ χρὴ κλοτοπεύειν ἐνθάδ' ἔοντας
 οὐδὲ διατρίβειν· ἔτι γὰρ μέγα ἔργον ἄρεκτον· 150
 ὡς κέ τις αὐτ' "Ἀχιλλῆα μετὰ πρώτοιον ἰδῆται

¹ It was really, of course, the night before the last: a day of fighting and a night of mourning have intervened (xviii, 354).

sharp pain smote him in the deep of his heart, and forthwith he seized Ate by her bright-tressed head, wroth in his soul, and swore a mighty oath that never again unto Olympus and the starry heaven should Ate come, she that blindeth all. So said he, and whirling her in his hand flung her from the starry heaven, and quickly she came to the tilled fields of men. At thought of her would he ever groan, whenso he beheld his dear son in unseemly travail beneath Eurysthenes' tasks. Even so I also, what time great Hector of the flashing helm was making havoc of the Argives at the sterns of the ships, could not forget Ate, of whom at the first I was made blind. Howbeit seeing I was blinded, and Zeus robbed me of my wits, fain am I to make amends and to give requital past counting. Nay, rouse thee for battle, and rouse withal the rest of thy people. Gifts am I here ready to offer thee, even all that goodly Odysseus promised thee yesternight,¹ when he had come to thy hut. Or, if thou wilt, abide a while, eager though thou be for war, and the gifts shall squires take and bring thee from my ship, to the end that thou mayest see that I will give what will satisfy thy heart."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, for the gifts, to give them if thou wilt, as is but seemly, or to withhold them, rests with thee. But now let us bethink us of battle with all speed; it beseemeth not to dally here in talk,² neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone—to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

² The meaning of κλοτοπεύειν, which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.

ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ Τρώων δλέκοντα φάλαγγας.
 ὠδέ τις ὑμείων μεμνημένος ἀνδρὶ μαχέσθω.¹
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς·

“ μὴ δὴ οὕτως ἀγαθός περ ἐὼν, θεοείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 152
 νῆστιας ὄτρυνε προτὶ Ἴλιον υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
 Τρωσὶ μαχρησομένους, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ὀλίγον χρόνον ἔσται
 φύλοπις, εἶτ' ἂν πρῶτον ὀμιλήσωσι φάλαγγες
 ἀνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύσῃ μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν.
 ἀλλὰ πάσασθαι ἀνωχθὶ θεῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιοὺς 160
 σίτου καὶ οἴνοιο· τὸ γὰρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἀλκή.
 οὐ γὰρ ἀνὴρ πρόπαν ἤμαρ ἐς ἥλιον καταδινα
 ἄκμητος σίτοιο δυνήσεται ἅντα μάχεσθαι·
 εἴ περ γὰρ θυμῷ γε μεινωάα πολεμίζειν,
 ἀλλὰ τε λάθρη γυῖα βαρύνεται, ἠδὲ κειχάνει 165
 δίψα τε καὶ λιμός, βλάβεται δὲ τε γούνατ' ἰόντι.
 ὅς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ οἴνοιο κορρσάμενος καὶ ἔδωδῆς
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πανημέριος πολεμίζῃ,
 θαρσαλέον νύ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, οὐδέ τι γυῖα
 πρὶν κάμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἐρωήσαι πολέμοιο. 170
 ἀλλ' ἄγε λαὸν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἀνωχθὶ
 ὀπλεσθαι· τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
 οἰσέτω ἐς μέσσην ἀγορῆν, ἵνα πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωσι, σὺ δὲ φρεσὶ σῆσιν ἰανθῆς.
 ὀμνύετω δὲ τοι ὄρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἀναστάς, 175
 μὴ ποτε τῆς ἐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἠδὲ μιγῆναι·
 ἢ θέμις ἐστίν, ἀναξ, ἢ τ' ἀνδρῶν ἢ τε γυναικῶν.¹
 καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἴλαος ἔστω.

¹ Line 177 is omitted in many mss.

the foremost laying waste with his spear of bronze the battalions of the men of Troy. Thereon let each one of you take thought as he fighteth with his man.”

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said: “Nay, valiant though thou art, godlike Achilles, urge not on this wise the sons of the Achaeans to go fasting against Ilios to do battle with the men of Troy, since not for a short space shall the battle last when once the ranks of men are met and the god breathes might into either host. But bid thou the Achaeans by their swift ships to taste of food and wine; since therein is courage and strength. For there is no man that shall be able the whole day long until set of sun to fight against the foe, fasting the while from food; for though in his heart he be eager for battle, yet his limbs wax heavy unawares and thirst cometh upon him and hunger withal, and his knees grow weary as he goeth. But whoso, having had his fill of wine and food, fighteth the whole day long against the foemen, lo, his heart within him is of good cheer, and his limbs wax not weary until all withdraw them from battle. Come then, dismiss thou the host, and bid them make ready their meal. And as touching the gifts, let Agamemnon, king of men, bring them forth into the midst of the place of gathering, that all the Achaeans may behold them with their eyes, and thou be made glad at heart. And let him rise up in the midst of the Argives and swear to thee an oath, that never hath he gone up into the woman's bed neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and of women; and let the heart in thine own breast be open to appeasement. Thereafter let him make

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτά σε δαιτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίῃς ἀρεσάσθω
 πείρη, ἵνα μή τι δίκης ἐπιδενὲς ἔχησθα. 180
 Ἄτρεΐδῃ, σὺ δ' ἔπειτα δικαιοτέρος καὶ ἐπ' ἄλλω
 ἔσσαι. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νεμεσητόν βασιλῆα
 ἄνδρ' ἀπαρέσασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "χαίρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδῃ, τὸν μῦθον ἀκούσας. 185
 ἐν μοίρῃ γὰρ πάντα δίκαιο καὶ κατέλεξας.
 ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν ἐθέλω ὁμοσαι, κέλεται δέ με θυμός,
 οὐδ' ἐπιωρήσω πρὸς δαίμονος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
 μῦνέτω αὐτόθι τῆος ἐπειγόμενός περ Ἄρηος·
 μίμνετε δ' ἄλλοι πάντες ἀολλέες, ὄφρα κε δῶρα 190
 ἐκ κλισίης ἔλθῃσι καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.
 σοὶ δ' αὐτῶ τὸδ' ἐγὼν ἐπιτέλλομαι ἠδὲ κελεύω·
 κρινάμενος κούρητας ἀριστῆας Παναχαιῶν
 δῶρα ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐνεκέμεν, ὅσσ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ
 χθιζὸν ὑπέστημεν δάσειν, ἀγέμεν τε γυναῖκας. 195
 Ταλθύβιος δέ μοι ὄκα κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν
 κάπρον ἐτοίμασάτω, ταμέειω Διὶ τ' Ἥελίω τε."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "Ἄτρεΐδῃ κῦδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ἄλλοτὲ περ καὶ μᾶλλον ὀφέλλετε ταῦτα πένεσθαι, 200
 ὅππότε τις μετὰ πανσῶλῃ πολέμοιο γένηται
 καὶ μένος οὐ τόσον ἦσῃ ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐμοῖσι.
 νῦν δ' οἱ μὲν κέσται δεδαιγμένοι, οὐδ' ἐδάμασσαν
 Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν,
 ὑμεῖς δ' ἐς βρωτῶν ὀτρύνετον· ἦ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε 205
 νῦν μὲν ἀνάγοιμι πτολεμίζειω νῆας Ἀχαιῶν

amends to thee in his hut with a feast full rich, that thou mayest have nothing lacking of thy due. Son of Atreus, towards others also shalt thou be more righteous hereafter; for in no wise is it blame for a king to make amends to another, if so be he wax wroth without a cause."¹

To him then spake again the king of men, Agamemnon: "Glad am I, son of Laertes, to hear thy words, for duly hast thou set forth the whole matter, and told the tale thereof. This oath am I ready to swear, and my heart biddeth me thereto, nor shall I forswear myself before the god. But let Achilles abide here the while, eager though he be for war, and abide all ye others together, until the gifts be brought from my hut, and we make oaths of faith with sacrifice. And to thine own self do I thus give charge and commandment: Choose thee young men, princes of the host of the Achaeans, and bear from my ship the gifts, even all that we promised yesternight to give Achilles, and bring the women withal. And let Talthybins forthwith make me ready a boar in the midst of the wide camp of the Achaeans, to sacrifice to Zeus and to the Sun."

But swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, at some other time were it e'en better that ye be busied thus, when haply there shall come between some pause in war, and the fury in my breast be not so great. Now are they lying mangled, they that Hector, son of Priam, slew, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory, and ye twain are bidding us to meat! Verily for mine own part would I even now bid the

to the object of the preceding infinitive, while here it refers to the subject.

¹ The rendering given above is unobjectionable in point of sense, but does not harmonize with the parallel passages, xiv. 369, Od. xvi. 72, and xxi. 133. In all of these τὸς refers

νήστας ἀκμήνους, ἅμα δ' ἠελίῳ καταδύντι
 τεύξασθαι μέγα δόρπον, ἐπὶν τισαίμεθα λύβην.
 πρῶν δ' οὐ πως ἂν ἐμοὶ γε φίλον κατὰ λαίμον' ἰεῖν
 οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρώσις, ἑταῖρον τεθνηῶτος, 210
 ὅς μοι ἐν κλισίῃ δεδαίγμενος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ
 κείται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι
 μύρονται· τό μοι οὐ τι μετὰ φρεσὶ ταῦτα μέμηλεν,
 ἀλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἷμα καὶ ἀργαλέος στόνος
 ἀνδρῶν."

Τόν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς·

ὦ Ἄχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν, 215
 κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὀλίγον περ
 ἔγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σεῖο νοηματί γε προβαλομένην
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα·
 τῷ τοι ἐπιπλήτω κραδίῳ μύθοισιν ἐμοῖσιν. 220
 αἰψά τε φυλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώποισιν,
 ἧς τε πλείστην μὲν καλάμην χθοῖι χαλκός ἔχουεν,
 ἄμνητος δ' ὀλίγιστος, ἐπὶν κλίνῃσι τάλαντα
 Ζεὺς, ὃς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμοιο τέτυκται.
 γαστέρι δ' οὐ πως ἔστι νέκυν πενήθῃσαι Ἀχαιούσ· 225
 λίην γὰρ πολλοὶ καὶ ἐπήτριοι ἦματα πάντα
 πίπτουσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπνεύσειε πάνοιο;
 ἀλλὰ χρῆ τὸν μὲν καταθάπτειν ὃς κε θάνῃσι,
 νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἡματι δακρυσαντας·
 ὅσοι δ' ἂν πολέμοιο περὶ στυγεροῖο λίπονται, 230
 μεμνησθαι πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ὅφρ' ἔτι μάλλον
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι μαχώμεθα νικημέσ αἰεὶ,
 ἔσσάμενοι χροῖ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα. μηδέ τις ἄλλην

sons of the Achaeans do battle fasting and unfed, and at set of sun make them ready a mighty meal, when we shall have avenged the shame. Till that shall be, dawn my throat, at least, neither drink nor food shall pass, seeing my comrade is dead, who in my hut lieth mingled by the sharp bronze, his feet turned toward the door, while round about him our comrades mourn; wherefore it is nowise on these things that my heart is set, but on slaying, and blood, and the grievous groanings of men."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, better art thou than I and mightier not a little with the spear, howbeit in counsel might I surpass thee by far, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more; wherefore let thine heart endure to hearken to my words. Quickly have men surfeit of battle, wherein the bronze streweth most straw upon the ground, albeit the harvest is scantiest, whenso Zeus inclineth his balance, he that is for men the dispenser of battle. But with the belly may it nowise be that the Achaeans should mourn a corpse, for full many are ever falling one after another day by day; when then could one find respite from toil? Nay, it behoveth to bury him that is slain, steeling our hearts and weeping but the one day's space; but all they that are left alive from hateful war must needs bethink them of drink and of food, to the end that yet the more we may fight with the foemen ever incessantly, clothed about with stubborn bronze.

custom in the belief that the position made it more difficult for the ghost to come back.

² i.e. toilsome fasting for the dead, not, as usually, the toil of war.

¹ Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, although Rohde (*Psyche*, p. 22 n.) and others find the origin of the 352

λαῶν ὄτρυντὸν ποτιδέγμενος ἰσχαναάσθω·
 ἦδε γὰρ ὄτρυντὺς· κακὸν ἔσσεται ὅς κε λίπηται 235
 νηυσὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἀθρόοι ὀρμηθέντες
 Τρωῶν ἐφ' ἱπποδάμοισιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξιν Ἄρηα."
 Ἥ, καὶ Νέστορος υἱας ὀπάσασατο κυδαλίμοιο,
 Φυλεῖδην τε Μέγην τε Θοάνα τε Μηριόνην τε
 καὶ Κρειοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνιππον· 240
 βᾶν δ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο.
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἅμα μῦθος ἔην, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον·
 ἑπτὰ μὲν ἐκ κλισίης τρίποδας φέρον, οὓς οἱ ὑπέστη,
 αἴθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἐείκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους·
 ἐκ δ' ἄγον αἶψα γυναικας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίας 245
 ἑπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην¹ Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον.
 χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας Ὀδυσσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα
 ἦρχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλοι δῶρα φέρον κούρητες Ἀχαιῶν.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσση ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἃν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἴστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεῶ ἑναλγικίος αὐδὴν 250
 κάπρον ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν,
 ἣ οἱ παρ' ξίφους μέγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,
 κάπρου ἀπὸ τρίχας ἀρξάμενος, Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχῶν
 εὐχέτο· τοὶ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτόφω ἦατο σιγῇ 255
 Ἀργεῖοι κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀκούοντες βασιλῆος.
 εὐξάμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
 "ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὑπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
 Γῆ τε καὶ Ἥλιος καὶ Ἐρινύες, αἱ θ' ὑπὸ γαίαν
 ἀνθρώπους τίνυνται, ὅτις κ' ἐπίορκον ὀμόσση, 260
 μῆ μὲν ἐγὼ κούρη Βρισηΐδι χεῖρ' ἐπένεικα,
¹ ἑπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην: ἕξ, ἀτὰρ ἑβδομάτην Zenodotus.

And let no man of all the host hold back awaiting
 other summons beside, for the summons is this: Ill
 shall it be for him whose is left at the ships of the
 Argives. Nay, setting out in one throng let us rouse
 keen battle against the horse-taming Trojans."

He spake, and took to him the sons of glorious
 Nestor, and Meges, son of Phyleus, and Thoas and
 Meriones and Lycomedes, son of Creon, and
 Melanippus; and they went their way to the hut
 of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. Then straightway in
 the one moment was the word said, and the deed
 fulfilled. Seven tripods bare they from the hut,
 even as he promised him, and twenty gleaming
 cauldrons and twelve horses; and forth they speedily
 led women skilled in goodly handiwork; seven they
 were, and the eighth was fair-cheeked Briseis. Then
 Odysseus weighed out ten talents of gold in all, and
 led the way, and with him the other youths of the
 Achaeans bare the gifts. These then they set in
 the midst of the place of gathering, and Agamemnon
 rose up, and Talthybius, whose voice was like a
 god's, took his stand by the side of the shepherd of
 the people, holding a boar in his hands. And the
 son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife
 that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword,
 and cut the firstling hairs from the boar, and lifting
 up his hands made prayer to Zeus; and all the
 Argives sat thereby in silence, hearkening as was
 meet unto the king. And he spake in prayer, with
 a look up to the wide heaven: "Be Zeus my
 witness first, highest and best of gods, and Earth
 and Sun, and the Erinyes, that under earth take
 vengeance on men, whosoever hath sworn a false
 oath, that never laid I hand upon the girl Briseis

αὐτ' εὐνήσ προφάσιν κεκρημένος οὔτε τευ ἄλλου.
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν' ἀπροτίματος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἐμῆσιν.
 εἰ δέ τι τῶνδ' ἐπίορκον, ἐμοὶ θεοὶ ἄλγεα δοῖεν
 πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σφ' ἀλίτῃται
 ὁμόσσας."

265

"H, καὶ ἀπὸ στόμαχον κάπρου τάμε νηλεὶ χαλκῷ.
 τὸν μὲν Ταλθύβιος πολὴς ἀλὸς ἐς μέγα λαίτρυα
 ῥῆψ' ἐπιδινήσας, βόσιν ἰχθύσων· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἀνστάς Ἀργείοισι φιλοππολέμοισι μετηύδα·

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ μεγάλας ἄτας ἄνδρεςσι διδοῖσθα· 270
 οὐκ ἂν δὴ ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐμοῖσιν
 Ἀτρείδης ὄρινε διαμπερές, οὐδέ κε κούρη
 ἦγεν ἐμεῦ ἀέκοντος ἀμύχανος· ἀλλὰ ποθὶ Ζεὺς
 ἤθελ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν θάνατον πολέεσσι γενέσθαι.

νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν Ἀρηα." 275

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἐφώνησεν, λῦσεν δ' ἀγορὴν αἴψηρην.
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐπὶ ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,
 δῶρα δέ Μυρμιδόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
 βᾶν δ' ἐπὶ νῆα φέροντες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο.

καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλισίῃσι θέσαν, κάθισαν δέ γυναῖκας, 280
 ἵππους δ' εἰς ἀγέλην ἔλασαν θεράποντες ἀγαοί.

Βρισηῖς δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτ', ἱκέλη χρυσῆ Ἀφροδίτῃ,
 ὡς ἴδε Πάτροκλον δεδαῦγμένον ὄξει χαλκῷ,
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ χυμένη λίγ' ἐκώκυε, χερσὶ δ' ἄμυσσε
 στήθεά τ' ἠδ' ἀπαλὴν δειρὴν ἰδὲ καλὰ πρόσωπα. 285
 εἶπε δ' ἄρα κλαίουσα γυνὴ εἰκυῖα θεῆσι·

"Πάτροκλέ μοι δειλὴ πλείστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
 ζῶν μὲν σε ἔλειπον ἐγὼ κλισίῃθιν ἰούσα,
 νῦν δέ σε τεθνήωτα κιχάνομαι, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,
 ἄψ ἀνιοῦσ' ὡς μοι δέχεται κακὸν ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεί. 290

either by way of a lover's embrace or anywise else, but she ever abode untouched in my huts. And if aught of this oath be false, may the gods give me woes full many, even all that they are wont to give to him whoso sinneth against them in his swearing."

He spake, and cut the boar's throat with the pitiless bronze, and the body Talthybins whirled and flung into the great gulf of the grey sea, to be food for the fishes; but Achilles uprose, and spake among the war-loving Argives:

"Father Zeus, great in good sooth is the blindness thou sendest upon men. Never would the son of Atreus have utterly roused the wrath within my breast, nor led off the girl ruthlessly in my despite, but mayhap it was the good pleasure of Zeus that on many of the Achaeans death should come. But now go ye to your meal, that we may join in battle."

So spake he, and hastily brake up the gathering. Then the others scattered, each to his own ship, but the great-hearted Mymidons busied themselves about the gifts, and bare them forth to the ship of godlike Achilles. And they bestowed them in the huts, and set the women there, and the horses proud squires drove off to the herd.

But Briseis, that was like unto golden Aphroditē, when she had sight of Patroclus mangled with the sharp bronze, flung herself about him and shrieked aloud, and with her hands she tore her breast and tender neck and beautiful face. And amid her wailing spake the woman like unto the goddesses: "Patroclus, dearest to my hapless heart, alive I left thee when I went from the hut, and now I find thee dead, thou leader of hosts, as I return thereto: thus for me doth evil ever follow hard on evil. My

ἄνδρα μὲν ᾧ ἔδοσάν με πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 εἶδον πρό πτόλιος δεδαϊγμένον ὄξεί χαλκῶ,
 τρεῖς τε κασιγνήτους, τοὺς μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ,
 κηδείους, οἳ πάντες ὀλέθριον ἦμαρ ἐπέσπον.
 οὐδέ μὲν οὐδέ μ' ἕασκες, ὅτ' ἀνδρ' ἐμόν ἄκῃς
 Ἄχιλλεύς 295
 ἔκτεινεν, πέρσεν δὲ πόλιν θείοιο Μίνητος,
 κλαίειν, ἀλλὰ μ' ἔφασκες Ἄχιλλῆος θείοιο
 κουριδίην ἄλοχον θήσῃ, ἄξῃν τ' ἐνὶ νηυσὶν
 ἐς Φθίην, δαίσειν δὲ γάμον μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι.
 τῷ σ' ἄμοτον κλαίω τεθνηῖα, μείλιχον αἰεὶ." 300
 Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίοντο, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες,
 Πάτροκλον πρόφασιν, φῶν δ' αὐτῶν κήδε' ἐκάστη.
 αὐτὸν δ' ἀμφὶ γέροντες Ἀχαιῶν ἠγέρεθοντο
 λισσόμενοι δειπνήσαι· ὁ δ' ἠρνείτο στεναχίζων
 " λισσομαι, εἴ τις ἐμοὶ γε φίλων ἐπιπέιθεθ' ἑταίρων, 305
 μή με πρὶν σίτοιω κελεύετε μηδὲ ποτήτος
 ἄσασθαι φίλον ἦτορ, ἐπεὶ μ' ἄχος αἰὼν ἰκάνει·
 δύντα δ' ἐς ἥλιον μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι ἔμπης."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ἄλλους μὲν ἀπεικέδασεν βασιλῆας,
 δοῖά δ' Ἀτρεΐδα μενέτην καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς, 310
 Νέστωρ Ἰδομενεὺς τε γέρων θ' ἐπηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
 τέρποντες πυκνωῶς ἀκαχήμενον· οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
 τέρπετο, πρὶν πολέμου στόμα δύνεμαι αἱματοέεντος.

¹ That Patroclus promised more than it would have been possible for him to perform is in keeping with the kindness of his character which is so often emphasized. As to the question of marriage, however, between a Greek prince and a captive, it must be remembered that Achilles calls Briseis his wife, explicitly in the text of ix. 336 as commonly read, and implicitly in any case. Cf. the note on ix. 336.

² It seems more in keeping with the simplicity of Homeric thought to take πρόφασιν of a real cause, rather than to render, as is commonly done, "in semblance for Patroclus," 358

husband, unto whom my father and queenly mother gave me, I beheld mangled with the sharp bronze before our city, and my three brethren whom mine own mother bare, brethren beloved, all these met their day of doom. But thou, when swift Achilles slew my husband, and laid waste the city of godlike Mynes, wouldst not even suffer me to weep, but saidst that thou wouldst make me the wedded wife of Achilles,¹ and that he would bear me in his ships to Phthia, and make me a marriage-feast among the Myrmidons. Wherefore I wail for thee in thy death and know no ceasing, for thou wast ever kind."

So spake she wailing, and thereto the women added their laments; Patroclus indeed they mourned,² but therewithal each one her own sorrows. But around Achilles gathered the elders of the Achaeans, beseeching him that he would eat; but he refused them, moaning the while: "I beseech you, if any of my dear comrades will hearken unto me, bid me not before the time sate my heart with food or drink, seeing dread grief is come upon me. Till set of sun will I abide, and endure even as I am."

So spake he, and sent from him the other chieftains, but the two sons of Atreus abode, and goodly Odysseus, and Nestor and Idomeneus and the old man Phoenix, driver of chariots, seeking to comfort him in his exceeding sorrow; but no whit would his heart be comforted until he entered the mouth of bloody war. And as he thought thereon he

whereby the pretended lamentation for him covers the expression of the individual woes of the women. As interpreted above the passage is as true psychologically, and we may compare lines 338 f. and xxiv. 167 ff. (Leaf), in which a grief really felt calls up the memory of other and deeper sorrows.

μνησάμενος δ' ἄδινῶς ἀνερείκατο φώνησέν τε·
 “ ἦ ῥά νύ μοι ποτε καί σὺ, δυσάμμορε, φίλατθ'
 ἑταίρων, 315

αὐτὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρόν παρά δαίπνον ἔθηκας
 αἶψα καὶ ὀτραλέως, ὅποτε σπερχοῖατ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισι φέρεω πολύδακρυν Ἄρῃα.
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κείωαι δεδαγμένους, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ
 ἄκμηρον πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ἔνδον ἐόντων, 320

σῆ ποτῆ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθοιμι,
 οἷδ' εἴ κεν τοῦ πατρός ἀποφθιμένοιο πυθοίμην,
 ὃς που νῦν Φθίῃφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβει
 χῆτεϊ τοιοῦδ' υἱός· ὁ δ' ἄλλοδαπῶ ἐνὶ δήμῳ
 εἴνεκα ῥιγεδανῆς Ἑλένης Τρωσὶν πολεμίζω· 325

ἢ ἐ τὸν ὃς Σκύριῳ μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος υἱός,
 εἴ που ἔτι ζῶει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδής.¹
 πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι εὐλόπει
 οἶον ἐμέ φθίσεσθαι ἀπ' Ἄργεος ἵπποβότοιο
 αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σέ δέ τε Φθίῃνδε νέεσθαι, 330

ὡς ἂν μοι τὸν παῖδα θεῶν ἐνὶ νῆϊ μελαίνῃ
 Σκυρόθεν ἐξαγάγῃς καὶ οἱ δέξιαις ἕκαστα,
 κτήσῃ ἐμήν δμῶάς τε καὶ ὑπερεφές μέγα δῶμα.
 ἦδη γάρ Πηληϊά γ' ὄτομαι ἢ κατὰ πάμπαν
 τεθνάμεν, ἢ που τυτθὸν ἔτι ζῶοντ' ἀκάχησθαι 335
 γῆρατ' τε στυγερώ καὶ ἐμήν ποτιδέγμενον αἰεὶ
 λυγρὴν ἀγγελίην, ὅτ' ἀποφθιμένοιο πύθηται.”

“Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γέροντες,
 μνησάμενοι τὰ ἕκαστος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔλειπεν.

¹ Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

heaved a heavy sigh and spake, saying: “ Ah verily of old, thou too, O hapless one, dearest of my comrades, thyself wast wont to set forth in our hut with nimble haste a savoury meal, whenso the Achaeans made haste to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. But now thou liest here mangled, and my heart will have naught of meat and drink, though they be here at hand, through yearning for thee. Naught more grievous than this could I suffer, not though I should hear of the death of mine own father, who now haply in Phthia is shedding round tears for lack of a son like me, while I in a land of alien folk for the sake of abhorred Helen am warring with the men of Troy; nay, nor though it were he that in Scyrus is reared for me, my son¹ well-beloved—if so be godlike Neoptolemus still liveth. For until now the heart in my breast had hope that I alone should perish far from horse-pasturing Argos, here in the land of Troy, but that thou shouldst return to Phthia, that so thou mightest take my child in thy swift, black ship from Scyrus, and show him all things—my possessions, my slaves, and my great high-roofed house. For by now I ween is Pelcus either dead and gone, or else, though haply he still liveth feebly, is sore distressed with hateful old age, and with waiting ever for woeful tidings of me, when he shall hear that I am dead.”

So spake he weeping, and thereto the elders added their laments, bethinking them each one of what he had left at home. And as they mourned the son of

¹ Mention of a son of Achilles—the Neoptolemus so prominent in later developments of the tale of Troy—is made again in xxiv. 467, but seems out of harmony with the *Iliad* as a whole.

μυρομένους δ' ἄρα τοὺς γε ἰδὼν ἔλεσε Κρονίων, 340
αἶψα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“τέκνον ἐμόν, δὴ πάμπαν ἀποίχεται ἀνδρὸς ἑοῖο,¹
ἦ νύ τοι οὐκέτι πάγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ'
Ἀχιλλεύς;

κεῖνος ὃ γε προπάρουθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραϊράων
ἦσται ὀδυρόμενος ἔταρον φίλον· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι 345
οἴχονται μετὰ δείπνον, ὃ δ' ἄκημος καὶ ἀπαστος.
ἀλλ' ἴθι οἱ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάζον ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, ἵνα μὴ μιν λιμὸς ἴκηται.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄρνυτο πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην·
ἦ δ' ἄρηη εἰκυῖα τανυπτέρυγι λυγυφώνω 350

οὐρανοῦ ἐκ κατεπάλτο δι' αἰθέρος, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
αὐτίκα θωρήσσοντο κατὰ στρατόν· ἦ δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ
νέκταρ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάξ', ἵνα μὴ μιν λιμὸς ἀτερπῆς γούναθ' ἴκοιτο·
αὐτῇ δὲ πρὸς πατρός ἐρισθενέος πυκνὸν δῶ 355

ᾤχετο, τοὶ δ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐχέοντο θοάων,
ὡς δ' ὅτε ταρφειαὶ νυφάδες Διὸς ἐκποτέονται,
ψυχραὶ, ὑπὸ ῥιπῆς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέου,

ὡς τότε ταρφειαὶ κόρυθες λαμπρὸν γανώουσαι
νηῶν ἐκφορέοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι 360

θῶρηκές τε κραταιγύαλοι καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα,
αἶγλη δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκε, γέλασσε δὲ πᾶσα περὶ χθῶν
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροπῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὄρνυτο ποσσὶν
ἀνδρῶν· ἐν δὲ μέσσοισι κορύσσετο Διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.

τοῦ καὶ ὀδόντων μὲν καναχὴ πέλε, τῶν δὲ οἱ ὄσσε² 365

¹ ἑοῖο Zenodotus: ἑῖος.

² Lines 363-368 were at first rejected by Aristarchus, though he afterwards removed the “obeli” (marks of condemnation).

¹ We can go no further than say that the ἄρηη was certainly some bird of prey.

Cronos had sight of them, and was touched with pity; and forthwith he spake winged words unto Athene:

“My child, lo thou forsakest utterly thine own warrior. Is there then no place in thy thought any more for Achilles? Yonder he sitteth in front of his ships with upright horns, mourning for his dear comrade; the others verily are gone to their meal, but he fasteth and will have naught of food. Nay go, shed thou into his breast nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that hunger-pangs come not upon him.”

So saying he urged on Athene, that was already eager: and she like a falcon,¹ wide of wing and shrill of voice, leapt down upon him from out of heaven through the air. Then while the Achaeans were arraying them speedily for battle throughout the camp, into the breast of Achilles she shed nectar and pleasant ambrosia that grievous hunger-pangs should not come upon his limbs; and then herself was gone to the stout-built house of her mighty sire, and the Achaeans poured forth from the swift ships. As when thick and fast the snowflakes flutter down from Zeus, chill beneath the blast of the North Wind, born in the bright heaven; even so then thick and fast from the ships were borne the helms, bright-gleaming, and the bossed shields, the corselets with massive plates, and the ashen spears. And the gleam thereof went up to heaven, and all the earth round about laughed by reason of the flashing of bronze; and there went up a din from beneath the feet of men; and in their midst goodly Achilles arrayed him for battle. There was a gnashing of his teeth, and his two eyes blazed as it had been a flame

λαμπέσθην ὡς εἶ τε πυρός σέλας, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ
 δὴν ἄχος ἄτλητον· ὁ δ' ἄρα Τρωσὶν μενεαίνων
 δύσσοτο δῶρα θεοῦ, τὰ οἱ ἠΨφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.
 κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε
 καλὰς, ἀργυρέουσιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας· 370
 δεύτερον αὖ θῶρηκα περὶ στήθεσσιν ἔδυνεν.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον
 χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
 εἶλετο, τοῦ δ' ἀπάνευθε σέλας γέενε¹ ἤυτε μήνης.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ πόντοιο σέλας ναύηροι φανῆη 375
 καιομένοιο πυρός, τό τε καίεται ὑψόθ' ὄρεσφι
 σταθμῶ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ· τοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντας ἀελλαι
 πόντον ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντα φίλων ἀπάνευθε φέρουσιν·
 ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος σάκεος σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· περὶ δέ τρυφάλειαν αἰείρας 380
 κρατὶ θέτο βριαρῆν· ἣ δ' ἄστηρ ὡς ἀπέλαμπεν
 ἵππουρις τρυφάλεια, περισσείοντο δ' ἔθειραι
 χρύσειαι, ὡς ἠΨφαιστος ἔει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.
 περήθη δ' ἔο αὐτοῦ ἐν ἔντεσι διος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 εἰ οἱ ἐφαρμόσσειε καὶ ἐντρεχοὶ ἀγλαὰ γυῖα.¹ 385
 τῷ δ' εὐτε πτερά γίγνεται, αἶερε δὲ ποιμένα λαῶν.
 ἐκ δ' ἄρα σύριγγος πατρῴου ἐσπᾶσαι² ἔγχος,
 βριθῦ μέγα στιβαρόν· τό μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος
 Ἀχαιῶν²
 πάλλειν, ἀλλά μιν οἶος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
 Πηλιάδα μελίην, τῆν πατρὶ φίλον πόρε Χείρων 390
 Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ἠρώεσσιν.
 ἵππου δ' Ἀντομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμος ἀμφιέποντες
 ζεύγνουν· ἀμφὶ δὲ καλὰ λέπαδν' ἔσαν, ἐν δὲ χαλινούς

¹ γυῖα: δῶρα.² Lines 388-391 were rejected by Aristarchus.

of fire, and into his heart there entered grief that might not be borne. Thus in fierce wrath against the Trojans he clad him in the gifts of the god, that Hephaestus had wrought for him with toil. The greaves first he set about his legs: beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces, and next he did on the corselet about his chest. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter grasped the shield great and sturdy, wherefrom went forth afar a gleam as of the moon. And as when forth over the sea there appeareth to seamen the gleam of blazing fire, and it burneth high up in the mountains in a lonely standing—but sore against their will the storm-winds bear them over the teeming deep afar from their friends; even so from the shield of Achilles went up a gleam to heaven, from that shield fair and richly-dight. And he lifted the mighty helm and set it upon his head; and it shone as it were a star—the helm with crest of horse-hair, and around it waved the plumes of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. And goodly Achilles made proof of himself in his armour, whether it fitted him, and his glorious limbs moved free; and it became as it were wings to him, and lifted up the shepherd of the people. And forth from its stand he drew his father's spear, heavy and huge and strong, that none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And Antomedon and Alcimus set them busily to yoke the horses, and about them they set the fair breast-straps, and cast

γαμφληγῆς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δ' ἠγία τείναν ὀπίσσω
 κολλητὸν ποτὶ δίφρον. ὁ δὲ μάστιγα φαεινὴν 395
 χειρὶ λαβῶν ἀραρυῖαν ἐφ' ἵπποισι νόρουσεν,
 Αὐτομέδων· ὄπιθεν δὲ κορυσσάμενος βῆ Ἀχιλλεύς,
 Τύχεσι παμφαίνων ὡς τ' ἠλέκτωρ Ἵπερίων,
 σμερδαλέον δ' ἵπποισι ἐκέκλετο πατρός ἑοῖο·
 "Ξάνθε τε καὶ Βαλίε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης, 400
 ἄλλως δὴ φράζεσθε σαωσέμεν ἠνιοχῆα
 ἄψ' Δαναῶν ἐς ὄμιλον, ἐπεὶ χ' ἔωμεν πολέμοιο,
 μῆδ' ὡς Πάτροκλον λίπετ' αὐτόθι τεθνηῶτα."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ ζυγῶφι προσέφη πόδας αἰόλος
 ἵππος
 Ξάνθος, ἄφαρ δ' ἤμυσε καρῆατι, πᾶσα δὲ χαιτή 405
 ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν οὐδας ἴκανεν·
 αὐδήεντα δ' ἔθηκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη¹
 "καὶ λίην σ' ἐτι νῦν γε σαώσομεν, ὄβριμι Ἀχιλλεῦ·
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἐγγύθεν ἤμαρ ὀλέθριον· οὐδέ τοι ἡμεῖς
 αἴτιοι, ἀλλὰ θεός τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταιή. 410
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡμετέρη βραδυτήτι τε νοχηλίη τε
 Τρώες ἀπ' ὤμοισιν Πατρόκλου τεύχε' ἔλοντο·
 ἀλλὰ θεῶν ἄριστος, ὃν ἠῦκομος τέκε Λητώ,
 ἕκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ἔδωκε.
 νῶϊ δὲ καὶ κεν ἅμα πνοιῆ Ζεφύροιο θέοιμεν, 415
 ἦν περ ἔλαφροτάτην φάσ' ἔμμεναν· ἀλλὰ σοὶ αὐτῶ²
 μόρσιμόν ἐστι θεῶ τε καὶ ἀνέρι Ἴφι δαμῆναι."
 "Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσαντος Ἐρινύες ἔσχεθον αὐδῆν.

¹ Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 416 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ There is no parallel in Homer to this episode of the speaking horse, but it is not un-Greek (Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 293 ff.). In any case this splendid passage is its own best justification.

bits within their jaws, and drew the reins behind to the jointed car. And Automedon grasped in his hand the bright lash, that fitted it well, and leapt upon the car; and behind him stepped Achilles harnessed for fight, gleaming in his armour like the bright Hyperion. Then terribly he called aloud to the horses of his father :

"Xanthus and Balius, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your charioteer back safe to the host of the Danaans, when we have had our fill of war, and leave ye not him there dead, as ye did Patroclus."

Then from beneath the yoke spake to him the horse Xanthus, of the swift-glancing feet; on a sudden he bowed his head, and all his mane streamed from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke, and touched the ground; and the goddess, white-armed Hera, gave him speech: ¹ "Aye verily, yet for this time will we save thee, mighty Achilles, albeit the day of doom is nigh thee, nor shall we be the cause thereof, but a mighty god and overpowering Fate. For it was not through sloth or slackness of ours that the Trojans availed to strip the harness from the shoulders of Patroclus, but one, far the best of gods, even he that fair-haired Leto bare, slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector. But for us twain, we could run swift as the blast of the West Wind, which, men say, is of all winds the fleetest; nay, it is thine own self that art fated to be slain in fight by a god and a mortal."

When he had thus spoken, the Erinyes checked

τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

“Ξάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρῆ. 420

εὖ νυ τὸ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι,
νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπηγς
οὐ λήξω πρὶν Τρῶας ἄδην ἐλάσαι πολέμοιο.”

*Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἐν πρώτοις ἰάχων ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.

his voice. Then, his heart mightily stirred, spake to him swift-footed Achilles :

“Xanthus, why dost thou prophesy my death? Thou needest not at all. Well know I even of myself that it is my fate to perish here, far from my father dear, and my mother; howbeit even so will I not cease, until I have driven the Trojans to surfeit of war.”

He spake, and with a cry drave amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.

ὡμείχιδ' Ὡς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσσοντο
 ἀμφὶ σέ, Πηλέος υἱέ, μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχαιοί,
 Τρώες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμηῶ πεδίοιο·
 Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε καλέσσαι
 κρατὸς ἀπ' Οὐλύμπιοιο πολυπτύχου· ἢ δ' ἄρα πάντῃ β
 φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι.
 οὔτε τις οὖν ποταμῶν ἀπέην, νόσφ' Ὀκεανοῖο,
 οὔτ' ἄρα νυμφάων, αἳ τ' ἄλσεα καλὰ νέμονται
 καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσεια ποιήεντα,
 ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο 10
 ξεστῆς αἰθούσῃσι ἐνίζανον, ἃς Διὶ πατρὶ
 Ἥφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσι.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἔνδον ἀγγεράτ'· οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων
 νηκούστησε θεᾶς, ἀλλ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἦλθε μετ' αὐτοῦς,
 ἔξε δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλὴν· 15
 "τίπτ' αὐτ', ἀργικέραυνε, θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε κάλεσσας;

ἢ τι περὶ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις;
 τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἄγχιστα μάχη πόλεμός τε δέδηε."
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

"ἔγνωσ, ἐνοσίγαιε, ἐμῆν ἐν στήθεσι βουλὴν, 20
 370

So by the beaked ships around thee, O son of Pelcus, insatiate of fight, the Achæans arrayed them for battle; and likewise the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain. But Zeus bade Themis summon the gods to the place of gathering from the brow of many-ridged Olympus; and she sped everywhither, and bade them come to the house of Zeus. There was no river that came not, save only Oceanus, nor any nymph, of all that haunt the fair cospes, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows. And being come to the house of Zeus they sate them down within the polished colonnades which for father Zeus Hephaestus had builded with cunning skill.

Thus were they gathered within the house of Zeus; nor did the Shaker of Earth fail to heed the call of the goddess, but came forth from the sea to join their company; and he sate him in the midst, and made question concerning the purpose of Zeus: "Wherefore, thou lord of the bright lightning, hast thou called the gods to the place of gathering? Is it that thou art pondering on somewhat concerning the Trojans and Achæans? for now is their battle and fighting kindled hard at hand."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, and said: "Thou knowest, O Shaker of Earth, the pur-

ὦν ἔνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσι μοι ὀλλύμενοί περ.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω πτυχι Οὐλύμποιο
 ἤμενος, ἔνθ' ὀρώων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
 ἔρχεσθ' ὄφρ' ἂν ἱκησθε μετὰ Τρώας καὶ Ἀχαιοῦς,
 ἀμφοτέροισι δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅπη νόος ἐστὶν ἐκάστου. 25
 εἰ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἶος ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι μαχεῖται,
 οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἔξουσι ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.
 καὶ δέ τί μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομέεσκον ὄρωντες·
 νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἐταίρου χύεται αἰνῶς,
 δεῖδω μὴ καὶ τεῖχος ὑπὲρ μόρον ἐξαλαπάξῃ." 30
 Ὡς ἔφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἀλίσστον ἔγειρε
 βᾶν δ' ἴμεναι πόλεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχοντες·
 Ἥρη μὲν μετ' ἀγῶνα νεῶν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 ἠδὲ Ποσειδάων γαίηοχος ἠδ' ἔριούνης
 Ἑρμείας, ὅς ἐπὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι κέκασται· 35
 Ἥφαιστος δ' ἄμα τοῖσι κίε σθένει βλεμειῶνων,
 χωλεύων, ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ῥῶοντο ἀραιαί.
 ἐς δὲ Τρώας Ἄρης κορυθαίολος, αὐτὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ
 Φοῖβος ἀκερσεκόμης ἠδ' Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα
 Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομμειδίης τ' Ἀφροδίτη. 40
 Ἦος μὲν ῥ' ἀπάνευθε θεοὶ θνητῶν ἔσαν ἀνδρῶν,
 τῆος Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγωνῆς·
 Τρώας δὲ τρόμος αἰνὸς ὑπήλυθε γυῖα ἔκαστον,
 δειδιότας, ὅθ' ὀρώντο ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα 45

pose in my breast, for the which I gathered you
 hither; I have regard unto them, even though they
 die. Yet verily, for myself will I abide here sitting
 in a fold of Olympus, wherefrom I will gaze and make
 glad my heart; but do ye others all go forth till ye be
 come among the Trojans and Achaeans, and bear aid
 to this side or that, even as the mind of each may
 be. For if Achilles shall fight alone¹ against the
 Trojans, not even for a little space will they hold
 back the swift-footed son of Peleus. Nay, even
 aforetime were they wont to tremble as they looked
 upon him, and now when verily his heart is grievously
 in wrath for his friend, I fear me lest even beyond
 what is ordained he lay waste the wall."

So spake the son of Cronos, and roused war un-
 abating. And the gods went their way into the
 battle, being divided in counsel: Hera gat her to
 the gathering of the ships, and with her Pallas
 Athene, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and
 the helper Hermes, that was beyond all in the
 cunning of his mind; and together with these went
 Hephaestus, exulting in his might, halting, but be-
 neath him his slender legs moved nimbly; but unto
 the Trojans went Ares, of the flashing helm, and with
 him Phoebus, of the unshorn locks, and Artemis, the
 archer, and Leto and Xanthus and laughter-loving
 Aphrodite.

Now as long as the gods were afar from the mortal
 men, even for so long triumphed the Achaeans
 mightily, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he
 had long kept him aloof from grievous battle; but
 upon the Trojans came dread trembling on the limbs
 of every man in their terror, when they beheld the
 swift-footed son of Peleus, flaming in his harness,

¹ i.e. without any interference on the part of the gods.

ρεύχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολογυῶ ἴσον Ἄρηϊ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ μεθ' ὄμιλον Ὀλύμπιοι ἦλθον ἀνδρῶν,
 ὦρτο δ' Ἔρις κρατερῆ λαοσσόος, αὖε δ' Ἀθήνη,
 σταῶ' ὅτε μὲν παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἐκτός,
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀκτάων ἐριδούπων μακρὸν αἰτεῖ. 50
 αὖε δ' Ἄρης ἐτέρωθεν, ἐρεμνῆ λαίλαπι ἴσος,
 ὄξυ κατ' ἀκρατάης πόλιος Τρώεσσι κελεύων,
 ἄλλοτε παρ Σιμόεντι θέων¹ ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνη.

Ὡς τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους μάκαρες θεοὶ ὀτρύνοντες
 σύμβalon, ἐν δ' αὐτοῖς ἔριδα ῥήγγυντο βαρεῖαν 55
 δεῶν δὲ βρόντησε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
 ὑψόθεν· αὐτὰρ νέρθε Ποσειδάων ἐτίναξε
 γαῖαν ἀπειρεσίην ὀρέων τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα.
 πάντες δ' ἐσσειέοντο πόδες πολυτίδακος Ἴδης
 καὶ κορυφαί, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν. 60
 ἔδδεισεν δ' ὑπέπερθεν ἀναξ ἐνέρον Ἀιδωνεύς,
 δεῖσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἄλο καὶ ἴαχε, μῆ οἱ ὑπερθε
 γαῖαν ἀναρρήξειε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 οἰκία δὲ θνητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι φανεῖη
 σμερδαλέ² εὐρώεντα, τὰ τε στυγέουσι θεοὶ περ 65
 τόσσοι ἄρα κτύπος ὦρτο θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνιόντων.
 ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἔναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἀνακτος
 ἴστατ' Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος, ἔχων ἰὰ περρόεντα,
 ἄντα δ' Ἐνναλίω θεᾷ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 Ἥρη δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινή 70
 Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα, κασιγνήτη ἐκάτοιο·
 Λητοῖ δ' ἀντέστη σῶκος ἐριούνιος Ἐρμῆς,

¹ θέων: θεῶν Aristarchus.

¹ Callicolone ("Beauty Hill") is mentioned again in 374

the peer of Ares, the bane of men. But when the Olympians were come into the midst of the throng of men, then up leapt mighty Strife, the rouser of hosts, and Athene cried aloud,—now would she stand beside the digged trench without the wall, and now upon the loud-sounding shores would she utter her loud cry. And over against her shouted Ares, dread as a dark whirlwind, calling with shrill tones to the Trojans from the topmost citadel, and now again as he sped by the shore of Simois over Callicolone.¹

Thus did the blessed gods urge on the two hosts to clash in battle, and amid them made grievous strife to burst forth. Then terribly thundered the father of gods and men from on high; and from beneath did Poseidon cause the vast earth to quake, and the steep crests of the mountains. All the roots of many-fountained Ida were shaken, and all her peaks, and the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans. And seized with fear in the world below was Aëdoncus, lord of the shades, and in fear leapt he from his throne and cried aloud, lest above him the earth be cloven by Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and his abode be made plain to view for mortals and immortals—the dread and dank abode, wherefor the very gods have loathing: so great was the din that arose when the gods clashed in strife. For against king Poseidon stood Phoebus Apollo with his winged arrows, and against Euryalus the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene; against Hera stood forth the huntress of the golden arrows, and the echoing chase, even the archer Artemis, sister of the god that smiteth afar; against Leto stood forth the

line 151 of this book, but is otherwise unknown. According to tradition it was the scene of the judgment of Paris.

ἄντα δ' ἄρ' Ἡφαίστοιο μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
ὄν Ξάνθον καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ Σκάμανδρον.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἄντα θεῶν ἴσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 75

Ἔκτορος ἄντα μάλιστα λιλαίετο δῶναι ὄμιλον

Πριαμίδεω· τοῦ γὰρ ῥα μάλιστά ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει

αἵματος ἄσαι Ἄρηα ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.

Αἰνεΐαν δ' ἰθὺς λαοσσόος ὤρσεν Ἀπόλλων

ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος, ἐνῆκε δὲ οἱ μένος ἦδ' 80

υἱεὶ δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάοιο εἴσατο φωνήν·

τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·

“ Αἰνεΐα, Τρώων βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαί,

ἃς Τρώων βασιλεῦσιν ὑπίσχεο οἰνοποτάζων,

Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξειν; ” 85

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνεΐας ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέειπε·

“ Πριαμίδη, τί με ταῦτα καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα κελεύεις,

ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι;

οὐ μὲν γὰρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ' Ἀχιλλῆος

στήσομαι, ἀλλ' ἤδη με καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φόβησεν 90

ἔξ Ἰδης, ὅτε βουσίην ἐπήλυθεν ἡμετέρῃσι,

πέρσε δὲ Λυρνησσὸν καὶ Πήδασον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς

εἰρύσαθ', ὅς μοι ἐπῶρσε μένος λαυψηρά τε γούνα.

ἦ κ' ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσίν Ἀχιλλῆος καὶ Ἀθῆνης,

ἦ οἱ πρόσθεν ἰούσα τίθει φάος ἦδ' ἐκέλευεν 95

ἔγχεῖ χαλκίῳ Λέλεγας καὶ Τρώας ἐναίρειν.

τῷ οὐκ ἔστ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἐναντίον ἄνδρα μάχεσθαι·

αἰεὶ γὰρ πάρα εἰς γε θεῶν, ὅς λουγὸν ἀμύνει.

καὶ δ' ἄλλως τοῦ γ' ἰθὺ βέλος πέτετ', οὐδ' ἀπολήγει

strong helper, Hermes, and against Hephaestus the great, deep-eddying river, that gods call Xanthus, and men Scamander.

Thus gods went forth to meet with gods. But Achilles was fain to meet with Hector, Priam's son, above all others in the throng, for with his blood as with that of none other did his spirit bid him glut Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Howbeit Aeneas did Apollo, rouser of hosts, make to go forth to face the son of Peleus, and he put into him great might : and he likened his own voice to that of Lycaon, son of Priam. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo : “ Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, where be now thy threats, wherewith thou wast wont to declare unto the princes of the Trojans over thy wine, that thou wouldst do battle man to man against Achilles, son of Peleus ? ”

Then Aeneas answered him, and said : “ Son of Priam, why on this wise dost thou bid me face in fight the son of Peleus, high of heart, though I be not minded thereto? Not now for the first time shall I stand forth against swift-footed Achilles ; nay, once ere now he drave me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine, and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pedasus withal ; howbeit Zeus saved me, who roused my strength and made swift my knees. Else had I been slain beneath the hands of Achilles and of Athene, who ever went before him and set there a light of deliverance, and bade him slay Leleges and Trojans with spear of bronze. Wherefore may it not be that any man face Achilles in fight, for that ever by his side is some god, that wardeth from him ruin. Aye, and of itself his spear fieth straight, and ceaseth not till it have pierced

πρὶν χρόος ἀνδρομέοιο διελθέμεν. εἰ δὲ θεός περ 100
 ἴσον τείνειεν πολέμου τέλος, οὐ κε μάλα βέα
 νικήσει, οὐδ' εἰ παγγάλκεος εὐχεται εἶναι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἀναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·
 "ἦρωσ, ἀλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν
 εὐχεο· καὶ δὲ σέ φασι Διὸς κούρης Ἀφροδίτης 105
 ἐκγεγάμεν, κείνος δὲ χειρείονος ἐκ θεοῦ ἔστιν·
 ἡ μὲν γὰρ Διὸς ἐσθ', ἡ δ' ἐξ ἀλίοιο γέροντος.
 ἀλλ' ἴθυσ φέρε χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδέ σε πάμπαν
 λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῆ."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, 110
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένους αἴθοπι χαλκῶ.
 οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀγχίσαο παῖς λευκώλενον Ἥρην
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ἰὼν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν·
 ἡ δ' ἄμυδις στήσασα θεοὺς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·
 "φράζεσθον δὴ σφῶϊ, Ποσειδάον καὶ Ἀθήνην, 115
 ἐν φρεσὶν ὑμετέρησιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.
 Αἰνεΐας ὄδ' ἔβη κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῶ
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος, ἀνῆκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ἀποτριπῶμεν ὀπίσσω
 αὐτόθεν· ἡ τις ἔπειτα καὶ ἡμείων Ἀχιλῆϊ 120
 παρσταίη, δοίη δὲ κράτος μέγα, μηδέ τι θυμῶ
 δευέσθω, ἵνα εἰδῆ ὃ μιν φιλέουσιν ἄριστοι
 ἀθανάτων, οἳ δ' αὐτ' ἀνεμῶλιοι οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
 Τρωσὶν ἀμύνουσιν πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτήτα.

πάντες δ' Οὐλύμπιοι κατήλθομεν ἀντίωντες¹ 125
 τῆσδε μάχης, ἵνα μὴ τι μετὰ Τρώεσσι πάθῃοι

¹ Lines 125-128 were rejected by Aristarchus.

through the flesh of man. Howbeit were a god to stretch with even hand the issue of war, then not lightly should he vanquish me, nay, not though he vaunt him to be wholly wrought of bronze."

Then in answer to him spake the prince Apollo, son of Zeus: "Nay, warrior, come, pray thou also to the gods that are for ever; for of thee too men say that thou wast born of Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, while he is sprung from a lesser goddess. For thy mother is daughter of Zeus, and his of the old man of the sea. Nay, bear thou straight against him thy stubborn bronze, nor let him anywise turn thee back with words of contempt and with threatenings."

So saying he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. Nor was the son of Anchises unseen of white-armed Hera, as he went forth to face the son of Peleus amid the throng of men, but she gathered the gods together, and spake among them, saying: "Consider within your hearts, ye twain, O Poseidon and Athene, how these things are to be. Lo, here is Aeneas, gone forth, harnessed in flaming bronze, to face the son of Peleus, and it is Phoebus Apollo that hath set him on. Come ye then, let us turn him back forthwith; or else thereafter let one of us stand likewise by Achilles' side, and give him great might, and suffer not the heart in his breast anywise to fail; to the end that he may know that they that love him are the best of the immortals, and those are worthless as wind, that hitherto have warded from the Trojans war and battle. All we are come down from Olympus to mingle in this battle, that Achilles take no hurt among the Trojans for this day's space; but thereafter shall

σήμερον ὕστερον αὐτε τὰ πείσεται ἄσσα οἱ Αἴσα
 γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.
 εἰ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πύσεται ὀμφῆς,
 δαίσετ' ἔπειθ', ὅτε κέν τις ἐναντίβιον θεὸς ἔλθῃ 130
 ἐν πολέμῳ· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς."

Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
 "Ἥρη, μὴ χαλέπαυε παρέκ νόον· οὐδέ τί σε χρή·
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γ' ἐθέλομι θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελάσσαι
 ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ἢ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰμεν·¹ 135
 ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἔπειτα καθεζώμεσθα κιόντες
 ἐκ πάτου ἐς σκοπὴν, πόλεμος δ' ἄνδρεςσι μελήσει.
 εἰ δέ κ' Ἄρης ἄρχωσι μάχης ἢ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 ἢ Ἀχιλῆῃ ἴσχωσι καὶ οὐκ εἰῶσι μάχεσθαι,
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἄμμι παρ' αὐτόθι νεῖκος ὀρεῖται 140
 φυλόπιδος· μάλα δ' ὤκα διακρινθέντας ὄϊω
 ἄψ ἴμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε θεῶν μεθ' ὀμήγγυριν ἄλλων,
 ἡμετέρης ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἀναγκαίηφι δαμέντας."

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἠγήσατο κυανοχαίτης
 τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφίχυτον Ἡρακλῆος θείσιο, 145
 ὑψηλόν, τό ρά οἱ Τρῶες καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 ποίεον, ὄφρα τὸ κῆτος ὑπεκπροφυγῶν ἀλείαιτο,
 ὅπποτε μιν σεύαιτο ἀπ' ἠϊόνος πεδίονδε.
 ἐνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄρρηκτον νεφέλην ὤμοισιν ἔσαντο· 150

¹ Line 135 is omitted in many mss.

¹ Line 135, apparently adapted from viii. 231, has been omitted in translating.

² Poseidon had built for Laomedon the walls of Troy, but had been defrauded of his pay. He therefore sent a sea-monster to lay waste the land. Laomedon was advised

he suffer whatever Fate spun for him with her thread at his birth, when his mother bare him. But if Achilles learn not this from some voice of the gods, he shall have dread hereafter when some god shall come against him in battle; for hard are the gods to look upon when they appear in manifest presence."

Then Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered her: "Hera, be not thou wroth beyond what is wise; thou needest not at all. I verily were not fain to make gods clash with gods in strife.¹ Nay, for our part let us rather go apart from the track unto some place of outlook, and sit us there, and war shall be for men. But if so be Ares or Phoebus Apollo shall make beginning of fight, or shall keep Achilles in check and suffer him not to do battle, then forthwith from us likewise shall the strife of war arise; and right soon, methinks, shall they separate them from the battle and hie them back to Olympus, to the gathering of the other gods, vanquished beneath our hands perforce."

So saying, the dark-haired god led the way to the heaped-up wall of godlike Heracles, the high wall that the Trojans and Pallas Athene had builded for him, to the end that he might flee thither and escape from the monster of the deep, whenso the monster drave him from the seashore to the plain.² There Poseidon and the other gods sate them down, and clothed their shoulders round about with a cloud that might not be rent; and they of the other part sat by an oracle to expose his daughter to be a prey of the monster, but offered his immortal horses as a reward to him whose should slay the beast. Heracles did this, aided by the wall mentioned in the text, but was deceived by Laomedon, who gave him mortal horses.

οἱ δ' ἐτέρωσε καθίζον ἐπ' ὄφρῦσι Καλλικολώνης
ἀμφὶ σέ, ἦε Φοῖβε, καὶ Ἄρηα πολίπορθον.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν ῥ' ἐκάτερθε καθήατο μητιώωντες
βουλὰς ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλεγέος πολέμοιο
ὄκνεον ἀμφότεροι, Ζεὺς δ' ἤμενος ὕψι κέλευε. 155

Τῶν δ' ἅπαν ἐπλήσθη πεδίον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῶ,
ἀνδρῶν ἠδ' ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσι
ὀρνυμένων ἀμυδῖς. δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι
ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 160

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει,
νευστάζων κόρυθι βριαρῆ· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδα θούρῃ
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνοιο, τίνασσε δὲ χάλκεον ἔγχος.
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὠρτο λέων ὡς,
σίντης, ὃν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμύααν 165

ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· ὁ δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀτίζων
ἔρχεται, ἀλλ' ὅτε κέν τις ἀρηϊθῶων αἰζήων
δουρὶ βάλῃ, ἐάλῃ τε χανῶν, περὶ τ' ἀφρὸς δδόντας
γίγνεται, ἐν δὲ τέ οἱ κραδίη στένει ἄλκιμον ἦτορ,
οὐρῆ δὲ πλευράς τε καὶ ἰσχία ἀμφοτέρωθεν 170

μασιέται, ἐέ δ' αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι,
γλαυκιάων δ' ἰθὺς φέρεται μένει, ἦν τινα πέφνη
ἀνδρῶν, ἣ αὐτὸς φθίεται πρῶτῳ ἐν ὀμίλῳ·
ὡς Ἀχιλῆ' ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο. 175

οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·

over against them on the brows of Callicolone, round
about thee, O archer Phoebus, and Ares, sacker of
cities.

So sat they on either side devising counsels, but
to make beginning of grievous war both sides were
loath, albeit Zeus, that sitteth on high, had bidden
them.

Howbeit the whole plain was filled with men and
horses, and aflame with bronze, and the earth
resounded beneath their feet as they rushed together:
and two warriors best by far of all came one against
the other into the space between the two hosts,
eager to do battle, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and
goodly Achilles. Aeneas first strode forth with
threatening mien, his heavy helm nodding above
him; his valorous shield he held before his breast,
and he brandished a spear of bronze. And on the
other side the son of Peleus rushed against him like
a lion, a ravening lion that men are fain to slay,
even a whole folk that be gathered together; and he
at the first recking naught of them goeth his way,
but when one of the youths swift in battle hath
smitten him with a spear-cast, then he gathereth
himself open-mouthed, and foam cometh forth about
his teeth, and in his heart his valiant spirit graaneth,
and with his tail he lasheth his ribs and his flanks on
this side and on that, and rouseth himself to fight,
and with glaring eyes he rusheth straight on in his
fury, whether he slay some man or himself be slain
in the foremost throng; even so was Achilles driven
by his fury, and his lordly spirit to go forth to face
great-hearted Aeneas. And when they were come
near, as they advanced one against the other, then
first unto Aeneas spake swift-footed goodly Achilles:

" Αἰνεΐα, τί σὺ τόσσον ὀμίλου πολλὸν ἐπελθὼν
 ἔσσης; ἢ σέ γε θυμὸς ἐμοὶ μαχεῖσασθαι ἀνώγει
 ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξειν ἵπποδάμοισι¹ 180
 τιμῆς τῆς Πριάμου; ἀτὰρ εἴ κεν ἔμ' ἐξεναρίξῃς,
 οὐ τοι τοῦνεκά γε Πριάμος γέρας ἐν χειρὶ θήσει·
 εἰσὶν γάρ οἱ παῖδες, ὁ δ' ἔμπεδος οὐδ' ἀσειφρῶν.
 ἢ νύ τί τοι Τρῶες τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
 185
 καλὸν φυταλιῆς καὶ ἀρούρης, ὄφρα νέμῃαι,
 αἶ κεν ἐμὲ κτείνῃς; χαλεπὸς δέ σ' ἔσπα τὸ ῥέξειν,
 ἦδη μὲν σέ γέ φημι καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φοβῆσαι.
 ἢ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε πέρ σε βοῶν ἀπο μόνον εόντα
 σεῦα κατ' Ἰδαίων ὄρεων ταχέεσσι πόδεσσι
 καρπαλίμως; τότε δ' οὐ τι μετατροπαλίξο φεύγων. 190
 ἔνθεν δ' ἐς Λυρνησσὸν ὑπέκφυγες· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τῆν
 πέρσα μεθορμηθεὶς σὺν Ἀθήνῃ καὶ Διὶ πατρί,
 ληϊάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐλευθερον ἤμαρ ἀπούρας
 ἤγον· ἀτὰρ σέ Ζεὺς ἐρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
 ἀλλ' οὐ νῦν ἐρύεσθαι ὄτομαι, ὡς ἐνὶ θυμῷ²
 195
 βάλλεαι· ἀλλὰ σ' ἐγὼ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω
 ἐς πληθὺν ἵεναι, μηδ' ἀντίος ἴστας' ἐμεῖο,
 πρὶν τι κακὸν παθεῖω· ῥεχθὲν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω."
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνεΐας ἀπαμειβετο φώνησέν τε·
 " Πηλεΐδη, μὴ δὴ μ' ἐπέεσσι γε νηπύτιον ὡς
 200
 ἔλπεο δευδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
 ἡμῖν κερτομίας ἢ αἰσῖμα³ μυθήσασθαι.
 ἴδμεν δ' ἀλλήλων γενεήν, ἴδμεν δὲ τοικῆας,

¹ Lines 180-186 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 185-198 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ αἰσῖμα Düntzer: αἰσῖλα mss.

¹ I have adopted the conjecture of Düntzer in translating, as the αἰσῖλα of the mss. yields no satisfactory sense (*cf.* 433); see the critical note.

" Aeneas, wherefore hast thou sallied thus far forth
 from the throng to stand and face me? Is it that
 thy heart biddeth thee fight with me in hope that
 thou shalt be master of Priam's sovereignty amid the
 horse-taming Trojans? Nay, but though thou slay
 me, not for that shall Priam place his kingship in thy
 hands, for he hath sons, and withal is sound and
 nowise flighty of mind. Or have the Trojans meted
 out for thee a demesne pre-eminent above all, a
 fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, that thou
 mayest possess it, if so be thou slayest me? Hard,
 methinks, wilt thou find that deed. Aye, for on
 another day ere now methinks I drave thee before
 my spear. Dost thou not remember when thou wast
 alone, and I made thee run from the kine down with
 swift steps from Ida's hills in headlong haste? On
 that day didst thou not once look behind thee in
 thy flight. Thence thou fleddest forth to Lyrnessus,
 but I laid it waste, assailing it with the aid of Athene
 and father Zeus, and the women I led captive and
 took from them the day of freedom; but thyself thou
 wast saved by Zeus and the other gods. Howbeit
 not this day, methinks, shall he save thee, as thou
 deemest in thy heart; nay, of myself I bid thee get
 thee back into the throng and stand not forth to
 face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is
 wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

Then Aeneas answered him and said: " Son of
 Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I
 were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter
 taunts and withal speech that is seemly.¹ We know
 each other's lineage, and each other's parents, for

πρόκλυτ' ἀκούοντες ἔπεα θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων·
 ὄψει δ' οὐτ' ἄρ πω σὺ ἐμοὺς ἴδες οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐγὼ σοὺς.¹ 205
 φασι σέ μὲν Πηληϊὸς ἀμύμονος ἕκγονον εἶναι,
 μητρὸς δ' ἐκ Θέτιδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἄλοσούνης·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν υἱὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαο
 εὖχομαι ἐκγεγάμεν, μήτηρ δέ μοι ἐστ' Ἀφροδίτη·
 τῶν δὴ νῦν ἕτεροὶ γε φίλον παῖδα κλαύσονται 210
 σήμερον· οὐ γὰρ φημ' ἐπέεσσί γε νηπιτίοισιν
 ᾧδε διακρωθέντε μάχης ἕξ ἀπονέεσθαι.
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' εὖ εἰδῆς
 ἡμετέρην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἴσασι·
 Δάρδανον ἄρ πρῶτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς, 215
 κτίσσε δὲ Δαρδανίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω Ἴλιος ἰρή
 ἐν πεδίῳ πεπόλιστο, πόλις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων,
 ἀλλ' ἔθ' ὑπωρείας ᾤκεον πολυπίδακος Ἴδης.
 Δάρδανος αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν Ἐριχθόνιον βασιλῆα,
 ὃς δὴ ἀφνειώτατος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων· 220
 τοῦ τρισχίλια ἵπποι ἔλος κἀτα βουκολέοντο
 θήλειαι, πώλοισιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἀταλῆσι.
 τῶν καὶ Βορέης ἠράσσατο βοσκομενῶν,
 ἵππῳ δ' εἰσάμενος παρελέξατο κνανοχαίτη·
 αἰ δ' ὑποκυσάμεναι ἔτεκον δυοκαίδεκα πώλους. 225
 αἰ δ' ὅτε μὲν σκιρτῶν ἐπὶ ζείδωρον ἄρουραι,
 ἄκρον ἐπ' ἀνθερίκων καρπὸν θεὸν οὐδὲ κατέκλων·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σκιρτῶν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,
 ἄκρον ἐπὶ ῥηγγῶνος ἁλὸς πολιοῖο θέεσκον.
 Τρῶα δ' Ἐριχθόνιος τέκετο Τρῳέεσσω ἄνακτα· 230
 Τρωὸς δ' αὖ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο,
 Ἴλιός τ' Ἀσσάρακός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γανυμήδης,
 ὃς δὴ κάλλιστος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων·

¹ Lines 205-209 were rejected by Aristarchus.

we have heard the tales told in olden days by mortal men; but with sight of eyes hast thou never seen my parents nor I thine. Men say that thou art son of peerless Peleus, and that thy mother was fair-tressed Thetis, a daughter of the sea; but for me, I declare that I am son of great-hearted Anchises, and my mother is Aphrodite. Of these shall one pair or the other mourn a dear son this day; for verily not with childish words, I deem, shall we twain thus part one from the other and return from out the battle. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage, and many there be that know it: at the first Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, begat Dardanus, and he founded Dardania, for not yet was sacred Ilios builded in the plain to be a city of mortal men, but they still dwelt upon the slopes of many-fountained Ida. And Dardanus in turn begat a son, king Erichthonius, who became richest of mortal men. Three thousand steeds had he that pastured in the marsh-land; mares were they, rejoicing in their tender foals. Of these as they grazed the North Wind became enamoured, and he likened himself to a dark-maned stallion and covered them; and they conceived, and bare twelve fillies. These, when they bounded over the earth, the giver of grain, would course over the topmost ears of ripened corn and break them not, and whenso they bounded over the broad back of the sea, would course over the topmost breakers of the hoary brine. And Erichthonius begat Tros to be king among the Trojans, and from Tros again three peerless sons were born, Ilios, and Assaracus, and godlike Ganymedes that was born the fairest of mortal men;

τὸν καὶ ἀνηρέψαντο θεοὶ Διὶ οἴνοχοεῦεν
 κάλλεος εἵνεκα οἴο, ἦν' ἀθανάτοισι μετεῖη· 235
 Ἴλος δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμίμονα Λαομέδοντα
 Λαομέδων δ' ἄρα Τιθωνόν τέκετο Πριάμῳ τε
 Λάμπῳ τε Κλυτίῳ θ' Ἴκετάονά τ', ὄζον Ἄρηος.
 Ἀσούρακος δέ Κάπυν, ὃ δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίστην τέκε παῖδα·
 αὐτὰρ ἔμ' Ἀγχίστης, Πριάμος δέ τέχ' Ἔκτορα δῖον. 240
 ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἵματος εὐχόμεαι εἶναι.
 Ζεὺς δ' ἀρετὴν ἀνδρῶσιν ὀφέλλει τε μινύθει τε,
 ὅπως κεν ἐθέλωσιν· ὃ γὰρ κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγόμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς,
 ἔσταότ' ἐν μέσση ὑσμίνῃ δηϊοτήτος. 245
 ἔστι γὰρ ἀμφοτέροισιν ὄνειδα μυθήσασθαι
 πολλὰ μάλ', οὐδ' ἂν νηὺς ἑκατόζυγος ἄχθος ἄροιτο.
 στρεπτή δέ γλῶσσ' ἐστὶ βροτῶν, πολέες δ' ἐνὶ μῦθοι
 παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δέ πολλὸς νομὸς ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
 ὅπποῖόν κ' εἴπησθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἔπακούσαις. 250
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ ἔριδας καὶ νεῖκεα νῶϊν ἀνάγκη¹
 νεικεῖν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντίον, ὥς τε γυναῖκας,
 αἷ τε χολωσάμεναι ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο
 νεικεῦσ' ἀλλήλοισι μέσσην ἐς ἄγυιαν ἰόσσαι,
 πόλλ' ἔετα τε καὶ οὐκί· χόλος δέ τε καὶ τὰ κελεύει. 255
 ἀλκῆς δ' οὐ μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρέψεις μεμαῶτα
 πρὶν χαλκῶ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλ' ἄγε θάσσοι
 γευσόμεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν."

Ἥ ῥα, καὶ ἐν δειῶ σάκει ἦλασεν ὄβριμον ἔγχος,
 σμερδαλέω· μέγα δ' ἀμφὶ σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀκαικῆ. 260
 Πηλεΐδης δέ σάκος μὲν ἀπὸ ἑο χειρὶ παχείη

¹ Lines 251-255 were rejected by Aristarchus.

wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be
 cupbearer to Zeus by reason of his beauty, that he
 might dwell with the immortals. And Ilus again
 begat a son, peerless Laomedon, and Laomedon
 begat Tithonus and Priam and Clytius, and Hicetaon,
 scion of Ares. And Assaracus begat Capys, and he
 Anchises; but Anchises begat me and Priam goodly
 Hector. This then is the lineage and the blood
 wherefrom I avow me sprung. But as for valour,
 it is Zeus that increaseth it for men or minisheth it,
 even as himself willeth, seeing he is mightiest of all.
 But come, no longer let us talk thus like children, as
 we twain stand in the midst of the strife of battle.
 Revilings are there for both of us to utter, revilings
 full many; a ship of an hundred benches would not
 bear the load thereof. Glib is the tongue of mortals,
 and words there be therein many and manifold, and
 of speech the range is wide on this side and on that.
 Whatsoever word thou speakest, such shalt thou also
 hear. But what need have we twain to bandy
 strifes and wranglings one with the other like
 women, that when they have waxed wroth in soul-
 devouring strife go forth into the midst of the street
 and wrangle one against the other with words true
 and false; for even these wrath biddeth them speak.
 But from battle, seeing I am eager therefor, shalt
 thou not by words turn me till we have fought with
 the bronze man to man; nay, come, let us forthwith
 make trial each of the other with bronze-tipped
 spears."

He spake, and let drive his mighty spear against
 the other's dread and wondrous shield, and loud
 rang the shield about the spear-point. And the
 son of Peleus held the shield from him with his stout

ἔσχετο ταρβήσας· φάτο γὰρ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
 ῥέα διελεύεσθαι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαιο,
 νήπιος, οὐδ' ἐνόησε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν
 ὡς οὐ ῥήϊδι ἔστι θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα
 ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι οὐδ' ὑποείκειν. 265
 οὐδὲ τότε Αἰνείαιο δαΐφρονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ῥήξει σάκος· χρυσοῦ γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο·
 ἀλλὰ δύω μὲν ἔλασσε διὰ πύχας, αἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔτι τρεῖς¹
 ἦσαν, ἐπεὶ πέντε πύχας ἵλασε κυλλοποδίων,
 τὰς δύο χαλκείας, δύο δ' ἐνδοθι κασσιτέροιο, 270
 τὴν δὲ μίαν χρυσῆν, τῇ ῥ' ἔσχετο μείλιον ἔγχος.
 Δεύτερος αὐτ' Ἀχιλεὺς προίει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,²
 καὶ βάλεν Αἰνείαιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσην,
 ἀντυγ' ὑπο πρῶτην, ἣ λεπτότατος θέε χαλκός, 275
 λεπτοτάτη δ' ἐπέην ῥινός βοός· ἣ δὲ διαπρὸ
 Πηλιάς ἦϊξεν μελίη, λάκε δ' ἀσπίς ὑπ' αὐτῆς.
 Αἰνείας δ' ἔαλη καὶ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἀσπίδ' ἀνέσχε
 δείσας· ἐγγεῖη δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ
 ἔστη ἰεμένη, διὰ δ' ἀμφοτέρους ἔλε κύκλους 280
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· ὁ δ' ἀλευάμενος δόρυ μακρὸν
 ἔστη, καδ δ' ἄχος οἱ χύτο μυρίον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
 ταρβήσας ὁ οἱ ἀγχι πάγη βέλος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐμμεμαῶς ἐπόρουσεν ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξύ,
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ 285
 Αἰνείας, μέγα ἔργον, ὃ οὐ δύο γ' ἀνδρε φέροιεν.

¹ Lines 269-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² In place of 273 f. Zenodotus read the following:

διότερον αὐτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελίην ἰθυσπλινα
 ἀσπίδα νύξ' εὐχαλκον ἀμύματος Αἰνείαιο,

¹ This passage seems based upon a complete misunderstanding of the structure of the shield. The five layers were certainly of hide, the metals being used to give colour and 390

hand, being seized with dread; for he deemed that the far-shadowing spear of great-hearted Aeneas would lightly pierce it through—fool that he was, nor knew in his mind and heart that not easy are the glorious gifts of the gods for mortal men to master or that they give place withal. Nor did the mighty spear of wise-hearted Aeneas then break through the shield, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god. Howbeit through two folds he drave it, yet were there still three, for five layers had the crook-foot god welded, two of bronze, and two within of tin, and one of gold, in the which the spear of ash was stayed.¹

Then Achilles in his turn hurled his far-shadowing spear and smote upon Aeneas' shield that was well-balanced upon every side, beneath the outermost rim where the bronze ran thinnest, and thinnest was the backing of bull's-hide; and straight through sped the spear of Pelian ash, and the shield rang beneath the blow. And Aeneas cringed and held from him the shield, being seized with fear; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground for all its fury, albeit it tore asunder two circles of the sheltering shield. And having escaped the long spear he stood up, and over his eyes measureless grief was shed, and fear came over him for that the spear was planted so nigh. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and leapt upon him furiously, crying a terrible cry; and Aeneas grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two mortals could bear,

variety to the outer surface. This is but one of a number of indications that the combat between Achilles and Aeneas, together with the Theomachy (battle of the gods), is not an integral part of the *Iliad*.

οἰοί νῦν βροτοί εἰς· ὁ δέ μιν βῆα πάλλε καὶ οἶος.
 ἔνθα κεν Αἰνεΐας μὲν ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
 ἢ κόρυθ' ἢ ἑσάκος, τό οἱ ἤρκεσε λυγρόν ὄλεθρον,
 τὸν δέ κε Πηλεΐδης σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπήνρα, 290
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὄξυ νόησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.
 αὐτίκα δ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μοι ἄχος μεγαλήτορος Αἰνεΐαιο,
 ὃς τάχα Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς Ἀϊδοῦσε κάτεισι,
 πειθόμενος μύθοισιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκάτοιο, 295
 νήπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ χραϊαμῆσει λυγρόν ὄλεθρον.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ νῦν οὗτος ἀνάιτιος ἄλγεα πάσχει,
 μάψ' ἐνεκ' ἀλλοτρίων ἀχέων, κεχαρισμένα δ' αἰεὶ
 δῶρα θεοῖσι δίδωσι, τοῖ οὐρανὸν εὐρὴν ἔχουσιν;
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ὑπὲκ θανάτου ἀγάγωμεν, 300
 μὴ πως καὶ Κρονίδης κεχολώσεται, αἶ κεν Ἀχιλλεύς
 τόνδε κατακτείνῃ· μόριμον δέ οἱ ἔστ' ἀλέασθαι,
 ὄφρα μὴ ἄσπερμος γενεὴ καὶ ἄφαντος ὄληται
 Δαρδάνου, ὃν Κρονίδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παίδων,
 οἱ ἔθεν ἐξεγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θνητῶν. 305
 ἦδ' ἂν Πριάμου γενεὴν ἤχθηρε Κρονίων·
 νῦν δέ δὴ Αἰνεΐαιο βίη Τρωέωσιν ἀνάξει
 καὶ παίδων παῖδες, τοί κεν μετόπισθε γένωνται.¹"
 Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
 "ἐνοσίχθαι, αὐτὸς σὺ μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι νόησον 310
 Αἰνεΐαιον, ἢ κέν μιν ἐρύσσειαι, ἢ κεν ἐάσῃς
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῆϊ δαμῆμεναι, ἔσθλόν ἐόντα.²

¹ γένωνται; λήγονται.

² Line 312 is omitted in most mss.

¹ i.e. Aeneas has no personal interest in the war, not being so directly affected by the distress incidental to it as was Priam; but both the idea and its expression are strange. Beully's ἀτέων ("sins") would remove all difficulty.

such as men are now; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Then would Aeneas have smitten him with the stone, as he rushed upon him, either on helm or on the shield that had warded from him woeful destruction, and the son of Peleus in close combat would with his sword have robbed Aeneas of life, had not Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, been quick to see. And forthwith he spake among the immortal gods, saying: "Now look you, verily have I grief for great-hearted Aeneas, who anon shall go down to the house of Hades, slain by the son of Pelus, for that he listened to the bidding of Apollo that smiteth afar—fool that he was! nor will the god in any wise ward from him woeful destruction. But wherefore should he, a guiltless man, suffer woes vainly by reason of sorrows that are not his own?—whereas he ever giveth acceptable gifts to the gods that hold broad heaven. Nay, come, let us lead him forth from out of death, lest the son of Cronos be anywise wroth, if so be Achilles slay him; for it is ordained unto him to escape, that the race of Dardanus perish not without seed and be seen no more—of Dardanus whom the son of Cronos loved above all the children born to him from mortal women. For at length hath the son of Cronos come to hate the race of Priam; and now verily shall the mighty Aeneas be king among the Trojans, and his sons' sons that shall be born in days to come."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Shaker of Earth, of thine own self take counsel in thine heart as touching Aeneas, whether thou wilt save him or suffer him to be slain for all his valour by Achilles, Peleus' son. We twain verily,

ἢ τοι μὲν γὰρ νῶϊ πολέας ὠμόσσαμεν ὄρκους
 πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
 μὴ ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσῃσιν κακὸν ἡμᾶρ, 313
 μηδ' ὀπότε ἂν Τροίῃ μαλερώ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται
 καιομένη, καίωσι δ' ἀρήιοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν."

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 βῆ ῥ' ἔμειν ἂν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων,
 ἔξε δ' ὄθ' Αἰνείας ἠδ' ὁ κλυτὸς ἦεν Ἀχιλλεύς. 320

αὐτίκα τῷ μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν χέεν ἀχλύν,
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῆϊ· ὁ δὲ μελίην εὐχάλκον¹
 ἀσπίδος ἐξέρυσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείας·
 καὶ τὴν μὲν προπάρουθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλλῆος ἔθηκεν,
 Αἰνείαν δ' ἔσσευεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ' αἰέρας. 325

πολλὰς δὲ στίχας ἠρώων, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἵππων
 Αἰνείας ὑπερᾶλτο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὀρούσας,
 ἔξε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατὴν πολυαῖκος πολέμοιο,
 ἐνθα τε Καύκωνες πόλεμον μέγα θωρήσσοντο.
 τῷ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 330
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Αἰνεία, τίς σ' ὠδὲ θεῶν ἀτέοντα κελυεὶ
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι,
 ὃς σεῦ ἄμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτοισιν;
 ἀλλ' ἀναχωρήσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσῃαι αὐτῷ, 335
 μὴ καὶ ὑπὲρ μοῖραν δόμον Ἄϊδος εἰσαφίκηαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' Ἀχιλλεύς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη,
 θαρσύνσας δὴ ἔπειτα μετὰ πρώτοισι μάχεσθαι·
 οὐ μὲν γὰρ τίς σ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἐξεναρῖξει."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπεν αὐτόθ', ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα. 340

¹ καιομένη, καίωσι: δαιωμένη δαιώσει (cf. cxi. 376).

² Lines 322-324 were rejected by Aristarchus.

even Pallas Athene and I, have sworn oaths full many among all the immortals never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn in the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

Now when Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, heard this, he went his way amid the battle and the hurtling of spears, and came to the place where Aeneas was and glorious Achilles. Forthwith then he shed a mist over the eyes of Achilles, Peleus' son, and the ashen spear, well-shod with bronze, he drew forth from the shield of the great-hearted Aeneas and set it before the feet of Achilles, but Aeneas he lifted up and swung him on high from off the ground. Over many ranks of warriors and many of chariots sprang Aeneas, soaring from the hand of the god, and came to the uttermost verge of the furious battle, where the Caucones were arraying them for the fight. Then close to his side came Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words:

"Aeneas, what god is it that thus biddeth thee in blindness of heart do battle man to man with the high-hearted son of Peleus, seeing he is a better man than thou, and therewithal dearer to the immortals? Nay, draw thou back, whensoever thou fallest in with him, lest even beyond thy doom thou enter the house of Hades. But when it shall be that Achilles hath met his death and fate, then take thou courage to fight among the foremost, for there is none other of the Achaeans that shall slay thee."

So saying he left him there, when he had told

αἶψα δ' ἔπειτ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν σκεδασ' ἀχλὺν
 θεοσπεσίην· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μέγ' ἔξιδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρώμαι·
 ἔγχος μὲν τόδε κείται ἐπὶ χθονός, οὐδέ τι φῶτα 345
 λεύσσω, τῷ ἐφέηκα κατακτάμενοι μενεαίνων.
 ἦ ῥα καὶ Αἰνείας φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν
 ἦεν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μᾶψ αὐτῶς εὐχετάσθαι.
 ἔρρέτω· οὐ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῦ ἔτι πειρηθῆναι
 ἔσσεται, ὅς καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἄσμενος ἐκ θανάτοιο. 350
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖσι φιλοπολέμοισι κελεύσας
 τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων πειρησόμεαι ἀντίος ἔλθῶν."

"Ἢ, καὶ ἐπὶ στίχας ἄλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἐκάστω·
 "μηκέτι νῦν Τρώων ἐκὰς ἔστατε, δίοι Ἀχαιοί,
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀνὴρ ἄντ' ἀνδρὸς ἴτω, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι. 355
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοι ἔστι καὶ ἰφθίμῳ περ ἔοντι
 τόσσοισδ' ἀνθρώποις ἐφέπειν καὶ πᾶσι μάχεσθαι·
 οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης, ὅς περ θεὸς ἄμβροτος, οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
 τόσσοισδ' ὑσμίνης ἐφέποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο.
 ἀλλ' ὅσσοι μὲν ἐγὼ δύναμαι χερσίν τε ποσίν τε 360
 καὶ σθένει, οὐ μ' ἔτι φημί μεθησέμεν οὐδ' ἠβαιόν,
 ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχὸς εἶμι διαμπερές, οὐδέ τιw' οἶω
 Τρώων χαιρήσειw, ὅς τις σχεδὸν ἔγχεος ἔλθῃ."

"Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων· Τρώεσσι δὲ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
 κέκλεθ' ὀμοκλήσας, φάτο δ' ἵμεναι ἄντ' Ἀχιλλῆος· 363
 "Τρώες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δεῖδιτε Πηλεΐωνα.
 καὶ κεν ἐγὼν ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μαχοίμην·
 ἔγχει δ' ἀργαλέον, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰσιν.
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him all. Then quickly from Achilles' eyes he scattered the wondrous mist; and he stared hard with his eyes, and mightily moved spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold. My spear lieth here upon the ground, yet the man may I nowise see at whom I hurled it, eager to slay him. Verily, it seemeth, Aencas likewise is dear to the immortal gods, albeit I deemed that his boasting was idle and vain. Let him go his way! no heart shall he find to make trial of me again, seeing that now he is glad to have escaped from death. But come, I will call to the war-loving Danaans and go forth against the other Trojans to make trial of them."

He spake, and leapt along the ranks, and called to each man: "No longer now stand ye afar from the Trojans, ye goodly Achaeans, but come, let man go forth against man and be eager for the fray. Hard is it for me, how mighty soever I be, to deal with men so many, and to fight them all; not even Ares, for all he is an immortal god, nor Athene could control by dint of toil the jaws of such a fray. Howbeit so far as I avail with hands and feet and might, in no wise, methinks, shall I be slack, nay, not a whit; but straight through their line will I go, nor deem I that any of the Trojans will be glad, who-soever shall draw nigh my spear."

So spake he, urging them on; and to the Trojans glorious Hector called with a shout, and declared that he would go forth to face Achilles: "Ye Trojans, high of heart, fear not the son of Peleus. I too with words could fight even the immortals, but with the spear it were hard, for they are mightier

οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς πάντεσσι τέλος μύθοις ἐπιθήσει,
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελέει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὺ κολούσει. 370
τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ ἀντίος εἰμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικεν,
εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικε, μένος δ' αἰθωνι σιδήρῳ."

"Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' ἀντίοι ἔγχε' ἄειραν
Τρῶες τῶν δ' ἄμυδις μίχθη μένος, ὤρτο δ' αὐτῆ.
καὶ τότε ἄρ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε παραστάς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων·

"Ἔκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῆϊ προμάχιζε,
ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθύν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοίσβοιο δέδεξε,
μή πῶς σ' ἤε βάλλῃ ἤε σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψῃ."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἔκτωρ δ' αὖτις ἐδύσετο οὐλαμόν ἀνδρῶν
ταρβήσας, ὅτ' ἄκουσε θεοῦ ὅσα φωνήσαντος. 380

"Ἐνδ' Ἀχιλεὺς Τρῶεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένος ἀλκήν,
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, πρῶτον δ' ἔλεν Ἰφίτιωνα,
ἔσθλόν Ὀτρυντεῖδην, πολέων ἠγήτορα λαῶν,
ὃν νύμφη τέκε νηῖς Ὀτρυντῆϊ πτολιπόρθῳ
Τρωῶν ὑπο νιφόνετι, ὕδης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ. 385

τὸν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτα βάλ' ἔγχεϊ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
μέσσην κακ κεφαλῆν ἢ δ' ἀνδιχα πᾶσα κεῖσθη,
δοῦπήσεν δὲ πεσών, ὃ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"κέοσαι, Ὀτρυντεῖδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν·
ἐνθάδε τοι θάνατος, γενεῆ δέ τοι ἔστ' ἐπὶ λίμνῃ 390
Γυγαίῃ, ὅθι τοι τέμενος πατρώϊόν ἐστω,
ἄλλω ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντι καὶ Ἐρμῷ δινήεντι."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε καλυψε.
τὸν μὲν Ἀχαιῶν ἵπποι ἐπισσώτροις δατέοντο
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ ὃ δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ Δημολέοντα, 395
398

far. Neither shall Achilles bring to fulfilment all his words, but a part thereof will he fulfil, and a part leave incomplete. Against him will I go forth, though his hands be even as fire, though his hands be as fire and his fury as the flashing steel."

So spake he, urging them on; and the Trojans with their faces toward the foe lifted their spears on high, and the fury of both sides clashed confusedly, and the battle cry arose. Then Phoebus Apollo drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying: "Hector, no longer do thou anyway stand forth as a champion against Achilles, but in the throng await thou him and from amid the din of conflict, lest so be he smite thee with a cast of his spear or with his sword in close combat."

So spake he, and Hector fell back again into the throng of men, seized with fear, when he heard the voice of the god as he spoke.

But Achilles leapt among the Trojans, his heart clothed about in might, crying a terrible cry, and first he slew Iphition, the valiant son of Otrynteus, the leader of a great host, whom a Naiad nymph bare to Otrynteus, sacker of cities, beneath snowy Timolus in the rich land of Hyde. Him, as he rushed straight upon him, goodly Achilles smote with a cast of his spear full upon the head, and his head was wholly cloven asunder. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Achilles exulted over him: "Low thou liest, Otrynteus, of all men most dread; here is thy death, albeit thy birth was by the Gygaean lake, where is the demesne of thy fathers, even by Hyllus, that teems with fish, and eddying Hermus."

So spake he vauntingly, but darkness enfolded the other's eyes. Him the chariots of the Achaeans tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,

ἔσθλὸν ἀλεξητήρα μάχης, Ἀντήνορος υἱόν,
 νύξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήϊου.
 οὐδ' ἄρα χαλκείη κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δι' αὐτῆς
 αἰχμῇ ἰεμένη ρήξ' ὀστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δέ
 ἔνδον ἅπας πεπύλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα. 400
 Ἴπποδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα καθ' ἵππων ἀΐξαντα,
 πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μετάφρενον οὐτ' ασε δουρί.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν αἴσθε καὶ ἤρυγεν, ὡς ὅτε ταύρος
 ἤρυγεν ἐλκόμενος Ἐλικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα
 κούρων ἐλκόντων· γάνυται δέ τε τοῖς ἐνοσίχθων· 405
 ὡς ἄρα τὸν γ' ἐρυγόντα λίπ' ὄστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρὶ μετ' ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον
 Πριαμίδην. τὸν δ' οὐ τι πατὴρ εἴασκε μάχεσθαι,
 οὐνεκά οἱ μετὰ παισὶ νεώτατος ἔσκε γόνουοι,
 καὶ οἱ φίλτατος ἔσκε, πόδεσσι δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410
 δὴ τότε νηπιέησι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων
 θύνε διὰ προμάχων, ἧος φίλον ὤλεσε θυμὸν.
 τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
 νῶτα παραΐσσοντος, ὅθι ζωστήρος ὀχῆες
 χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλῶς ἦντετο θώρηξ· 415
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε παρ' ὀμφαλὸν ἔγχεος αἰχμῇ,
 γυνῆ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε
 κυανέη, προτὶ οἱ δ' ἔλαβ' ἔντερα χερσὶ λιασθείς.

Ἐκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησε κασίγνητον Πολύδωρον
 ἔντερα χερσὶν ἔχοντα, λαζόμενον ποτὶ γαίῃ, 420
 κάρ' ῥά οἱ ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλὺς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη
 δηρὸν ἐκάς στρωφᾶσθ', ἀλλ' ἀντίος ἦλθ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ

¹ Helice, in Achaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 203.

and over him Demoleon, Antenor's son, a valiant warder of battle, did Achilles pierce in the temple through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze. Nor did the bronze helm stay the spear, but through it sped the spear-point and brake asunder the bone; and all the brain was scattered about within; so stayed he him in his fury. Hippodamas thereafter, as he leapt down from his car and fled before him, he smote upon the back with a thrust of his spear. And as he breathed forth his spirit he gave a bellowing cry, even as a bull that is dragged belloweth, when young men drag him about the altar of the lord of Helice¹; for in such doth the Slaker of Earth delight; even so bellowed Hippodamas, as his lordly spirit left his bones. But Achilles with his spear went on after godlike Polydorus, son of Priam. Him would his father nowise suffer to fight, for that among his children he was the youngest born and was dearest in his eyes; and in swiftness of foot he surpassed all. And lo, now in his folly, making show of his fleetness of foot, he was rushing through the foremost fighters, until he lost his life. Him swift-footed goodly Achilles smote full upon the back with a cast of his spear, as he darted past, even where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened, and the corselet overlapped; through this straight on its way beside the navel passed the spear-point, and he fell to his knees with a groan and a cloud of darkness enfolded him, and as he sank he clasped his bowels to him with his hands.

But when Hector beheld his brother Polydorus, clasping his bowels in his hand and sinking to earth, down over his eyes a mist was shed, nor might he longer endure to range apart, but strode against

ὄξυ δόρυ κραδάων, φλογὶ εἵκελος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
 ὡς εἶδ', ὡς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ἤυδα·
 " ἔγγυς ἀνὴρ ὃς ἐμόν γε μάλιστ' ἐσεμάσαστο θυμόν, 425
 ὃς μοι ἑταῖρον ἔπεφνε τετιμένον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν
 ἀλλήλους πτώσσοιμεν ἀνὰ πολέμοιο γεφύρας."
 " Ἢ, καὶ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσεφώνεεν Ἔκτορα δῖον·
 " ἄσπον ἴθ', ὡς κεν θᾶσπον ὀλέθρου πείραθ' ἴκηαι."
 " Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ 430
 Πηλεΐδη, μὴ δὴ μ' ἐπέεσσί γε νηπίτιον ὡς
 ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
 ἤμην κερτομίας ἦδ' αἰσιμα¹ μυθήσασθαι.
 οἶδα δ' ὅτι σὺ μὲν ἐσθλός, ἐγὼ δὲ σέθεν πολὺ χείρων.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κέεται, 435
 αἶ κέ σε χειρότερός περ ἐὼν ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλωμαι
 δουρὶ βαλὼν, ἐπεὶ ἦ καὶ ἐμόν βέλος ὄξυ πάροισεν."
 " Ἢ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προΐει δόρυ, καὶ τό γ' Ἀθήνη
 πνοιῇ Ἀχιλλῆος πάλιν ἔτραπε κυδαλίμοιο,
 ἦκα μάλα ψύξασα· τό δ' ἄψ ἴκεθ' Ἔκτορα δῖον, 440
 αὐτοῦ δὲ προπάρουθε ποδῶν πέσεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
 ἐμμεμαῶς ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· τὸν δ' ἐξήραξεν Ἀπόλλων
 ῥεῖα μάλ' ὡς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῇ.
 τρίς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 445
 ἔγχει χαλκείῳ, τρίς δ' ἠέρα τύψε βαθεῖαν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι Ἴσος,
 δεινὰ δ' ὀμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 " ἔξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύν· ἦ τέ τοι ἄγχι
 ἦλθε κακόν· νῦν αὐτὲ σ' ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 450
 ᾧ μέλλεις εὐχέσθαι ἰὼν ἐς δούπον ἀκόντων.

¹ αἰσιμα: αἰσυλα MSS.; cf. 202.

Achilles, brandishing his sharp spear, in fashion like a flame. But when Achilles beheld him, even then sprang he up and spake vauntingly: "Lo, nigh is the man, that above all hath stricken me to the heart, for that he slew the comrade I honoured. Not for long shall we any more shrink one from the other along the dykes of war."

He said, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto goodly Hector: "Draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction."

But with no touch of fear, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly. I know that thou art valiant, and I am weaker far than thou. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods, whether I, albeit the weaker, shall rob thee of life with a cast of my spear; for my missile too hath been found keen ere now."

He spake, and poised his spear and hurled it, but Athene with a breath turned it back from glorious Achilles, breathing full lightly; and it came back to goodly Hector, and fell there before his feet. But Achilles leapt upon him furiously, fain to slay him, crying a terrible cry. But Apollo snatched up Hector full easily, as a god may, and shrouded him in thick mist. Thrice then did swift-footed, goodly Achilles leap upon him with spear of bronze, and thrice he smote the thick mist. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry he spake to him winged words: "Now again, thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though verily thy bane came nigh thee; but once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must

ἢ θῆν σ' ἔξανύω γε καὶ ὕστερον ἀντιβολήσας,
εἴ ποῦ τις καὶ ἐμοὶ γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, ὃν κε κιχρίω."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Δρύοπ' οὐτα κατ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἄκοντι· 455
ἤριπε δὲ προπάρουε ποδῶν. ὁ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔασε,
Δημούχον δὲ Φιλητοριδην, ἣν τε μέγαν τε,
καὶ γόνυ δουρὶ βαλὼν ἠρύκακε· τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
οὐτάζων ξίφει μεγάλῳ ἐξάιντο θυμόν.

αὐτὰρ ὁ Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, υἱε Βίαντος, 460
ἄμφω ἐφορμηθεὶς ἐξ ἵππων ὥσε χαμᾶζε,
τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλὼν, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψας.

Τρώα δ' Ἀλαστοριδην,—ὁ μὲν ἀντίος ἤλυθε γούνων,
εἴ πῶς εὐ πεφίδοιτο λαβὼν καὶ ζῶν ἀφείη,
μηδὲ κατακτείνειεν ὀμηλικίην ἐλέησας, 465
νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ ἦδη, ὃ οὐ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν·

οὐ γάρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἀνὴρ ἦν οὐδ' ἀγανόφρων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐμμεμαῶς—ὁ μὲν ἤπτετο χεῖρεσι γούνων
ἰέμενος λίσσεσθ', ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ οὐτα καθ' ἦπαρ·
ἐκ δὲ οἱ ἦπαρ ὄλισθεν, ἀτὰρ μέλαν αἶμα κατ' αὐτοῦ 470
κόλπῳ ἐνέπλησεν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε

θυμοῦ δευόμενον· ὁ δὲ Μούλιον οὐτα παραστάς
δουρὶ κατ' οὖς· εἴπαρ δὲ δι' οὐατος ἦλθ' ἑτέροιο
αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ. ὁ δ' Ἀγήνορος υἱὸν Ἐχεκλον
μέσσην κακὴν κεφαλὴν ξίφει ἤλασε κωπήεντι, 475
πάν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὄσσε
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρο κραταίῃ.

make prayer, whenso thou goest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee, when I meet thee hereafter, if so be any god is helper to me likewise. But now will I make after others, whomsoever I may light upon."

So saying he smote Dryops full upon the neck with a thrust of his spear, and he fell down before his feet. But he left him there, and stayed from fight Demuchus, Philetar's son, a valiant man and tall, striking him upon the knee with a cast of his spear; and thereafter he smote him with his great sword, and took away his life. Then setting upon Laogonus and Dardannus, sons twain of Bias, he thrust them both from their chariot to the ground, smiting the one with a cast of his spear and the other with his sword in close fight. Then Tros, Alastor's son—he came to clasp his knees, if so he he would spare him, by taking him captive, and let him go alive, and slay him not, having pity on one of like age, fool that he was! nor knew he this, that with him was to be no hearkening; for nowise soft of heart or gentle of mind was the man, but exceeding fierce—he sought to clasp Achilles' knees with his hands, fain to make his prayer; but he smote him upon the liver with his sword, and forth the liver slipped, and the dark blood welling forth therefrom filled his bosom; and darkness enfolded his eyes, as he swooned. Then with his spear Achilles drew nigh unto Mubius and smote him upon the ear, and clean through the other ear passed the spear-point of bronze. Then smote he Agenor's son Echeclus full upon the head with his hilted sword, and all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Thereafter

Δευκαλίωνα δ' ἔπειθ', ἵνα τε ξυνέχουσι τένοντες
 ἀγκῶνος, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειρεν
 αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ· ὁ δέ μιν μένε χεῖρα βαρυνθείς, 480
 πρόσθ' ὀρώων θάνατον· ὁ δὲ φαογάνω αὐχένα θείνας
 τῆλ' αὐτῇ πῆληκι κάρη βάλε· μυελὸς αἶθε
 σφοδρυλίων ἔκπαλθ', ὁ δ' ἐπὶ χθονὶ κείτο ταυνοσθεῖς.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' ἵέναι μετ' ἀμύμονα Πείρω υἱόν,
 Ῥίγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θρήκης ἐριβύλακος εἰληλοῦθει· 485
 τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι, πάγῃ δ' ἐν νηδύϊ χαλκός,
 ἦριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων. ὁ δ' Ἀρηΐθουοι θεράποντα
 ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαντα μετάφρενον ὄξείῃ δουρὶ
 νύξ', ἀπὸ δ' ἄρματος ὤσε· κυκλήθησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι.
 Ὡς δ' ἀναμαιμάει βαθέ' ἄγκρα θεσπιδαιῆς πῦρ 490
 οὔρεος ἀζαλέοιο, βαθεῖα δὲ καίεται ὕλη,
 πάντῃ τε κλονέων ἄνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει,
 ὡς ὁ γε πάντῃ θῦνε σὺν ἔγχεϊ δαίμονι ἴσος,
 κτεινομένους ἐφέπων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα.
 ὡς δ' ὅτε τις ζεύξῃ βόας ἄρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495
 τριβέμεναι κρὶ λευκὸν ἐυκτιμένην ἐν ἀλωῇ,
 ῥίμφα τε λέπτ' ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσσ' ἐριμύκων,
 ὡς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος μεγαθύμου μώνυχες ἵπποι
 στεῖβον ὁμοῦ νέκυσ τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἵματι δ' ἄξων
 νέρθεν ἅπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἄντυγες αἶ περι δίφρον, 500
 ἄς ἄρ' ἀφ' ἵππειών ὀπλέων ραθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον
 αἶ τ' ἀπ' ἐπισώτρων· ὁ δὲ ἴετο κῦδος ἀρέσθαι
 Πηλεΐδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀάπτους.

Deucalion, at the point where the sinews of the elbow
 join, even there pierced he him through the arm with
 spear-point of bronze; and he abode his oncoming
 with arm weighed down, beholding death before him;
 but Achilles, smiting him with the sword upon his
 neck, hurled afar his head and therewithal his
 helmet; and the marrow spurted forth from the spine,
 and the corpse lay stretched upon the ground. Then
 went he on after the peerless son of Peires, even
 Rhigmus, that had come from deep-soiled Thrace.
 Him he smote in the middle with a cast of his spear,
 and the bronze was fixed in his belly; and he fell
 forth from out his car. And Areithous, his squire, as
 he was turning round the horses, did Achilles pierce in
 the back with his sharp spear, and thrust him from
 the car; and the horses ran wild.

As through the deep glens of a parched mountain-
 side rageth wondrous-blazing fire, and the deep
 forest burneth, and the wind as it driveth it on
 whirlleth the flame everywhither, even so rageth he
 everywhither with his spear, like some god, ever
 pressing hard upon them that he slew; and the
 black earth ran with blood. And as a man yoketh
 bulls broad of brow to tread white barley in a well-
 ordered threshing-floor, and quickly is the grain
 trodden out beneath the feet of the loud-bellowing
 bulls; even so beneath great-souled Achilles his
 single-hooved horses trampled alike on the dead and
 on the shields; and with blood was all the axle
 sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the
 car, for drops smote upon them from the horses'
 hooves and from the tires. But the son of Peleus
 pressed on to win him glory, and with gore were his
 invincible hands bespattered.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἴζον εὐρρείος ποταμοῖν,
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος¹ τέκετο Ζεὺς,
 ἔνθα διατμήξας τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε
 πρὸς πόλιν, ἧ̃ περ Ἀχαιοὶ² ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο
 ἡματι τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαινέτο φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ· ἔ
 τῇ ῥ' οἱ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἠέρα δ' Ἥρη
 πάντα πρόσθε βαθεῖαν ἐρυκέμεν· ἡμίσεες δὲ
 ἔς ποταμὸν εἰλεῦντο βαθύρροον ἀργυροδίνην,
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' αἰπὰ ῥέεθρα,
 ὄχθαι δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλ' ἴαχον· οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῶ
 ἔννεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, ἐλίσσόμενοι περὶ δίνας.
 ὡς δ' ὄθ' ὑπὸ ῥιπῆς πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἠερέθονται
 φευγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ
 ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης, ταὶ δὲ πτώσσομαι καθ' ὕδωρ·
 ὡς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος Ξάνθου βαθυδινήεντος
 πλήτο ῥόος κελάδων ἐπιμιξέ ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.
 15

Αὐτὰρ ὁ διωγενὴς δόρυ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ὄχθῃ
 κεκλιμένον μυρικήσων, ὃ δ' ἔσθορε δαίμονι ἴσος,
 φάσγανον οἶον ἔχων, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα,
 τύπτε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὄρνυτ' ἀεικῆς 20

¹ ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

² Ἀχαιοὶ: οἱ ἄλλοι.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus that immortal Zeus begat, there Achilles cleft them asunder, and the one part he drave to the plain toward the city, even where the Achaeans were fleeing in rout the day before, what time glorious Hector was raging—thitherward poured forth some in rout, and Hera spread before them a thick mist to hinder them; but the half of them were pent into the deep-flowing river with its silver eddies. Therein they flung themselves with a great din, and the sheer-falling streams resounded, and the banks round about rang loudly; and with noise of shouting swam they this way and that, whirled about in the eddies. And as when beneath the onrush of fire locusts take wing to flee unto a river, and the unwearied fire burneth them with its sudden oncoming, and they shrink down into the water; even so before Achilles was the sounding stream of deep-eddying Xanthus filled confusedly with chariots and with men.

But the Zens-begotten left there his spear upon the bank, leaning against the tamarisk bushes, and himself leapt in like a god with naught but his sword; and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and turning him this way and that he smote and smote; and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were

ἄορι θεινομένων, ἐρυθαίνεται δ' αἵματι ὕδωρ.
 ὡς δ' ὑπὸ δελφίνος μεγακήτεος ἰχθύες ἄλλοι
 φεύγοντες πιμπλάσι μυχοῦς λιμένος εὐόρμου,
 δευδιότες· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει ὃν κε λάβῃσιν·
 ὡς Τρῶες ποταμοῖο κατὰ δεινοῖο ῥέεθρα
 πτώσσον ὑπὸ κρημνούς. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ κάμε χεῖρας
 ἐναίρων,

25

ζωὸν ἐκ ποταμοῖο δωδέκα λέξατο κούρους,
 ποιῆν Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος.
 τοὺς ἐξῆγε θύραζε τεθηπότας ἤυτε νεβροῦς,
 δῆσε δ' ὀπίσω χεῖρας εὐτμήτοισιν ἱμάσι,
 τοὺς αὐτοὶ φορέεσκον ἐπὶ στρηπτοῖσι χιτῶσι,
 δῶκε δ' ἑταίροισιν κατάγειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄψ' ἐπόρουσε δαιζέμεναι μενεαῖαν.

30

Ἐνθ' ὤϊ Πριάμοιο συνήντητο Δαρδανίδαο
 ἐκ ποταμοῦ φεύγοντι, Λυκάοιο, τὸν ῥά ποτ' αὐτὸς 35
 ἦγε λαβῶν ἐκ πατρὸς ἀλωῆς οὐκ ἐθέλοντα,
 ἐννύχιος προμαλῶν· ὁ δ' ἐρνεὸν ὀξεί χάλκῳ
 τάμνε νέους ὄρηκας, ἦν' ἄρματος ἄντυγες εἶεν·
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνώιστον κυκὸν ἦλυθε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 καὶ τότε μὲν μιν Λῆμνον εὐκτιμένην ἐπέρασσε
 νηυσὶν ἄγων, ἀτὰρ υἱὸς Ἰήσονος ὄνον ἔδωκε·
 40 κείθεν δέ ξεινός μιν ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκεν,
 Ἴμβριος Ἡετίων, πέμψεν δ' ἐς δῖαν Ἀρίσβην·
 ἔνθεν ὑπεκπροφυγῶν πατρώϊον ἵκετο δῶμα.
 45 ἔνδεκα δ' ἡμέατα θυμὸν ἐτέρπετο οἴσι φίλοισιν
 ἐλθῶν ἐκ Λήμνοιο· δυωδεκάτῃ δέ μιν ἄπτις
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος θεὸς ἐμβαλεν, ὅς μιν ἐμελλε
 πέμψειν εἰς Ἄϊδαο καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα νέεσθαι.

smitten with the sword, and the water grew red with blood. And as before a dolphin, huge of maw, other fishes flee and fill the nooks of some harbour of fair anchorage in their terror, for greedily doth he devour whatsoever one he catcheth; even so cowered the Trojans in the streams of the dread river beneath the steep banks. And he, when his hands grew weary of slaying, chose twelve youths alive from out the river as blood-price for dead Patroclus, son of Menoetius. These led he forth dazed like fawns, and bound their hands behind them with shapely thongs, which they themselves wore about their pliant tunics, and gave them to his comrades to lead to the hollow ships. Then himself he sprang back again, full eager to slay.

There met he a son of Dardanian Priam fleeing forth from the river, even Lycaon, whom on a time he had himself taken and brought sore against his will, from his father's orchard being come forth in the night; he was cutting with the sharp bronze the young shoots of a wild fig-tree, to be the rims of a chariot; but upon him, an unlooked-for bane, came goodly Achilles. For that time had he sold him into well-built Lemnos, bearing him thither on his ships, and the son of Jason had given a price for him; but from thence a guest-friend had ransomed him—and a great price he gave—even Eëtion of Imbros, and had sent him unto goodly Arisbe; whence he had fled forth secretly and come to the house of his fathers. For eleven days' space had he joy amid his friends, being come forth from Lemnos; but on the twelfth a god cast him once more into the hands of Achilles, who was to send him to the house of Hades, loath though he was to go. When the

τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς
 γυμνόν, ἄτερ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἄσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαὶ βάλε· τεῖρε γὰρ ἰδρῶς
 φεύγοντ' ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἑδάμνα·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δὴν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρωμαι·
 ἦ μάλα δὴ Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, οὓς περ ἔπεφνον, 55
 αὖτις ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ζόφου ἠερόεντος,
 οἶον δὴ καὶ ὄδ' ἦλθε φυγῶν ὑπο νηλεῆς ἡμαρ,
 Λήμνον ἐς ἠγαθήν πεπερημένος· οὐδέ μιν ἔσχε
 πόντος ἀλὸς πολιῆς, ὁ πολέας ἀέκοντας ἐρύκει.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆς ἡμετέροιο 60
 γεύσεται, ὄφρα ἴδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἠδὲ δαείω
 ἦ ἄρ' ὁμῶς καὶ κείθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἦ μιν ἐρύξει
 γῆ φυσίλοος, ἦ τε κατὰ κρατερόν περ ἐρύκει."

"Ὡς ὤρμαινε μένων· ὁ δὲ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθε τεθηπῶς,
 γούνων ἄφασθαι μεμαῶς, περὶ δ' ἦθελε θυμῷ 65
 ἐκφυγεῖν θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς
 οὐτάμναι μεμαῶς, ὁ δ' ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων
 κύψας· ἐγκεῖν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ
 ἔσθη, ἰεμένη χροὸς ἄμναι ἀνδρομέοιο. 70
 αὐτὰρ ὁ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἐλῶν ἐλλίσσεται γούνων,
 τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδέ μεθίει·
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπτα περὸντα προσηύδα.¹
 "γουνούμαι σ', Ἀχιλεῦ· σὺ δὲ μ' αἶδεο καὶ μ'
 ἐλέησον·"

swift-footed, goodly Achilles was ware of him, all unarmed, without helm or shield, nor had he a spear, but had thrown all these from him to the ground; for the sweat vexed him as he sought to flee from out the river, and weariness overmastered his knees beneath him; then, mightily moved, Achilles spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold! In good sooth the great-hearted Trojans that I have slain will rise up again from beneath the murky darkness, seeing this man is thus come back and hath escaped the pitiless day of doom, albeit he was sold into sacred Lemnos; neither hath the deep of the grey sea stayed him, that holdeth back full many against their will. Nay, but come, of the point of our spear also shall he taste, that I may see and know in heart whether in like manner he will come back even from beneath, or whether the life-giving earth will hold him fast, she that holdeth even him that is strong."

So pondered he, and abode; but the other drew nigh him, dazed, eager to touch his knees, and exceeding fain of heart was he to escape from evil death and black fate. Then goodly Achilles lifted on high his long spear, eager to smite him, but Lycaon stooped and ran thereunder, and clasped his knees; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground, albeit fain to glut itself with the flesh of man. Then Lycaon besought him, with the one hand clasping his knees while with the other he held the sharp spear, and would not let it go; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "I beseech thee by thy knees, Achilles, and do thou respect me and have pity; in thine eyes, O thou

¹ Line 73 was omitted by Aristarchus.

ἀντί τοι εἴμ' ἰκέταο, διοτρεφές, αἰδοίοιο· 75
 παρ γὰρ σοὶ πρώτῳ πασάμην Δημήτερος ἀκτήν,
 ἤματι τῷ ὅτε μ' εἶλες εὐκτιμένη ἐν ἄλωϊ,
 καὶ με πέρασσας ἀνευθεν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλων τε
 Λήμνον ἐς ἡγαθήν, ἑκατόμβιοιόν δέ τοι ἤλφον. 80
 νῦν δὲ λύμην τρίς τόσσα πορών· ἧὼς δέ μοι ἔστιν
 ἦδε δωδεκάτη, ὅτ' ἐς Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα
 πολλὰ παθῶν· νῦν αὖ με τεῆς ἐν χερσὶν ἔθηκε
 μοῖρ' ὀλοή· μέλλω που ἀπεχθέσθαι Διὶ πατρί,
 ὅς με σοὶ αὐτὸς δῶκε· μινυθάδιον δέ με μήτηρ 85
 γείνατο Λαοθόη, θυγάτηρ Ἄλταο γέροντος,
 Ἄλτα', ὃς Λελέγεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισιν ἀνάσσει,
 Πηδάσον αἰπήεσαν ἔχων ἐπὶ Σατνιόεντι.
 τοῦ δ' ἔχε θυγατέρα Πριάμος, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἄλλας·
 τῆς δὲ δύω γενόμεσθα, σὺ δ' ἄμφω χειροτομήσεις. 90
 ἦ τοι τὸν πρότοισι μετὰ πρυλέεσσι δάμασσας,
 ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον, ἐπεὶ βάλες ὀξείῳ δουρί·
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐνθάδ' ἐμοὶ κακὸν ἔσσειται· οὐ γὰρ οἶω
 σὰς χεῖρας φεύξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε δαίμων.
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·
 μή με κτεῖν, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ὁμογάστριος¹ Ἔκτορός εἴμι, 95
 ὅς τοι ἑταῖρον ἐπέφην ἐνῆρά τε κρατερόν τε."
 "Ὡς ἄρα μιν Πριάμοιο προσηύδα φαίδιμος υἱὸς
 λισόμενος ἐπέεσσιν, ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἄκουσε·
 "νήπιε, μή μοι ἄποινα πιφαύσκειο μῆδ' ἀγόρευε·
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πάτροκλον ἐπισπεῖν αἰσιμον ἤμαρ, 100
 τόφρα τί μοι πεφιδέσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φίλτερον ἦεν
 Τρώων, καὶ πολλοὺς ζωὸς ἔλον ἠδὲ πέρασσα·
 νῦν δ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς τις θάνατον φύγη, ὃν κε θεὸς γε

¹ ὁμογάστριος: ἰσογάστριος.

nurtured of Zeus, am I even as a sacred suppliant,
 for at thy table first did I eat of the grain of Demeter
 on the day when thou didst take me captive in the
 well-ordered orchard, and didst lead me afar from
 father and from friends, and sell me into sacred
 Lemnos; and I fetched thee the price of an hundred
 oxen. Lo, now have I bought my freedom by
 paying thrice as much, and this is my twelfth morn
 since I came to Ilios, after many sufferings; and now
 again has deadly fate put me in thy hands; surely
 it must be that I am hated of father Zeus, seeing
 he hath given me unto thee again; and to a brief
 span of life did my mother bear me, even Laothoë,
 daughter of the old man Altes,—Altes that is lord over
 the war-loving Leleges, holding steep Pedasus on
 the Satnioeis. His daughter Priam had to wife, and
 therewithal many another, and of her we twain were
 born, and thou wilt butcher us both. Him thou
 didst lay low amid the foremost foot-men, even
 godlike Polydorus, when thou hadst smitten him with
 a cast of thy sharp spear, and now even here shall evil
 come upon me; for I deem not that I shall escape thy
 hands, seeing a god hath brought me nigh thee.
 Yet another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay
 it to heart: slay me not; since I am not sprung from
 the same womb as Hector, who slew thy comrade
 the kindly and valiant."

So spake to him the glorious son of Priam with
 words of entreaty, but all ungentle was the voice he
 heard: "Fool, tender not ransom to me, neither
 make harangue. Until Patroclus met his day of fate,
 even till then was it more pleasing to me to spare the
 Trojans, and full many I took alive and sold oversea;
 but now is there not one that shall escape death,

Ἴλιου προπάρουθεν ἐμήs ἐν χερσὶ βάλλῃσι,
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, περὶ δ' ἀπὸ Πριάμοιο γε παίδων, 105
ἀλλὰ, φίλος, θάνε καὶ σὺ· τί ἢ ὀλοφύρεαι οὕτως;
κάθ' ἔθανε καὶ Πάτροκλος, ὃ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.
οὐχ ὄρας οἶος καὶ ἐγὼ καλὸς τε μέγας τε;
πατρός δ' εἴμ' ἀγαθοῖο, θεὰ δέ με γείνατο μήτηρ·
ἀλλ' ἐπι τοι καὶ ἐμοὶ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή, 110
ἔσσεται ἢ ἠώς ἢ δεῖλη ἢ μέσον ἡμάρ,
ὅπποτε τις καὶ ἐμεῖο Ἄρη ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλῃται,
ἢ ὃ γε δουρὶ βαλὼν ἢ ἀπὸ νευρήφω οἴστω."

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῦ δ' αὐτοῦ λυτογόυνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ·
ἔγχος μὲν ῥ' ἀφῆκεν, ὃ δ' ἔζητο χεῖρε πετάσσας 115
ἀμφοτέρας. Ἀχιλεὺς δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὄξυ
τύψε κατὰ κληῖδα παρ' αὐχένα, πᾶν δέ οἱ εἶσω
δύ ξίφος ἀμφηκες· ὃ δ' ἄρα πρηνῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
κεῖτο ταθείς, ἐκ δ' αἷμα μέλαν ῥέε, δευε δὲ γαῖαν.
τὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ποταμόνδε λαβὼν ποδὸς ἤκε φέρεσθαι, 120
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·

"Ἐνταυθοῖ νῦν κείσο μετ' ἰχθύσσω, οἳ σ' ὠτειλήν
αἶμ' ἀπολιχμήσονται ἀκηδέες· οὐδέ σε μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ἀλλὰ Σκάμανδρος 125
οἴσει δινήεις εἶσω ἀλὸς εὐρέα κόλπον.
θρῶσκων τις κατὰ κύμα μέλαιναν φρίχ' ὑπαῖξει
ἰχθύς, ὃς κε φάγησι Λυκάονος ἀργέτα δημόν.
φθειρέσθ', εἰς ὃ κεν ἄστυ κειχέιοιεν Ἴλιου ἱρήs,
ὑμεῖς μὲν φεύγοντες, ἐγὼ δ' ὄπισθεν κερατίζων.
οὐδ' ὑμῖν ποταμὸς περ εὐρροὸς ἀργυροδίνης¹ 130
ἀρκέσει, ᾧ δὴ δηθά πολέας ἱερεύετε ταύρους,

¹ Lines 130-133 were rejected by Aristophanes and perhaps by Aristarchus.

¹ Or we may, with Monro, assume that ἀκηδέες has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.

whomsoever before the walls of Ilios God shall deliver into my hands—aye, not one among all the Trojans, and least of all among the sons of Priam. Nay, friend, do thou too die; why lamentest thou thus? Patroclus also died, who was better far than thou. And seest thou not what manner of man am I, how comely and how tall? A good man was my father, and a goddess the mother that bare me; yet over me too hang death and mighty fate. There shall come a dawn or eve or mid-day, when my life too shall some man take in battle, whether he smite me with cast of the spear, or with an arrow from the string."

So spake he, and the other's knees were loosened where he was and his heart was melted. The spear he let go, but crouched with both hands outstretched. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and smote him upon the collar-bone beside the neck, and all the two-edged sword sank in; and prone upon the earth he lay outstretched, and the dark blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him then Achilles seized by the foot and flung into the river to go his way, and vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Lie there now among the fishes that shall lick the blood from thy wound, nor reckon aught of thee,¹ neither shall thy mother lay thee on a bier and make lament; nay, eddying Scamander shall bear thee into the broad gulf of the sea. Many a fish as he leapeth amid the waves, shall dart up beneath the black ripple to eat the white fat of Lycaon. So perish ye, till we be come to the city of sacred Ilios, ye in flight, and I making havoc in your rear. Not even the fair-flowing river with his silver eddies shall aught avail you, albeit to him, I ween, ye have long time been wont to sacrifice bulls full many, and to

ζωὸς δ' ἐν δῶρσι καθίετε μώνυχας ἵππους.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ὀλέεσθε κακὸν μόνον, εἰς ὃ κε πάντες
 τίσετε Πατρόκλοιο φόνον καὶ λοιγὸν Ἀχαιῶν,
 οὓς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῆσιν ἐπέφνετε νόσφιν ἐμεῖο." 135

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χολώσατο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,
 ὄρμηθην δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως παύσειε πόνοιο¹
 δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
 τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος υἱὸς ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
 Ἀστεροπαῖω ἐπᾶλτο κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων, 140
 υἱεῖ Πηλεγόνος· τὸν δ' Ἀξίος εὐρυρέεθρος
 γείατο καὶ Περίβοια, Ἀκεσσαμένοιο θυγατρῶν
 πρεσβυτάτη· τῇ γὰρ ῥα μίγη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
 τῷ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐπόρουσεν, ὃ δ' ἀντίος ἐκ ποταμοῖο
 ἔσθη ἔχων δύο δοῦρε· μένος δὲ οἱ ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε 145
 Ξάνθος, ἐπεὶ κεχόλωτο δαΐκταμένων αἰζηῶν,
 τοὺς Ἀχιλεὺς ἐδάϊζε κατὰ ῥοὸν οὐδ' ἐλέειπεν.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "τίς ποθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν, ὃ μιν ἔτλης ἀντίος ἐλθεῖν; 150
 δυστήνων δὲ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντίοισι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Πηλεγόνος προσεφώνεε φαίδιμος υἱός·
 "Πηλεΐδη μεγάθυμε, τί ἦ γενεὴν ἐρεεῖνεις;
 εἴμ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβύλου, τηλόθ' ἐούσης,
 Παίονας ἀνδρας ἄγων δολιχεγχεάς· ἦδε δέ μοι νῦν 155
 ἦως ἐνδεκάτη, ὅτε Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεὴ ἐξ Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺν ῥέοντος,
 Ἀξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὕδαρ ἐπὶ γαίαν ἴησιν,²

¹ πόνοιο: φόνουιο.

² Line 158 is omitted in the best mss.

cast single-hooved horses while yet they lived,¹ into his eddies. Howbeit even so shall ye perish by an evil fate, till ye have all paid the price for the slaying of Patroclus and for the woe of the Achaeans, whom by the swift ships ye slew while I tarried afar."

So spake he, and the river waxed the more wroth at heart, and pondered in mind how he should stay goodly Achilles from his labour and ward off ruin from the Trojans. Meanwhile the son of Peleus bearing his far-shadowing spear leapt, eager to slay him, upon Asteropaeus, son of Pelegon, that was begotten of wide-flowing Axius and Periboea, eldest of the daughters of Accessamenus; for with her lay the deep-eddying River. Upon him rushed Achilles, and Asteropaeus stood forth from the river to face him, holding two spears; and courage was set in his heart by Xanthus, being wroth because of the youths slain in battle, of whom Achilles was making havoc along the stream and had no pity. But when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Asteropaeus spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Who among men art thou, and from whence, that thou darest come forth against me? Unhappy are they whose children face my might."

Then spake unto him the glorious son of Pelegon: "Great-souled son of Peleus, wherefore enquirest thou of my lineage? I come from deep-soiled Paeonia, a land afar, leading the Paeonians with their long spears, and this is now my eleventh morn, since I came to Ilios. But my lineage is from wide-flowing Axius—Axius, the water whereof flows the fairest

¹ This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbaric, but see Paus. viii. 7. 2, with Frazer's note.

ὄς τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτὸν ἔγχεϊ· τὸν δ' ἐμέ φασι
γείνασθαι· νῦν αὖτε μαχώμεθα, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ.' 160

“Ὡς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας, τὸν δ' ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς

Πηλιάδα μελίην· ὁ δ' ἀμαρτῆ δούρασιν ἀμφὶς
ἦρωσ' Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξιος ἦεν.

καὶ ῥ' ἐτέρω μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ
ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο· 165

τῷ δ' ἐτέρω μιν πῆχυν ἐπιγράβδην βάλε χειρὸς
δεξιτερῆς, σῦτο δ' αἷμα κελαιεφές· ἢ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ

γαίῃ ἐνεστήρικτο, λιλαιομένη χρὸς ἄσαι.
δεύτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλλεὺς μελίην ἰθυπτίωνα

Ἀστεροπαίῳ ἐφήκε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων· 170

καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀφάμαρτεν, ὁ δ' ὕψηλὴν βάλεν ὄχθην,
μεσσοπαγές¹ δ' ἄρ' ἔθηκε κατ' ὄχθης μειλινον ἔγχος.

Πηλεΐδης δ' ἄορ ὀξύ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ
ἄλτ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶς· ὁ δ' ἄρα μελίην Ἀχιλλῆος 175

οὐ δύνατ' ἐκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσαι χειρὶ παχείῃ.
τρὶς μὲν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρύσασθαι μενεαίνων,

τρὶς δὲ μεθήκε βίης· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἤθελε θυμῷ
ἄξει ἐπιγνάμψας δόρυ μειλινον Αἰακίδαο,

ἀλλά ἐπὶν Ἀχιλλεὺς σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.
γαστέρα γάρ μιν τύψε παρ' ὀμφαλόν, ἐκ δ' ἄρα πάσαι 180

χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν
ἀσθμαίνοντ'· Ἀχιλλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐνὶ στήθεσσι δρούσας

τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ἤυδα·
“κεῖο' οὕτως· χαλεπὸν τοι ἐρισθενέος Κρονίωνος
παισὶν ἐρίζεσθαι ποταμοῖο περ ἐκγεγαῶντι. 185

¹ μεσσοπαγές; μεσσοπαλές Aristarchus.

over the face of the earth—who begat Pelegon famed for his spear, and he, men say, was my father. Now let us do battle, glorious Achilles.”

So spake he threatening, but goodly Achilles raised on high the spear of Pelian ash; howbeit the warrior Asteropaeus hurled with both spears at once, for he was one that could use both hands alike. With the one spear he smote the shield, but it brake not through, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god; and with the other he smote the right forearm of Achilles a grazing blow, and the black blood gushed forth; but the spear-point passed above him and fixed itself in the earth, fain to glut itself with flesh. Then Achilles in his turn hurled at Asteropaeus his straight-flying spear of ash, eager to slay him, but missed the man and struck the high bank, and up to half its length he fixed in the bank the spear of ash. But the son of Peleus, drawing his sharp sword from beside his thigh, leapt upon him furiously, and the other availed not to draw in his stout hand the ashen spear of Achilles forth from out the bank. Thrice he made it quiver in his eagerness to draw it, and thrice he gave up his effort; but the fourth time his heart was fain to bend and break the ashen spear of the son of Aeacus; howbeit ere that might be Achilles drew nigh and robbed him of life with his sword. In the belly he smote him beside the navel, and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes as he lay gasping. And Achilles leapt upon his breast and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted saying: “Lie as thou art! Hard is it to strive with the children of the mighty son of Cronos, albeit for one begotten of a River. Thou verily declarest that thy

φῆσθα σὺ μὲν ποταμοῦ γένος ἔμμεναι εὐρὺ ῥέοντος,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γενεῆν μεγάλην Διὸς εὖχομαι εἶναι.
 τίκτε μ' ἀνήρ πολλοῖσιν ἀνάσσων Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
 Πηλεὺς Αἰακίδης· ὁ δ' ἄρ' Αἰακὸς ἐκ Διὸς ἦεν.
 Πῶ κρείσσω μὲν Ζεὺς ποταμῶν ἀλιμυρηέντων, 190
 κρείσσω αὐτὲ Διὸς γενεῆ ποταμοῖο τέτυκται,
 καὶ γὰρ σοὶ ποταμὸς γε πᾶρα μέγας, εἰ δύνатаί τι
 χραιομεῖν· ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι Διὶ Κρονίωνι μάχεσθαι,
 τῷ οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀχελώϊος ἰσοφαρίζει,
 οὐδὲ βαθυρρέϊταιο μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο,¹ 195
 ἐξ οὗ περ πάντες ποταμοὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα
 καὶ πᾶσαι κρῆναι καὶ φρεῖατα μακρὰ νάουσιν·
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς δαΐδοικε Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνῶν
 δεινὴν τε βροντὴν, ὅτ' ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν σμαραγῆση."
 Ἦ ῥά, καὶ ἐκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 200
 τὸν δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι λείπεν, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηύρα,
 κείμενον ἐν ψαμάθοισι, δίαυε δέ μιν μέλαν ὕδωρ.
 τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐγγέλυές τε καὶ ἰχθύες ἀμφεπένοντο,
 δημόν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐπιπεφρίδιον κείροντες·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' ἵέναι μετὰ Παίονας ἵπποκορυστάς, 205
 οἱ ῥ' ἔτι πᾶρ ποταμὸν πεφοβῆατο δινῆεντα,
 ὡς εἶδον τὸν ἀριστόν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὕσμινῃ
 χέρσ' ὑπο Πηλεΐδαο καὶ ἄορι ἴφι δαμέντα,
 ἐνθ' ἔλε Θερσίλοχόν τε Μύδωνά τε Ἀστύπυλόν τε
 Μινῆσόν τε Θρασίον τε καὶ Αἰνιον ἠδ' Ὀφελέστην· 210
 καὶ νύ κ' ἔτι πλέονας κτάνε Παίονας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 εἰ μὴ χωσάμενος προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
 ἀνέρι εισάμενος, βαθύς δ' ἐκφθέγγατο δίνης·
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, περὶ μὲν κρατέεις, περὶ δ' αἴσυλα ῥέξεις
 ἀνδρῶν· αἰεὶ γάρ ται ἀμύνουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοί. 215

birth is from the wide-flowing River, whereas I avow me to be of the lineage of great Zeus. The father that begat me is one that is lord among the many Myrmidons, even Peleus, son of Aeacus; and Aeacus was begotten of Zeus. Wherefore as Zeus is mightier than rivers that murmur seaward, so mightier too is the seed of Zeus than the seed of a river. For lo, hard beside thee is a great River, if so be he can avail thee aught; but it may not be that one should fight with Zeus the son of Cronos. With him doth not even king Achelous vie, nor the great might of deep-flowing Ocean, from whom all rivers flow and every sea, and all the springs and deep wells; howbeit even he hath fear of the lightning of great Zeus, and his dread thunder, whenso it crasheth from heaven."

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropaeus where he was, when he had robbed him of his life, lying in the sands; and the dark water wetted him. With him then the eels and fishes dealt, plucking and tearing the fat about his kidneys; but Achilles went his way after the Paeonians, lords of chariots, who were still huddled in rout along the eddying river, when they saw their best man mightily vanquished in the fierce conflict beneath the hands and sword of the son of Pelens. There slew he Thersilochus and Mydon and Astypylus and Mnesus and Thrasius and Aenius and Ophelestes; and yet more of the Paeonians would swift Achilles have slain, had not the deep-eddying River waxed wroth and called to him in the semblance of a man, sending forth a voice from out the deep eddy: "O Achilles, beyond men art thou in might, and beyond men doest deeds of evil; for ever do the very

¹ Line 196 was omitted by Zenodotus.

εἴ τοι Τρῶας ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς πάντας ὀλέσσαι,
 ἐξ ἐμέθεν γ' ἐλάσας¹ πεδίον κάτα μέγμερα βέζε·
 πλήθει γάρ δῆ μοι νεκῶν ἐρατεινά βέεθρα,
 οὐδέ τί πη δύναμαι προχέειν ῥόον εἰς ἄλα δῖαν
 στεινόμενος νεκύεσσι, σὺ δέ κτείνεις αἰδήλως. 220

ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ ἕασον· ἄγῃ μ' ἔχει, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκύς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·

"ἔσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διοτρεφές, ὡς σὺ κελεύεις,
 Τρῶας δ' οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,
 πρὶν ἔλσαι κατὰ ἄστυ καὶ Ἐκτορι πεμνηθῆναι 225
 ἀντιβίην, ἣ κέν με δαμάσσειται, ἣ κεν ἐγὼ τόν."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρῶεσσιν ἐπέστυο δαίμονι ἴσος·
 καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἄργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σὺ γε βουλάς
 εἰρύσαιο Κρονίανος, ὃ τοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε 230

Τρωσὶ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ
 δεῖλος ὀφέ δύνων, σκιάσῃ δ' ἐρίβωλον ἄρουραν."

"Ἦ, καὶ Ἀχιλλεύς μὲν δουρικλυτὸς ἐνθορε μέσσω
 κρημνοῦ ἀπαίξας· ὃ δ' ἐπέστυο οἴδηματι θύων,
 πάντα δ' ὄρινε βέεθρα κυκώμενος, ὡσε δὲ νεκροῦς 235
 πολλοῦς, οἳ ῥα κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὐς κτάν'

Ἀχιλλεύς·

τοὺς ἐκβαλλε θύραζε, μεμικύς ἤντε ταῦρος,
 χέρσονδε· ζωοὺς δὲ σώω κατὰ καλά βέεθρα,
 κρύπτων ἐν δίνῃσι βαθείησιν μεγάλῃσι.

δευόν δ' ἀμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα κυκώμενον ἴστατο κῆμα, 240
 ὠθει δ' ἐν σάκει πίπτων ῥόος· οὐδέ πόδεσσιν

¹ γ' ἐλάσας· πελάσας.

gods give thee aid. If so be the son of Cronos hath granted thee to slay all the men of Troy, forth out of my stream at least do thou drive them, and work thy direful work on the plain. Lo, full are my lovely streams with dead men, nor can I anywise avail to pour my waters forth into the bright sea, being choked with dead, while thou ever slayest ruthlessly. Nay, come, let be; amazement holds me, thou leader of hosts."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, saying: "Thus shall it be, Scamander, nurtured of Zeus, even as thou biddest. Howbeit the proud Trojans will I not cease to slay until I have pent them in their city, and have made trial of Hector, man to man, whether he shall slay me or I him."

So saying he leapt upon the Trojans like a god. Then unto Apollo spake the deep-eddying River: "Out upon it, thou lord of the silver bow, child of Zeus, thou verily hast not kept the commandment of the son of Cronos, who straitly charged thee to stand by the side of the Trojans and to succour them, until the late-setting star of even shall have come forth and darkened the deep-soiled earth."

He spake, and Achilles, famed for his spear, sprang from the bank and leapt into his midst; but the River rushed upon him with surging flood, and roused all his streams tumultuously, and swept along the many dead that lay thick within his bed, slain by Achilles; these he cast forth to the land, bellowing the while like a bull, and the living he saved under his fair streams, hiding them in eddies deep and wide. In terrible wise about Achilles towered the tumultuous wave, and the stream as it beat upon his shield thrust him backward, nor might he avail to stand

εἶχε στήριξασθαι. ὁ δὲ πτελέην ἔλε χερσῖν
 εὐφύεα μεγάλην· ἧ δ' ἐκ ρίζεων ἔριποῦσα
 κρημνὸν ἅπαντα διῶσεν, ἐπέσχε δὲ καλὰ ῥέεθρα
 ὄλοισιν πυκνοῖσι, γεφύρωσεν δὲ μιν αὐτὸν
 εἶσω πᾶσ' ἔριποῦσ'· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἐκ δίνης¹ ἀνορούσας
 ἦϊξεν πεδίλιον ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέτεσθαι,
 δείσας. οὐδέ τ' ἔληγε θεὸς μέγας, ὦρτο δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 ἀκροκελαυιδῶν, ἵνα μιν παύσειε πόνοιο²
 δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπόρουσεν ὄσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἔρωή,
 αἰετοῦ οἶματ' ἔχων μέλανος, τοῦ θηρητήρος,
 ὃς θ' ἅμα κάρτιστός τε καὶ ὠκιστος πετεηνῶν·
 τῷ ἐϊκῶς ἦϊξεν, ἐπὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς
 σμερδαλέον κονάβιζεν· ὑπαιθα δὲ τοῖο λιασθεῖς
 φεῦγ', ὁ δ' ὀπισθε ῥέων ἔπετο μεγάλῳ ὄρυμαγδῷ.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ὀχετηγὸς ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου
 ἄμ φυτὰ καὶ κήτους ὕδατι ῥόον ἠγεμονεύη
 χερσὶ μάκελλαν ἔχων, ἀμάρης ἐξ ἔχματα βάλλων·
 τοῦ μὲν τε προρέοντος ὑπὸ ψηφίδες ἅπασαι
 ὀχλεῦνται· τὸ δὲ τ' ὦκα κατειβόμενον κελαρύζει
 χώρῳ ἐνι προαλεῖ, φθάνει δέ τε καὶ τὸν ἄγοντα·
 ὡς αἰεὶ Ἀχιλλῆα κιχήσατο κῦμα ῥόοιο
 καὶ λαυμηρόν ἐόντα· θεοὶ δὲ τε φέρτεροι ἀνδρῶν.
 ὅσαάκι δ' ὄρμησειε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
 στήναι ἐναντίβιον καὶ γνώμεναι εἴ μιν ἅπαντες
 ἀθάνατοι φοβέουσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὴν ἔχουσι,
 τοσσαῖα μιν μέγα κῦμα διπετέος ποταμοῖο
 πλάξ' ὤμους καθύπερθεν· ὁ δ' ὑπόσσε ποσσὶν ἐπήδα
 θυμῷ ἀνιάζων· ποταμὸς δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμα

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firm upon his feet. Then grasped he an elm, shapely
 and tall, but it fell uprooted and tore away all the
 bank, and stretched over the fair streams with its
 thick branches, and dammed the River himself, falling
 all within him; but Achilles, springing forth from
 the eddy, hastened to fly with swift feet over the plain,
 for he was seized with fear. Howbeit the great god
 ceased not, but rushed upon him with dark-crested
 wave, that he might stay goodly Achilles from his
 labour, and ward off ruin from the Trojans. But the
 son of Peleus rushed back as far as a spear-cast with
 the swoop of a black eagle, the mighty hunter,
 that is alike the strongest and swiftest of winged
 things; like him he darted, and upon his breast the
 bronze rang terribly, while he swerved from beneath
 the flood and fled ever onward, and the River
 followed after, flowing with a mighty roar. As when
 a man that guideth its flow leadeth from a dusky
 spring a stream of water amid his plants and garden-
 plots, a mattock in his hands, and clearth away the
 dams from the channel—and as it floweth all the
 pebbles beneath are swept along therewith, and it
 glideth swiftly onward with murmuring sound down
 a sloping place and outstrippeth even him that
 guideth it;—even thus did the flood of the River
 ever overtake Achilles for all he was fleet of foot; for
 the gods are mightier than men. And oft as swift-
 footed, goodly Achilles strove to make stand against
 him and to learn if all the immortals that hold broad
 heaven were driving him in rout, so often would the
 great flood of the heaven-fed River beat upon his
 shoulders from above; and he would spring on high
 with his feet in vexation of spirit, and the River was
 ever tiring his knees with its violent flow beneath.

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

λάβρος ὕπαιθα ῥέων, κοινήν δ' ὑπέρεπτε ποδοῖν.
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ὤμωξεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
 "Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὡς οὐ τίς με θεῶν ἐλεεινὸν ὑπέστη
 ἐκ ποταμοῖο σαῶσαι· ἔπειτα δὲ καί τι πάθοιμι.
 ἄλλος δ' οὐ τίς μοι τόσον αἴτιος Οὐραυνίωνων, 275
 ἀλλὰ φίλη μήτηρ, ἣ με ψεύδεσσιν ἔβηλεγεν·
 ἦ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τείχεϊ θωρηκτῶν
 λαυψηροῖς ὀλέσσειν Ἀπόλλωνος βελέεσσιν.
 ὡς μ' ὄφελ' Ἐκτωρ κτείνειν, ὃς ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφ'
 ἄριστος·

τῶ κ' ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἔπεφν', ἀγαθὸν δέ κεν ἐξενάριξε· 280
 νῦν δέ με λευγαλέω θανάτῳ εἴμαρτο ἀλῶνας
 ἐρχθέντ' ἐν μεγάλῳ ποταμῷ, ὡς παῖδα συφορβόν,
 ὅν ῥά τ' ἔναυλος ἀποέρση χειμῶνι περῶντα."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δὲ μάλ' ὄκα Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀθήνη
 στήτην ἐγγυὸς ἰόντε, δέμας δ' ἀνδρῶσιν ἐκτενη 285
 χειρὶ δὲ χεῖρα λαβόντες ἐπιστώσαντ' ἐπέεσσι.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἤρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·

"Πηλεΐδη, μήτ' ἄρ τι λίην τρέε μήτε τι τάρβει·
 τοίω γάρ τοι νῶϊ θεῶν ἐπιταρρόθω εἰμέν, 290
 Ζηνὸς ἐπαινήσαντος, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη·
 ὡς οὐ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμήμεναι αἰσιμὸν ἔστιν,
 ἀλλ' ὅδε μὲν τάχα λωφήσει, σὺ δὲ εἴσειαι αὐτός·
 αὐτὰρ τοι πυκινῶς ὑποθησόμεθ', αἶ κε πίθηαι·

μὴ πρὶν παύειν χεῖρας ὁμοίου πολέμοιο,
 πρὶν κατὰ Ἰλιόφι κλυτὰ τείχεα λαὸν ἐέλσαι 295
 Τρωϊκόν, ὃς κε φύγησι. σὺ δ' Ἐκτορι θυμὸν ἀπούρας
 ἄψ' ἐπὶ νῆας ἴμεν· δίδομεν δέ τοι εὖχος ἀρέσθαι."

and was snatching away the ground from under his feet. Then the son of Peleus uttered a bitter cry, with a look at the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, how is it that no one of the gods taketh it upon him in my pitiless plight to save me from out the River! thereafter let come upon me what may. None other of the heavenly gods do I blame so much, but only my dear mother, that beguiled me with false words, saying that beneath the wall of the mail-clad Trojans I should perish by the swift missiles of Apollo. Would that Hector had slain me, the best of the men bred here; then had a brave man been the slayer, and a brave man had he slain. But now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off, pent in the great river, like a swine-herd boy whom a torrent sweepeth away as he maketh essay to cross it in winter."

So spake he, and forthwith Poseidon and Pallas Athene drew nigh and stood by his side, being likened in form to mortal men, and they clasped his hand in theirs and pledged him in words. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak: "Son of Peleus, tremble not thou overmuch, neither be anywise afraid, such helpers twain are we from the gods—and Zeus approveth thereof—even I and Pallas Athene. Therefore is it not thy doom to be vanquished by a river; nay, he shall soon give respite, and thou of thyself shalt know it. But we will give thee wise counsel, if so be thou wilt hearken. Make not thine hands to cease from evil battle until within the famed walls of Ilios thou hast pent the Trojan host, whosoever escapeth. But for thyself, when thou hast bereft Hector of life, come thou back to the ships; lo, we grant thee to win glory."

¹ Line 290 was rejected by Aristarchus.

Τῶ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντε μετ' ἀθανάτους ἀπεβήτην·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ, μέγα γάρ ῥα θεῶν ὄτρυνεν ἐφετμή,
 ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πλήθ' ὕδατος ἐκχυμένοιο, 300
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαΐκταμένων αἰζηῶν
 πλῶον καὶ νέκυες· τοῦ δ' ὑψόσε γούνατ' ἐπήδα
 πρὸς ῥόον ἀτσαυτος ἂν' ἰθύν, οὐδέ μιν ἴσχεν
 εὐρὴν ῥέων ποταμός· μέγα γὰρ σθένος ἔμβαλ' Ἀθήνη.
 οὐδέ Σκάμανδρος ἔλγηε τὸ δν μένος, ἀλλ' ἔτι μᾶλλον 305
 χῶετο Πηλεΐωνι, κόρυσσε δὲ κῦμα ῥόοιο
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρόμενος, Σμύοντι δὲ κέκλετ' αὔσας·
 " φίλε κασίγνητε, σθένος ἀνέρος ἀμφοτέροί περ
 σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα ἄστν μέγα Πριάμοιο ἀνακτος
 ἐκπέρσει, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ μόθον οὐ μενέουσι. 310
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπίπληθι ῥέεθρα
 ὕδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ' ὀρόθνυον ἐναύλους,
 ἴστη δὲ μέγα κῦμα, πολὺν δ' ὀρυμαγδὸν ὄρινε
 φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, ἵνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,
 ὃς δὴ νῦν κρατέει, μέμονεν δ' ὃ γε ἴσα θεοῖσι. 315
 φημί γὰρ οὔτε βίην χραισησέμεν οὔτε τι εἶδος,
 οὔτε τὰ τεύχεα καλὰ, τὰ που μάλα νεϊόθι λίμνης
 κείσεθ' ὑπ' ἰλῶος κεκαλυμμένα· κἀδ δὲ μιν αὐτῶν
 εἰλύσω ψαμάθοισιν ἄλσι χέραδος περιχεύας
 μυρίον, οὐδέ οἱ ὅστέ' ἐπιστήσονται Ἀχαιοὶ 320
 ἀλλέξαι· τόσσην οἱ ἄσω καθύπερθε καλύψω.
 αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεύξεται, οὐδέ τί μιν χρεῶν
 ἔσται τυμβοχόης, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσω Ἀχαιοί."

*H, καὶ ἐπῶρτ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ κυκῶμενος, ὑψόσε θύων,

When the twain had thus spoken, they departed
 to the immortals, but he went on toward the plain,
 for mightily did the bidding of the gods arouse
 him; and the whole plain was filled with a flood of
 water, and many goodly arms and corpses of youths
 slain in battle were floating there. But on high
 leapt his knees, as he rushed straight on against the
 flood, nor might the wide-flowing River stay him;
 for Athene put in him great strength. Nor yet
 would Scamander abate his fury, but was even
 more wroth against the son of Peleus, and raising
 himself on high he made the surge of his flood
 into a crest, and he called with a shout to Simois:
 " Dear brother, the might of this man let us stay,
 though it need the two of us, seeing presently he
 will lay waste the great city of king Priam, neither
 will the Trojans abide him in battle. Nay, bear thou
 aid with speed, and fill thy streams with water from
 thy springs, and arouse all thy torrents; raise thou
 a great wave, and stir thou a mighty din of tree-
 trunks and stones, that we may check this fierce
 man that now prevaileth, and is minded to vie even
 with the gods. For I deem that his strength shall
 naught avail him, neither anywise his comeliness,
 nor yet that goodly armour, which, I ween, deep
 beneath the mere shall lie covered over with slime;
 and himself will I enwrap in sands and shed over
 him great store of shingle past all measuring; nor
 shall the Achaeans know where to gather his bones,
 with such a depth of silt shall I enshroud him. Even
 here shall be his sepulchre, nor shall he have need
 of a heaped-up mound, when the Achaeans make his
 funeral."

He spake, and rushed tumultuously upon Achilles,

μορμύρων ἄφρῳ τε καὶ αἵματι καὶ νεκέουσι. 325
 πορφύρεον δ' ἄρα κύμα διυπετέος ποταμοῖο
 ἴστατ' ἀειρόμενον, κατὰ δ' ἤρει Πηλείωνα·
 "Ἦρῃ δὲ μέγ' αὔσε περιδδείασ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ,
 μὴ μιν ἀποέρσειε μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
 αὐτίκα δ' Ἥφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἷόν· 330
 "ὄρσο, κυλλοπόδιον, ἐμὸν τέκος· ἄντα σέθεν γάρ
 Ξάνθον δινήεντα μάχῃ ἤσκομεν εἶναι.
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, πιφάυσκεο δὲ φλόγα πολλήν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Ζεφύροιο καὶ ἀργεστοῦ Νότοιο 335
 εἶσομαι ἐξ ἀλόθεν χαλεπὴν ὄρσοῦσα θυέλλαν,
 ἣ κεν ἀπὸ Τρώων κεφαλᾶς καὶ τεύχεα κήαι,
 φλέγμα κακὸν φορέουσα· σὺ δὲ Ξάνθοιο παρ' ὄχθας
 δένδρεα καί, ἐν δ' αὐτὸν ἴει πυρὶ· μηδέ σε πάμπαν
 μελιχίους ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῆ·
 μηδέ πρὶν ἀπόπαιε τεὸν μένος, ἀλλ' ὀπότ' ἂν δῆ 340
 φθέγγωμι ἐγὼν ἰάχουσα, τότε σχεῖν ἀκάματον πῦρ."
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἥφαιστος δὲ τιτύσκετο θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.
 πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πεδίῳ πῦρ δαίετο, καίε δὲ νεκροῦς
 πολλοὺς, οἳ ῥά κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν'
 Ἀχιλλεύς·
 πᾶν δ' ἐξηράνθη πεδίον, σχέτο δ' ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ. 345
 αἰς δ' ὅτ' ὀπωρινὸς Βορέης νεοαρδέ' ἀλαῆν
 αἰψ' ἀγξηράνῃ· χαίρει δὲ μιν ὅς τις ἐθείρῃ·
 ὡς ἐξηράνθη πεδίον πᾶν, κὰδ δ' ἄρα νεκροῦς
 κῆεν ὁ δ' ἐς ποταμὸν τρέφε φλόγα παμφανώωσαν.
 καίοντο πετέλει τε καὶ ἰτέαι ἠδὲ μυρῖκαι, 350
 καίετο δὲ λωτός τε ἰδὲ θρόνον ἠδὲ κύπειρον,
 τὰ περὶ καλά ῥέεθρα ἄλις ποταμοῖο πεφύκει·
 τείροντ' ἐγχέλυές τε καὶ ἰχθύες οἳ κατὰ δίνας,

raging on high and seething with foam and blood and dead men. And the dark flood of the heaven-fed River rose towering above him, and was at point to overwhelm the son of Peleus. But Hera called aloud, seized with fear for Achilles, lest the great deep-eddying River should sweep him away. And forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son: "Rouse thee, Crook-foot, my child! for it was against thee that we deemed eddying Xanthus to be matched in fight.¹ Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and put forth thy flames unstintedly. But I will hasten and rouse from the sea a fierce blast of the West Wind and the white South, that shall utterly consume the dead Trojans and their battle gear, ever driving on the evil flame; and do thou along the banks of Xanthus burn up his trees, and beset him about with fire, nor let him anyway turn thee back with soft words or with threatenings; neither stay thou thy fury, save only when I call to thee with a shout; then do thou stay thy unwearied fire."

So spake she, and Hephaestus made ready wondrous-blazing fire. First on the plain was the fire kindled, and burned the dead, the many dead that lay thick therein, slain by Achilles; and all the plain was parched, and the bright water was stayed. And as when in harvest-time the North Wind quickly parcheth again a freshly-watered orchard, and glad is he that tilleth it; so was the whole plain parched, and the dead he utterly consumed; and then against the River he turned his gleaming flame. Burned were the elms and the willows and the tamarisks, burned the lotus and the rushes and the galingale, that round the fair streams of the river grew abundantly; tormented were the eels and the fishes in the eddies,

¹ A reference to the pairing of the gods in xx. 73 f.

οἱ κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα κυβίστων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
πνοῇ τευρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἥφαιστοιο. 355

καίετο δ' ἴς ποταμοῖο ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἕκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
"Ἥφαιστ', οὐ τις σοί γε θεῶν δύνατ' ἀντιφέρειζεν,
οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ σοί γ' ὦδε πυρὶ φλεγέθοντι μαχοίμην.
λήγ' ἔριδος, Τρώας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα δίος Ἀχιλλεύς
ἄσπετος ἐξέλασε· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἄρωγης;" 360

Φῆ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνά δ' ἔφλυε καλὰ ῥέεθρα.
ὡς δὲ λέβης ζεῖ ἔνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,
κνίστην μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφέος σιάλοιο,
πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα κεῖται,
ὡς τοῦ καλὰ ῥέεθρα πυρὶ φλέγετο, ζέε δ' ὕδωρ· 365
οὐδ' ἔθελε προρέειν, ἀλλ' ἴσχετο· τεῖρε δ' αὐτῆ
Ἥφαιστοιο βίηφι πολύφρονος. αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' Ἥρην
πολλὰ λισσόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἥρη, τίπτε σὸς υἱὸς ἐμὸν ῥόον ἔχραε κήδεον
ἐξ ἄλλων; οὐ μὲν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αἰτίος εἰμι, 370
ὅσσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσι ἀρωγοί.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼν ἀποπαύσομαι, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις;
παύεσθω δὲ καὶ οὗτος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ καὶ τὸδ' ὀμοῦμαι,
μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσω ἀλεξήσωιν κακὸν ἦμαρ,
μηδ' ὀπότ' ἂν Τροίῃ μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται 375
καιομένη, καίωσι δ' ἀρήιοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν."

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἀκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
αὐτίκ' ἄρ' Ἥφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἱόν·
"Ἥφαιστε, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλές· οὐ γὰρ ἔοικεν
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὦδε βροτῶν ἔνεκα στυφελίζειν." 380

and in the fair streams they plunged this way and that, sore distressed by the blast of Hephaestus of many wiles. Burned too was the mighty River, and he spake and addressed the god: "Hephaestus, there is none of the gods that can vie with thee, nor will I fight thee, ablaze with fire as thou art. Cease thou from strife, and as touching the Trojans, let goodly Achilles forthwith drive them forth from out their city; what part have I in strife or in bearing aid?"

So spake he, burning the while with fire, and his fair streams were seething. And as a cauldron baileth within, when the fierce flame setteth upon it, while it melteth the lard of a fatted hog, and it bubbleth in every part, and dry faggots are set thereunder; so burned in fire his fair streams, and the water boiled; nor had he any mind to flow further onward, but was stayed; for the blast of the might of wise-hearted Hephaestus distressed him. Then with instant prayer he spake winged words unto Hera: "Hera, wherefore liath thy son beset my stream to afflict it beyond all others? I verily am not so much at fault in thine eyes, as are all those others that are helpers of the Trojans. Howbeit I will refrain me, if so thou biddest, and let him also refrain. And I will furthermore swear this oath, never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn with the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, heard this plea, forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son: "Hephaestus, withhold thee, my glorious son; it is nowise seemly thus to smite an immortal god for mortals' sake."

Ὡς ἔφαθ', "Ἥφαιστος δὲ κατέσβεσε θεσπιδαῆς
 πῦρ,
 ἄψορρον δ' ἄρα κῦμα κατέσσυτο καλὰ ῥέεθρα.
 Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Ξάνθου δάμη μένος, οἳ μὲν ἔπειτα
 παυσάσθην. "Ἥρη γὰρ ἐρύκακε χωσμένη περ·
 ἐν δ' ἄλλοισι θεαῖσιν ἔρις πέσε βεβριθυῖα 385
 ἀργαλή, δίχα δὲ σφιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἄητο.
 σὺν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' εὐρέϊα
 χθῶν,
 ἀμφὶ δὲ σάλπιγξεν μέγας οὐρανός. αἶε δὲ Ζεὺς
 ἤμενος Οὐλύμπῳ· ἐγέλασε δὲ οἳ φίλον ἦτορ
 γηθοσύνη, δθ' ὄρατο θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνιόντας. 390
 ἐνθ' οἳ γ' οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀφέστασαν· ἦρχε γὰρ Ἄρης
 ῥινοτόρος, καὶ πρῶτος Ἀθηναίῃ ἐπόρουσε
 χάλκεον ἔγχος ἔχων, καὶ ὀνειδέιον φάτο μῦθον·
 "τίπτ' αὐτ', ὦ κυνάμνια, θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελαύνεις.
 θάρσος ἄητον ἔχουσα, μέγας δὲ σε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν; 395
 ἢ οὐ μέμνη στε Τυδείδην Διομίδε' ἀνήκας
 οὐτάμεναι, αὐτῇ δὲ παρόψιον ἔγχος ἐλοῦσα
 ἰθὺς ἐμεῦ ὤσας, διὰ δὲ χροῖα καλὸν ἔδαιψας;
 τῷ σ' αὖ νῦν οἴω ἀποτισέμεν ὅσα ἔοργας."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν οὔτησε κατ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν 400
 σμερδαλέην, ἣν οὐδὲ Διὸς δάμνησι κεραυνός·
 τῇ μιν Ἄρης οὔτησε μαιφόνος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ.
 ἢ δ' ἀναχασσαμένη λίθον εἶλετο χειρὶ παχείῃ
 κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα, τρηχλὺν τε μέγαν τε,
 τόν ῥ' ἀνδρες πρότεροι θέσαν ἔμμεναι οὐρον ἀρούρης· 405
 τῷ βάλε θούρον Ἄρηα κατ' αὐχένα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.

¹ ἄητον is an obscure word. The rendering given above assumes connexion with ἄημι. Whether there is any relationship between this word and the equally obscure αἴητον (xviii. 410) is uncertain.

So spake she, and Hephaestus quenched his wondrous-blazing fire, and once more in the fair river-bed the flood rushed down.

But when the fury of Xanthus was quelled, the twain thereafter ceased, for Hera stayed them, albeit she was wroth; but upon the other gods fell strife heavy and grievous, and in diverse ways the spirit in their breasts was blown. Together then they clashed with a mighty din, and the wide earth rang, and round about great heaven pealed as with a trumpet. And Zeus heard it where he sat upon Olympus, and the heart within him laughed aloud in joy, as he beheld the gods joining in strife. Then no more held they long aloof, for Ares, piercer of shields, began the fray, and first leapt upon Athene, brazen spear in hand, and spake a word of reviling: "Wherefore now again, thou dog-fly, art thou making gods to clash with gods in strife, in the fierceness¹ of thy daring, as thy proud spirit sets thee on? Rememberest thou not what time thou movedst Diomedes, Tydeus' son, to wound me, and thyself in the sight of all didst grasp the spear and let drive straight at me, and didst rend my fair flesh? Therefore shalt thou now, methinks, pay the full price of all that thou hast wrought."

So saying he smote upon her tasselled aegis—the awful aegis against which not even the lightning of Zeus can prevail—thereon blood-stained Ares smote with his long spear. But she gave ground, and seized with her stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great, that men of former days had set to be the boundary mark of a field. Therewith she smote furious Ares on the neck, and loosed his limbs. Over seven roods he stretched in

ἑπτά δ' ἐπέσχε πέλεθρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χαίτας,
 τεύχεά τ' ἀμφαράβησε· γέλασσε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
 καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "νηπύτι, οὐδέ νύ πώ περ ἐπεφράσω ὅσον ἀρείων 410
 εὖχομαι ἐγὼν ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἰσοφαρίζεις.
 οὕτω κεν τῆς μητρὸς ἐρινύας ἐξαποτόνεις,
 ἧ τοι χωομένη κακὰ μῆδεταί, οὐνεκ' Ἀχαιοὺς
 κάλλιπες, αὐτὰρ Τρωσὶν ὑπερφιάλοισιν ἀμύνεις."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῶ· 415
 τὸν δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
 πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχοντα· μόγις δ' ἔσαγειρέτο θυμόν.
 τὴν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
 αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "ὦ πόποι, αἰγῶχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη, 420
 καὶ δὴ αἶθ' ἠΰ κυνάμνια ἄγει βροτολογιῶν Ἀρηά
 δῆϊοι ἐκ πολέμοιο κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ μέτελθε."

"Ὡς φάτ', Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσυτο, χαίρει δὲ θυμῶ,
 καὶ ῥ' ἐπεισαμένη πρὸς στήθεα χειρὶ παχείῃ
 ἤλασε· τῆς δ' αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ. 425
 τῶ μὲν ἄρ' ἄμφω κείμετο ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,
 ἠΰ δ' ἄρ' ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε·
 "τοιούτοι νῦν πάντες, ὅσοι Γρῶεσσω ἀρωγοί,
 εἶεν, ὅτ' Ἀργεῖοισι μαχοίεσθαι θωρηκτῆσιν,
 ὠδὲ τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλήμονες, ὡς Ἀφροδίτη 430
 ἤλθεν Ἀρηῆ ἐπικούρος ἐμῶ μένει ἀντιώσασα·
 τῶ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμες ἐπαυσάμεθα πτολέμοιο,
 Ἰλίου ἐκπέσαντες εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον."

his fall, and befouled his hair with dust, and about him his armour clanged. But Pallas Athene broke into a laugh, and vaunting over him she spake winged words: " Fool, not even yet hast thou learned how much mightier than thou I avow me to be, that thou matchest thy strength with mine. On this wise shalt thou satisfy to the full the Avengers invoked of thy mother, who in her wrath deviseth evil against thee, for that thou hast deserted the Achaeans and bearest aid to the overweening Trojans."

When she had thus spoken, she turned from Ares her bright eyes. Him then the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, took by the hand, and sought to lead away, as he uttered many a moan, and hardly could he gather back to him his spirit. But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of her, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene: " Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that bearest the aegis, unwearied one, lo, there again the dog-fly is leading Ares, the bane of mortals, forth from the fury of war amid the throng; nay, have after her."

So spake she, and Athene sped in pursuit, glad at heart, and rushing upon her she smote Aphrodite on the breast with her stout hand; and her knees were loosened where she stood, and her heart melted. So the twain lay upon the bounteous earth, and vaunting over them Athene spake winged words: " In such plight let all now be that are aiders of the Trojans when they fight against the mail-clad Argives, and on this wise bold and stalwart, even as Aphrodite came to bear aid to Ares, and braved my might. Then long ere this should we have ceased from war, having sacked Ilios, that well-peopled city."

ὣς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη.¹
 ἀντάρ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων· 435
 "Φοῖβε, τί ἤ δὴ νῶϊ δίσταμεν; οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
 ἀρξάντων ἐτέρων· τό μὲν αἴσχιον, αἶ κ' ἄμαχητι
 ἴομεν Οὐλύμπόνδε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατῆς δῶ.
 ἄρχε· σύ γάρ γενεῆφι νεώτερος· οὐ γάρ ἐμοὶ γε
 καλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα. 440
 νηπύτι', ὡς ἄνοον κραδίη ἔχες· οὐδέ νυ τῶν περ
 μέμνηται, ὅσα δὴ πάθομεν κακὰ Ἴλιον ἄμφι
 μούνοι νῶϊ θεῶν, ὅτ' ἀγήνορι Λαομέδοντι
 πᾶρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν
 μισθῶ ἐπι ῥήτῳ· ὁ δὲ σημαῖων ἐπέτελλεν. 445
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι πόλιν περὶ τείχος ἔδεμα
 εὐρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλόν, ἧ ἄρρηκτος πόλις εἴη·
 Φοῖβε, σύ δ' εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς βουκολέεσκες
 Ἰδῆς ἐν κνημοῖσι πολυπύχου ὑλέεσσης,
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ μισθοῖο τέλος πολυγηθέες ἄραι 450
 ἐξέφερον, τότε νῶϊ βυῆσατο μισθὸν ἅπαντα
 Λαομέδων ἔκπαυλος, ἀπειλήσας δ' ἀπέπεμπε.
 σὺν μὲν ὁ γ' ἠπειλήσας πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθε
 δήσειν, καὶ περᾶν νήσων ἐπι τηλεδαπῶν·
 στεῦτο δ' ὁ γ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολειψέμεν οὐατα χαλκῶ. 455
 νῶϊ δέ τ' ἄσφορροὶ κίομεν κεκοτηότι θυμῶ,
 μισθοῦ χωόμενοι, τὸν ὑποστάς οὐκ ἐτέλεσσε.
 τοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοῖσι φέρεις χάριν, οὐδὲ μὲθ' ἡμέων
 πειρᾶ ὡς κε Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται
 πρόχην κακῶς, σὺν παισὶ καὶ αἰδοῖσιν ἀλόχοισι." 460
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·

¹ Line 434 is omitted in the best mss.

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera
 smiled thereat. But unto Apollo spake the lord
 Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Phœbus, wherefore
 do we twain stand aloof? It beseemeth not, seeing
 others have begun. Nay, it were the more shameful,
 if without fighting we should fare back to Olympus,
 to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze.
 Begin, since thou art the younger; it were not meet
 for me, seeing I am the elder-born and know the
 more. Fool, how witless is the heart thou hast!
 Neither rememberest thou all the woes that we
 twain alone of all the gods endured at Ilios, what
 time we came at the bidding of Zeus and served the
 lordly Laomedon for a year's space at a fixed wage,
 and he was our taskmaster and laid on us his
 commands. I verily built for the Trojans round
 about their city a wall, wide and exceeding fair, that
 the city might never be broken; and thou, Phœbus,
 didst herd the sleek kine of shambling gait amid the
 spurs of wooded Ida, the many-ridged. But when
 at length the glad seasons were bringing to its end
 the term of our hire, then did dread Laomedon
 defraud us twain of all hire, and send us away with
 a threatening word. He threatened that he would
 bind together our feet and our hands above, and would
 sell us into isles that lie afar. Aye, and he made as
 if he would lop off with the bronze the ears of us both.
 So we twain fared aback with angry hearts, wrath
 for the hire he promised but gave us not. It is to
 his folk now that thou showest favour, neither seekest
 thou with us that the overweening Trojans may
 perish miserably in utter ruin with their children
 and their honoured wives."

Then spake unto him lord Apollo, that worketh

"ἐνοσίγαι', οὐκ ἄν με σαόφρονα μυθήσαιο
 ἔμμεναι, εἰ δὴ σοί γε βροτῶν ἔνεκα πτολεμίῳ
 δειλῶν, οἱ φύλλοισιν ἐοικότες ἄλλοτε μὲν τε
 ζαφλεγέες τελέθουσιν, ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδοντες, 465
 ἄλλοτε δὲ φθινύθουσιν ἀκήριοι. ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
 παυώμεσθα μάχης· οἱ δ' αὐτοὶ δηριάσθων."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας πάλιν ἐτράπετ'· αἰδετο γάρ ῥα
 πατροκασιγνήτοιο μιγήμεναι ἐν παλάμῃσι.
 τὸν δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεσε, πότνια θηρῶν, 470
 Ἄρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ ὄνειδειον φάτο μῦθον·¹
 "φεύγεις δὴ, ἐκάεργε, Ποσειδάωνι δὲ νίκην
 πᾶσων ἐπέτρεψας, μέλεον δέ οἱ εὖχος ἔδωκας·
 νηπύτιε, τί νυ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμάλιον αὐτίως;
 μή σευ νῦν ἔτι πατρὸς ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀκούσω;²
 εὐχομένου, ὡς τὸ πρὶν ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν, 475
 ἅντα Ποσειδάωνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξειν."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὴν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων,
 ἀλλὰ χολωσαμένη Διὸς αἰδοῖη παράκοιτις
 νείκεσεν ἰοχέαιραν ὄνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι.³ 480
 "πῶς δὲ σὺ νῦν μέμονας, κύον ἀδδεές, ἀντί' ἐμεῖο
 στήσεσθαι; χαλεπή τοι ἐγὼ μένος ἀντιφέρεσθαι
 τοξοφόρῳ περ ἐούσῃ, ἐπεὶ σὲ λέοντα γυναιξὶ
 Ζεὺς θῆκεν, καὶ ἔδωκε κατακτάμεν ἦν κ' ἐθέλησθα.
 ἦ τοι βέλτερόν ἐστι κατ' οὔρεα θήρας ἐναίρειν 485
 ἀγροτέρας τ' ἐλάφους ἢ κρείσσοσιν ἴφι μάχεσθαι.
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, πολέμοιο δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' εὖ εἰδῆς
 ὅσσον φερτέρη εἴμι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἀντιφερίζεις."

¹ Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 475-477 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 480 was omitted by Aristarchus and is lacking in most mss.

afar: "Shaker of Earth, as nowise sound of mind
 wouldst thou count me, if I should war with thee for
 the sake of mortals, pitiful creatures, that like unto
 leaves are now full of flaming life, eating the fruit
 of the field, and now again pine away and perish.
 Nay, with speed let us cease from strife, and let them
 do battle by themselves."

So saying he turned him back, for he had shame
 to deal in blows with his father's brother. But his
 sister railed at him hotly, even the queen of the wild
 beasts, Artemis of the wild wood. and spake a word
 of reviling: "Lo, then fleest, thou god that workest
 afar, and to Poseidon hast thou utterly yielded the
 victory, and given him glory for naught! Fool,
 why bearest thou a bow thus worthless as wind?
 Let me no more hear thee in the halls of our father
 boasting as of old among the immortal gods that
 thou wouldst do battle in open combat with
 Poseidon."

So spake she, but Apollo, that worketh afar,
 answered her not. Howbeit the revered wife of
 Zeus waxed wroth, and chid the archer queen with
 words of reviling: "How now art thou fain, thou
 bold and shameless thing, to stand forth against me?
 No easy foe, I tell thee, am I, that thou shouldst
 vie with me in might, albeit thou bearest the bow,
 since it was against women that Zeus made thee a
 lion, and granted thee to slay whomsoever of them
 thou wilt. In good sooth it is better on the mountains
 to be slaying beasts and wild deer than to fight
 amain with those mightier than thou. Howbeit if thou
 wilt, learn thou of war, that thou mayest know full
 well how much mightier am I, seeing thou matchest
 thy strength with mine."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμφοτέρως ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔμαρπτε
 σκαίῃ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμων αἶνυτο τόξα, 490
 αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔθεινε παρ' οὐατα μειδιώουσα
 ἐντροπαλιζομένην· ταχέες δ' ἔκπιπτον οἴστοι.
 δακρυνέουσα δ' ὑπαιθα¹ θεὰ φύγεν ὥς τε πέλεια,
 ἣ ῥά θ' ὑπ' ἱρῆκος κολήν εἰσέπτατο πέτρην,
 χηραμόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἴσιμον ἦεν· 495
 ὥς ἡ δακρυνέουσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτόθι τόξα.
 Λητῶ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
 "Λητοί, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οὐ τι μαχήσομαι· ἀργαλέον δέ
 πληκτίσεις² ἀλόχοισι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο·
 ἀλλὰ μάλα πρόφρασσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν 500
 εὐχέσθαι ἐμὲ νικῆσαι κρατερῆφι βίηφι."

Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, Λητῶ δὲ συναίνυτο καμπύλα τόξα
 πεπτεῶτ' ἄλλυδις ἄλλα μετὰ στροφάλιγγι κούρης.
 ἣ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κίε θυγατέρος ἧς·
 ἣ δ' ἄρ' Ὀλυμπον ἴκανε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ, 505
 δακρυνέουσα δὲ πατρὸς ἐφέζετο γούνασι κούρη,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀμβρόσιος ἑάνος τρέμε· τὴν δὲ προτὶ σὺ
 εἶλε πατὴρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἠδὺ γελάσσας·
 "τίς νύ σε τοιάδ' ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανιῶνων
 μαψιδίως, ὥς εἴ τι κακὸν ῥέζουσιν ἐνωπῆ;" 510
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν εὐστέφανος κελαδεινῆ·
 "σῆ μ' ἄλοχος στυφέλιξε, πάτερ, λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
 ἐξ ἧς ἀθανάτοισιν ἔρις καὶ νεῖκος ἐφήπται."

¹ ὑπαιθα: ἔπειτα.

² Line 510 is omitted in most MSS.

Therewith she caught both the other's hands by
 the wrist with her left hand, and with her right took
 the bow and its gear from her shoulders, and with
 these self-same weapons, smiling the while, she beat
 her about the ears, as she turned this way and that ;
 and the swift arrows fell from out the quiver. Then
 weeping the goddess fled from before her even as a
 dove that from before a falcon flieth into a hollow
 rock, a cleft—nor is it her lot to be taken ; even so
 fled Artemis weeping, and left her bow and arrows
 where they lay. But unto Leto spake the
 messenger Argeiphontes : " Leto, it is not I that
 will anyway fight with thee ; a hard thing were it
 to bandy blows with the wives of Zeus, the cloud-
 gatherer ; nay, with a right ready heart boast thou
 among the immortal gods that thou didst vanquish
 me with thy great might."

So spake he, and Leto gathered up the curved
 bow and the arrows that had fallen hither and
 thither amid the whirl of dust. She then, when she
 had taken her daughter's bow and arrows, went back ;
 but the maiden came to Olympus, to the house of
 Zeus with threshold of bronze, and sat down weeping
 upon her father's knees, while about her the fragrant
 robe quivered ; and her father, the son of Cronos,
 clasped her to him, and asked of her, laughing gently :
 " Who now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath
 entreated thee thus wantonly as though thou wert
 working some evil before the face of all ? "

Then answered him the fair-crowned huntress of
 the echoing chase : " Thy wife it was that buffeted
 me, father, even white-armed Hera, from whom
 strife and contention have been made fast upon the
 immortals."

Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
 αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐδύσατο Ἴλιον ἱρήν· 515
 μέμβλετο γάρ οἱ τείχος ἐυδμήτοιο πόλης,
 μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπὲρ μόρον ἤματι κείνῳ.
 οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἴσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἑόντες,
 οἱ μὲν χωόμενοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες·
 καὶ δ' ἕζον παρὰ πατρὶ κελαυφεῖ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 520
 Τρῶας ὁμῶς αὐτοὺς τ' ὄλεκεν καὶ μώνυχας ἵππους.
 ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἵκηται
 ἄστεος αἰθομένοιο, θεῶν δέ ἐ μῆνις ἀνήκε,
 πᾶσι δ' ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοῖσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφήκεν,
 ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς Τρῶεσσι πόνον¹ καὶ κήδε' ἔθηκεν. 525

Ἐστήκει δ' ὁ γέρον Πρίαμος θεῖου ἐπὶ πύργου,
 ἐς δ' ἐνόησ' Ἀχιλλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
 Τρῶες ἄφαρ κλονέοντο πεφυζότες, οὐδέ τις ἀλκή
 γίγνεθ'· ὁ δ' οἰμώξας ἀπὸ πύργου βαῖνε χαμᾶζε,
 ὀτρύνων παρὰ τείχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς· 530
 “ πεπταμένως ἐν χερσὶ πύλας ἔχει”, εἰς ὃ κε λαοὶ
 ἔλθωσι προτὶ ἄστρῳ πεφυζότες· ἦ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐγγὺς ὄδε κλονέων· νῦν οἶω λοίγι' ἔσεσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἐς τείχος ἀναπνεύσωσιν ἀλέντες,
 αὐτίς ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκινῶς ἀραρυίας· 535
 δεΐδια γὰρ μὴ οὐλος ἀνὴρ ἐς τείχος ἄληται.”

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀνεσάν τε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσαν ὀχθήας·
 αἱ δὲ πεπασθεισάι τεύξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων²
 ἀντίος ἐξέθορε, Τρῶων ἴνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
 οἱ δ' ἰθὺς πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, 540

¹ πόνον: φόνον.

² Lines 538 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

On this wise spake they one to the other; but Phoebus Apollo entered into sacred Ilios, for he was troubled for the wall of the well-built city, lest the Danaans beyond what was ordained should lay it waste on that day. But the other gods that are for ever went unto Olympus, some of them in wrath and some exulting greatly, and they sate them down beside the Father, the lord of the dark clouds. But Achilles was still slaying alike the Trojans themselves and their single-hooved horses. And as when smoke riseth and reacheth the wide heaven from a city that burneth, and the wrath of the gods driveth it on—it causeth toil to all and upon many doth it let loose woes—even so caused Achilles toil and woes for the Trojans.

And the old man Priam stood upon the heaven-built wall, and was ware of monstrous Achilles, and how before him the Trojans were being driven in headlong rout, and help there was none. Then with a groan he gat him down to the ground from the wall, calling the while to the glorious keepers of the gate along the wall: “Wide open hold ye the gates with your hands until the folk shall come to the city in their rout, for lo, here at hand is Achilles, as he driveth them on; now methinks shall there be sorry work. But whenso they have found respite, being gathered within the wall, then close ye again the double doors, close fitted; for I am adread lest you baneful man leap within the wall.”

So spake he, and they undid the gates and thrust back the bars; and the gates being flung wide wrought deliverance. But Apollo leapt forth to face Achilles, that so he might ward off ruin from the Trojans. And they, the while, were fleeing straight

δύψη καρχαλέοι, κεκοιμημένοι ἐκ πεδίουο
 φεύγον· ὁ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεπ' ἔγχει, λύσσα δέ οἱ κῆρ
 αἰὲν ἔχε κρατερή, μενείαινε δὲ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

"Εὐθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήγορα δῖον ἀνήκε, 545
 φῶπ' Ἀντήρορος υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε.
 ἐν μὲν οἱ κραδίη θάρσος βάλε, πᾶρ δέ οἱ αὐτὸς
 ἔστη, ὅπως θανάτοιο βαρείας χεῖρας¹ ἀλάλκοι,
 φηγῶ κεκλιμένος· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῆ.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὡς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλλῆα προλίπορθον, 550
 ἔστη, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίη πόρφυρε μένοντι·
 ὄχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

"ὦ μοι ἐγών· εἰ μὲν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλλῆος
 φεύγω, τῆ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι κλονέονται,
 αἰρήσει με καὶ ὤς, καὶ ἀνάλκιδα δειροτομήσει. 555
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ τούτους μὲν ὑποκλονέεσθαι ἔασω
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῆϊ, ποσὶν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλῃ
 φεύγω πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλήϊον, ὄφρ' ἂν ἴκωμαι
 Ἰδης τε κνημοὺς κατὰ τε ῥωπήϊα δύω·
 ἐσπέριος δ' ἂν ἔπειτα λοεσσάμενος ποταμοῖο 560
 ἰδρῶ ἀποψυχθεὶς προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονεοίμην·
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 μὴ μ' ἀπαιρόμενον πόλιος πεδίοιυδε νόησῃ
 καὶ με μεταίξας μάρψῃ ταχέεσσι πόδεσσιν.
 οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔσται θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξαι· 565
 λίην γὰρ κρατερός περὶ πάντων ἔστ' ἀνθρώπων.

¹ χεῖρας: κῆρας.

for the city and the high wall, parched with thirst, and begrimed with dust from the plain, while Achilles pressed upon them furiously with his spear; for fierce madness ever possessed his heart, and he was eager to win him glory.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy, had not Phoebus Apollo aroused goodly Agenor, Antenor's son, a peerless warrior and a stalwart. In his heart he put courage, and himself stood by his side, that he might ward from him the heavy hands of death; against the oak¹ he leaned, and he was enfolded in deep mist. So when Agenor was ware of Achilles, sacker of cities, he halted, and many things did his heart darkly ponder as he abode; and mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit:

"Ah, woe is me; if I flee before mighty Achilles, there where the rest are being driven in rout, even so shall he overtake and butcher me in my cowardice. But what if I leave these to be driven before Achilles, son of Peleus, and with my feet flee from the wall elsewhither, toward the Ilean plain, until I be come to the glens and the spurs of Ida, and hide me in the thickets? Then at even, when I have bathed me in the river and cooled me of my sweat, I might get me back to Ilios. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that he mark me as I turn away from the city toward the plain, and darting after me overtake me by his fleetness of foot. Then will it no more be possible to escape death and the fates, for exceeding mighty is he

¹ An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark; see vi. 237; ix. 354; xi. 170.

εἰ δέ κέ οἱ προπάρουθε πόλεος κατεναντίον ἔλθω·
καὶ γὰρ θῆν τούτῳ τρωτὸς χρῶς ὀξεί χαλκῶ,
ἐν δὲ ἴα ψυχῇ, θνητὸν δέ εἴ φασ' ἀνθρωποὶ
ἔμμεναι· αὐτὰρ οἱ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάξει." 1 570

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Ἀχιλλῆα ἀλείς μένεν, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ
ἄλκιμον ὄρματο πτολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.
ἦύτε πάρδαλις εἰσι βαθείης ἐκ ξυλόχου
ἀνδρὸς θηρητήηρος ἐναντίον, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
ταρβεῖ οὐδὲ φοβείται, ἐπεὶ κεν ὑλαγμὸν ἀκούσῃ. 575
εἰ περ γὰρ φθάμενός μιν ἦ οὐτάσῃ ἢ ἐβάλλῃσιν,
ἀλλὰ τε καὶ περὶ δουρὶ πεπαρμένῃ οὐκ ἀπολήγει
ἀλκῆς, πρὶν γ' ἢ ἐξυμβλήμεναι ἢ ἐδαμῆναι·
ὡς Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς ἀγανοῦ, δῖος Ἀγήνωρ,
οὐκ ἔθελεν φεύγειν, πρὶν πειρήσασθαι Ἀχιλλῆος, 580
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδα μὲν πρόσθ' ἔσχετο πάντοσ'
εἶσθιν,

ἔγχείη δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο, καὶ μέγ' αὔτει
"ἦ δὴ που μάλ' ἔσολπας ἐνὶ φρεσὶ, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
ἡματι τῶδε πόλιν πέρσειεν Τρώων ἀγερῶχων,
νηπύτῃ· ἦ τ' ἔτι πολλὰ τετεύχεται ἄλγε' ἐπ' αὐτῇ. 585
ἐν γὰρ οἱ πόλεις τε καὶ ἄλκιμοι ἀνέρες εἰμέν,
οἱ καὶ πρόσθε φίλων τοκέων ἀλόχων τε καὶ υἱῶν
Ἴλιον εἰρύμεσθα· σὺ δ' ἐνθάδε πότμον ἐφέψεις,
ὦδ' ἔκπαγλος ἔων καὶ θαρσαλέος πολεμιστῆς."

"Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ὄξυν ἄκοντα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφήκε, 590
καί ῥ' ἔβαλε κνήμην ὑπὸ γούνατος, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν.
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κνημῖς νεοτεύκτου κασιυτέροιο
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε· πάλιν δ' ἀπὸ χαλκὸς ὄρουσε
βλημένον, οὐδ' ἐπέρησε, θεοῦ δ' ἠρύκακε δῶρα.

1 Line 570 was rejected by Aristarchus.

above all mortal men. What then if in front of the city I go forth to meet him? Even his flesh too, I ween, may be pierced with the sharp bronze, and in him is but one life, and mortal do men deem him to be; howbeit Zeus, son of Cronos, giveth him glory."

So saying he gathered himself together to abide Achilles' oncoming, and within him his valiant heart was fain to war and to do battle. Even as a pard goeth forth from a deep thicket before the face of a huntsman, neither is anywise afraid at heart, nor fleeth when she heareth the baying of the hounds; for though the man be beforehand with her and smite her with thrust or with dart, yet even pierced through with the spear she ceaseth not from her fury until she grapple with him or be slain; even so lordly Antenor's son, goodly Agenor, refused to flee till he should make trial of Achilles, but held before him his shield that was well-balanceed upon every side, and aimed at Achilles with his spear, and shouted aloud: "Verily, I ween, thou hopest in thy heart, glorious Achilles, on this day to sack the city of the lordly Trojans. Thou fool! in sooth many be the woes that shall yet be wrought because of her. Within her are we, many men and valiant, that in front of our dear parents and wives and sons guard Ilios; nay, it is thou that shalt here meet thy doom, for all thou art so dread and so bold a man of war."

He spake, and hurled the sharp spear from his heavy hand, and smote him on the shin below the knee, and missed him not; and the greave of new-wrought tin rang terribly upon him; but back from him it smote leapt the bronze, and pierced not through, for the gift of the god stayed it. And the

Πηλεΐδης δ' ὠρμήσατ' Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο 595
 δευτέρος· οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔασεν Ἀπόλλων κῦδος ἀρέσθαι,
 ἀλλὰ μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἠέρι πολλῇ.
 ἠσύχιον δ' ἄρα μιν πολέμον ἔκπεμπε νέεσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πηλεΐωνα δόλῳ ἀποέργαθε λαοῦ·
 αὐτῷ γὰρ ἐκάεργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα εἰοικῶς 600
 ἔστη πρόσθε ποδῶν, ὁ δ' ἐπέσσαντο ποσσὶ διώκειν.
 ἦος ὁ τὸν πεδίῳ διώκετο πυροφόροιο,
 τρέφας πὰρ ποταμὸν βαθυδιηέγντα Σκάμανδρον,
 τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέοντα· δόλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἔβελγεν
 Ἀπόλλων,
 ὡς αἰεὶ ἔλποιο κυχῆσθαι ποσὶν οἴσι· 605
 τόφρ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες¹ πεφοβημένοι ἦλθον ὀμίλῳ
 ἀσπασιοὶ προτὶ ἄστυ, πόλις δ' ἔμπλητο ἀλέντων.
 οὐδ' ἄρα τοὶ γ' ἔτλαν πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ἐκτὸς
 μείναι ἔτ' ἀλλήλους, καὶ γινώμεναι ὅς τε πεφεύγοι
 ὅς τ' ἔθαν' ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως ἐσέχυντο 610
 ἐς πόλιν, ὃν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γούνα σαώσῃ.

¹ Τρῶες: πάντες.

son of Peleus in his turn set upon godlike Agenor ;
 howbeit Apollo suffered him not to win glory, but
 snatched away Agenor, and shrouded him in thick
 mist, and sent him forth from the war to go his way
 in peace. But Apollo by craft kept the son of
 Peleus away from the folk, for likened in all things
 to Agenor's self the god that worketh afar took his
 stand before his feet ; and Achilles rushed upon him
 swiftly to pursue him. And while he pursued him
 over the wheat-bearing plain, turning him toward
 the river, deep-eddying Scamander, as he by but
 little outran him—for by craft did Apollo beguile
 him, that he ever hoped to overtake him in his
 running—meanwhile the rest of the Trojans that were
 fleeing in rout came crowding gladly toward the city,
 and the town was filled with the throng of them.
 Neither dared they longer to await one another
 outside the city and wall, and to know who perchance
 was escaped and who had been slain in the fight ;
 but with eager haste they poured into the city,
 whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ X

κτορσ(ὧς οἱ μὲν κατὰ ἄστῳ πεφυζότες ἤντε νεβροὶ
 κίρβι(ἰδρῶ ἀπειψύχοντο πῖον τ' ἀκέοντό τε δίψαν,
 κεκλιμένοι καλῆσιν ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 τείχεος ἄσσον ἴσαν, σάκε' ὤμοισι κλίναντες.
 Ἔκτορα δ' αὐτοῦ μείναι ὀλοῖη μοῖρ' ἐπέδησεν 5
 Ἴλιον προπάροιθε πύλαιων τε Σκαιαίων.
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐωνα προσηΐδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 "τίπτε με, Πηλέος υἱέ, ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκεις,
 αὐτὸς θνητὸς ἔων θεὸν ἄμβροτον; οὐδέ νύ πώ με
 ἔγνωσ ὡς θεός εἰμι, σὺ δ' ἄσπερχές μενεαίνεις. 10
 ἦ νύ τοι οὐ τι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὐς ἐφόβησας,
 οἱ δὴ τοι εἰς ἄστῳ ἄλεν, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιάσθης.
 οὐ μὲν με κτενέεις, ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι μόρσιμός εἰμι."
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
 λέυς·
 "ἔβλαψάς μ', ἐκάεργε, θεῶν ὀλοώτατε πάντων, 15
 ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ἦ κ' ἔτι πολλοὶ
 γαῖαν ὀδᾶξ εἶλον πρὶν Ἴλιον εἰσαφικέσθαι.
 νῦν δ' ἐμὲ μὲν μέγα κῦδος ἀφείλεο, τοὺς δὲ σάωσας
 454

BOOK XXII

So they throughout the city, huddled in rout like
 fawns, were cooling their sweat and drinking and
 quenching their thirst, as they rested on the fair
 battlements; while the Achaeans drew near the wall
 leaning their shields against their shoulders. But
 Hector did deadly fate ensnare to abide there where
 he was in front of Ilios and the Scaean gates. Then
 unto the son of Peleus spake Phoebus Apollo:
 "Wherefore, son of Peleus, dost thou pursue me
 with swift feet, thyself a mortal, while I am an
 immortal god? Not even yet hast thou known me
 that I am a god, but thou ragest incessantly! Hast
 thou in good sooth no care for thy toil regarding the
 Trojans whom thou dravest in rout, who now are
 gathered into the city, while thou hast turned thee
 aside hitherward? Thou shalt never slay me, for lo,
 I am not one that is appointed to die."

Then with a mighty burst of anger spake to him
 swift-footed Achilles: "Thou hast foiled me, thou
 god that workest afar, most cruel of all gods, in that
 thou hast now turned me hither from the wall; else
 had many a man yet bitten the ground or ever they
 came into Ilios. Now hast thou robbed me of great
 glory, and them hast thou saved full easily, seeing

ρήϊδίως, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι τίσω γ' ἔδεισας ὀπίσσω.
 ἦ σ' ἂν τισαίμην, εἴ μοι δύναμὶς γε παρείη." 20

"Ὡς εἰπὼν προτὶ ἄστρῳ μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,
 σευάμενος ὡς θ' ἵππος ἀεθλοφόρος σὺν ὄχεσφιν,
 ὃς ῥά τε ῥεῖα θέησι τιτανόμενος πεδίωιο·
 ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς λαυψήρᾳ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

Τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσι, 25
 παμφαίνονθ' ὡς τ' ἄστέρ' ἐπεσσύμενοι πεδίωιο,
 ὃς ῥά τ' ὀπώρης εἰσιν, ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαὶ
 φαίνονται πολλοῖσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ·
 ὄν τε κύν' Ὀρίωνος ἐπὶ κλησὶν καλέουσι.
 λαμπρότατος μὲν ὁ γ' ἐστί, κακὸν δέ τε σῆμα τέ-
 τυκται, 30

καὶ τε φέρεי πολλὸν πυρετὸν δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν·
 ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θεόντος.
 ᾤμωξεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὅ γε κόψατο χερσὶν
 ὑψόσ' ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οἰμώξας ἐγγώνει
 λισσόμενος φίλον υἴον· ὁ δὲ προπάρουθε πυλάων 35
 ἐστήκει, ἄμοτον μεμαῶς Ἀχιλῆϊ μάχεσθαι·
 τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἔλεεινὰ προσηύδα χεῖρας ὀρεγγύς·

"Ἔκτορ, μὴ μοι μίμνε, φίλον τέκος, ἀέρα τοῦτον
 οἶος ἀνευθ' ἄλλων, ἵνα μὴ τάχα πόντον ἐπίσπησ
 Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστι, 40
 σχέτλιος· αἶθε θεοῖσι φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο
 ὄσσον ἐμοί· τάχα κέν ἐ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδοικεν
 κείμενον· ἦ κέ μοι αἶνον ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἄχος ἔλθοι·
 ὃς μ' υἴων πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν εὖνῃ ἔθηκε,
 κτείνων καὶ περναῖς νήσων ἐπι τηλεδαπῶων. 45

καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παῖδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολύδωρον,
 456

thou hadst no fear of vengeance in the aftertime.
 Verily I would avenge me on thee, had I but the
 power."

So spake he, and was gone toward the city in pride
 of heart, speeding as speedeth with a chariot a horse
 that is winner of prizes, one that lightly courseth
 at full speed over the plain; even so swiftly plied
 Achilles his feet and knees.

Him the old man Priam was first to behold with
 his eyes, as he sped all-gleaming over the plain, like
 to the star that cometh forth at harvest-time, and
 brightly do his rays shine amid the host of stars in
 the darkness of night, the star that men call by name
 the Dog of Orion. Brightest of all is he, yet withal
 is he a sign of evil, and bringeth much fever upon
 wretched mortals. Even in such wise did the bronze
 gleam upon the breast of Achilles as he ran. And
 the old man uttered a groan, and beat upon his
 head with his hands, lifting them up on high, and
 with a groan he called aloud, beseeching his dear son,
 that was standing before the gates furiously eager
 to do battle with Achilles. To him the old man
 spake piteously, stretching forth his arms:

"Hector, my dear child, abide not, I pray thee,
 yon man, alone with none to aid thee, lest forthwith
 thou meet thy dooin, slain by the son of Peleus,
 since verily he is far the mightier—cruel that he is.
 I would that he were loved by the gods even as by
 me! Then would the dogs and vultures speedily
 devour him as he lay unburied; so would dread
 sorrow depart from my soul, seeing he hath made
 me bereft of sons many and valiant, slaying them and
 selling them into isles that lie afar. For even now
 there be twain of my sons, Lycaon and Polydorus,

οὐ δύναμαι ἰδέειν Τρώων εἰς ἄστυ ἀλέντων,
 τοὺς μοι Λαοθόη τέκετο, κρείουσα γυναικῶν.
 ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν ζῶουσι μετὰ στρατῶ, ἦ τ' ἂν ἔπειτα
 χαλκοῦ τε χρυσοῦ τ' ἀπολουσόμεθ'· ἔστι γὰρ ἔνδον· 50
 πολλὰ γὰρ ὥπασε παιδί γέρων ὀνομάκλυτος Ἄλτης.
 εἰ δ' ἤδη τεθνᾶσι καὶ εἰν Ἄϊδαο δόμοισιν,
 ἄλγος ἐμῷ θυμῷ καὶ μητέρι, τοῖ τεκόμεσθα·
 λαοῖσιν δ' ἄλλοισι μωνυθαδιώτερον ἄλγος
 ἔσσειται, ἦν μὴ καὶ σὺ θάνης Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμασθεῖς. 55
 ἀλλ' εἰσέρχεο τείχος, ἐμὸν τέκος, ὄφρα σαώσης
 Τρώας καὶ Τρωάς, μηδὲ μέγα κῆδος ὀρέξης
 Πηλεΐδῃ, αὐτὸς δὲ φίλης αἰῶνος ἀμερβήης.
 πρὸς δ' ἐμὲ τὸν δύστηνον ἔτι φρονέοντ' ἐλέησον,
 δύσμορον, ὃν ῥα πατήρ Κρονίδης ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ 60
 αἴσῃ ἐν ἀργαλέῃ φθίσει, κακὰ πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα,
 νῆας τ' ὀλλυμένους ἔλκηθεισας τε θύγατρας,
 καὶ θαλάμους κεραῖζομένους, καὶ νῆπια τέκνα
 βαλλόμενα προτὶ γαίῃ ἐν αἰνῇ δημοτῆτι,
 ἐλκομένας τε νουὸς ὀλοῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχαιῶν. 65
 αὐτὸν δ' ἂν πύματόν με κύνες πρώτῃσι θύρῃσιν
 ὤμηστοι ἐρύουσι, ἐπεὶ κέ τις ὀξεί χαλκῷ
 τύψας ἢ βαλὼν ρεθέων ἐκ θυμὸν ἔληται,
 οὓς τρέφον ἐν μεγάροισι τραπεζῆας θυραωρούς,¹
 οἳ κ' ἐμὸν αἶμα πίνοντες ἀλύσσοντες περὶ θυμῷ 70
 κείσονται ἐν προθύροισι. νέω δέ τε πάντ' ἐπέοικεν
 ἀρηϊκταμένω, δεδαυγμένω ὀξεί χαλκῷ,
 κείσθαι· πάντα δὲ καλὰ θανόντι περ, ὅτι φανήη·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολλῶν τε κάρη πολλῶν τε γένειον

¹ θυραωρούς: πυλαωρούς.

that I cannot see amid the Trojans that are gathered into the city, even they that Laothoë bare me, a princess among women. But if they be yet alive in the camp of the foe, then verily will we ransom them with bronze and gold, seeing there is store thereof in my house; for gifts full many did the old Altes, of glorious name, give to his daughter. But and if they be even now dead and in the house of Hades, then shall there be sorrow to my heart and to their mother, to us that gave them birth; but to the rest of the host a briefer sorrow, if so be thou die not as well, slain by Achilles. Nay, enter within the walls, my child, that thou mayest save the Trojan men and Trojan women, and that thou give not great glory to the son of Peleus, and be thyself rest of thy dear life. Furthermore, have thou compassion on me that yet can feel —on wretched me whom the father, son of Cronos, will slay by a grievous fate on the threshold of old age, when I have beheld ills full many, my sons perishing and my daughters haled away, and my treasure chambers laid waste, and little children hurled to the ground in the dread conflict, and my sons' wives being haled away beneath the deadly hands of the Achaeans. Myself then last of all at the entering in of my door shall ravening dogs rend, when some man by thrust or cast of the sharp bronze hath rest my limbs of life—even the dogs that in my halls I reared at my table to guard my door, which then having drunk my blood in the madness of their hearts, shall lie there in the gateway. A young man it besemeth wholly, when he is slain in battle, that he lie mangled by the sharp bronze; dead though he be, all is honourable whatsoever be seen. But when dogs work shame upon the hoary head and hoary beard

αἰδῶ τ' αἰσχύνωσι κύνες κταμένοιο γέροντος, 75
τοῦτο δὴ οἰκτιστον πέλεται δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν."

"Ἦ ρ' ὁ γέρον, πολιάς δ' ἄρ' ἀνά τρίχας ἔλκετο
χεροῖ

τίλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οὐδ' Ἔκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθε.
μήτηρ δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,
κόλπον ἀνιέμενη, ἐτέρηφι δὲ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε· 80
καὶ μιν δάκρυ χέουσα ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἔκτορ, τέκνον ἐμόν, τάδε τ' αἶδεο καὶ μ' ἐλέησον
αὐτήν, εἴ ποτέ τοι λαθικηδέα μαζὸν ἐπέσχον·

τῶν μνήσαι, φίλε τέκνον, ἄμυνε δέ δήϊον ἄνδρα
τείχεος ἐντὸς ἐών, μηδὲ πρόμος ἴστασο τούτῳ· 85
σχέτλιος· εἰ περ γάρ σε κατακτάνη, οὐ σ' ἔτ' ἐγὼ γε

κλαύσομαι ἐν λεχέεσσι, φίλον θάλος,¹ ὃν τέκον αὐτή,
οὐδ' ἄλοχος πολυδάρος· ἀνευθε δέ σε μέγα νῶν
Ἀργείων παρά νηυσὶ κύνες ταχέες κατέδονται."

"Ὡς τῷ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην φίλον υἱόν, 90
πολλὰ λισσομένω· οὐδ' Ἔκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθον,
ἀλλ' ὃ γε μὲν Ἀχιλλῆα πελώριον ἄσπον ἰόντα.

ὡς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χειρὶ ὀρέστερος ἄνδρα μένησι,
βεβρωκῶς κακὰ φάρμακ', ἔδν δέ τε μιν χόλος αἰνός,
σμερδαλέον δὲ δέδορκεν ἐλισσόμενος περὶ χειρῆ· 95

ὡς Ἔκτωρ ἄσβεστον ἔχων μένος οὐχ ὑπεχώρει,
πύργῳ ἐπι προὔχοντι φαεινῇ ἀσπίδ' ἐρείσας·
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμὸν·

"ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μὲν κε πύλας καὶ τείχεα δύω,
Πουλυδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχείην ἀναθήσει, 100
ὅς μ' ἐκέλευε Τρωσὶ ποτὶ πτόλιν ἡγήσασθαι

and on the nakedness of an old man slain, lo, this
is the most piteous thing that cometh upon wretched
mortals."

Thus spake the old man, and with his hands he
plucked and tore the hoary hairs from his head ;
but he could not persuade the heart of Hector.
And over against him the mother in her turn wailed
and shed tears, loosening the folds of her robe,
while with the other hand she showed her breast,
and amid shedding of tears she spake unto him
winged words : " Hector, my child, have thou re-
spect unto this and pity me, if ever I gave thee the
breast to lull thy pain. Think thereon, dear child,
and ward off yon foemen from within the wall,
neither stand thou forth to face him. Cruel is he ; for
if so be he slay thee, never shall I lay thee on a bier
and bewail thee, dear plant, born of mine own self,
nay, nor shall thy bounteous wife ; but far away from
us by the ships of the Argives shall swift dogs devour
thee."

So the twain with weeping spake unto their dear
son, beseeching him instantly ; howbeit they could not
persuade the heart of Hector, but he abode Achilles
as he drew nigh in his mightiness. And as a serpent
of the mountain awaiteth a man at his lair, having
fed upon evil herbs, and dread wrath hath entered
into him, and terribly he glareth as he coileth him
about within his lair ; even so Hector in his courage
unquenchable would not give ground, leaning his
bright shield against the jutting wall. Then, mightily
moved, he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit :
" Ah, woe is me, if I go within the gates and the
walls Polydamas will be the first to put reproach
upon me, for that he bade me lead the Trojans to

¹ θάλος : τέκος.

νύχθ' ὑπο τήνδ' ὀλοήν, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθήομην ἢ τ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν.
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ ὤλεσα λαὸν ἀτασθαλίῃσιν ἐμῆσιν,
 αἰδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάδας ἐλκείσπεπλους, 105
 μὴ ποτέ τις εἴπῃσι κακώτερος ἄλλος ἐμεῖο·
 Ἐκταρ ἦφι βίηφι πιθήσας ὤλεσε λαόν·
 ὡς ἐρέουσιν· ἐμοὶ δὲ τότ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη
 ἄντην ἢ Ἀχιλῆα κατακτείναντα νέεσθαι,
 ἢέ κεν αὐτῷ ὀλέσθαι εὐκλειῶς πρὸ πόλης. 110
 εἰ δέ κεν ἀσπίδα μὲν καταλείομαι ὀμφαλόεσσαν
 καὶ κόρυθα βριαρῆν, δόρυ δὲ πρὸς τείχος ἐρείσας
 αὐτὸς ἰὼν Ἀχιλλῆος ἀμύμονος ἀντίος ἔλθω
 καὶ οἱ ὑπόσχωμαι Ἑλένην καὶ κτήμαθ' ἅμ' αὐτῇ,
 πάντα μάλ' ὅσσα τ' Ἀλέξανδρος κολῆς ἐνὶ νηυσὶν 115
 ἠγάγετο Τροίηνδ', ἢ τ' ἐπλετο νείκεος ἀρχή,
 δωσέμεν Ἀτρεΐδῃσιν ἄγειν, ἅμα δ' ἀμφὶς Ἀχαιοῖς
 ἀλλ' ἀποδάσσεσθαι, ὅσα τε πτόλις ἦδε κέκευθε·
 Τρωσὶν δ' αὖ μετόπισθε γερούσιον ὄρκον ἔλωμαι
 μὴ τι κατακρῦψειν, ἀλλ' ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι 120
 κτήσῃσιν ὅσῃν πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔεργει.¹
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 μὴ μιν ἐγὼ μὲν ἴκωμαι ἰὼν, ὃ δὲ μ' οὐκ ἐλεήσει
 οὐδέ τί μ' αἰδέσεται, κτενέει δέ με γυμνὸν εὐόντα 125
 οὐ μὲν πως νῦν ἔστιν ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδ' ἀπὸ πέτρης
 τῷ ὀαριζέμεναι, ἃ τε παρθένος ἠΐθεός τε,
 παρθένος ἠΐθεός τ' ὀαρίζετον ἀλλήλοισιν.

¹ Line 121 is omitted in the best mss.

² This phrase (for which see *Od.* xix. 163) recurs a number of times in Greek literature, and appears to be a quotation from an old folk-tale dealing with the origin of mankind from trees or stones.

the city during this fatal night, when goodly Achilles arose. Howbeit I hearkened not—verily it had been better far! But now, seeing I have brought the host to ruin in my blind folly, I have shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives with trailing robes, lest haply some other baser man may say: 'Hector, trusting in his own might, brought ruin on the host.' So will they say; but for me it were better far to meet Achilles man to man and slay him, and so get me home, or myself perish gloriously before the city. Or what if I lay down my bossed shield and my heavy helm, and leaning my spear against the wall, go myself to meet peerless Achilles, and promise him that Helen, and with her all the store of treasure that Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy—the which was the beginning of strife—will we give to the sons of Atreus to take away, and furthermore and separate therefrom will make due division with the Achaean of all that this city holdeth; and if thereafter I take from the Trojans an oath sworn by the elders that they will hide nothing, but will divide all in twain, even all the treasure that the lovely city holdeth within? But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that I go and draw nigh him, but he then pity me not nor anyway have reverence unto me, but slay me out of hand all unarmed, as I were a woman, when I have put from me mine armour. In no wise may I now from oak-tree or from rock¹ hold dalliance with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden!²—hold dalliance one with the other. Better were it

² The repetition of the phrase seems best understood as intended to mark the grim contrast between the real and the imagined situation. It is not a mere trick of style.

βέλτερον αὐτ' ἔριδι ξυνελαυνέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα·
εἶδομεν ὀπποτέρῳ κεν Ὀλύμπιος εὖχος ὀρέξῃ." 130

Ὡς ὄρμαινε μένων, ὁ δὲ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθεν Ἀχιλλεύς
ἴσος Ἐνναλίῳ, κορυθαίκι πτολεμιστῆ,
σειῶν Πηλιάδα μελίην κατὰ δεξιὸν ὤμων
δεινὴν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο εἴκελος αὐγῆ
ἢ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἢ ἡελίου ἀνιόντος. 135
Ἔκτορα δ', ὡς ἐνόησεν, ἔλε τρόμος· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ'
ἔτλη

αὐθι μένειν, ὀπίσω δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθείς·
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπόρουσε ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πεποιθώς.

ἥτε κίρκος ὄρεσφιν, ἐλαφρότατος πεπετηῶν,
ρηϊδίως οἴμησε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 140
ἢ δέ θ' ὑπαιθα φοβεῖται, ὁ δ' ἐγγύθεν ὄξυ λεληκώς
ταρφέ' ἐπαΐσσει, ἐλέειν τέ ἔθυμὸς ἀνώγει·

ὡς ἄρ' ἔγ' ἐμμεμαῶς ἰθὺς πέτετο, τρέσε δ' Ἔκτωρ
τείχος ὑπο Τρώων, λαυσηρὰ δὲ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

οἱ δὲ παρὰ σκοπιῆν καὶ ἐρινεὸν ἠνεμόεντα 145
τείχεος αἰὲν ὑπέκ κατ' ἀμαξιτὸν ἐσσεύοντο,
κρουνῶ δ' ἴκανον καλλιρρόω· ἔνθα δὲ πηγαὶ
δοιαὶ ἀναΐσσουσι Σκαμάνδρον δινηέντος.

ἢ μὲν γάρ θ' ὕδατι λιαρῶ ρέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς
γίγνεται ἐξ αὐτῆς ὡς εἰ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο· 150

ἢ δ' ἐτέρῃ θέρεϊ προρέει εἰκῦα χαλάζῃ,
ἢ χιόσι ψυχρῇ, ἢ ἐξ ὕδατος κρυστάλλω.

ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' αὐτῶν πλῆνοι εὐρέες ἐγγὺς ἔασσι
καλοὶ λαῖνεοι, ὅθι εἴματα σιγαλόεντα

πλύνεσκον Τρώων ἄλοχοι καλάι τε θύγατρεις 155
τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἔλθειν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.
τῇ βὰ παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, ὁ δ' ὀπισθε διώκων·

to clash in strife with all speed; let us know to which of us twain the Olympian will vouchsafe glory."

So he pondered as he abode, and nigh to him came Achilles, the peer of Enyalios, warrior of the waving helm, brandishing over his right shoulder the Pelian ash, his terrible spear; and all round about the bronze flashed like the gleam of blazing fire or of the sun as he riseth. But trembling gat hold of Hector when he was ware of him, neither dared he any more abide where he was, but left the gates behind him, and fled in fear; and the son of Peleus rushed after him, trusting in his fleetness of foot. As a falcon in the mountains, swiftest of winged things, swoopeth lightly after a trembling dove: she fleeth before him, and he hard at hand darteth ever at her with shrill cries, and his heart biddeth him seize her; even so Achilles in his fury sped straight on, and Hector fled beneath the wall of the Trojans, and plied his limbs swiftly. Past the place of watch, and the wind-waved wild fig-tree they sped, ever away from under the wall along the waggon-track, and came to the two fair-flowing fountains, where well up the two springs that feed eddying Scamander. The one floweth with warm water, and round about a smoke goeth up therefrom as it were from a blazing fire, while the other even in summer floweth forth cold as hail or chill snow or ice that water formeth. And there hard by the selfsame springs are broad washing-tanks, fair and wrought of stone, where the wives and fair daughters of the Trojans were wont to wash bright raiment of old in the time of peace, before the sons of the Achaeans came. Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing.

πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔφευγε, δῖωκε δὲ μιν μέγ' ἀμείνων
καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ἱερῆϊον οὐδὲ βοείην
ἀρνύσθη, ἃ τε ποσσὶν ἀέθλια γίγνεται ἀνδρῶν, 160

ἀλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θεόν Ἔκτορος ἵπποδάμιοι.
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι
ρίμφα μάλα τρωχῶσι· τὸ δὲ μέγα κείται ἄεθλον,
ἣ τρίπος ἢ ἐ γυνή, ἀνδρὸς κατατεθνηῶτος·

ὡς τὰ τρίς Πριάμοιο πόλιν περὶ δινηθήτην 165
καρπαλίμοισι πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐς πάντες ὄρωντο·

τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·

“ὦ πόποι, ἣ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τείχος
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρωμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ
Ἔκτορος, ὅς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρὶ ἔκην 170

Ἴδης ἐν κορυφῆσι πολυπτύχου, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε
ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ· νῦν αὐτὴ ἐ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
ἄστνυ περὶ Πριάμοιο ποσσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκει.

ἀλλ' ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοί, καὶ μητιάσθε 175
ἢ ἐ μιν ἐκ θανάτοιο σώσομεν, ἢ ἐ μιν ἦδη
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
“ὦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, κελαινεφές, οἷον ἔειπες·
ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἔοντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ, 180

ἄψ' ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι;
ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοὶ πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.”

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεὺς·

“θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νύ τι θυμῷ
466

In front a good man fled, but one mightier far pursued
him swiftly; for it was not for beast of sacrifice or
for bull's hide that they strove, such as are men's
prizes for swiftness of foot, but it was for the life of
horse-taming Hector that they ran. And as when
single-hooved horses that are winners of prizes
course swiftly about the turning-points, and some
great prize is set forth, a tripod haply or a woman,
in honour of a warrior that is dead; even so these
twain circled thrice with swift feet about the city
of Priam; and all the gods gazed upon them. Then
among these the father of men and gods was
first to speak: "Look you now, in sooth a well-
loved man do mine eyes behold pursued around
the wall; and my heart hath sorrow for Hector,
who hath burned for me many thighs of oxen
on the crests of many-ridged Ida, and at other
times on the topmost citadel; but now again is
goodly Achilles pursuing him with swift feet around
the city of Priam. Nay then, come, ye gods, be-
think you and take counsel whether we shall save
him from death, or now at length shall slay him,
good man though he be, by the hand of Achilles,
son of Peleus."

Then spake unto him the goddess, flashing-eyed
Athene: "O Father, Lord of the bright lightning
and of the dark cloud, what a word hast thou said!
A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art
thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death?
Do as thou wilt; but be sure that we other gods
assent not all thereto."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-
gatherer: "Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear
child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of

πρόφρονι μιν θέομαι, ἐθέλω δέ τοι ἦπιος εἶναι·
ἔρξον ὅπῃ δὴ τοι νόος ἐπλετο, μηδ' ἔτ' ἐρώει." 185

ὣς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην·
βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρῆνων ἀΐξασα.

"Ἐκτορα δ' ἀσπερχές κλονέων ἔφεπ' ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς.

ὡς δ' ὅτε νεβρὸν ὄρεσφι κύνων ἐλάφοιο δίηται,
ὄρσας ἐξ εὐνῆς, διὰ τ' ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήσσας· 190

τὸν δ' εἰ πέρ τε λάθῃσι καταπτήξας ὑπὸ θάμνῳ,
ἀλλὰ τ' ἀνιχνεύων θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρα κεν εὖρῃ·

ὡς Ἐκτωρ οὐ λῆθε πιδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.

ὄσοσάκι δ' ὀρμήσειε πυλῶν Δαρδανιάων
ἀντίον ἀΐξασθαι ἐυδμήτους ὑπὸ πύργους, 195

εἰ πῶς οἱ καθύπερθεν ἀλάλοκιεν βελέεσσι,

τοσσάκι μιν προπάροιθεν ἀποστρέψασκε παραφθῶς
πρὸς πεδίον· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτόλιος πέτετ' αἰεὶ.

ὡς δ' ἐν ὄνειρῳ οὐ δύναται φεῖγοντα διώκειν·¹
οὔτ' ἄρ' ὁ τὸν δύναται ὑποφεύγειν οὔθ' ὁ διώκειν· 200

ὡς ὁ τὸν οὐ δύνατο μάρψαι ποσίν, οὐδ' ὄς ἀλύξαι.
πῶς δέ κεν Ἐκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν² θανάτω,

εἰ μὴ οἱ πύματόν τε καὶ ὕστατον ἦντετ' Ἀπόλλων
ἐγγύθεν, ὅς οἱ ἐπῶρσε μένος λαυψήρά τε γούνα;

λαοῖσιν δ' ἀνένευε καρῆατι δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 205

οὐδ' ἔα ἰέμεναι ἐπὶ Ἐκτορι πικρὰ βέλεμνα,
μὴ τις κῦδος ἄρουτο βαλῶν, ὁ δὲ δεῦτερος ἔλθοι.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπὶ κρουνοῦς ἀφίκοντο,

¹ Lines 199-201 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ὑπεξέφυγεν: ὑπεξέφευεν.

heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee. Do as thy pleasure is and hold thee back no more."

So saying he urged on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting.

But hard upon Hector pressed swift Achilles in ceaseless pursuit. And as when on the mountains a hound rouseth from his covert the fawn of a deer and chaseth him through glens and glades, and though he escape for a time, cowering beneath a thicket, yet doth the hound track him out and run ever on until he find him; even so Hector escaped not the swift-footed son of Pelcus. Oft as he strove to rush straight for the Dardanian gates to gain the shelter of the well-built walls, if so be his fellows from above might succour him with missiles, so oft would Achilles be beforehand with him and turn him back toward the plain, but himself sped on by the city's walls. And as in a dream a man availeth not to pursue one that fleeth before him—the one availeth not to flee, nor the other to pursue—even so Achilles availed not to overtake Hector in his fleetness, neither Hector to escape. And how had Hector escaped¹ the fates of death, but that Apollo, albeit for the last and latest time, drew nigh him to rouse his strength and make swift his knees? And to his folk goodly Achilles made sign with a nod of his head, and would not suffer them to hurl at Hector their bitter darts, lest another might smite him and win glory, and himself come too late. But when for the fourth time they were come to the springs, lo then

field where the *πόδας ὠκὺς* would have expected most easily to surpass him. This is discreditable to Achilles if not explained—the Greek poet must save the honour of the Greek hero" (Leaf, *Iliad* ii. 615).

¹ i.e. "escaped thus far." "The first stage of the catastrophe has ended; there is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase—the very

καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατὴρ ἐτίταυε τάλαντα,
 ἐν δ' ἐτίθει δύο κῆρε ταηλεγέος θανάτιο, 210
 τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δ' Ἐκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 ἔλκε δὲ μέσσα λαβῶν· ῥέπε δ' Ἐκτορος αἴσιμον
 ἦμαρ,

ᾧχετο δ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο, λίπεν δέ ε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
 Πηλείωνα δ' ἴκανε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 215

“νῦν δὴ νῶϊ ἔολπα, διΐφιλε φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 οἴσεσθαι μέγα κῶδος Ἀχαιοῖσι προτὶ νῆας,
 Ἐκτορα δηῶσαντε μάχης αἰτόν περ ἑόντα.
 οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἔστι πεφυγμένον ἄμμε γενέσθαι,
 οὐδ' εἴ κεν μάλα πολλὰ πάθοι ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων 220
 προπροκυλιδόμενος πατρὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στήθι καὶ ἄμπνε, τόνδε δ' ἐγὼ τοι
 οἰχομένη πεπιθήσω ἐναντίβιον μαχέσασθαι.”

“Ὡς φάτ' Ἀθηναίη, ὃ δ' ἐπέειθετο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῶ,
 στή δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ μελήης χαλκογλώχινος ἐρείσθεις. 225

ἢ δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κινήσατο δ' Ἐκτορα δῖον
 Δηϊφόβω· εἰκυῖα δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν·
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Ἦθει, ἢ μάλα δὴ σε βιάζεται ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεῦς,
 ἄστυ περὶ Πριάμοιο ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκων· 230
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ·
 “Δηϊφῶβ', ἢ μὲν μοι τὸ πάρος πολὺ φίλτατος ἦσθα
 γνωτῶν, οὗς Ἐκάβη ἠδὲ Πριάμος τέκε παῖδας·
 νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ μᾶλλον νοέω φρεσὶ τιμῆσασθαι, 235

the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for Achilles, and one for horse-taming Hector; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it; and down sank the day of doom of Hector, and departed unto Hades;¹ and Phoebus Apollo left him. But unto Pelens' son came the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words:

“Now in good sooth, glorious Achilles, dear to Zeus, have I hope that to the ships we twain shall bear off great glory for the Achaeans, having slain Hector, insatiate of battle though he be; for now is it no more possible for him to escape us, nay, not though Apollo, that worketh afar, should travail sore, grovelling before Father Zeus, that beareth the aegis. But do thou now stand, and get thy breath; myself will I go and persuade yon warrior to do battle with thee man to man.”

So spake Athene, and he obeyed and was glad at heart, and stood leaning upon his bronze-barbed spear of ash. But she left him, and came to goodly Hector in the likeness of Deiphobus both in form and untiring voice; and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words:

“Dear brother, full surely fleet Achilles doeth violence unto thee, chasing thee with swift feet around the city of Priam. But come, let us stand, and abiding here ward off his onset.”

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm: “Deiphobus, verily in time past thou wast far the dearest of my brethren, that were born of Hecabe and Priam, but now I deem that I shall honour thee in my heart even more, seeing thou

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

ὄς ἐτλης ἐμεῦ εἶνεκ', ἐπεὶ ἴδες ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
τείχεος ἐξελθεῖν, ἄλλοι δ' ἔντοσθε μένουσι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
"ἦθεῖ', ἦ μὲν πολλὰ πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
λίσσονθ' ἐξείης γονοῦμενοι, ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι, 240
αὐθι μένευ· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομέουσιν ἅπαντες·
ἀλλ' ἐμὸς ἔνδοθι θυμὸς ἐτείρετο πένθει λυγρῶ.
νῦν δ' ἴθυς μεμαῶτε μαχώμεθα, μηδέ τι δούρων
ἔστω φειδωλή, ἵνα εἶδομεν εἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεύς
νῶϊ κατακτείνας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φέρηται 245
νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς, ἦ κεν σῶ δουρι δαμήη."

"Ὡς φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνη ἠγήσατ' Ἀθήνη·
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ·
"οὐ σ' ἔτι, Πηλέος υἱέ, φοβήσομαι, ὡς τὸ πάρος περ 250
τρὶς περὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμου δῖον, οὐδέ ποτ' ἔτλην
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον· νῦν αὐτέ με θυμὸς ἀνῆκε
στήμεναι ἀντία σείο· ἔλοιμί κεν, ἦ κεν ἀλόγην.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο θεοῦς ἐπιδώμεθα· τοὶ γὰρ ἄριστοι
μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἀρμονιάων· 255
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σ' ἐκπαγλον αἰκιῶ, αἶ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς
δώη καμμονίην, σὴν δὲ ψυχὴν ἀφέλωμαι·
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ κέ σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε', Ἀχιλλεῦ,
νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοῖσιν δώσω πάλιν· ὡς δὲ σὺ ῥέζειν."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
'Αχιλλεύς·

¹ Lit. "let us give one another our gods."

hast dared for my sake, when thine eyes beheld me, to come forth from out the wall, while the others abide within."

To him then spake again the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: "Dear brother, in sooth my father and queenly mother, yea, and my comrades round about me, besought me much, entreating me each in turn that I should abide there, in such wise do they all tremble before Achilles; but my heart within me was sore distressed with bitter grief. Howbeit now let us charge straight at him and do battle, neither let there be anywise a sparing of spears, to the end that we may know whether Achilles shall slay us twain, and bear our bloody spoils to the hollow ships, or whether he shall haply be vanquished by thy spear."

By such words and by guile Athene led him on. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Achilles spake great Hector of the glancing helm: "No longer, son of Peleus, will I flee from thee, as before I thrice fled around the great city of Priam, nor ever had the heart to abide thy onset; but now again my spirit biddeth me stand and face thee, whether I slay or be slain. But come hither, let us call the gods to witness,¹ for they shall be the best witnesses and guardians of our covenant: I will do unto thee no foul despite, if Zeus grant me strength to outstay thee, and I take thy life; but when I have stripped from thee thy glorious armour, Achilles, I will give thy dead body back to the Achaeans; and so too do thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles, swift of foot:

"Ἐκτωρ, μή μοι, ἄλαστε, συνημοσύνας ἀγόρευε.
 ὡς οὐκ ἔστι λέουσι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὄρκια πιστά,
 οὐδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὀμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσι,
 ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέουσι διαμπερὲς ἀλλήλοισιν,
 ὡς οὐκ ἔστ' ἐμέ καὶ σέ φιλήμεναι, οὐδέ τι νῶϊν
 ὄρκια ἔσσονται, πρὶν γ' ἢ ἕτερόν γε πεσόντα
 αἵματος ἄσαι Ἄρηα, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.
 παντοίης ἀρετῆς μιμνήσκου· νῦν σε μάλα χρῆ
 αἰχμητήν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.
 οὐ τοι ἔτ' ἔσθ' ὑπάλυξις, ἄφαρ δέ σε Παλλὰς
 Ἄθηνη

285

270

ἔγχει ἐμῷ δαμάα· νῦν δ' ἀθρόα πάντ' ἀποτίσεις
 κῆδε' ἐμῶν ἐτάρων, οὐς ἔκτανες ἔγχεϊ θύων."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προίει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·
 καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ·
 ἔζητο γὰρ προῖδών, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 ἐν γαίῃ δ' ἐπάγη· ἀνά δ' ἤρπασε Παλλὰς Ἄθηνη,
 ἃψ δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δίδου, λάθε δ' Ἐκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
 Ἐκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα·
 "ἤμβροτες, οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλ-
 λεύ,

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ἐκ Διὸς ἠείδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ἢ τοι ἔφης γε·
 ἀλλὰ τις ἀρτιεπῆς καὶ ἐπίκλοπος ἔπλεο μύθων,
 ὄφρα σ' ὑποδδείσας μένεος ἀλκῆς τε λάθωμαι.
 οὐ μὲν μοι φεύγουσι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρῳ πῆξις,
 ἀλλ' ἴθυσ μεμαῶτι διὰ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσον,
 εἴ τοι ἔδωκε θεός· νῦν αὖτ' ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἄλεια
 χάλκεον· ὡς δὴ μιν σῶ ἐν χροῖ πάν κομίσαιο.

"Hector, talk not to me, thou madman, of covenants.
 As between lions and men there are no oaths of
 faith, nor do wolves and lambs have hearts of concord
 but are evil-minded continually one against the
 other, even so is it not possible for thee and me to
 be friends, neither shall there be oaths between us
 till one or the other shall have fallen, and glutted
 with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield
 of hide. Bethink thee of all manner of valour:
 now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as
 a spearman and a dauntless warrior. No more is
 there any escape for thee, but forthwith shall Pallas
 Athene lay thee low by my spear. Now shalt thou
 pay back the full price of all my sorrows for my
 comrades, whom thou didst slay when raging with
 thy spear."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and
 hurled it; howbeit glorious Hector, looking steadily
 at him, avoided it; for he was ware of it in time
 and crouched, and the spear of bronze flew over, and
 fixed itself in the earth; but Pallas Athene caught
 it up, and gave it back to Achilles, unseen of Hector,
 shepherd of the host. And Hector spake unto the
 peerless son of Peleus: "Thou hast missed, neither
 in any wise, as it seemeth, O Achilles like to the gods,
 hast thou yet known from Zeus of my doom, though
 verily thou thoughtest it. Howbeit thou wast but
 glib of tongue and a cunning knave in speech, to the
 end that seized with fear of thee I might be forgetful
 of my might and my valour. Not as I flee shalt thou
 plant thy spear in my back; nay, as I charge upon
 thee drive thou it straight through my breast, if a
 god hath vouchsafed thee this. Now in turn avoid
 thou my spear of bronze. Would that thou mightest

καὶ κεν ελαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο
σεῖο καταφθιμένοι· σὺ γάρ σφισι πῆμα μέγιστον.”

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλε Πηλεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε· 290
τῆλε δ' ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ. χῶσατο δ'

Ἔκτωρ

ὄττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὠκὺ ἐτάσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,
στῆ δὲ κατηφήσας, οὐδ' ἄλλ' ἔχε μείλιον ἔγχος.
Δηΐφοβον δ' ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν αἴσας·
ἦτέε μιν δόρυ μακρὸν· ὁ δ' οὐ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν· 295

Ἔκτωρ δ' ἔγνω ἦσαν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·
“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ με θεοὶ θανάτουδε κάλεσαν·

Δηΐφοβον γὰρ ἐγὼ γ' ἐφάμην ἦρωα παρῆναι·
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμὲ δ' ἐξαπάτησεν Ἀθήνη.
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀνευθεν, 300
οὐδ' ἀλέη· ἦ γάρ ῥα πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦεν
Ζηνί τε καὶ Διὸς νῦν ἐκηβόλω, οἳ με πάρος γε
πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὐτὲ με μοῖρα κιχάνει.
μὴ μὰν ἄσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλειῶς ἀπολοίμην,
ἀλλὰ μέγα βέξας τι καὶ ἔσσομένοισι πυθέσθαι.” 305

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας εἰρύσατο φάσγανον ὄξυ,
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,
οἴμησεν δὲ ἀλείς ὡς τ' αἰετὸς ὕψιπετήεις,
ὅς τ' εἰσω πεδίοιεν διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννῶν
ἀρπάξων ἢ ἄρ' ἀμαλῆν ἢ πτώκα λαγῶν· 310
ὡς Ἔκτωρ οἴμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον ὄξυ.
ὄρμηθη δ' Ἀχιλεὺς, μένεος δ' ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν
ἀγρίου, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στέρνοιο κάλυψε

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take it all into thy flesh ! So would war be lighter
for the Trojans, if thou wert but dead ; for thou art
their greatest bane.”

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and
hurled it, and smote full upon the shield of the son
of Peleus, and missed him not ; but far from the
shield the spear leapt back. And Hector waxed
wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from
his hand, and he stood confounded, for he had no
second spear of ash. Then he shouted aloud, and
called to Deiphobus of the white shield, and asked of
him a long spear ; but he was nowise nigh. And
Hector knew all in his heart, and spake, saying :
“ Out upon it, in good sooth have the gods called me
to my death. For I deemed that the warrior
Deiphobus was at hand, but lo, he is within the wall,
and Athene hath beguiled me. Now of a surety is
evil death nigh at hand, and no more afar from me,
neither is there way of escape. So I ween from of
old was the good pleasure of Zeus, and of the son of
Zeus, the god that smiteth afar, even of them that
aforetime were wont to succour me with ready
hearts ; but now again is my doom come upon me.
Nay, but not without a struggle let me die, neither
ingloriously, but in the working of some great deed
for the hearing of men that are yet to be.”

So saying, he drew his sharp sword that hung
beside his flank, a great sword and a mighty, and
gathering himself together swooped like an eagle
of lofty flight that darteth to the plain through the
dark clouds to seize a tender lamb or a cowering
hare ; even so Hector swooped, brandishing his
sharp sword. And Achilles rushed upon him, his
heart full of savage wrath, and before his breast he

καλόν δαιδάλεον, κόρυθι δ' ἐπένευε φαιεῖῃ
 τετραφάλω· καλαὶ δέ περισσεύοντο ἔθειραι 315
 χρύσειαι, ὡς Ἡφαιστος ἔει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.¹
 οἶος δ' ἀστὴρ εἰσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτός ἀμολγῶ
 ἔσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἴσταται ἀστὴρ,
 ὡς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπ' εὐήκεος, ἣν ἄρ' Ἀχιλλεύς
 πάλιν δεξιτερῇ φρονέων κακόν Ἔκτορι δίω, 320
 εἰσορόων χροῖα καλόν, ὅπῃ εἴξειε μάλιστα.
 τοῦ δέ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχε χροῖα χάλκεα τεύχεα,
 καλὰ, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριζε κατακτάς·
 φαίνεται δ' ἢ κληίδες ἀπ' ὤμων αὐχέν' ἔχουσι,
 λαυκανίην, ἵνα τε ψυχῆς ὠκιστος ὄλεθρος· 325
 τῇ ρ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶτ' ἔλασ' ἔγχει δίος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἤλυθ' ἀκωκῆ.
 οὐδ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ἀσφάραγον μελήϊ τάμε χαλκοβάρεια,
 ὄφρα τί μιν προτιείποι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσιν.²
 ἤρπηε δ' ἐν κονίῃς· ὁ δ' ἐπέυξατο δίος Ἀχιλλεύς· 330
 "Ἔκτορ, ἀτάρ που ἔφησ Πατροκλήϊ ἐξεναρίζων
 σῶς ἔσσεσθ', ἐμέ δ' οὐδέν ὀπίζεις νόσφιν ἔοντα,
 νῆπιε· τοῖο δ' ἀνευθεν ἀοσητήρ μέγ' ἀμείνων
 νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγὼ μετόπισθε λελείμμην,
 ὃς τοι γούνατ' ἔλυσαι. σέ μὲν κύνες ἤδ' οἰωνοὶ 335
 ἐλκήσουσ' αἰκῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριοῦσιν Ἀχαιοί."
 Τόν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἔκ-
 τωρ·
 "λίσσομ' ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκῶν,
 μή με ἔα παρά νηυσὶ κύνας καταδάψαι Ἀχαιῶν,

¹ Line 316 (= xix. 383) is omitted in the best mss.

² Line 329 was rejected by Aristarchus.

made a covering of his shield, fair and richly-dight, and tossed his bright four-horned helm; and fair about it waved the plumes wrought of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. As a star goeth forth amid stars in the darkness of night, the star of evening, that is set in heaven as the fairest of all; even so went forth a gleam from the keen spear that Achilles poised in his right hand, as he devised evil for goodly Hector, looking the while upon his fair flesh to find where it was most open to a blow. Now all the rest of his flesh was covered by the armour of bronze, the goodly armour that he had stripped from mighty Patroclus when he slew him; but there was an opening where the collar bones part the neck and shoulders, even the gullet, where destruction of life cometh most speedily; even there, as he rushed upon him, goodly Achilles let drive with his spear; and clean out through the tender neck went the point. Howbeit the ashen spear, heavy with bronze, gave not the windpipe, to the end that he might yet make answer and speak unto his foe. Then fell he in the dust, and goodly Achilles exulted over him; "Hector, thou thoughtest, I ween, whilst thou wast spoiling Patroclus, that thou wouldest be safe, and hadst no thought of me that was afar, thou fool. Far from him a helper, mightier far, was left behind at the hollow ships, even I, that have loosed thy knees. Thee shall dogs and birds rend in unseemly wise, but to him shall the Achaeans give burial."

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "I implore thee by thy life and knees and parents, suffer me not to be devoured of dogs by the ships of the Achaeans; nay, take

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν χαλκόν τε ἄλις χρυσόν τε δέδεξο, 340
δῶρα τὰ τοι δώσουσι πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,
σῶμα δὲ οἴκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὄφρα πυρός με
Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχῃσι θανόντα."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκύς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

"μή με, κύον, γούνων γουναίεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 345
αἱ γὰρ πως αὐτόν με μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνείη
ἅμ' ἀποταμνόμενον κρέα ἔδμεναι, οἷα ἔοργας,
ὡς οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς σῆς γε κύνας κεφαλῆς ἀπαλάσκοι,
οὐδ' εἴ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσινήριτ' ἄποινα
στήσῃσ' ἐνθάδ' ἄγοντες, ὑπόσχωνται δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350
οὐδ' εἴ κέν σ' αὐτόν χρυσῷ ἐρύσασθαι ἀνώγει
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος· οὐδ' ὡς σέ γε πότνια μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ὃν τέκεν αὐτή,
ἀλλὰ κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσσονται."

Τὸν δὲ καταβνήσκων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἔκ-
τωρ·

"ἦ σ' εὐ γινώσκων προτιώσσομαι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον 355
πεῖσαι· ἦ γὰρ σοί γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσὶ θυμὸς.
φράξειο νῦν, μή τοί τι θεῶν μῆνιμα γένομαι
ἤματι τῷ ὅτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
ἔσθλων ἔοντ' ὀλέσωσιν ἐν Σκαιῆσι πύλῃσιν." 360

"Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτου κάλυψε,
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ρεθέων πταμένη Ἀϊδόσδε βεβήκει,
ὃν πότμον γούωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἦβην.
τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσήνδα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"τέθναθι· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δῆ 365
Ζεὺς ἐθέλη τελέσαι ἠδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι."

¹ ἐν φρεσὶ· ἐνδοθεῖ.

thou store of bronze and gold, gifts that my father and queenly mother shall give thee, but my body give thou back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojans' wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles swift of foot: "Implore me not, dog, by knees or parents. Would that in any wise wrath and fury might bid me carve thy flesh and myself eat it raw, because of what thou hast wrought, as surely as there lives no man that shall ward off the dogs from thy head; nay, not though they should bring hither and weigh out ransom ten-fold, aye, twenty-fold, and should promise yet more; nay, not though Priam, son of Dardanus, should bid pay thy weight in gold; not even so shall thy queenly mother lay thee on a bier and make lament for thee, the son herself did bear, but dogs and birds shall devour thee utterly."

Then even in dying spake unto him Hector of the flashing helm: "Verily I know thee well, and forbode what shall be, neither was it to be that I should persuade thee; of a truth the heart in thy breast is of iron. Bethink thee now lest haply I bring the wrath of the gods upon thee on the day when Paris and Phoebus Apollo shall slay thee, valorous though thou art, at the Scaean gate."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake goodly Achilles: "Lie thou dead; my fate will I accept whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass and the other immortal gods."

*Η βα, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῦ ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
καὶ τό γ' ἀνευθεν ἔθηχ', ὁ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα
αἱματόεντ'. ἄλλοι δὲ περιδραμον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
οἱ καὶ θηήσαντο φυὴν καὶ εἶδος ἀγητόν 370
Ἔκτορος· οὐδ' ἄρα οἱ τις ἀνουτητί γε παρέστη.
ᾧδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·
"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἀμφαφάασθαι
Ἔκτωρ ἢ ὅτε νῆας ἐνέπρησεν' πυρὶ κηλέω."
ὡς ἄρα τις εἶπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστάς· 375
τόν δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξενάρηξε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
στάς ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσιν ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·
"ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,²
ἐπεὶ δὴ τόνδ' ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσασθαι ἔδωκαν,
ὅς κακὰ πόλλ' ἔρρεξεν, ὅσ' οὐ σύμπαντες οἱ ἄλλοι, 380
εἰ δ' ἄγετ' ἀμφὶ πόλιν σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθῶμεν,
ὄφρα κ' ἔτι γινώμεν Τρώων νόον, ὃν τι' ἔχουσιν,
ἢ καταλείψουσιν πόλιν ἄκρην τοῦδε πεσόντος,
ἢε μένειν μεμάασι καὶ Ἔκτορος οὐκέτ' ἔοντος.
ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός; 385
κέϊται πᾶρ νῆσσι νέκυς ἀκλαυτος ἄβαπτος,
Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι, ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε
ζωοῖσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὀρώρη.³
εἰ δέ θανόντων περ καταλήθοντ' εἰν Ἀΐδαο,
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ κεῖθι φίλον μεμνήσομ' ἑταίρου. 390
νῦν δ' ἄγ' αἰείδοντες παιήονα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσι νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἄγωμεν.

¹ ἐνέπρησεν; ἐνέπρηθεν.

² Line 378 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

Ἄτρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀροστές Παναχαιῶν,

He spake, and from the corpse drew forth his
spear of bronze and laid it aside, and set him to strip
from the shoulders the blood-stained armour. And
the other sons of the Achaeans ran up round about,
and gazed upon the stature and wondrous comeliness
of Hector, neither did any draw nigh but dealt him
a wound. And thus would one speak, with a look
at his neighbour: "Look you, in good sooth softer
is Hector for the handling now than when he burned
the ships with blazing fire." Thus would one
speak, and drawing nigh would deal a wound. But
when goodly Achilles, swift of foot, had despoiled
him, then stood he up among the Achaeans and spake
winged words: "My friends, leaders and rulers of
the Argives, seeing the gods have vouchsafed us to
slay this man, that hath wrought much evil beyond
all the host of the others, come, let us make trial
in arms about the city, to the end that we may yet
further know what purpose the Trojans have in mind,
whether they will leave their high city now that this
man is fallen, or whether they are minded to abide,
even though Hector be no more. But why doth my
heart thus hold converse with me? There lieth
by the ships a dead man unwept, unburied, even
Patroclus; him will I not forget so long as I abide
among the living, and my knees are quick. Nay, if
even in the house of Hades men forget their dead,
yet will I even there remember my dear comrade.
But come, singing our song of victory, ye sons of
the Achaeans, let us go back to the hollow ships and
bring thither this corpse. We have won us great

³ Line 388 is given by some mss. in the form,

ῥωδὸς ἐν Ἀργείοισι φιλοπολέμοισι μετῶ.

ἤράμεθα μέγα κῦδος· ἐπέφνομεν Ἐκτορα δῖον,¹
ὣ Τρῶες κατὰ ἄστυ θεῶν ὡς εὐχετόωντο."

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ Ἐκτορα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα. 393
ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τέτρηνε τένοντε
ἐς σφυρῶν ἐκ πτέρνης, βοέους δ' ἐξήπτεν ἰμάντας,
ἐκ δίφρου δ' ἔδησε, κάρη δ' ἔλκεσθαι ἔασεν·
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς ἀνά τε κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀείρας
μάστιξέν ῥ' ἐλάαν, τῶ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθη. 400
τοῦ δ' ἦν ἐλκομένειο κονίσαλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
κυάνεαι πίνναντο, κάρη δ' ἅπαν ἐν κονίησι
κεῖτο πάρος χαρίεν· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς δυσμενέεσσι
δῶκεν ἀεικίσσασθαι ἔῃ ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.

Ὡς τοῦ μὲν κεκόνιτο κάρη ἅπαν· ἡ δὲ νυ μήτηρ 405
τίλλε κόμην, ἀπὸ δὲ λιπαρῆν ἔρριψε καλύπτρην
τηλόσε, κώκυσεν δὲ μάλα μέγα παῖδ' εἰσιδοῦσα.
ῶμωξεν δ' ἔλεεωά πατῆρ φίλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ
κωκυτῶ τ' εἶχοντο καὶ οἰμωγῇ κατὰ ἄστυ.
τῷ δὲ μάλιστ' ἄρ' ἔην ἐναλύγκιον, ὡς εἰ ἅπασα 410
Ἴλιος ὄφρυόεσσα πυρὶ σμύχοιτο κατ' ἄκρης.
λαοὶ μὲν ῥα γέροντα μόνις ἔχον ἀσχαλόωντα,
ἐξελθεῖν μεμαῶτα πυλάων Δαρδανιάων.
πάντας δὲ λιτάνευε κυλωδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον,
ἐξ ὀνομακλήδην ὀνομάζων ἄνδρα ἕκαστον· 415
"σχέσθε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἶον ἔασατε κηδόμενοι² περ
ἐξελθόντα πόλης ἱκέσθ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·
λίσσωμ' ἀνέρα τοῦτον ἀτάσθαλον ὄβριμοεργόν,
ἦν πῶς ἡλικίην αἰδέσσεται ἦδ' ἐλεήσῃ

¹ Lines 393 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² κηδόμενοι Aristarchus; κηδόμενον.

glory; we have slain goodly Hector, to whom the Trojans made prayer throughout their city, as unto a god."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector. The tendons of both his feet behind he pierced from heel to ankle, and made fast there-through thongs of oxhide, and bound them to his chariot, but left the head to trail. Then when he had mounted his car and had lifted therein the glorious armour, he touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. And from Hector as he was dragged the dust rose up, and on either side his dark hair flowed outspread, and all in the dust lay the head that was before so fair; but now had Zeus given him over to his foes to suffer foul entreatment in his own native land.

So was his head all befouled with dust; but his mother tore her hair and from her flung far her gleaming veil and uttered a cry exceeding loud at sight of her son. And a piteous groan did his father utter, and around them the folk was holden of wailing and groaning throughout the city. Most like to this was it as though all beetling Ilios were utterly burning with fire. And the folk had much ado to hold back the old man in his frenzy, fain as he was to go forth from the Dardanian gates. To all he made prayer, grovelling the while in the filth, and calling on each man by name: "Withhold, my friends, and suffer me for all your love to go forth from the city alone, and hie me to the ships of the Achaeans. I will make prayer to yon ruthless man, yon worker of violence, if so be he may have shame before his fellows and have pity on my old age. He too, I

γῆρας· καὶ δέ νυ τῷ γε πατὴρ τοιούσδε τέτυκται, 420
 Πηλεὺς, ὃς μιν ἔτικτε καὶ ἔτρεφε πῆμα γενέσθαι
 Τρωσὶ· μάλιστα δ' ἔμοι περὶ πάντων ἄλγε' ἔθηκε·
 τόσους γάρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάοντας.
 τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχνύμενος περ
 ὡς ἐνός, οὐ μ' ἄχος ὀξύ κατοίσεται "Αἶδος εἶσω, 425
 "Ἐκτορος· ὡς ὄφελεν θανέειν ἐν χερσὶν ἐμῆσι·
 τῷ κε κορεσσάμεθα κλαϊόντ' ἐτε μυρομένοω τε,
 μήτηρ θ', ἣ μιν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἦδ' ἐγὼ αὐτός."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο πολῖται·
 Τρωῆσιν δ' Ἐκάβη ἀδινού ἐξῆρχε γόοιο· 430
 "τέκνον, ἐγὼ δειλὴ· τί νυ βείομαι αἰνὰ παθοῦσα,¹
 σεῦ ἀποτεθνηῶτος; ὃ μοι νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμῆρας
 εὐχωλὴ κατὰ ἄστυ πελέσκειο, πᾶσι τ' ὄνειρα
 Τρωσὶ τε καὶ Τρωῆσι κατὰ πτόλιν, οἷ σε θεὸν ὡς
 δειδέχατ'· ἦ γὰρ καὶ σφί μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἔησθα 435
 ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίονσ', ἄλοχος δ' οὐ πῶ τι πέπυστο
 "Ἐκτορος· οὐ γάρ οἱ τις ἐτήτυμος ἄγγελος ἐλθὼν
 ἠγγεῖλ' ὅττι ρά οἱ πόσις ἔκτοθι μίμνε πυλάων, 440
 ἀλλ' ἦ γ' ἰσθὸν ὕφαινε μυχῶ δόμον ὑψηλοῖο
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην, ἐν δὲ θρόνα ποικιλ' ἔπασσε.
 κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν εὐπλοκάμοις κατὰ δῶμα
 ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὄφρα πέλοιτο
 "Ἐκτορι θερμὰ λοετρὰ μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι,
 νηπίη, οὐδ' ἐνόησεν ὃ μιν μάλα τῆλε λοετρῶν 445
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος δάμασε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
 κωκυτοῦ δ' ἤκουσε καὶ οἰμωγῆς ἀπὸ πύργου·

¹ παθοῦσα: τεκοῦσα Aristarchus.

ween, hath a father such as I am, even Peleus, that
 begat him and reared him to be a bane to Trojans ;
 but above all others hath he brought woe upon me,
 so many sons of mine hath he slain in their prime.
 Yet for them all I mourn not so much, despite my
 grief, as for one only, sharp grief for whom will bring
 me down to the house of Hades—even for Hector.
 Ah, would he had died in my arms ; then had we
 taken our fill of weeping and wailing, the mother
 that bare him to her sorrow, and myself."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the townfolk
 added their laments. And among the women
 of Troy Hecabe led the vehement lamentation :
 " My child, ah woe is me ! How shall I live in
 my sore anguish, now thou art dead ?—thou that
 wast my boast night and day in the city, and a
 blessing to all, both to the men and women of Troy
 throughout the town, who ever greeted thee as a
 god ; for verily thou wast to them a glory exceeding
 great, while yet thou livedst ; but now death and
 fate are come upon thee."

So spake she weeping ; but the wife knew naught as
 yet—the wife of Hector—for no true messenger had
 come to tell her that her husband abode without the
 gates ; but she was weaving a web in the innermost
 part of the lofty house, a purple web of double fold,
 and therein was brodering flowers of varied hue.
 And she called to her fair-tressed handmaids through
 the house to set a great tripod on the fire, to the end
 that there should be a hot bath for Hector whenso he
 returned from out the battle—unwitting one, neither
 wist she anywise that far from all baths flashing-
 eyed Athene had laid him low by the hand of
 Achilles. But the shrieks she heard and the groan-

τῆς δ' ἐλελίχθη γυῖα, χαμαὶ δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε κερκίς.
 ἧ δ' αὖτις δμῳῆσιν εὐπλοκάμοισι μετηῦδα·
 "δεῦτε, δύνω μοι ἔπεσθον, ἴδωμ' ὅτιν' ἔργα τέτυκται. 450
 αἰδοίης ἔκυρῆς ὀπὸς ἔκλυον, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
 στήθεσι πάλλεται ἦτορ ἀνά στόμα, νέρθε δὲ γούνα
 πήγνυται· ἐγγὺς δὴ τι κακὸν Πριάμοιο τέκεσσαν.
 αἶ γὰρ ἀπ' οὔατος εἶη ἐμεῦ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
 δεῖδω μὴ δὴ μοι θρασὺν Ἔκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 455
 μῶνον ἀποτμήξας πόλιος πεδιόunde δίηται,
 καὶ δὴ μιν καταπαύσῃ ἀγνηροίης ἀλεγεινῆς,
 ἧ μιν ἔχεσκ', ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ' ἐνὶ πληθυῖ μένεν ἀνδρῶν,
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε, τὸ ὄν μένος οὐδενὶ εἴκων."

"Ὡς φαμένη μεγάραιο διέσσαντο μαινάδι ἴση, 460
 παλλομένη κραδίην· ἅμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἴξεν ὄμιλον,
 ἔστη παπτῆνας¹ ἐπὶ τείχει, τὸν δ' ἐνόησεν
 ἔλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιος· ταχέες δὲ μιν ἵπποι
 ἔλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν. 465
 τὴν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννῇ νύξ ἐκάλυψεν,
 ἦριπε δ' ἐξοπίσω, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχὴν ἐκάπυσσε.
 τῆλε δ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βάλε¹ δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,
 ἄμπυκα κεκρύφαλόν τε ἰδὲ πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμη
 κρήδεμνόν θ', ὃ ρά οἱ δῶκε χρυσῆ Ἀφροδίτῃ 470
 ἤματι τῷ ὅτε μιν κορυθαίολος ἠγάγεθ' Ἔκτωρ
 ἐκ δόμον Ἡετίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα.
 ἀμφὶ δὲ μιν γαλόφω τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἄλις ἔσταν,

¹ βάλε Aristarchus: χέε.

ings from the wall, and her limbs reeled, and from her hand the shuttle fell to earth. Then she spake again among her fair-tressed handmaids: "Come hither two of you, and follow me, let me see what deeds have been wrought. It was the voice of my husband's honoured mother that I heard, and in mine own breast my heart leapeth to my mouth, and beneath me my knees are numbed; verily hard at hand is some evil thing for the children of Priam. Far from my ear be the word, but sorely am I afraid lest to my sorrow goodly Achilles may have cut off from the city bold Hector by himself alone, and have driven him to the plain, aye, and have by now made him to cease from the baneful valour that possessed him; seeing he would never abide in the throng of men, but would ever charge far to the front, yielding to no man in his might."

So saying she hastened through the hall with throbbing heart as one beside herself, and with her went her handmaidens. But when she was come to the wall and the throng of men, then on the wall she stopped and looked, and was ware of him as he was dragged before the city; and swift horses were dragging him ruthlessly toward the hollow ships of the Achaeans. Then down over her eyes came the darkness of night, and enfolded her, and she fell backward and gasped forth her spirit. Far from off her head she cast the bright attiring thereof, the frontlet and coif and kerchief and woven band, and the veil that golden Aphrodite had given her on the day when Hector of the flashing helm led her as his bride forth from the house of Eëtion, after he had brought bride-gifts past counting. And round about her came thronging her husband's sisters and his brothers' wives, who bare

αἶ ἔ μετὰ σφίσιν εἶχον ἀτυζομένην ἀπολέσθαι.
 ἢ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἔμπνυτο καὶ ἐς φρένα θυμὸς ἀγέρβη, 475
 ἀμβλήδην γοώουσα μετὰ Τρωῆσιν ἔειπεν·
 "Ἐκτορ, ἐγὼ δύστηνος· ἦ ἄρα γιγνόμεθ' αἴσῃ
 ἀμόφτεροι, σὺ μὲν ἐν Τροίῃ Πριάμου κατὰ δῶμα,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Θήβησιν ὑπὸ Πλάκῳ ὕληέσῃ
 ἐν δόμῳ Ἡετίωνος, ὃ μ' ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν εἴουσαν, 480
 δύσμορος αἰνόμορον· ὡς μὴ ὠφέλλε τεκέσθαι,
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν Ἄϊδαο δόμοσιν ὑπὸ κεύθεσι γαίης
 ἔρχεαι, αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στυγερῶ ἐνὶ πένθει λείπεις
 χήρην ἐν μεγάροισι· πᾶσι δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὐτῶς,
 ὃν τέκομεν σὺ τ' ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι· οὔτε σὺ τούτῳ 485
 ἔσσεαι, "Ἐκτορ, ὄνειαρ, ἐπεὶ θάνας, οὔτε σοὶ οὗτος.
 ἦν περ γὰρ πόλεμόν γε φύγη πολύδακρυν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 αἰεὶ τοι τούτῳ γε πόνος καὶ κήδε' ὀπίσσω
 ἔσσουντ'· ἄλλοι γάρ οἱ ἀπουρήσουσιν² ἀρούρας.
 ἡμῶν δ' ὄρφανικὸν παναφήλικα παῖδα τίθησι· 490
 πάντα δ' ὑπομνήμυκε, δεδάκρυνται δὲ παρειαί,
 δευόμενος δὲ τ' ἄνεισι πᾶσι ἐς πατρὸς ἐταίρους,
 ἄλλον μὲν χλαίνης ἐρύων, ἄλλον δὲ χιτῶνος·
 τῶν δ' ἐλεησάντων κοτύλην τις τυτθὸν ἐπέαχε,
 χεῖλα μὲν τε δίην, ὑπερώην δ' οὐκ ἔδιηνε. 495
 τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμφιβαλῆς ἐκ δαιτύος ἐστυφέλιξε,
 χερσὶν πεπληγῶς καὶ ὄνειδείουσι ἐπίσσω
 ἔρρ' οὕτως· οὐ σὸς γε πατὴρ μεταδαινύται ἡμῖν.³
 δακρυόεις δὲ τ' ἄνεισι πᾶσι ἐς μητέρα χήρην,
 Ἄστυνάξ, ὃς πρὶν μὲν εἶπ' ἐπὶ γούνασι πατρὸς 500
 μυελὸν οἶον ἔδεσκε καὶ οἶων πίονα δημόν·
 αὐτὰρ ὄθ' ὕπνος ἔλοι, παύσαιτό τε νηπιαχεύων,

¹ Lines 487-499 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἀπουρήσουσιν: ἀπουρίσσωσιν.

³ Possibly, "wailing with deep sobs."

her up in their midst, distraught even unto death. But when she revived, and her spirit was returned into her breast, then she lifted up her voice in wailing,¹ and spake among the women of Troy: "Ah Hector, woe is me! to one fate, it seemeth, were we born, both of us twain, thou in Troy in the house of Priam, and I in Thebe beneath wooded Placus in the house of Eëtion, who reared me when I was a babe, hapless father of a cruel-fated child; would God he had never begotten me. Now thou unto the house of Hades beneath the depths of earth art departing, but me thou leavest in bitter grief, a widow in thy halls, and thy son is still a mere babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness; nor shalt thou be any profit to him, Hector, seeing thou art dead, neither he to thee. For even though he escape the woeful war of the Achaeans, yet shall his portion be labour and sorrow in the aftertime, for others will take away his lands. The day of orphanhood cutteth a child off from the friends of his youth; ever is his head bowed low, and his cheeks are bathed in tears, and in his need the child lieth him to his father's friends, plucking one by the cloak and another by the tunic; and of them that are touched with pity, one holdeth forth his cup for a moment: his lips he wetteth, but his palate he wetteth not. And one whose father and mother yet live thrusteth him from the feast with smiting of the hand, and chideth him with words of reviling: 'Get thee gone, even as thou art! No father of thine feasteth in our company.' Then in tears unto his widowed mother cometh back the child—Astyanax, that aforetime on his father's knees ate only marrow and the rich fat of sheep; and when sleep came upon him and he ceased from

εὔδεσκ' ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι τιθήνης,
 εὐνήν ἐνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.
 νῦν δ' ἂν πολλὰ πάθῃσι, φίλου ἀπὸ πατρὸς ἀμαρτῶν, 508
 Ἄστυάναξ, ὃν Τρῶες ἐπὶ κλησὶν καλέουσι·
 οἶος γὰρ σφιν ἔρυσσεν πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.
 νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι νόσφι τοκῆων
 αἰόλαι εὐλαὶ ἔδονται, ἐπεὶ κε κύνες κορέσωνται,
 γυμνὸν ἄτάρ τοι εἶματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κέονται 510
 λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυγμένα χερσὶ γυναικῶν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξω πυρὶ κηλέω,
 οὐδὲν σοὶ γ' ὄφελος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσειαι αὐτοῖς,
 ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι."
 "Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες. 515

his childish play, then would he slumber on a couch
 in the arms of his nurse in his soft bed, his heart
 satisfied with good things. But now, seeing he has
 lost his dear father, he will suffer ills full many—my
 Astyanax, whom the Trojans call by this name¹ for
 that thou alone didst save their gates and their high
 walls. But now by the beaked ships far from thy
 parents shall writhing worms devour thee, when the
 dogs have had their fill, as thou liest a naked corpse ;
 yet in thy halls lieth raiment, finely-woven and
 fair, wrought by the hands of women. Howbeit all
 these things will I verily burn in blazing fire—in no
 wise a profit unto thee, seeing thou shalt not lie
 therein, but to be an honour unto thee from the
 men and women of Troy."

So spake she weeping, and thereto the women
 added their laments.

¹ See the note on vi. 402.

ὄλα ἐπὶ ὧς οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πτόλιον· αὐτὰρ
 τρώεσσι Ἀχαιοὶ
 Ἐπεὶ δὴ νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἴκοντο,
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐὼν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' οὐκ εἶα ἀποσκίδνασθαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε οἷς ἐτάροισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηῦδα· 5
 “Μυρμιδόνες ταχύπωλοι, ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἐταῖροι,
 μὴ δὴ πω ὑπ' ὄχεσφι λυώμεθα μώνυχας ἵππους,
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῖς ἵπποισι καὶ ἀρμασιν ἄσσον ἰόντες
 Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· ὃ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ὀλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο,
 ἵππους λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἐνθάδε πάντες.” 10
 ὧς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὤμωσαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ'
 Ἀχιλλεύς.
 οἱ δὲ τρὶς περὶ νεκρὸν εὐτρίχας ἤλασαν ἵππους
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι Θέτις γούνα ἱμερον ἄρσε.
 δεύοντο ψάμαθοι, δεύοντο δὲ τέσσα φωτῶν 15
 δάκρυσι· τοῖον γὰρ πόθειον μῆστωρα φόβοιο.
 τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδιωοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,
 χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσω ἐταίρου·
 “χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Αἴδαο δόμοισι·
 πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην, 20
 Ἔκτορα δεῦρ' ἐρύσας δώσειν κυσὶν ὠμὰ δάσασθαι,

Thus they made lamentation throughout the city ;
 but the Achaeans, when they were come to the ships
 and the Hellespont, scattered each man to his own
 ship ; howbeit the Myrmidons would Achilles nowise
 suffer to be scattered, but spake among his war-
 loving comrades, saying : “ Ye Myrmidons of fleet
 steeds, my trusty comrades, let us not yet loose our
 single-hooved horses from their cars, but with horses
 and chariots let us draw nigh and mourn Patroclus ;
 for that is the due of the dead. Then when we have
 taken our fill of dire lamenting, we will unyoke our
 horses and sup here all together.”

So spake he, and they raised the voice of wailing
 all with one accord, and Achilles was leader thereof.
 Then thrice about the corpse they drave their fair-
 maned steeds, mourning the while ; and among them
 Thetis roused desire of wailing. Wetted were the
 sands and wetted the armour of the warriors with
 their tears ; so mighty a deviser of rout was he for
 whom they mourned. And among them the son
 of Peleus was leader in the vehement lamentation ;
 laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of
 his comrade : “ Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even
 in the house of Hades, for even now am I bringing to
 fulfilment all that aforetime I promised thee : that
 I would drag Hector hither and give him raw unto

δώδεκα δὲ προπάραιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσει
 Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθεῖς.”

“Ἡ ῥά, καὶ Ἐκτορα δῖον ἀεκέα μῆδετο ἔργα,
 πρηνέα πὰρ λεχέεσσι Μενoitιάδαο τανύσσας 25
 ἐν κονίης· οἱ δ' ἔντε' ἀφοπλίζοντο ἕκαστος
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, λύον δ' ὑψηχέας¹ ἵππους,
 κάδ δ' ἴζον παρὰ νηὶ ποδώκεο Αἰακίδαο
 μυρίοι· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσι τάφον μεσοεκέα δαίνυ.
 πολλοὶ μὲν βόες ἀργοὶ ὀρέχθεον ἀμφὶ σιδήρω² 30
 σφαζόμενοι, πολλοὶ δ' αἶες καὶ μηκάδες αἶγες·
 πολλοὶ δ' ἀργιόδοντες ὕες, θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῇ,
 εὐόμενοι τανύοντο διὰ φλογὸς Ἥφαιστοιο·
 πάντη δ' ἀμφὶ νέκυν κοτυλήρυτον ἔρρεεν αἷμα.

Αὐτὰρ τὸν γε ἀνακτα ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα 35
 εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον ἄγον βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν,
 σπουδῇ παρπεπιθόντες ἑταίρου χωόμενον κῆρ.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος ἴξον ἰόντες,
 αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λυγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσαν
 ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, εἰ πεπίθιοιεν 40
 Πηλεΐδην λούσασθαι ἄπο βρότον αἱματόεντα.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἠρνεῖτο στερεῶς, ἐπὶ δ' ὄρκον ὄμοσσεν·
 “οὐ μὰ Ζῆν', ὃς τίς τε θεῶν ὕπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
 οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ λοετρά κερήατος ἄσπον ἰκέσθαι,
 πρὶν γ' ἐνὶ Πάτροκλον θέμεναι πυρὶ σῆμά τε χεῦαι 45
 κείρασθαι τε κόμην, ἐπεὶ οὐ μ' ἔτι δευτέρον ὦδε
 ἴξεν ἄχος κραδίην, ὄφρα ζωοῖσι μετείω.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν στυγερῇ πειθώμεθα δαιτί·

¹ λύον δ' ὑψηχέας: λύοντο δὲ μόνυχας.

* Lines 30 f. were rejected by some ancient critics.

dogs to devour, and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans would I cut the throats before thy pyre, in my wrath at thy slaying.”

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector, stretching him on his face in the dust before the bier of the son of Menoetius. And they put off, each man of them, their shining harness of bronze, and loosed their loud-neighing horses, and themselves sat down beside the ship of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, a countless host; and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek bulls bellowed¹ about the knife, as they were slaughtered, many sheep and bleating goats, and many white-tusked swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus; and everywhere about the corpse the blood ran so that one might dip cups therein.

But the prince, the swift-footed son of Peleus, was led unto goodly Agamemnon by the chiefs of the Achaeans, that had much ado to persuade him thereto, so wroth at heart was he for his comrade. But when, as they went, they were come to the hut of Agamemnon, forthwith they bade clear-voiced heralds set upon the fire a great cauldron, if so be they might persuade the son of Peleus to wash from him the bloody gore. But he steadfastly denied them, and swore an oath thereto: “Nay, verily by Zeus, that is highest and best of gods, it may not be that water should come nigh my head, until such time as I have laid Patroclus on the fire, and have heaped him a barrow, and shorn my hair withal, since never more shall a second grief thus reach my heart, while yet I abide among the living. Howbeit for this present let us yield us to the banquet we

¹ Others render “plunged.”

ἠῶθεν δ' ὄτρυνον, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
 ὕλην τ' ἀξέμεναι παρά τε σχεῖν ὄσα' ἐπιεικῆς 50
 νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ζόφον ἠεροέντα,
 ὄφρ' ἢ τοι τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγῃ ἀκάματον πῦρ
 θᾶσσον ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ' ἐπὶ ἔργα τράπωνται."
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
 ἐπίθοντο.

ἔσσυμένως δ' ἄρα δόρπον ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἕκαστοι 55
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἔϊτης.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 οἱ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν κλισίῃνδε ἕκαστος,
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπὶ θνῖ πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
 κείτο βαρῷ στενάχων, πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι, 60
 ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κύματ' ἐπ' ἠϊόνος κλύζεσκον·
 εὔτε τὸν ὕπνος ἔμαρπτε, λύων μελεδήματα θυμοῦ,
 νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθεὶς—μάλα γὰρ κάμε φαίδιμα γυῖα
 Ἔκτορ' ἐπαύσων προτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν—
 ἦλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχῇ Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο, 65
 πάντ' αὐτῷ μέγεθός τε καὶ ὄμματα κάλ' εἰκῦια,
 καὶ φωνήν, καὶ τοῖα περὶ χροῖ εἴματα ἔστο·
 στή δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 "εὐδοεῖς, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο λελασμένους ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
 οὐ μὲν μευ ζῶντος ἀκήδεις, ἀλλὰ θανόντος· 70
 θάπτε με ὅττι τάχιστα, πύλας Ἀΐδαο περήσω.
 τῆλέ με εἴργουσι ψυχαί, εἶδωλα καμώντων,
 οὐδέ μέ πω μίσηγεσθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῖο ἐῶσω,
 ἀλλ' αὐτως ἀλάλημαι ἀν' εὐρυπυλῆς Ἀΐδος δῶ.
 καὶ μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ', ὀλοφύρομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὖτις 75
 νίσσομαι ἐξ Ἀΐδαο, ἐπὴν με πυρὸς λελάχητε.

needs must loathe; but in the morning rouse thou the folk, king of men Agamemnon, to bring wood, and to make ready all that it beseemeth a dead man to have, whenso he goeth beneath the murky darkness, to the end that unwearied fire may burn him quickly from sight, and the host betake it to its tasks."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and speedily making ready each man his meal they supped, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, they went each man to his hut to take his rest; but the son of Peleus upon the shore of the loud-resounding sea lay groaning heavily amid the host of the Myrmidons, in an open space where the waves plashed upon the shore. And when sleep seized him, loosening the cares of his heart, being shed in sweetness round about him—for sore weary were his glorious limbs with speeding after Hector unto windy Ilios—then there came to him the spirit of hapless Patroclus, in all things like his very self, in stature and fair eyes and in voice, and in like raiment was he clad withal; and he stood above Achilles' head and spake to him, saying: "Thou sleepest, and hast forgotten me, Achilles. Not in my life wast thou unmindful of me, but now in my death! Bury me with all speed, that I pass within the gates of Hades. Afar do the spirits keep me aloof, the phantoms of men that have done with toils, neither suffer they me to join myself to them beyond the River, but vainly I wander through the wide-gated house of Hades. And give me thy hand, I pitifully entreat thee, for never more again shall I come back from out of Hades, when once ye

οὐ μὲν γὰρ ζωοί γε φίλων ἀπάνευθεν ἑταίρων
 βουλὰς ἐζόμενοι βουλευόμεν, ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν κῆρ
 ἀμφέχανε στυγερή, ἣ περ λάχε γιγνόμενον περ·
 καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ μοῖρα, θεοῖς ἐπικεικλ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 80
 τείχει ὑπο Τρώων εὐηφενέων¹ ἀπολέσθαι.
 ἄλλο δὲ τοι ἐρέω καὶ ἐφήσομαι, αἶ κε πίθηαι·
 μὴ ἐμὰ σῶν ἀπάνευθε τίθημεναι δοτέ², Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 ἀλλ' ὀμοῦ, ὡς τράφομεν περ ἐν ὑμέτεροισι δόμοισιν,
 εὐτὲ με τυτθὸν ἔοντα Μενοίτιος ἐξ Ὀπόεντος 85
 ἦγαγεν ὑμέτερόνδ' ἀνδροκτασίης ὑπο λυγρῆς,
 ἡμασι τῷ ὅτε παῖδα κατέκτανον Ἀμφιδάμαντος,
 νήπιος, οὐκ ἐθέλων, ἀμφ' ἀστραγάλοισι χολωθεῖς·
 ἔνθα με δεξάμενος ἐν δώμασιν ἵπποτα Πηλεὺς
 ἔτραφέ τ' ἐνδυκῆως καὶ σὸν θεράποντ' ὀνόμηεν· 90
 ὡς δὲ καὶ ὅστέα νῶϊν ἄμυ σορός ἀμφικαλύπτου
 χρύσεος ἀμφιφορεῦς, τὸν τοι πόρε πότνια μήτηρ."²
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεὺς·

“τίπτε μοι, ἠθεῖη κεφαλῆ, δεῦρ' εἰλήλουθας,
 καὶ μοι ταῦτα ἕκαστ' ἐπιτέλλεαι; αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τοι 95
 πάντα μάλ' ἐκτελέω καὶ πείσομαι ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.
 ἀλλὰ μοι ἄσπον στήθι μίνυθᾶ περ ἀμφιβαλόντε
 ἀλλήλους ὀλοοῖο τεταρπύμεσθα γόοιο.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ὠρέετο χερσὶ φίλησιν,
 οὐδ' ἔλαβε ψυχῆ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς ἠὔτε καπνὸς 100
 ᾗχετο τετριγνῖα· ταφῶν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 χερσὶ τε συμπλατάγησεν, ἔπος δ' ὀλοφνδόν ἔειπεν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρά τι ἔστι³ καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι

¹ εὐηφενέων Aristophanes: εὐηγενέων mss.: cf. xi. 427.

² Line 92 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ τι ἔστι: τίς ἔστι.

have given me my due of fire. Never more in life shall we sit apart from our dear comrades and take counsel together, but for me hath loathly fate opened its maw, the fate that was appointed me even from my birth. Aye, and thou thyself also, Achilles like to the gods, art doomed to be brought low beneath the wall of the wealthy Trojans. And another thing will I speak, and charge thee, if so be thou wilt hearken. Lay not my bones apart from thine, Achilles, but let them lie together, even as we were reared in your house, when Menoetius brought me, being yet a little lad, from Opoeis to your country, by reason of grievous man-slaying, on the day when I slew Amphidamus' son in my folly, though I willed it not, in wrath over the dice. Then the knight Peleus received me into his house and reared me with kindly care and named me thy squire; even so also let one coffer enfold our bones, a golden coffer with handles twain, the which thy queenly mother gave thee.”

Then in answer spake to him Achilles, swift of foot: “Wherefore, O head beloved, art thou come hither, and thus givest me charge about each thing? Nay, verily I will fulfil thee all, and will hearken even as thou biddest. But, I pray thee, draw thou nigher; though it be but for a little space let us clasp our arms one about the other, and take our fill of dire lamenting.”

So saying he reached forth with his hands, yet clasped him not; but the spirit like a vapour was gone beneath the earth, gibbering faintly. And seized with amazement Achilles sprang up, and smote his hands together, and spake a word of wailing: “Look you now, even in the house of

ψυχῇ καὶ εἶδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἔνι πάμπαν.¹
 παννυχίη γάρ μοι Πατροκλήης δειλοῖο
 ψυχῇ ἐφεισθήκει γούωσά τε μυρομένη τε,
 καὶ μοι ἕκαστ' ἐπέτελλεν, εἴκτο δὲ θέσκελον αὐτῶ."
 "Ὡς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ' ἡμερον ὥρσε γούοιο·
 μυρομένοισι δὲ τοῖσι φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως
 ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλεεινόν. ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 οὐρῆάς τ' ὄτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀξέμεν ὕλην
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κλισιῶν· ἐπὶ δ' ἀνὴρ ἐσθλὸς ὀρύρει,
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἴδομενῆος.
 οἱ δ' ἴσαν ὑλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες
 σειράς τ' εὐπλέκτους· πρὸ δ' ἄρ' οὐρῆες κίον αὐτῶν.
 πολλὰ δ' ἀναντακάταντα πارانτά τε δόχμιά τ' ἤλθον.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κνημοὺς προσέβαν πολυπίδακος Ἴδης,
 αὐτίκ' ἄρα δρῦς ὑψικόμους ταναήκει χαλκῶ
 τάμνον ἐπειγόμενοι· ταὶ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσαι
 πίπτον. τὰς μὲν ἔπειτα διαπλήσσαντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἔκδεον ἡμιόνων· ταὶ δὲ χθόνα ποσὶ दाτεῦντο
 ἐλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά.
 πάντες δ' ὑλοτόμοι φιτροῦς φέρον· ὡς γὰρ ἀνώγει
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἴδομενῆος.
 καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερώ, ἐνθ' ἄρ'
 Ἀχιλλεύς
 φράσσατο Πατρόκλω μέγα ἥριον ἠδὲ οἱ αὐτῶ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντη παρακάββαλον ἄσπετον ὕλην,
 ἦατ' ἄρ' αὐθι μένοντες ὁλλέες. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
 αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κέλευσε
 χαλκὸν ζώννυσθαι, ζεύξαι δ' ὑπ' ὄχεσφιν ἕκαστον 130

¹ Line 104 was rejected by Aristophanes.

Hades is the spirit and phantom somewhat, albeit the mind be not anywise therein; for the whole night long hath the spirit of hapless Patroclus stood over me, weeping and wailing, and gave me charge concerning each thing, and was wondrously like his very self.¹⁵

So spake he, and in them all aroused the desire of lament; and rosy-fingered Dawn shone forth upon them while yet they wailed around the piteous corpse. But the lord Agamemnon sent forth mules and men from all sides from out the huts to fetch wood; and a man of valour watched thereover, even Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. And they went forth bearing in their hands axes for the cutting of wood and well-woven ropes, and before them went the mules; and ever upward, downward, sideward, and aslant they fared. But when they were come to the spurs of many-fountained Ida, forthwith they set them to fell high-crested oaks with the long-edged bronze in busy haste; and with a mighty crash the trees kept falling. Then the Achaeans split the trunks asunder and bound them behind the mules, and these tore up the earth with their feet as they hasted toward the plain through the thick underbrush. And all the woodcutters bare logs; for so were they bidden of Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. Then down upon the shore they cast them, man after man, where Achilles planned a great barrow for Patroclus and for himself. But when on all sides they had cast down the measureless wood, they sate them down there and abode, all in one throng. And Achilles straightway bade the war-loving Myrmidons gird them about with bronze, and yoke each man his horses to his

ἵππους· οἱ δ' ὄρνυντο καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἔδυνον,
 ἂν δ' ἔβαν ἐν δίφροισι παραιβάται ἥνιοχοί τε,
 πρόσθε μὲν ἱππῆες, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἴπετο πεζῶν,
 μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι φέρον Πάτροκλον ἑταῖροι.
 θριξὶ δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταείνουσαν, ἃς ἐπέβαλλον 135
 κειρόμενοι· ὅπιθεν δὲ κάρη ἔχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
 ἀχρῦμενος· ἔταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπ' Ἀϊδοόσδε.
 Οἱ δ' ὅτε χῶρον ἴκανον ὅθι σφισι πέφραδ'

Ἀχιλλεύς,
 κάπθεσαν, αἴψα δὲ οἱ μενοεικέα νήσον ὕλην.
 ἐνθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς· 140
 στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ξανθὴν ἀπεκείρατο χαίτην,
 τὴν ῥα Σπερχειῶ ποταμῶ τρέφε τηλεθόωσαν·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντον·
 "Σπερχεῖ', ἄλλως σοὶ γε πατὴρ ἠρήσατο Πηλεΐδης,
 κείσέ με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν 145
 σοὶ τε κόμην κερέειν ῥέξειεν θ' ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην,
 πεντήκοντα δ' ἔνορχα παρ' αὐτόθι μῆλ' ἱερύσειεν
 ἐς πηγάς, ὅθι τοι τέμενος βωμός τε θυθείς,
 ὡς ἠρᾶθ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δὲ οἱ νόον οὐκ ἐτέλεσσας.
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν, 150
 Πατρόκλω ἦρωϊ κόμην ὀπάσαμι φέρεσθαι."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ κόμην ἑτάριοιο φίλοιο
 θῆκεν, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑψ' ἕμερον ὤρσε γόοιο.
 καὶ νύ κ' ὀδυρομένοισιν ἔδν φάος ἡελίοιο,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεύς αἰψ' Ἀγαμέμνονι εἶπε παραστάς· 155

car. And they arose and did on their armour and mounted their chariots, warriors and charioteers alike. In front fared the men in chariots, and thereafter followed a cloud of footmen, a host past counting ; and in the midst his comrades bare Patroclus. And as with a garment they wholly covered the corpse with their hair that they shore off and cast thereon ; and behind them goodly Achilles clasped the head, sorrowing the while ; for peerless was the comrade whom he was speeding to the house of Hades.

But when they were come to the place that Achilles had appointed unto them, they set down the dead, and swiftly heaped up for him abundant store of wood. Then again swift-footed goodly Achilles took other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre and shore off a golden lock, the rich growth whereof he had nursed for the river Spercheüs, and, his heart mightily moved, he spake, with a look over the wine-dark sea : " Spercheüs, to no purpose did my father Peleus vow to thee that when I had come home thither to my dear native land, I would shear my hair to thee and offer a holy hecatomb, and on the selfsame spot would sacrifice fifty rams, males without blemish, into thy waters, where is thy demesne and thy fragrant altar. So vowed that old man, but thou didst not fulfil for him his desire. Now, therefore, seeing I go not home to my dear native land, I would fain give unto the warrior Patroclus this lock to fare with him."

He spake and set the lock in the hands of his dear comrade, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. And now would the light of the sun have gone down upon their weeping, had not Achilles drawn nigh to Agamemnon's side and said : " Son of

“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
 πείσονται μύθοισι, γόοιο μὲν ἔστι καὶ ἄσαι,
 νῦν δ’ ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἀνωχθὶ
 ὀπλεσθαί· τάδε δ’ ἀμφὶ πονηρόμεθ’ οἷσι μάλιστα
 κηδέος ἔστι νέκυς· παρὰ δ’ οἷ τ’ ἀγοὶ ἄμμι
 μενόντων.”

Ἀὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ’ ἄκουσεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα- 160
 μένων,

αὐτίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας εἴσας,
 κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ’ αὐθι μένον καὶ νῆσον ὕλην,
 ποίησαν δὲ πυρῆν ἑκατόμπεδον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ. 165
 πολλὰ δὲ ἕφια μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς
 πρόσθε πυρῆς ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον· ἐκ δ’ ἄρα
 πάντων

δημὸν ἑλών ἐκάλυψε νέκυν μεγαθύμος Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νῆει.
 ἐν δ’ ἐτίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆας, 170
 πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων· πίσυρας δ’ ἐριαύχενας ἵππους
 ἐσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ μεγάλα στεναχίζων.

ἐννέα τῷ γε ἀνακτι τραπέζης κύνες ἦσαν,
 καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ δύο δειροτομήσας,
 δώδεκα δὲ Ἴρῶν μεγαθύμων βίεας ἐσθλοὺς 175
 χαλκῷ δηϊῶων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα·
 ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἤκε σιδήρεον, ὄφρα νέμοιτο.
 ὦμωξέν τ’ ἄρ’ ἐπειτα, φίλον δ’ ὀνόμηγεν ἑταῖρον·

“ χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀἴδαο δόμοισι·
 πάντα γάρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. 180
 δώδεκα μὲν Ἴρῶν μεγαθύμων βίεας ἐσθλοὺς

Atreus—for to thy words as to those of none other will the host of the Achaeans give heed—of lamenting they may verily take their fill, but for this present disperse them from the pyre, and bid them make ready their meal; for all things here we to whom the dead is nearest and dearest will take due care; and with us let the chieftains also abide.”

Then when the king of men Agamemnon heard this word, he forthwith dispersed the folk amid the shapely ships, but they that were nearest and dearest to the dead abode there, and heaped up the wood, and made a pyre of an hundred feet this way and that, and on the topmost part thereof they set the dead man, their hearts sorrow-laden. And many goodly sheep and many sleek kine of shambling gait they flayed and dressed before the pyre: and from them all great-souled Achilles gathered the fat, and enfolded the dead therein from head to foot, and about him heaped the flayed bodies. And thereon he set two-handed jars of honey and oil, leaning them against the bier; and four horses with high-arched necks he cast swiftly upon the pyre, groaning aloud the while. Nine dogs had the prince, that fed beneath his table, and of these did Achilles cut the throats of twain, and cast them upon the pyre. And twelve valiant sons of the great-souled Trojans slew he with the bronze—and grim was the work he purposed in his heart—and thereto he set the iron might of fire, to range at large. Then he uttered a groan, and called on his dear comrade by name: “Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for now am I bringing all to pass, which aforetime I promised thee. Twelve valiant sons of the great-

τοὺς ἄμα σοὶ πάντας πῦρ ἐσθίει· Ἔκτορα δ' οὐ τι
δώσω Πριαμίδην πυρὶ δαπτέμεν, ἀλλὰ κύνεσσι·"

"Ὡς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας· τὸν δ' οὐ κύνες ἀμφεπένοντο,
ἀλλὰ κύνας μὲν ἀλαλκε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη 183
ἡματα καὶ νύκτας, ῥοδοέντι δὲ χρίεν ἐλαίῳ
ἀμβροσίῳ, ἵνα μὴ μιν ἀποδρῦφοι Ἐκυστάζων.
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ κνάνεον νέφος ἤγαγε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
οὐρανόθεν πεδίονδε, κάλυψε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα
ὅσσον ἐπέτχε νέκυς, μὴ πρὶν μένος ἠελίοιο 190
σκήλῃ· ἀμφὶ περὶ χροῶ ἵεσι ἠδὲ μέλεσσι.

Οὐδὲ πυρὴ Πατρόκλου ἐκαίετο τεθνηῶτος·
ἔνθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·
στάς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς δοιοῖς ἤρᾱτ' ἀνέμοισι,
Βορρὴ καὶ Ζεφύρω, καὶ ὑπίσχετο ἱερὰ καλὰ· 195
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ σπένδων χρυσέῳ δέπαϊ λιτάνευεν
ἐλθέμεν, ὄφρα τάχιστα πυρὶ φλεγεθόιατο νεκροί,
ὔλη τε σεύαιτο καήμεναι. ὦκα δὲ Ἴρις
ἀράων αἴουσα μετάγγελος ἦλθ' ἀνέμοισιν·
οἱ μὲν ἄρα Ζεφύροιο δυσσεῖος ἀθρόοι ἔνδον 200
εἰλαπίνην δαίνυντο· θέουσα δὲ Ἴρις ἐπέστη
βηλῶ ἐπι λιθέω. τοὶ δ' ὡς ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
πάντες ἀνήϊξαν, κάλεόν τέ μιν εἰς ἑ ἕκαστος·
ἢ δ' αὐθ' ἔζεσθαι μὲν ἀνήγατο, εἶπε δὲ μῦθον·
"οὐχ ἔδος· εἴμι γὰρ αὖτις ἐπ' Ὀκεανοῖο ῥέεθρα, 205
Αἰθιοπῶν ἐς γαῖαν, ὅθι ῥέζουσ' ἑκατόμβας
ἀθανάτοισι, ἵνα δὴ καὶ ἐγὼ μεταδαίσομαι ἱρῶν.
ἀλλ' Ἀχιλλεύς Βορρὴν ἠδὲ Ζεφύρον κελαδεύων

souled Trojans, lo all these together with thee the
flame devoureth ; but Hector, son of Priam, will I
nowise give to the fire to feed upon, but to dogs."

So spake he threatening, but with Hector might
no dogs deal ; nay, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite,
kept dogs from him by day alike and by night, and
with oil anointed she him, rose-sweet, ambrosial, to
the end that Achilles might not tear him as he
dragged him. And over him Phoebus Apollo drew
a dark cloud from heaven to the plain, and covered
all the place whereon the dead man lay, lest ere the
time the might of the sun should shrivel his flesh
round about on his sinews and limbs.

Howbeit the pyre of dead Patroclus kindled not.
Then again did swift-footed goodly Achilles take other
counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre, and
made prayer to the two winds, to the North Wind
and the West Wind, and promised fair offerings, and
full earnestly, as he poured libations from a cup of
gold, he besought them to come, to the end that
the corpses might speedily blaze with fire, and the
wood make haste to be kindled. Then forthwith Iris
heard his prayer, and hied her with the message to
the winds. They in the house of the fierce-blowing
West Wind were feasting all together at the banquet,
and Iris halted from her running on the threshold of
stone. Soon as their eyes beheld her, they all sprang
up and called her each one to himself. But she
refused to sit, and spake saying : " I may not sit,
for I must go back unto the streams of Oceanus,
unto the land of the Ethiopians, where they are
sacrificing hecatombs to the immortals, that I too
may share in the sacred feast. But Achilles prayeth
the North Wind and the noisy West Wind to come,

ἐλθεῖν ἀράται, καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἱερὰ καλὰ,
 ὄφρα πυρὴν ὄρσητε καίημεναι, ἧ ἔνι κείται 210
 Πάτροκλος, τὸν πάντες ἀναστενάχουσιν Ἀχαιοί.”

Ἥ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἶποθα' ἀπεβήσαστο, τοὶ δ' ὄροντο
 ἠχῆ θεσπεσίῃ, νέφεα κλονέοντε πάροιθεν.
 αἴψα δὲ πόντον ἴκανον ἀήμεναι, ὄρτο δὲ κῦμα
 πνοιῆ ὑπο λυγυρῆ· Τροίην δ' ἐρίβωλον ἰκέσθην, 215
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ πεσέτην, μέγα δ' ἴαχε θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.
 παννύχιοι δ' ἄρα τοὶ γε πυρῆς ἄμυδις φλόγ' ἔβαλλον,
 φυσῶντες λιγέως· ὁ δὲ πάννυχος ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς
 χρυσεύς ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἔλων² δέπας ἀμφικίπελλον,
 οἶνον ἀφυσσόμενος χαμάδις χέε, δεῦε δὲ γαῖαν, 220
 ψυχῆν κικλήσκων Πατροκλήος δειλοῖο.

ὡς δὲ πατὴρ οὐ παιδὸς ὀδύρεται ὀστέα καίων,
 νυμφίου, ὃς τε θανῶν δειλοῦς ἀκάχησε τοκῆς,
 ὡς Ἀχιλλεύς ἐτάριοι ὀδύρετο ὀστέα καίων,
 ἐρπύζων παρὰ πυρκαϊήν, ἀδῶν στεναχίζων. 225

Ἥμος δ' ἑωσφόρος εἰσι φῶς ἐρέων ἐπὶ γαῖαν,
 ὃν τε μέτα κροκόστεπλος ὑπεῖρ ἄλλα κίδναται ἧώς,
 τῆμος πυρκαϊῆ ἐμαραίνεται, παύσατο δὲ φλόξ.
 οἱ δ' ἄνεμοι πάλιν αὖτις ἔβαν οἰκόνδε ἕεσθαι
 Θρηάκιον κατὰ πόντον· ὁ δ' ἔστεινεν οἴδατι θύων· 230
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς ἐτέρωσε λιασθεῖς
 κλίνθη κεκμηώς, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκύς ὕπνος ὄρουσεν·
 οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρεΐωνα ἀολλέες ἠγυρέθοντο·
 τῶν μιν ἐπερχομένων ὄμαδος καὶ δούπος ἔγειρεν,
 ἔξετο δ' ὀρθωθεὶς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν· 235

² ἔλων: ἔχων.

and promiseth them fair offerings, that so ye may rouse the pyre to burn whereon lieth Patroclus, for whom all the Achaeans groan aloud.”

When she had thus spoken, she departed, and they arose with a wondrous din, driving the clouds tumultuously before them. And swiftly they came to the sea to blow thereon, and the wave swelled beneath the shrill blast; and they came to deep-soiled Troy-land, and fell upon the pyre, and mightily roared the wondrous-blazing fire. So the whole night long as with one blast they beat upon the flame of the pyre, blowing shrill; and the whole night long swift Achilles, taking a two-handled cup in hand, drew wine from a golden bowl and poured it upon the earth, and wetted the ground, calling ever upon the spirit of hapless Patroclus. As a father waileth for his son, as he burneth his bones, a son newly wed whose death hath brought woe to his hapless parents, even so waileth Achilles for his comrade as he burned his bones, going heavily about the pyre with ceaseless groaning.

But at the hour when the star of morning goeth forth to herald light over the face of the earth—the star after which followeth saffron-robed Dawn and spreadeth over the sea—even then grew the burning faint, and the flame thereof died down. And the winds went back again to return to their home over the Thracian sea, and it roared with surging flood. Then the son of Peleus withdrew apart from the burning pyre, and laid him down sore-wearied; and sweet sleep leapt upon him. But they that were with the son of Atreus gathered in a throng, and the noise and din of their oncoming aroused him; and he sat upright and spake to them saying: “Son of

"Ἄτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊῆν σβέσαιτ' αἴθοπι οἴνω
 πᾶσαν, ὅποσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ὄστρα Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδου λέγωμεν
 εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀριφραδέα δὲ τέτυκται· 240
 ἐν μέσση γὰρ ἔκειτο πυρῆ, τοὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἀνευθεν
 ἔσχατιῇ καίοντ' ἐπιμῖξ ἵπποι τε καὶ ἄνδρες.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσῇ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακι δημῶ
 θέλομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν αὐτὸς ἐγὼν Ἄϊδι κεύθωμαι.¹
 τύμβον δ' οὐ μάλα πολλὸν ἐγὼ πονέεσθαι ἄνωγα, 245
 ἀλλ' ἐπιεικέα τοῖον· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοὶ
 εὐρύν θ' ὑψηλὸν τε τιθήμεναι, οἳ κεν ἐμεῖο
 δεῦτεροι ἐν νῆεσσι πολυκλήϊσι λίπησθε."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἐπίθοντο ποδώκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι.
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊῆν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνω, 250
 ὅσσον ἐπὶ φλόξ ἦλθε, βαθεῖα δὲ κάππεσε τέφρη·
 κλαίοντες δ' ἐτάροιο ἐνῆος ὄστρα λευκά
 ἄλλεγον ἐς χρυσῆν φιάλῃν καὶ δίπλακα δημόν,
 ἐν κλισίῃσι δὲ θέντες ἐνώψι λιτὶ κάλυψαν·
 τορνῶσαντο δὲ σῆμα θεμελίδια τε προβάλοντο 255
 ἀμφὶ πυρῆν· εἴθαρ δὲ χυτῆν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔχευαν,
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 αὐτοῦ λαὸν ἔρυκε καὶ ἕζανεν εὐρύν ἀγῶνα,
 νῆων δ' ἔκφερ' ἄεθλα, λέβητάς τε τρίποδάς τε²
 ἵππους θ' ἡμιόνους τε βοῶν τ' ἴφθιμα κάρηνα, 260
 ἦ δὲ γυναῖκας ἐϋζώνους πολίων τε σίδηρον.

Ἴππεύσιν μὲν πρῶτα ποδώκεσιν ἀγλά' ἄεθλα
 θῆκε γυναῖκα ἄγεσθαι ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίαν

¹ κεύθωμαι; κλειθωμαι Aristarchus.

² Lines 259-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

Atreus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achæa,
 first quench ye with flaming wine the burning pyre,
 even all whereon the might of the fire hath come,
 and thereafter let us gather the bones of Patroclus,
 Menoetius' son, singling them out well from the rest;
 and easy they are to discern, for he lay in the midst
 of the pyre, while the others burned apart on the
 edges thereof, horses and men mingled together.
 Then let us place the bones in a golden urn wrapped
 in a double layer of fat, until such time as I myself
 be hidden in Hades. Howbeit no huge barrow do I
 bid you rear with toil for him, but such a one only
 as beseemeth; but in aftertime do ye Achæans build
 it broad and high, ye that shall be left amid the
 benched ships when I am gone."

So spake he, and they hearkened to the swift-
 footed son of Peleus. First they quenched with
 flaming wine the pyre, so far as the flame had come
 upon it, and the ash had settled deep; and with
 weeping they gathered up the white bones of their
 gentle comrade into a golden urn, and wrapped
 them in a double layer of fat, and placing the urn in
 the hut they covered it with a soft linen cloth.
 Then they traced the compass of the barrow and set
 forth the foundations thereof round about the pyre,
 and forthwith they piled the up-piled earth. And
 when they had piled the barrow, they set them to
 go back again. But Achilles stayed the folk even
 where they were, and made them to sit in a wide
 gathering; and from his ships brought forth prizes;
 cauldrons and tripods and horses and mules and
 strong oxen and fair-girdled women and grey iron.

For swift charioteers first he set forth goodly
 prizes, a woman to lead away, one skilled in goodly

καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτάωντα δυωκαικεκοσίμετρον,
 τῷ πρώτῳ· ἀτὰρ αὖ τῷ δευτέρῳ ἵππον ἔθηκεν 265
 ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, βρέφος ἡμίονον κύνουσαν·
 αὐτὰρ τῷ τριτάτῳ ἄπυρον κατέθηκε λέβητα
 καλόν, τέσσαρα μέτρα κεχανδότα, λευκὸν ἔτ' αὐτως·
 τῷ δὲ τετάρτῳ θῆκε δύο χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
 πέμπτῳ δ' ἀμφίθετον φιάλην ἀπύρωτον ἔθηκε. 270
 στή δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 "Ἄτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,¹
 ἵππῃσ' τὰδ' ἄεθλα δεδεγμένα κείτ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.
 εἰ μὲν νῦν ἐπὶ ἄλλῳ ἀεθλοῦοιμεν Ἀχαιοί,
 ἦ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ τὰ πρώτα λαβῶν κλισίῃριδε φερόιμην· 275
 ἵστε γὰρ ὅσσον ἐμοὶ ἀρετῆ περιβάλλετον ἵπποι·
 ἀθάνατοί τε γάρ εἰσι, Ποσειδάων δὲ πόρ' αὐτοὺς
 πατρὶ ἐμῷ Πηληΐϊ, ὃ δ' αὖτ' ἐμοὶ ἐγγυάλιξεν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω καὶ μῶνυχες ἵπποι·
 τοίου γὰρ κλέος² ἔσθλόν ἀπίωλεσαν ἠνιόχοιο, 280
 ἠπίου, ὃς σφῶν μάλα πολλακίς ὑγρὸν ἔλαιον
 χαιτῶν κατέχευε, λοέσσας ὕδατι λευκῷ.
 τὸν τῷ γ' ἔσταότες πενθείετον, οὐδέϊ δὲ σφί
 χαιταὶ ἐρηρέδαται, τὼ δ' ἔστατον ἀχνυμένῳ κῆρ.
 ἄλλοι δὲ στέλλεσθε κατὰ στρατόν, ὃς τις Ἀχαιῶν 285
 ἵπποισὶν τε πέποιθε καὶ ἄρμασι κολλητοῖσιν."
 "Ὡς φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ταχέες δ' ἵππῃσ' ἐγερθεν.³
 ὦρτο πολὺ πρώτος μὲν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐμήλος,
 Ἀδμήτρου φίλος υἱός, ὃς ἵπποσύνην ἐκέκαστο·
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Τυδείδης ὦρτο κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 290
 ἵππους δὲ Τρωεὺς ὕπαγε ζυγόν, οὐς ποτ' ἀπήυρα

¹ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί: ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν.

² κλέος: σθένος. ³ ἐγερθεν: ἔγερθεν.

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

handiwork, and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures¹ for him that should be first; and for the second he appointed a mare of six years, unbroken, with a mule foal in her womb; and for the third he set forth a cauldron untouched of fire, a fair cauldron that held four measures, white even as at the first; and for the fourth he appointed two talents of gold; and for the fifth a two-handled urn, yet untouched of fire. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying:

"Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for the charioteers these prizes lie waiting in the lists. If for some other's honour we Achaeans were nowholding contests, surely it were I that should win the first prize, and bear it to my hut; for ye know how far my horses twain surpass in excellence, seeing they are immortal, and it was Poseidon that gave them to my father Peleus, and he gave them to me. Howbeit I verily will abide, I and my single-hooved horses, so valiant and glorious a charioteer have they lost, and one so kind, who full often would pour upon their manes soft oil when he had washed them in bright water. For him they stand and mourn, and on the ground their manes are trailing, and the twain stand there, grieving at heart. But do ye others make yourselves ready throughout the host, whosoever of the Achaeans hath trust in his horses and his jointed car."

So spake the son of Peleus, and the swift charioteers bestirred them. Upsprang, far the first, Eumelus, king of men, Admetus' dear son, a man well-skilled in horsemanship; and after him upsprang Tydens' son, mighty Diomedes, and led beneath the yoke the horses of Tros, even them that on a time he had

Αἰείαν, ἀτὰρ αὐτὸν ὑπέξεσάωσεν Ἀπόλλων.
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρείδης ὤρωτο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
 διογενῆς, ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν ὠκείας ἵππους,
 Αἴθην τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονέην τὸν εἶον τε Πόδαργον. 295
 τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονι δῶκε Ἀγχισιᾶδης Ἐχέπολος
 δῶρ', ἵνα μὴ οἱ ἐποῦθ' ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἡνέμορσσαν,
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποιτο μένων· μέγα γὰρ οἱ ἔδωκε
 Ζεὺς ἄφενος, ναίεν δ' ὃ γ' ἐν εὐρυχώρῳ Σικυῶνι.
 τὴν δ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἤγε, μέγα δρόμου ἰσχανώωσαν. 300
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος εἵτριχας ὀπλίσασθ' ἵππους,
 Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο ἀνακτος,
 τοῦ Νηληιάδαο· Πυλοιογενέες δὲ οἱ ἵπποι
 ὠκύποδες φέρον ἄρμα. πατὴρ δὲ οἱ ἄγχι παραστάς
 μυθεῖτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονέων νοέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ. 305
 “ Ἀντίλοχ', ἦ τοι μὲν σε νέον περ εἶοντα φίλησαν
 Ζεὺς τε Ποσειδάων τε, καὶ ἵπποσύνας ἐδίδαξαν
 παντοίας· τῷ καὶ σε διδασκέμεν οὐ τι μάλα χρεώ·
 οἴσθα γὰρ εὖ περὶ τέρμαθ' ἔλισσόμεν· ἀλλά τοι ἵπποι
 βάρδιστοι θέλειω· τῷ τ' οἶω λοίγι' ἔσσεσθαι. 310
 τῶν δ' ἵπποι μὲν ἕασιν ἀφάρτεροι, οὐδὲ μὲν αὐτοῖ
 πλείονα ἴσασιν σέθεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ σὺ, φίλος, μῆτιν ἐμβάλλεο θυμῷ
 παντοίην, ἵνα μὴ σε παρεκπροφύγησιν ἄεθλα.
 μῆτι τοι δρυτόμος μέγ' ἀμείνων ἢ βίηφι. 315
 μῆτι δ' αὐτε κυβερνήτης ἐνὶ οἴνοπι πόντῳ
 νῆα θοὴν ἰθύνει ἐρεχθομένην ἀνέμοισι·
 μῆτι δ' ἠνίοχος περιγίγνεται ἠνίοχοιο.
 ἄλλος μὲν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασι οἴσι πεποιθὼς
 ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 320

taken from Aeneas, albeit Apollo snatched away
 Aeneas' self; and after him uprose Atreus' son, fair-
 haired Menelaus, sprung from Zeus, and led beneath
 the yoke swift steeds, Aethe, Agamemnon's mare,
 and his own horse Podargus. The mare had
 Anchises' son Echepolus given to Agamemnon with-
 out price, to the end that he might not follow him to
 windy Ilios, but might abide at home and take his joy;
 for great wealth had Zeus given him, and he dwelt
 in spacious Sicyon: her Menelaus led beneath the
 yoke, and exceeding fain was she of the race. And
 fourth Antilochus made ready his fair-maned horses, he
 the peerless son of Nestor, the king high of heart, the
 son of Nelus; and bred at Pylos were the swift-footed
 horses that drew his car. And his father drew nigh
 and gave counsel to him for his profit—a wise man
 to one that himself had knowledge. “ Antilochus,
 for all thou art young, yet have Zeus and Poseidon
 loved thee and taught thee all manner of horsemanship;
 wherefore to teach thee is no great need, for
 thou knowest well how to wheel about the turning-
 post; yet are thy horses slowest in the race: there-
 fore I deem there will be sorry work for thee. The
 horses of the others are swifter, but the men know
 not how to devise more cunning counsel than thine
 own self. Wherefore come, dear son, lay thou up
 in thy mind cunning of every sort, to the end that
 the prizes escape thee not. By cunning, thou
 knowest, is a woodman far better than by might; by
 cunning too doth a helmsman on the wine-dark deep
 guide aright a swift ship that is buffeted by winds;
 and by cunning doth charioteer prove better than
 charioteer. Another man, trusting in his horses and
 car, heedlessly wheeleth wide to this side and that,

ἵπποι δὲ πλανόωνται ἀνά δρόμον, οὐδέ κατίσχει·
 ὅς δέ κε κέρδεα εἶδη ἑλαίνων ἥσσονας ἵππους,
 αἰεὶ τέρμ' ὀρώων στρέφει ἐγγύθεν, οὐδέ ἐ λήθει
 ὄππως τὸ πρῶτον ταυόση βοέοισιν ἱμάσιν,
 ἀλλ' ἔχει ἀσφαλῆως καὶ τὸν προὔχοντα δοκεύει. 325
 σῆμα δέ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφραδῆς, οὐδέ σε λήσει.
 ἔστηκε ξύλον αἶον ὅσον τ' ὄργυι' ὑπὲρ αἴης,
 ἣ δρυὸς ἢ πεύκης· τὸ μὲν οὐ καταπύθεται ὄμβρω,
 λαε δὲ τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἐρηρέδαται δύο λευκῶ
 ἐν ξυνοχῆσιν ὁδοῦ, λείος δ' ἵππόδρομος ἀμφίς· 330
 ἣ τευ σῆμα βροτοῖο πάλα κατατεθνηῶτος,
 ἣ τό γε νύσσα τέτυκτο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων,¹
 καὶ νῦν τέρματ' ἔθηκε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 τῷ σὺ μάλ' ἐγχρίμψας ἐλαάν σχεδὸν ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους,
 αὐτὸς δὲ κλιθῆναι εὐπλέκτω ἐνὶ δίφρῳ 335
 ἦκ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ τοῦν· ἀτὰρ τὸν δεξιὸν ἵππον
 κένσαι ὀμοκλήσας, εἰζαί τί οἱ ἦνια χεροῖν.
 ἐν νύσση δέ τοι ἵππος ἀριστερὸς ἐγχριμψήτω,
 ὡς ἂν τοι πλήμνη γε δοάσσειαι ἀκρον ἰκέσθαι
 κύκλου ποιητοῖο· λίθον δ' ἀλέασθαι ἐπαυρεῖν, 340
 μὴ πως ἵππους τε τρώσης κατὰ θ' ἄρματα ἄξης·
 χάρμα δὲ τοῖς ἄλλοισιν, ἐλεγχείῃ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ
 ἔσσειαι· ἀλλά, φίλος, φρονέων πεφυλαγμένος εἶναι.
 εἰ γάρ κ' ἐν νύσση γε παρεξέλασσηθα διώκων,
 οὐκ ἐσθ' ὅς κέ σ' ἔλθοι μετάλμενος οὐδέ παρέλθῃ, 345

¹ In the place of lines 332 f. Aristarchus read,

ἢ ἐ σκίρος ξην, νῦν αὖ θέτο τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.

² The meaning seems to be that the cunning driver, instead of allowing his horses to run without control and set their own pace, keeps them constantly in hand, and "stretches" them to just the right degree from the very start.

and his horses roam over the course, neither keepeth he them in hand; whereas he that hath a crafty mind, albeit he drive worse horses, keepeth his eye ever on the turning-post and wheeleth close thereby, neither is unmindful how at the first to force his horses with the ox-hide reins,¹ but keepeth them ever in hand, and watcheth the man that leadeth him in the race. Now will I tell thee a manifest sign that will not escape thee. There standeth, as it were a fathom's height above the ground, a dry stump, whether of oak or of pine, which rotteth not in the rain, and two white stones on either side thereof are firmly set against it at the joinings of the course, and about it is smooth ground for driving. Haply it is a monument of some man long ago dead, or haply was made the turning-post of a race in days of men of old; and now hath swift-footed goodly Achilles appointed it his turning-post. Pressing hard thereon do thou drive close thy chariot and horses, and thyself lean in thy well-plaited² car a little to the left of the pair, and to the off horse do thou give the goad, calling to him with a shout, and give him rein from thy hand. But to the post let the near horse draw close, that the nave of the well-wrought wheel seem to graze the surface thereof.—but be thou ware of touching the stone, lest haply thou wound thy horses and wreck thy car; so should there be joy for the rest, but reproach for thyself. Nay, dear son, be thou wise and on thy guard; for if at the turning-post thou shalt drive past the rest in thy course, there is no man that shall catch thee by a burst of speed, neither pass thee by, nay, not

² That the platform on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the Homeric chariot was plaited of thongs appears from v. 727 f.

οὐδ' εἴ κεν μετόπισθεν Ἀρίονα δῖον ἐλαῖνοι,
 Ἀδρήστου ταχύν ἵππον, ὃς ἐκ θεόφιν γένος ἦεν,
 ἢ τοὺς Λαομέδοντος, οἳ ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφεν ἐσθλοί."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Νέστωρ Νηληϊῆος ἄψ' ἐνὶ χώρῃ
 ἔζετ', ἐπεὶ ᾧ παιδὶ ἐκάστου πείρατ' ἔειπε. 350

Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα πέμπτος ἐντριχας ὠπλίσαθ'
 ἵππους.

ἂν δ' ἔβαν ἐς δίφρους, ἐν δὲ κλήρους ἐβάλοντο·
 πᾶλλ' Ἀχιλεὺς, ἐκ δὲ κλήρους θόρε Νεστοριδαο
 Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τὸν δὲ λάχε κρείων Εὐμήλος·
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης, δουρικλετὸς Μενέλαος, 355

τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνης λάχ' ἐλαυνόμεν' ὑστατος αὐτε
 Τυδεΐδης ὄχ' ἄριστος ἐὼν λάχ' ἐλαυνόμεν' ἵππους.
 στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί, σήμερε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς
 τηλόθεν ἐν λείῳ πεδίῳ· παρὰ δὲ σκοπὸν εἶσεν

ἀντίθεον Φοίνικα, ὅπασα πατρὸς ἐοῖο, 360
 ὡς μεμνέωτο δρόμου¹ καὶ ἀληθεινῆ ἀποείποι.

Οἱ δ' ἅμα πάντες ἐφ' ἵπποιω μάλιστα αἶεραν,
 πέπληγόν θ' ἱμάσιν, ὁμόκλησάν τ' ἐπέεσσιν
 ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ' ὦκα διέπρησσαν πεδίοιο
 νύσφι νεῶν ταχέως· ὑπὸ δὲ στέρνοισι κονίη 365
 ἴστατ' αἰρομένη ὡς τε νέφος ἢ ἐθύελλα,
 χαῖται δ' ἐρρώντο μετὰ πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.

ἄρματα δ' ἄλλοτε μὲν χθονὶ πύλατο πούλυβοτείρη,
 ἄλλοτε δ' αἶξασκε μετῆρο· τοὶ δ' ἐλατήρες
 ἔστασαν ἐν δίφροισι, πάτασσε δὲ θυμὸς ἐκάστου 370
 νίκης ἰεμένων· κέκλοντο δὲ οἷσιν ἕκαστος
 ἵπποις, οἱ δ' ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.

'Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλειον δρόμον ὠκέες ἵπποι
 ἄψ' ἐφ' ἄλός πολιῆς, τότε δὴ ἀρετὴ γε ἐκάστου

¹ δρόμου: δρόμους Aristarchus.

though in pursuit he were driving goodly Arion, the swift horse of Adrastus, that was of heavenly stock, or those of Laomedon, the goodly breed of this land."

So saying Nestor, son of Neleus, sate him down again in his place, when he had told his son the sum of every matter.

And fifth Meriones made ready his fair-maned horses. Then they mounted their cars, and cast in the lots; and Achilles shook them, and forth leapt the lot of Nestor's son, Antilochus; after him had the lord Eumelus a place, and next to him Atreus' son, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and next to him Meriones drew his place; and last of all the son of Tydeus, albeit far the best, drew a place for his chariot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles shewed them the turning-post afar off in the smooth plain; and thereby he set as an umpire godlike Phoenix, his father's follower, that he might mark the running and tell the truth thereof.

Then they all at one moment lifted the lash each above his yoke of horses, and smote them with the reins, and called to them with words, full eagerly; and forthwith they sped swiftly over the plain away from the ships; and beneath their breasts the dust arose and stood, as it were a cloud or a whirlwind, and their manes streamed on the blasts of the wind. And the chariots would now course over the bounteous earth, and now again would bound on high; and they that drove stood in the cars, and each man's heart was athrob as they strove for victory; and they called every man to his horses, that flew in the dust over the plain.

But when now the swift horses were fulfilling the last stretch of the course, back toward the grey sea,

φαίνεται, ἄφαρ δ' ἵπποισι τάθη δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα 375
 αἱ Φηρητιάδαο ποδώκεες ἔκφερον ἵπποι.
 τὰς δὲ μετ' ἐξέφερον Διομήδεος ἄρσενες ἵπποι,
 Τρώιοι, οὐδέ τι πολλὸν ἀνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐγγύς·
 αἰεὶ γὰρ δίφρου ἐπιβησομένοισιν εἴκτην,
 πνοιῇ δ' Εὐμήλοιο μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὦμω 380
 θέρμετ'· ἐπ' αὐτῷ γὰρ κεφαλὰς καταθέντε πετέσθην.
 καὶ νύ κεν ἦ παρέλασσε ἢ ἀμφήριστον εἴθηκεν,
 εἰ μὴ Τυδέος υἱὲ κοτέσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 ὅς ῥά οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔβαλεν μάστιγα φαεινὴν.
 τοιοῦ δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν χύτο δάκρυα χωμομένοιο, 385
 οὐνεκα τὰς μὲν ὄρα ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον ἰούσας,
 οἱ δ' εἰοὶ ἐβλάφθησαν ἀνευ κέντροιο θέοντες.
 οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίην ἐλεφθράμενος λάθ' Ἀπόλλων
 Τυδείδην, μάλα δ' ὦκα μετέσσυτο ποιμένα λαῶν,
 δῶκε δὲ οἱ μάστιγα, μένος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐνήκεν· 390
 ἢ δὲ μετ' Ἀδμήτου υἱὸν κοτέουσα βεβήκει,
 ἵππειον δὲ οἱ ἤξε θεὰ ζυγόν· αἱ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι
 ἀμφὶς ὁδοῦ δραμέτην, ῥυμὸς δ' ἐπὶ γαίαν ἐλύσθη,
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφρου παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη,
 ἀγκῶνάς τε περιδρῦφθη στόμα τε ῥινὰς τε, 395
 θρυλίχθη δὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι· τῷ δὲ οἱ ὄσσε
 δακρυόφι πλησθεν, θαλερῆ δὲ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.
 Τυδείδης δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους,
 πολλὸν τῶν ἄλλων ἐξάλμενος· ἐν γὰρ Ἀθήνη
 ἵπποις ἦκε μένος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος εἴθηκε. 400
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης εἶχε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

¹ i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Pheres, but the patronymic is often thus used.

then verily was made manifest the worth of each, and the pace of their horses was forced to the uttermost. And forthwith the swift-footed mares of the son of Pheres¹ shot to the front, and after them Diomedes' stallions of the breed of Tros; not far behind were they, but close behind, for they seemed ever like to mount upon Eumelus' car, and with their breath his back waxed warm and his broad shoulders, for right over him did they lean their heads as they flew along. And now would Tydeus' son have passed him by or left the issue in doubt, had not Phoebus Apollo waxed wroth with him and snitten from his hand the shining lash. Then from his eyes ran tears in his wrath for that he saw the mares coursing even far swiffter still than before, while his own horses were hampered, as running without goad. But Athene was not unaware of Apollo's cheating of the son of Tydeus, and right swiftly sped she after the shepherd of the host, and gave him back the lash and put strength into his horses. Then in wrath was she gone after the son of Admetus, and the goddess brake the yoke of his steeds, and to his cost the mares swerved to this side and that of the course, and the pole was swung to the earth; and Eumelus himself was hurled from out the car beside the wheel, and from his elbows and his mouth and nose the skin was stripped, and his forehead above his brows was bruised; and both his eyes were filled with tears and the flow of his voice was checked. Then Tydeus' son turned his single-hooved horses aside and drove on, darting out far in advance of the rest; for Athene put strength in his horses and gave glory to himself. And after him drove the son of Atreus, fair-haired Menelaus. But Antilochus called

Ἄντιλοχος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἐοῖο
 " ἔμβητον καὶ σφῶϊ· τιταίνεται ὅττι τάχιστα.
 ἦ τοι μὲν κείνοισιν ἐρίζεμεν οὐ τι κελεύω,
 Τυδεΐδew ἵπποισι δαΐφρονος, οἷσιν Ἀθήνη¹ 405
 νῦν ὤρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκεν·
 ἵππους δ' Ἀτρεΐδασ κικάνετε, μηδὲ λίπησθον,
 καρπαλίμως, μὴ σφῶϊν ἐλεγχέειν καταχευή
 Αἴθη θήλυσ ἐούσα· τί ἦ λείπεσθε, φέριστοι;
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέρω, καὶ μὴν τετελεσμένον ἔσται· 410
 οὐ σφῶϊν κομιδὴ παρὰ Νέστορι· ποιμένοι λαῶν
 ἔσσεται, αὐτίκα δ' ὕμμε κατακτενεῖ ὄξεί χαλκῶ,
 αἶ κ' ἀποκηδήσαντε φερώμεθα χεῖρον ἄθλων.
 ἀλλ' ἐφομαρτεῖτον καὶ σπευδetton ὅττι τάχιστα·
 ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς τεχνήσομαι ἠδὲ νοήσω, 415
 στενωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ παραδύμεναι, οὐδέ με λήσει."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν
 μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνον· αἴψα δ' ἔπειτα
 στεῖνος ὁδοῦ κοίλης ἴδεν Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης,
 ῥωχμὸς ἦν γαίης, ἣ χεμέριον ἄλιν ὕδωρ 420
 ἐξέρρηξεν ὁδοῖο, βάθυνε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα.²
 τῇ ῥ' εἶχεν Μενέλαος ἀματροχιάς ἀλεείνων.
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους
 ἐκτὸς ὁδοῦ, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἐδίωκεν.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἔδδεισε καὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐγεγώνει· 425
 " Ἀντίλοχ', ἀφραδέως ἵππάζεαι· ἀλλ' ἄνεχ' ἵππους·
 στενωπὸς γὰρ ὁδός, τάχα δ' εὐρύτερη παρελάσσαι·
 μὴ πως ἀμφοτέρους δηλήσσαι ἄρματι κύρσας."

¹ Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἅπαντα: ἐνερθεν.

to the horses of his father: "Go in now, ye twain as well; strain to your utmost speed. With yon steeds verily I nowise bid you strive, with the horses of wise-hearted Tydeus to the which Athene hath now given speed and vouchsafed glory to him that driveth them. But the horses of the son of Atreus do ye overtake with speed, and be not outstripped of them, lest shame be shed on you by Aethle that is but a mare. Why are ye outstripped, good steeds? For thus will I speak out to you, and verily it shall be brought to pass: no tendance shall there be for you twain with Nestor, the shepherd of the host, but forthwith will he slay you with the sharp bronze, if through your heedlessness we win but a worse prize. Nay, have after them with all speed ye may, and this will I myself contrive and plan, that we slip past them in the narrow way; it shall not escape me."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftilier on for a little time, and then quickly did Antilochus, staunch in fight, espy a narrow place in the hollow road. A rift there was in the ground, where the water, swollen by winter rains, had broken away a part of the road and had hollowed all the place. There drave Menelaus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses, and drave on outside the track, and followed after him, a little at one side. And the son of Atreus was seized with fear, and shouted to Antilochus: "Antilochus, thou art driving recklessly; nay, rein in thy horses! Here is the way straitened, but presently it will be wider for passing; lest haply thou work harm to us both by fouling my car."

Ἦς ἔφατ', Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἔτι καὶ πολλὸ μᾶλλον
ἐλαυνε

κέντρῳ ἐπισπέρχων, ὡς οὐκ αἰῶντι ἑοικώς. 430

ὅσσα δὲ δίσκου οὖρα κατωμαδίῳ πέλονται,

ὄν τ' αἰζήτος ἀφῆκεν ἀνὴρ πειρώμενος ἤβης,

τόσσον ἐπιδραμέτην· αἱ δ' ἠρώησαν ὀπίσσω

Ἀτρεΐδεω· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐκὼν μεθέηκεν ἐλαύνειν,

μή πως συγκύρσειαν ὀδῶ ἐνὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι, 435

δίφρους τ' ἀστρέφειαν εὐπλεκέας, κατὰ δ' αὐτοῖ

ἐν κινήσει πέσοιεν ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης.

τὸν καὶ νεικεῖων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·

“ Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ τις σεῖο βροτῶν δλοώτερος ἄλλος·

ἔρρ', ἐπεὶ οὐ σ' ἔτυμόν γε φάμεν πεπιῦσθαι Ἀχαιοί. 440

ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν οὐδ' ὡς ἄτερ ὄρκου οἴση ἄεθλον.”

Ἦς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο φύνησέν τε·

“ μή μοι ἐρύκεσθον μηδ' ἔστατον ἀχθυμένω κῆρ.

φθῆσονται τοῦτοισι πόδες καὶ γούνα καμῶντα

ἢ ὑμῖν· ἄμφω γὰρ ἀτέμβονται νεότητος.” 445

Ἦς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἀνακτος ὑποδδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν

μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην, τάχα δὲ σφισιν ἀγχυ γέροντο.

Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσορόωντο

ἵππους· τοῖ δ' ἐπέοντο κονιόντες πεδίῳ.

πρῶτος δ' Ἰδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἐφράσαθ' ἵππους· 450

ἦστο γὰρ ἐκτὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρτατος ἐν περιωπῇ·

τοῖο δ' ἀνευθεν ἔοντος ὁμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας

ἔγνω, φράσσατο δ' ἵππον ἀριπρεπέα προύχοντα,

ὅς τὸ μὲν ἄλλο τόσον φοῖνιξ ἦν, ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ

λευκὸν σῆμα τέτυκτο περίτροχον ἦντε μήνη. 455

στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

1 Without giving an oath, i.e. that he had used no

trickery in the race; cf. 585. This of course Antilochus

could not do.

526

So spake he, but Antilochus drave on even the more hotly, and plied the goad, as he were one that heard not. And far as is the range of a discus swung from the shoulder, which a young man hurleth, making trial of his strength, even so far ran they on; but the mares of the son of Atreus gave back, for of his own will he forbore to urge them, lest haply the single-hooved horses should clash together in the track, and overturn the well-plaited cars, and themselves be hurled in the dust in their eager haste for victory. Then fair-haired Menelaus chid Antilochus, and said: “ Antilochus, than thou is none other of mortals more malicious. Go, and perdition take thee, since falsely did we Achaeans deem thee wise. Howbeit even so shalt thou not bear off the prize without an oath.”¹

So said he, and called to his horses, saying: “ Hold not back, I bid you, neither stand ye still with grief at heart. Their feet and knees will grow weary before yours, for they both are lacking in youth.”

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiffler on, and quickly came close anigh the others.

But the Argives sitting in the place of gathering were gazing at the horses, that flew amid the dust over the plain. And the first to mark them was Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, for he sat without the gathering, the highest of all, in a place of outlook, and when he heard the voice of him that shouted, albeit afar off, he knew it; and he was ware of a horse, shewing clear to view in front, one that was a bay all the rest of him, but on his forehead was a white spot round like the moon. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying: “ My friends,

"ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
 οἷος ἐγὼν ἵππους ἀγάζομαι ἤε καὶ ὑμεῖς;
 ἄλλοι μοι δοκέουσι παροίτεροι ἔμμεναι ἵπποι,
 ἄλλος δ' ἠνίοχος ἰνδάλλεται· αἱ δὲ που αὐτοῦ 460
 ἔβλαβεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἱ κείσθε γε φέρτεραι ἦσαν·
 ἦ τοι γὰρ τὰς πρῶτα ἴδον περὶ τέρμα βαλοῦσας,
 νῦν δ' οὐ πη δύναμαι ἰδέειν, πάντη δέ μοι ὅσσε
 Τρωϊκὸν ἄμ πεδίον παπταίνετον εἰσορόωντι.
 ἦε τὸν ἠνίοχον φύγον ἠνία, οὐδὲ δυνάσθη 465
 εὖ σχεθέειν περὶ τέρμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχησεν ἐλίξας·
 ἐνθα μιν ἐκπεσέειν οἴω σὺν θ' ἄρματα ἄξαι,
 αἱ δ' ἐξηρώησαν, ἐπεὶ μένος ἔλλαβε θυμόν.
 ἀλλὰ ἴδεσθε καὶ ὑμμε ἀνασταδόν· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 εὖ διαγιγνώσκω· δοκέει δέ μοι ἔμμεναι ἀνὴρ 470
 Αἰτωλὸς γενεήν, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσει,¹
 Τυδεὸς ἵπποδάμου υἱός, κρατερὸς Διομηδῆς."
 Τὸν δ' αἰσχυρῶς ἐνένιπεν Ὀϊλήος ταχὺς Αἴας·
 "Ἰδομενεῦ, τί πάρος λαβρεύεαι; αἱ δ' ἔτ' ἀνευθεν
 ἵπποι ἀερίποδες πολέος πεδίουο δίνονται. 475
 οὔτε νεώτατός ἐσσι μετ' Ἀργείοισι τοσοῦτον,
 οὔτε τοι ὀξύτατον κεφαλῆς ἐκ δέρκεται ὅσσε·
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ μύθοις λαβρεύεαι· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ
 λαβραγόρην ἔμμεναι· πάρα γὰρ καὶ ἀμείνονες ἄλλοι.²
 ἵπποι δ' αὐταὶ ἔασι παροίτεραι, αἱ τὸ πάρος περ, 480
 Εὐμήλου, ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἔχων εὐλήρα βέβηκε."
 Τὸν δὲ χολωσάμενος Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἦδα·
 "Αἴαν, νεῖκος ἄριστε, κακοφραδές, ἄλλα τε πάντα

¹ Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 479 was rejected by Aristarchus.

leaders and rulers of the Argives, is it I alone that discern the horses, or do ye as well? Other are they, mescemeth, that be now in front, and other is the charioteer that appeareth; and the mares will have come to harm out yonder on the plain, they that were in front on the outward course. For in truth I marked them sweeping first about the turning-post, but now can I nowhere spy them, though mine eyes glance everywhither over the Trojan plain, as I gaze. Did the reins haply slip from the charioteer, and was he unable to guide the course aright about the post, and did he fail in the turn? Even there, methinks, must he have been hurled to earth, and have wrecked his car, and the mares must have swerved from the course in wild terror of heart. Howbeit stand ye up also, and look; for myself I discern not clearly, but the man seemeth to me to be an Aetolian by race, and is king among the Argives, even the son of horse-taming Tydeus, mighty Diomedes."

Then shamefully chid him swift Aias, son of Oileus: "Idomeneus, why art thou a braggart from of old? Nay, still afar off are the high-stepping mares speeding over the wide plain. Neither art thou so far the youngest among the Argives, nor do thine eyes look forth from thy head so far the keenliest; yet thou ever pratest loudly. It beseemeth thee not to be loud of speech, for here be others better than thou. The selfsame mares are in the lead, that led of old, even they of Eumelus, and himself he standeth firmly in the car and holdeth the reins."

Then the leader of the Cretans waxed wroth, and spake in answer: "Aias, thou master of railing, witless in counsel, in all things else thou fallest

δεύεαι Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής.
 δευρό νῦν, ἢ τρίποδος περιδώμεθα ἢ ἐλέβητος, 485
 ἴστορα δ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θείομεν ἄμφω,
 ὀππότεραι πρόσθ' ἵπποι, ἵνα γνώης ἀποτίμων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὀϊλῆος ταχύς Αἴας
 χωόμενος χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείψασθαι ἐπέεσσι·
 καὶ νῦ κε δὴ προτέρω ἔτ' ἔρις γένητ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, 490
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεύς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον·
 "μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείβεσθον ἐπέεσσιν,
 Λίαν Ἰδομενεῦ τε, κακοῖς, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε,
 καὶ δ' ἄλλω νεμεσᾶτον, ὅτις τοιαυτὰ γε ῥέζοι.
 ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράασθε 495
 ἵππους· οἱ δὲ τάχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης
 ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσονται· τότε δὲ γνώσεσθε ἕκαστος
 ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἳ δεύτεροι οἳ τε πάροισιν."

"Ὡς φάτο, Τυδείδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἦλθε διώκων,
 μάστι δ' αἰὲν ἔλαυνε κατωμαδόν· οἱ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι 500
 ὑψός' ἀερέσθην ῥίμφα πῆρσσαντε κέλευθον,
 αἰεὶ δ' ἠνίοχον κονίης ραθιάμυγγες ἔβαλλον,
 ἄρματα δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσιτέρω τε
 ἵππους ὠκνυπόδεσσαν ἐπέτρεχον· οὐδὲ τι πολλή
 γίγνεται ἐπισσώτρων ἄρματροχίῃ κατόπισθεν 505
 ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῃ· τῷ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέσθην.
 στή δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἀγῶνι, πολὺς δ' ἀνεκῆκίεν ἰδρῶς
 ἵππων ἐκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χαμάζε.
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο χαμαὶ θόρε παμφανώντος,
 κλῶνε δ' ἄρα μάστιγα ποτὶ ζυγόν. οὐδὲ μάτησεν 510
 ἴφθιμος Σθένελος, ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβ' ἄεθλον,
 530

behind the other Argives, for thy mind is stubborn.
 Come now, let us wager a tripod or a cauldron, and
 as umpire betwixt us twain let us choose Atreus' son
 Agamemnon, as to which mares are in the lead—that
 thou mayest learn by paying the price."

So spake he, and forthwith arose in wrath swift
 Aias, son of Oileus, to answer him with angry words ;
 and yet further would the strife between the twain
 have gone, had not Achilles himself stood up, and
 spoken, saying : " No longer now, O Aias and Ido-
 meneus, answer ye one another with angry words,
 with evil words, for that were unseemly. Ye have
 indignation with another, whose should act thus.
 Nay, sit ye down in the place of gathering, and
 watch ye the horses ; full soon in their eager
 haste for victory will they come hither, and
 then shall ye know, each man of you, the horses
 of the Argives, which be behind, and which in the
 lead."

So spake he, and Tydeus' son came hard anigh
 as he drave, and with his lash dealt many a stroke
 down from the shoulder ; and his horses leapt on
 high as they swiftly sped on their way. And ever
 did flakes of dust smite the charioteer, and his
 chariot overlaid with gold and tin ran on behind
 the swift-footed horses, and small trace there was of
 the wheel tires behind in the light dust, as the twain
 flew speeding on. Then he drew up in the midst
 of the place of gathering, and in streams the sweat
 flowed from the necks and chests of the horses to
 the ground. And Diomedes himself leapt to the
 ground from his gleaming car, and leaned the goad
 against the yoke. Neither did mighty Sthenelus
 anywise tarry, but speedily took the prize, and gave

δῶκε δ' ἄγειν ἐτάροισιν ὑπερθύμοισι γυναῖκα
 καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτώεντα φέρειν· ὁ δ' ἔλυνεν ὑφ' ἵππους.
 Τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀντίλοχος Νηληϊῖος ἤλασεν ἵππους,
 κέρδεσιν, οὐ τι τάχει γε, παραφθάμενος Μενέλαον· 515
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Μενέλαος ἐχ' ἔγγυθεν ὠκέας ἵππους·
 ὄσσον δὲ τροχοῦ ἵππος ἀφίσταται, ὅς ῥα ἄνακτα
 ἔλκησιν πεδίοιο τιταινόμενος σὺν ὄχεσφι·
 τοῦ μὲν τε ψαύουσιν ἐπισσώτρων τρίχες ἄκραι
 οὐραῖαι· ὁ δὲ τ' ἄγχι μάλα τρέχει, οὐδὲ τι πολλῆ 520
 χώρῃ μεσσηγύς, πολέος πεδίοιο θέοντος·
 τόσσον δὴ Μενέλαος ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχοιο
 λείπετ'· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα καὶ ἐς δίσκουρα λέλειπτο,
 ἀλλὰ μιν αἶψα κίχανεν· ὀφέλλετο γὰρ μένος ἧῦ
 ἵππου τῆς Ἀγαμεμνονέης, καλλίτριχος Αἴθης· 525
 εἰ δέ κ' ἐτι προτέρω γένετο δρόμος ἀμφοτέροισι,
 τῷ κέν μιν παρέλασσ' οὐδ' ἄμφήριστον ἔθηκεν.
 αὐτὰρ Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἴδομενῆος,
 λείπετ' ἀγακλῆος Μενελάου δουρὸς ἐρωῆν·
 βάρδιστοι μὲν γὰρ οἱ ἔσαν καλλίτριχες ἵπποι, 530
 ἦκιστος δ' ἦν αὐτὸς ἐλαυνέμεν ἄρμ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.
 υἱὸς δ' Ἀδμήτιοι πανύστατος ἦλυθεν ἄλλων,
 ἔλκων ἄρματα καλά, ἐλαύνων πρόσσοθεν² ἵππους.
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ὦκτειρε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 "σᾶς δ' ἄρ' ἐν Ἀργείοις ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε· 535
 "λοῖσθος ἀνὴρ ὠριστος ἐλαύνει μώνυχας ἵππους·
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ οἱ δῶμεν ἀέθλιον, ὡς ἐπιεικές,
 δεύτερ'· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα φερέσθω Τυδέος υἱός."
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνεον ὡς ἐκέλευε.
 καὶ νύ κέ οἱ πόρεν ἵππον, ἐπήνησαν γὰρ Ἀχαιοί, 540

¹ παρέλασσ' οὐδ' : παρέλασεν ἢ Zenodotus.

² πρόσσοθεν : ὠκέας Zenodotus.

to his comrades, high of heart, the woman and the eared tripod to bear away; and himself loosed the horses from beneath the yoke.

And next after him Antilochus of the stock of Neleus drove his horses, for that by guile, and nowise by speed, had he outstripped Menelaus; howbeit even so Menelaus guided his swift horses close behind. Far as a horse is from the wheel, a horse that draweth his master over the plain, and straineth at the car—the tire thereof do the hindmost hairs of his tail touch, for it runneth close behind, and but scant space is there between, as he courseth over the wide plain—even by so much was Menelaus behind peerless Antilochus, though at the first he was behind far as a man hurlth the discus; howbeit quickly was he overtaking Antilochus, for the goodly mettle of the mare of Agamemnon, fair-maned Aethe, waxed ever higher. And if the course had been yet longer for the twain, then had he passed him by, neither left the issue in doubt. But Meriones, valiant squire of Idomeneus, was a spear-cast behind glorious Menelaus, for slowest of all were his fair-maned horses, and himself least skilled to drive a chariot in the race. And the son of Admetus came in last, behind all the rest, dragging his fair chariot and driving his horses before him. And at sight of him swift-footed, goodly Achilles had pity and he stood up amid the Argives, and spake winged words: "Lo, in the last place driveth his single-hooved horses the man that is far the best. But come, let us give him a prize, as is meet, a prize for the second place; but the first let the son of Tydeus bear away."

So spake he, and they all assented even as he bade. And now would he have given him the mare

εἰ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς
 Πηλεΐδην Ἀχιλλῆα δίκη ἡμέψατ' ἀναστάς·
 "ὦ Ἀχιλλεῦ, μάλα τοι κεχολώσομαι, αἶ κε τελέσσης
 τοῦτο ἔπος· μέλλεις γὰρ ἀφαίρῃσθεσθαι ἄεθλον,
 τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἱ βλάβην ἄρματα καὶ ταχέ' ἵππω 545
 αὐτὸς τ' ἔσθλοδ' ἔων· ἀλλ' ὠφελεν ἀθανάτοισιν
 εὐχθεσθαι· τῷ κ' οὐ τι πανύστατος ἦλθε διώκων.
 εἰ δέ μιν οἰκτεῖρεις καὶ τοι φίλος ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
 ἔστι τοι ἐν κλισίῃ χρυσὸς πολὺς, ἔστι δὲ χαλκὸς
 καὶ πρόβατ', εἰσὶ δέ τοι δμῳαὶ καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι· 550
 τῶν οἱ ἔπειτ' ἀνελὼν δόμεναι καὶ μείζον ἄεθλον,
 ἢ καὶ αὐτίκα νῦν, ἵνα σ' αἰνήσωσιν Ἀχαιοί.
 τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ δώσω· περὶ δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθήτω
 ἀνδρῶν ὅς κ' ἐθέλησιν ἐμοὶ χεῖρεσσι μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 555
 χαίρων Ἀντιλόχῳ, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ἦεν ἑταῖρος·
 καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ μὲν δὴ με κελεύεις οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
 Εὐμήλω ἐπιδοῦναι, ἐγὼ δέ κε καὶ τὸ τελέσω.
 δώσω οἱ θῶρηκα, τὸν Ἀστροπαῖον ἀπὴρῶν, 560
 χάλκεον, ᾧ πέρι χεῦμα φαεινοῦ κασσιτέροιο
 ἀμφιδεδιάνηται· πολέος δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται."

"Ἡ γὰρ, καὶ Ἀυτομέδοντι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἑταίρω
 οἰσέμεναι κλισίῃθεν· ὁ δ' ὄψετο καὶ οἱ ἔνεικεν,
 Εὐμήλω δ' ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων.¹ 565

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,
 Ἀντιλόχῳ ἄμοτον κεχολωμένος· ἐν δ' ἄρα κῆρυξ

¹ Line 565 is omitted in the best mss.

—for the Achaeans assented thereto—but that Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, uprose and answered Achilles, son of Peleus, to claim his due : " Achilles, sore wroth shall I be with thee if thou fulfil this word, for thou art minded to rob me of my prize, bethinking thee of this, how his chariot and his swift horses came to harm, and himself withal, good man though he be. Nay, he should have made prayer to the immortals, then had he nowise come in last of all in the race. But if so be thou pitiest him, and he be dear to thy heart, lo, in thy hut is great store of gold, and bronze is there and sheep, aye, and handmaids too, and single-hooved horses. Thereof do thou hereafter take and give him even a goodlier prize, or even now forthwith, that the Achaeans may applaud thee. But the mare will I not yield ; for her let any man that will, essay to do battle with me by might of hand."

So spake he, and swift-footed, goodly Achilles smiled, having joy in Antilochus, for that he was his dear comrade ; and he made answer, and spake to him winged words : " Antilochus, if thou wilt have me give to Eumelus some other thing from out my house as a further prize, even this will I do. I will give him the corselet that I took from Asteropaeus ; of bronze is it, and thereon is set in circles a casting of bright tin, and it shall be to him a thing of great worth."

He spake, and bade his dear comrade Automedon bring it from the hut ; and he went and brought it, and placed it in Eumelus' hands ; and he received it gladly.

Then among them uprose also Menelaus, sore vexed at heart, furiously wroth at Antilochus ; and

χειρὶ σκῆπτρον ἔθηκε, σιωπήσασαί τε κέλευσεν
 Ἄργείους· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μετηύδα ἰσόθεος φῶς·
 " Ἀντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποῖον ἔρεξας. 570
 ἦσυχνας μὲν ἐμὴν ἀρετὴν, βλάβας δέ μοι ἵππους,
 τοὺς σοὺς πρόσθε βαλὼν, οἳ τοι πολὺ χείρονες ἦσαν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ', Ἄργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέροισι δικάσασατε, μηδ' ἐπ' ἀρωγῆ,
 μή ποτέ τις εἶπησιν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων· 575
 " Ἀντίλοχον ψεύδεσσι βηισάμενος Μενέλαος
 οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χείρονες ἦσαν
 ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσων ἀρετῇ τε βίῃ τε.
 εἰ δ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς δικάσω, καί μ' οὐ τίνα φημι
 ἄλλον ἐπιπλήξειν Δαναῶν· ἰθεὶα γὰρ ἔσται. 580
 Ἄντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφέες, ἦ θέμις ἐστί,¹
 οὐτὰς ἵππων προπάρουθε καὶ ἄρματος, αὐτὰρ ἱμά-
 σθην
 χερσὶν ἔχε ῥαδινὴν, ἣ περ τὸ πρόσθεν ἔλαυνες,
 ἵππων ἀψάμενος γαιήραχον ἐννοσίγαιον
 ὄμνυθι μὴ μὲν ἐκὼν τὸ ἐμὸν δόλω ἄρμα πεδῆσαι." 585
 Τὸν δ' αὐτ' Ἀντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἤυδα·
 " ἄνοχεο νῦν· πολλὸν γὰρ ἐγὼ γε νεώτερος εἰμι
 σεῖο, ἀναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρίων.
 αἰσθ' οἶαι νέου ἀνδρὸς ὑπερβασίαι τελέθουσι·
 κραιπνότερος μὲν γάρ τε νόος, λεπτή δέ τε μήτις. 590
 τῷ τοι ἐπιπλήττω κραδίη· ἵππον δέ τοι αὐτὸς
 δώσω, τῆν ἀρόμην. εἰ καὶ νῦ κεν οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
 μείζον ἐπαιτήσεας, ἄφαρ κέ τοι αὐτίκα δοῦμαι

¹ Line 581 was rejected by Aristarchus.

a herald gave the staff into his hand, and proclaimed silence among the Argives; and thereafter spake among them the godlike man:

" Antilochus, thou that aforetime wast wise, what a thing hast thou wrought! Thou hast put my skill to shame and hast thwarted my horses, thrusting to the front thine own that were worsè far. Come now, ye leaders and rulers of the Argives, judge ye aright betwixt us twain, neither have regard unto either, lest in aftertime some one of the brazen-coated Achaeans shall say: ' Over Antilochus did Menelaus prevail by lies, and depart with the mare, for that his horses were worsè far, but himself the mightier in worth and in power.' Nay, but I will myself declare the right, and I deem that none other of the Danaans shall reproach me, for my judgment shall be just. Antilochus, fostered of Zeus, up, come thou hither and, as is the appointed way, stand thou before thy horses and chariot, and take in hand the slender lash with which aforetime thou wast wont to drive, and laying thy hand on thy horses swear by him that holdeth and shaketh the earth that not of thine own will didst thou hinder my chariot by guile."

Then in turn wise Antilochus answered him: " Bear with me, now, for far younger am I than thou, king Menelaus, and thou art the elder and the better man. Thou knowest of what sort are the transgressions of a man that is young, for hasty is he of purpose, and but slender is his wit. Wherefore let thy heart be patient; the mare that I have won will I give thee of myself. Aye, and if thou shouldst ask some other goodlier thing from out my house, forthwith were I fain to give it thee out of hand, rather

βουλοίμην ἢ σοί γε, διοτρεφές, ἤματα πάντα
ἐκ θυμοῦ πεσέειν καὶ δαίμοσιν εἶναι ἀλιτρός." 595

Ἥ ῥα, καὶ ἵππον ἄγων μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς
ἐν χεῖρεσσι τίθει Μενελάου· τοῖο δὲ θυμὸς
ἰάνθη ὡς εἴ τε περὶ σταχέσσιν ἔερση
λήϊον ἀλδήσκοντος, ὅτε φρίσσουσιν ἄρουραι·
ὡς ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη. 600
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Ἀντίλοχε, νῦν μὲν τοι ἐγὼν ὑποείξομαι αὐτὸς
χωόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι παρήγορος οὐδ' ἀεσίφρων
ἦσθα πάρος· νῦν αὐτὲ νόον νίκησε νεοίη.
δεύτερον αὐτ' ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἠπεροπεύειν. 605
οὐ γὰρ κέν με τάχ' ἄλλος ἀνὴρ παρέπεισεν Ἀχαιῶν·
ἀλλὰ σὺ γὰρ δὴ πόλλ' ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ' ἐμόγησας,
σὸς τε πατὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἀδελφεὸς εἶνεκ' ἐμεῖο·
τῷ τοι λισσομένῳ ἐπιπέισομαι, ἠδὲ καὶ ἵππον
δώσω ἐμὴν περ ἑοῦσαν, ἵνα γνώωσι καὶ οἶδε 610
ὡς ἐμὸς οὐ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφιάλος καὶ ἀπηνής."

Ἥ ῥα, καὶ Ἀντιλόχοιο Νοήμονι δῶκεν ἐταίρω
ἵππον ἄγειν· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα λέβηθ' ἔλε παμφανόωντα.
Μηριόνης δ' ἀνάειρε δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα
τέτρατος, ὡς ἔλασεν. πέμπτον δ' ὑπελείπει ἄεθλον, 615
ἀμφίθετος φιάλη· τὴν Νέστορι δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεύς
Ἀργείων ἀν' ἀγῶνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστάς·
"τῇ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κειμήλιον ἔστω,
Πατρόκλοιο τάφου μνήμῃ ἔμμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὐτὸν
ὄψῃ ἐν Ἀργείοισι· δίδωμι δέ τοι τὸδ' ἄεθλον 620
αὐτίως· οὐ γὰρ πύξ γε μαχήσεαι, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις,

than all my days be cast out of thy heart, thou nurtured of Zeus, and be a sinner in the eyes of the gods."

So spake the son of great-souled Nestor, and led up the mare, and gave her into the hands of Menelaus. And his heart was gladdened even as the corn when with the dew upon the ears it waxeth ripe, what time the fields are bristling. In such wise, Menelaus, was thy heart gladdened in thy breast. Then he spake winged words unto Antilochus, saying: "Antilochus, lo now, I of myself cease from mine anger against thee, since nowise flighty or light of wit wast thou of old, albeit now hath thy youth got the better of thy reason. Another time seek not to outwit thy betters. Verily not soon should another of the Achaeans have persuaded me, but thou hast suffered greatly and toiled greatly, thou and thy brave father and thy brother, for my sake; wherefore I will hearken to thy prayer, aye, and will give unto thee the mare, for all she is mine own, to the end that these too may know that my heart is never over-haughty neither unbending."

He spake, and gave the mare unto Noëmon, the comrade of Antilochus, to lead away, and himself thereafter took the shining cauldron. And Meriones took up the two talents of gold in the fourth place, even as he drave; but the fifth prize was left unclaimed, even the two-handled urn. Unto Nestor Achilles gave this, bearing it through the gathering of the Argives; and he came to his side, and said: "Take this now, old sire, and let it be treasure for thee, a memorial of Patroclus' burying; for nevermore shalt thou behold him among the Argives. Lo, I give thee this prize unwon; for not in boxing shalt thou

οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκοντιστῶν ἐσθύουσαι, οὐδέ πόδεςσι
 θεύουσαι· ἤδη γὰρ χαλεπὸν κατὰ γῆρας ἐπέγει·"¹
 "Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, τέκος, κατὰ μοῖραν εἶπες·
 οὐ γάρ ἐτ' ἔμπεδα γυῖα, φίλος, πόδες, οὐδ' ἔτι χεῖρες
 ὤμων ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐπαύσσονται ἐλαφραῖ.
 εἴθ' ὡς ἠβώοιμι βίη τέ μοι ἔμπεδος εἴη
 ὡς ὁπότε κρείοντ' Ἀμαρυγκέα θάπτων Ἐπειοὶ 625
 Βουπρασίω, παῖδες δέ θέσαν βασιλῆος ἄεθλα·
 ἐνθ' οὐ τίς μοι ὁμοῖος ἀνὴρ γένητ', οὐτ' ἄρ' Ἐπειῶν
 οὐτ' αὐτῶν Πυλίων οὐτ' Αἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων·
 πύξ μὲν ἐνίκησα Κλυτομήδεα, Ἦνοπος υἱόν,
 Ἄγκαϊον δέ πάλη Πλευρώνιον, ὅς μοι ἀνέστη· 635
 Ἴφικλον δέ πόδεςσι παρέδραμον ἐσθλὸν ἑόντα,
 δουρὶ δ' ὑπερέβαλον Φυλῆά τε καὶ Πολύδωρον.
 οἰοῖσιν μ' ἵπποισι παρήλασαν Ἀκτορίωνε,
 πλῆθει πρόσθε βαλόντες, ἀγασσάμενοι περὶ νίκης,
 οὐνεκα δὴ τὰ μέγιστα παρ' αὐτόθι λείπετ' ἄεθλα. 640
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔσαν δίδυμοι· ὁ μὲν ἔμπεδον ἠμιόχευεν,
 ἔμπεδον ἠμιόχευ', ὁ δ' ἄρα μάστιγι κέλευεν,
 ὡς ποτ' ἔον· νῦν αὖτε νεώτεροι ἀντιοῶντων

¹ ἐπέγει: ἔπεισεν, ἰκάνει.

¹ It seems impossible to give a satisfactory interpretation of the enigmatic phrase *πλῆθει πρόσθε βαλόντες*. Aristarchus held that the Actoriones derived an advantage from their composite form—one body with two heads, four arms and four legs—but that Nestor's protest against this was overruled. Two other explanations are given by the Scholiast: (1) that the Actoriones entered more than one chariot, and so impeded their rivals: (2) that the majority of those taking part in the race conspired to give them an unfair advantage at the start.

² I take the meaning of this passage to be the following:

contend, neither in wrestling, nor shalt thou enter the lists for the casting of javelins, neither run upon thy feet; for now grievous old age weigheth heavy upon thee."

So saying he placed the urn in his arms, and Nestor received it gladly, and spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Aye, verily, my son, all this hast thou spoken aright, for my limbs, even my feet, are no more firm, O my friend, as of old, nor do my arms as of old dart out lightly from my shoulders on either side. Would that I were young, and my strength were firm as on the day when the Epeians were burying lord Amarynceus at Buprasium, and his sons appointed prizes in honour of the king. Then was there no man that proved himself my peer, neither of the Epeians nor of Pylians themselves nor of the great-souled Aetolians. In boxing I overcame Clytomedes, son of Enops, and in wrestling Ancaeus of Pleuron, who stood up against me; Iphiclus I outran in the foot-race, good man though he was; and in casting the spear I outthrew Phyleus and Polydorus. In the chariot race alone the twain sons of Actor outstripped me by force of numbers¹ crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding jealous for victory, for that the goodliest prize abode yet there in the lists.² Twin brethren were they—the one drave with sure hand, drave with sure hand, while the other plied the goad. Thus was I on a time, but now let men that be younger face such-

Nestor had been successful in all four preceding contests, but the prizes for the chariot-race—the most important of all—remained yet in the lists, unwon. The Actoriones were therefore "exceeding jealous for victory," hoping that by winning the chiefest prize they might lessen the humiliation of their previous defeats.

ἔργων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρὴ γῆραι λυγρῶ
 πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὖτε μετέπρεπον ἠρώεσσαν. 645

ἀλλ' ἴθι καὶ σὸν ἑταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερεῖζε.
 τοῦτο δ' ἐγὼ πρόφρων δέχομαι, χαίρει δέ μοι ἦτορ,
 ὡς μιν αἰεὶ μέμνησαι ἐνθέος, οὐδέ σε λήθω,
 τιμῆς θ' ἧς τέ μ' ἔοικε τετιμῆσθαι μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς.
 σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάριν μενοεικέα δοῖεν." 650

"Ὡς φάτο, Πηλεΐδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον Ἀχαιῶν
 ὤχετ', ἐπεὶ πάντ' αἶνον ἐπέκλυε Νηλεΐδαο.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχίης ἀλεγυνῆς θῆκεν ἄεθλα·
 ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κατέδησ' ἐν ἀγῶνι
 ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, ἣ τ' ἀλγίστη δαμάσασθαι 655
 τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.
 στή δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 "Ἄτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
 ἄνδρες δύνω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὧ περ ἄριστω,
 πῦξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένῳ πεπληγέμεν· ὧ δέ κ' Ἀπόλλ-
 λων 660

δώη καμμονίην, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,
 ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κλισίῃνδε νεέσθω·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οἴσεται ἀμφικύπελλον."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνὴρ ἠὺς τε μέγας τε 665
 εἰδὼς πυγμαχίης, υἱὸς Πανοπήος Ἐπειός,
 ἄψατο δ' ἡμίονου ταλαεργοῦ φώνησέν τε·
 "ἄσσον ἴτω ὅς τις δέπας οἴσεται ἀμφικύπελλον·
 ἡμίονον δ' οὐ φημί τι' ἀξέμεν ἄλλον Ἀχαιῶν
 πυγμαῖ νικήσαντ', ἐπεὶ εὐχομαι εἶναι ἄριστος.
 542

like tasks; me it behoveth to yield to grievous old age, but then was I pre-eminent among warriors. But come, for thy comrade too hold thou funeral rites with contests. For this gift, I receive it with gladness, and my heart rejoiceth that thou ever rememberest me, thy friend, neither am I forgotten of thee, and the honour wherewith it beseemeth that I be honoured among the Achaeans. And to thee may the gods in requital hereof grant grace to satisfy thy heart."

So spake he, and the son of Peleus went his way through the great throng of the Achaeans, when he had hearkened to all the praise of the son of Neleus. Then set he forth prizes for grievous boxing. A sturdy mule he brought and tethered in the place of gathering, a mule of six years, unbroken, the which is hardest of all to break; and for him that should be worsted he appointed a two-handled cup. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for these prizes we invite warriors twain, the best there are, to lift up their hands and box amain. Let him to whom Apollo shall grant strength to endure, and all the Achaeans have knowledge thereof, go his way to his hut leading the sturdy mule; but he that is worsted shall bear as his prize the two-handled cup."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose a man valiant and tall, well-skilled in boxing, even Epeius, son of Panopeus; and he laid hold of the sturdy mule, and spake, saying: "Let him draw nigh, whoso is to bear as his prize the two-handled cup: the mule I deem that none other of the Achaeans shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me

ἦ οὐχ ἄλις ὅττι μάχης ἐπιδύομαι; οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 670
 ἐν πάντεσσι ἔργοισι δαήμονα φάτα γενέσθαι.
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερῶ, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·
 ἀντικρὺ χροῖα τε ῥήξω σὺν τ' ὅστέ' ἀράξω.
 κιδεμόνες δὲ οἱ ἐνθάδ' ἀολλῆες αὖθι μενόντων,
 οἷ κέ μιν ἐξοίσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χειρὶ δαμέντα." 675

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.
 Εὐρύαλος δὲ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἰσὸθεος φῶς,
 Μηκιστῆος υἱὸς Ταλαϊονίδαο ἄνακτος,
 ὃς ποτε Θήβασδ' ἦλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο 680
 ἐς τάφον· ἐνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα Καδμείωνας.
 τὸν μὲν Τυδεΐδης δουρικλυτὸς ἀμφοπενοεῖτο
 θαρσύνων ἔπεισιν, μέγα δ' αὐτῷ βούλετο νίκην.
 ζῶμα δὲ οἱ πρῶτον παρακάββαλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 δῶκεν ἰμάντας ἐυτμήτους βοῶς ἀγραύλοιο.
 τῷ δὲ ζωσαμένῳ βήτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 685
 ἅντα δ' ἀνασχομένῳ χεροὶ στιβαρήσιν ἄμ' ἄμφω
 σὺν ῥ' ἔπεισιν, σὺν δὲ σφι βαρεῖαι χεῖρες ἔμιχθεν.
 δεινὸς δὲ χρόμαδος γενύων γένετ', ἔρρεε δ' ἰδρῶς
 πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων· ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο διὸς Ἐπειοῖς,
 κόψε δὲ παπτήναντα παρήϊον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν 690
 ἐστήκει· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπήριπε φαίδιμα γυῖα.
 ὡς δ' ὄθ' ὑπὸ φρικὸς Βορρῆε ἀναπάλλεται ἰχθύς
 θίν' ἐν φυκίοντι, μέλαν¹ δὲ ἐκὺμ' ἐκάλυψεν,
 ὡς πληγεῖς ἀνέπαλτο. ἀτὰρ μεγάλθυμος Ἐπειοῖς
 χεροὶ λαβῶν ὤρθωσε· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἑταῖροι, 695
 οἷ μιν ἄγον δι' ἀγῶνος ἐφελκομένοισι πόδεσσιν

¹ μέλαν: μέγα.

to be the best man. Sufficeth it not that I fall short in battle? One may not, meseemeth, prove him a man of skill in every work. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass: utterly will I rend his flesh and crush his bones. Wherefore let them that be next of kin abide here in a throng, that they may bear him forth when worsted by my hands."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Euryalus alone uprose to face him, a godlike man, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus, who on a time had come to Thebes for the burial of Oedipus, when he had fallen, and there had worsted all the sons of Cadmus. And Tydeus' son, famed for his spear, made Euryalus ready, heartening him with words, and much he wished for him victory. A girdle first he cast about him, and thereafter gave him well-cut thongs of the hide of an ox of the field. So the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and lifting their mighty hands on high one against the other, fell to, and their hands clashed together in heavy blows. Dread then was the grinding of their teeth, and the sweat flowed on every side from off their limbs. But upon him goodly Epeius rushed as he peered for an opening, and smote him on the cheek, nor after that, methinks, did he long stand upright, for even there did his glorious limbs sink beneath him. And as when beneath the ripple of the North Wind a fish leapeth up on the tangle-strewn sand of a shallow, and then the black wave hideth it, even so leapt up Euryalus when he was smitten. But great-souled Epeius took him in his hands and set him on his feet, and his dear comrades thronged about him and led him through the place of gathering with trailing feet,

αἷμα παχὺ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἐτέρωσε·
 καὶ δ' ἄλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφίσιν εἶσαν ἄγοντες,
 αὐτοὶ δ' οἰχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.

Πηλεΐδης δ' αἰψ' ἄλλα κατὰ τρίτα θήκεν ἄεθλα, 700
 δεικνύμενος Δαναοῖσι, παλαιμοσύνης ἀλεγειῆς,
 τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,
 τὸν δὲ δωδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσιν τιὼν Ἀχαιοί·
 ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναικ' ἐς μέσσον ἔθηκε,
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἔργα, τιὼν δὲ ἑ τσσαράβοιον. 705
 στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 “ ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθον.”
 ὡς ἔφατ', ὤρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
 ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδώς.
 ζωσαμένω δ' ἄρα τῷ γε βήτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 710
 ἀγκὰς δ' ἀλλήλων λαβήτην χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν
 ὡς ὄτ' ἀμείβοντες, τοὺς τε κλυτὸς ἤραρε τέκτων
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων.
 τετρίγει δ' ἄρα νῶπα θρασειῶων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 ἐλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ῥέειν ἰδρώς, 715
 πυκναὶ δὲ σμῶδιγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὤμους
 αἵματι φοινικέεσσαι ἀνέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ' αἰεὶ
 νίκης ἰέσθην τρίποδος πέρι ποιητοῖο·
 οὐτ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δύνατο σφῆλαι οὐδεὶ τε πελάσσαι,
 οὐτ' Αἴας δύνατο, κρατερῆ δ' ἔχεν ἴς Ὀδυσῆος. 720
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δῆ ῥ' ἀνιάζον ἔυκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς,

spitting out clotted blood and letting his head hang to one side ; and they brought him wandering in his wits and set him down in the midst of their company, and themselves went and fetched the two-handled cup.

Then the son of Peleus forthwith ordained in the sight of the Danaans other prizes for a third contest, even for toilsome wrestling—for him that should win, a great tripod to stand upon the fire, that the Achaeans prized amongst them at the worth of twelve oxen ; and for him that should be worsted he set in the midst a woman of manifold skill in handiwork, and they prized her at the worth of four oxen. And he stood up and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Up now, ye twain that will make essay likewise in this contest.” So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up stood Odysseus of many wiles, he of guileful mind. Then the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and laid hold each of the other in close grip with their mighty hands, even as the gable rafters of a high house, which some famous craftsman joineth together, that he may have shelter from the might of the winds. And their backs creaked beneath the violent tugging of bold hands, and the sweat flowed down in streams ; and many a weal, red with blood, sprang up along their ribs and shoulders ; and ever they strove amain for victory, to win the fashioned tripod. Neither might Odysseus avail to trip Aias and throw him to the ground, nor Aias him, for the mighty strength of Odysseus held firm. But when at the last they were like to weary the well-greaved Achaeans,

δὴ τότε μιν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεύ,
 ἦ μ’ ἀνείρ’, ἦ ἐγὼ σέ· τὰ δ’ αὖ Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.”
 “Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀνάειρε· δόλου δ’ οὐ λήθετ’ Ὀδυσσεύς· 725
 κόψ’ ὄπιθεν κώληπα τυχῶν, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,
 καδ δ’ ἔβαλ’ ἐξοπίσω· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσσιν Ὀδυσσεύς
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὖ θηεῖντό τε θάμβησάν τε.
 δεύτερος αὖτ’ ἀνάειρε πολύτλας διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς,
 κίνησεν δ’ ἄρα τυτθὸν ἀπὸ χθονός, οὐδέ τ’ ἄειρεν, 730
 ἐν δὲ γόνυ γνάμψεν· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἄμφω
 πλησίοι ἀλλήλοισι, μιάνθησαν δὲ κοίη.
 καὶ νύ κε τὸ τρίτον αὖτις ἀναΐξαντε πάλαιον,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεύς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ κατέρυκε·
 “μηκέτ’ ἐρείδεσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοῖσι· 735
 νίκη δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν· ἀέθλια δ’ ἴσ’ ἀνελόντες
 ἔρχεσθ’, ὄφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἀεθλεύωσιν Ἀχαιοί.”
 “Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἳ δ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἠδὲ πίθοντο,
 καὶ ῥ’ ἀπομορξαμένω κοινήν δύσαντο χιτῶνας.
 Πηλεΐδης δ’ αἰψ’ ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτήτος ἀεθλα, 740
 ἀργύρεον κρητήρα, τετυγμένον· ἐξ δ’ ἄρα μέτρα
 χάνδανεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλιε ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἶαν
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυδαίδαλοι εὖ ἤσκησαν,
 Φοίνικες δ’ ἄγον ἄνδρες ἐπ’ ἠεροειδέα πόντον,
 στήσαν δ’ ἐν λιμένεσσι, Θόαντι δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν· 745
 υἱὸς δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονος ὦνον ἔδωκε
 Πατρόκλῳ ἦρωϊ Ἰησονίδης Εὐνήος.

¹ The word *κώληψ* was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us; any rendering must be purely conjectural.

² Jason was the son, Euneos the grandson, of Thoas.

then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying: “Zeus-born, son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, lift thou me, or let me lift thee; but the issue shall rest with Zeus.”

He spake, and lifted him; but Odysseus forgat not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias' knee¹ from behind, and loosed his limbs, so that he was thrown backward, and Odysseus fell upon his chest; and the people gazed thereon and were seized with wonder. Then in his turn the much-enduring goodly Odysseus essayed to lift, and moved him a little from the ground, but lifted him not; howbeit he crooked his knee within that of Aias; and upon the ground the twain fell one hard by the other, and were befouled with dust. And now would they have sprung up again for the third time and have wrestled, but that Achilles himself arose, and held them back: “No longer strain ye now, neither be worn with pain. Victory is with you both; take then equal prizes and go your ways, that other Achaeans too may strive.”

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and wiping from their bodies the dust they put upon them their tunics.

Then the son of Peleus straightway set forth other prizes for fleetness of foot: a mixing-bowl of silver, richly-wrought; six measures it held, and in beauty it was far the goodliest in all the earth, seeing that Sidonians, well skilled in deft handiwork, had wrought it cunningly, and men of the Phoenicians brought it over the murky deep, and landed it in harbour, and gave it as a gift to Thoas; and as a ransom for Lycaon, son of Priam, Jason's son Euneos² gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl

καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεύς θῆκεν ἀέθλιον οὐ ἐτάροιο,
 ὅς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέλοιτο·
 δευτέρῳ αὖ βοῦν θῆκε μέγαν καὶ πῖονα δημῷ, 750
 ἡμιτάλαντον δὲ χρυσοῦ λιοισθήνῃ ἔθηκε.
 στή δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν εἶπεν·
 " ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε."
 ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
 ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολύμητις, ἔπειτα δὲ Νέστορος υἱὸς 755
 Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γὰρ αὐτὲ νέους ποσὶ πάντας ἐνίκα.
 σπᾶν δὲ μεταστοιχί· σήμηνη δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.¹
 τοῖσι δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ἄκα δ' ἔπειτα
 ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης.² ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς
 ἄγχι μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τίς τε γυναικὸς ἐϋζώνοιο 760
 στήθεός ἐστι κανῶν, ὃν τ' εὖ μάλα χερσὶ τανύσση
 πηνίον ἐξέλκουσα παρέκ μίτον, ἀγχοῖθι δ' ἴσχει
 στήθεος· ὡς Ὀδυσσεὺς θέεν ἐγγύθεν, αὐτὰρ ὄπισθεν
 ἴχνια τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνιν ἀμφιχυθῆναι.
 κὰδ δ' ἄρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χεῖρ' αὐτμένα διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς 765
 αἰεὶ ρίμφα θέων ἴαχον δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 νίκης ἰέμενον, μάλα δὲ σπεύδοντι κέλευον.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ' Ὀδυσσεὺς
 εὐχετ' Ἀθηναίῃ γλαυκῶπιδι ὃν κατὰ θυμόν·
 " κλῆθι, θεά, ἀγαθή μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθέ ποδοῦν." 770
 ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,

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

² ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης: ἐκθέρ' ὁ Ὀϊλιάδης Zenodotus.

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

² In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The even threads were

did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whose should prove fleetest in speed of foot. For the second again he set an ox great and rich with fat; and a half-talent in gold he appointed for the last. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying: "Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest." So spake he, and forthwith uprose swift Aias, son of Oileus, and Odysseus of many wiles, and after them Antilochus, Nestor's son, for he surpassed all the youths in swiftness of foot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles showed them the goal, and a course was marked out for them from the turning-point.¹ Then speedily the son of Oileus forged to the front, and close after him sped goodly Odysseus; close as is the weaving-rod to the breast of a fair-girdled woman, when she deftly draweth it in her hands, pulling the spool past the warp, and holdeth the rod nigh to her breast;² even so close behind ran Odysseus, and his feet trod in the footsteps of Aias or ever the dust had settled therein, and down upon his head beat the breath of goodly Odysseus, as he ran ever swiftly on; and all the Achaeans shouted to further him as he struggled for victory, and called to him as he strained to the utmost. But when now they were running the last part of the course, straightway Odysseus made prayer in his heart to flashing-eyed Athene: "Hear me, goddess, and come a goodly helper to my feet." So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made attached to one horizontal rod, and the odd threads to another. The weaver by drawing these rods alternately towards her breast left in each case an opening through which she could pass the spool upon which was wound the thread for the woof.

γυῖα δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.¹
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλον ἐπαΐξασθαι ἄεθλον,
 εὖθ' Αἴας μὲν ὄλισθε θεῶν—βλάψεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—
 τῇ ῥα βοῶν κέχυτ' ὄνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐριμύκων, 772
 οὓς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ πέφνεν πόδας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 ἐν δ' ὄνθου βοέου πλῆτο στόμα τε ῥινάς τε.
 κρητήρ' αὐτ' ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
 ὡς ἦλθε φθάμενος· ὁ δὲ βούν ἔλε φαίδιμος Αἴας.
 στή δὲ κέρας μετὰ χερσίν ἔχων βοός ἀγραυλοιο, 780
 ὄνθον ἀποπτύων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μ' ἔβλαψε θεὰ πόδας, ἦ τὸ πάρος περ
 μήτηρ ὡς Ὀδυσῆϊ παρίσταται ἠδ' ἐπαρήγει.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἠδὺ γέλασσαν.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἄρα δὴ λοισθήϊον ἔκφερ' ἄεθλον 785
 μειδιῶν, καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

“εἰδόσιν ὑμῖν ἑρέω πᾶσιν, φίλοι, ὡς ἔτι καὶ νῦν
 ἀθάνατοι τιμῶσι παλαιότερους ἀνθρώπους.
 Αἴας μὲν γὰρ ἐμεῖ' ὀλίγον προγενέστερός ἐστιν,
 οὗτος δὲ προτέρης γενεῆς πρότερον τ' ἀνθρώπων· 790
 ὠμογέροντα δὲ μὴν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀργαλέον δὲ
 ποσσὶν ἐριδῆσασθαι Ἀχαιοῖς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ.”

“Ὡς φάτο, κύδηνεν δὲ ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.
 τὸν δ' Ἀχιλλεύς μῦθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν·
 “Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ μὲν τοι μέλεος εἰρήσεται αἶνος, 795
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἡμιτάλαντον ἐγὼ χρυσοῦ ἐπιθήσω.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων.
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχοσ

¹ Line 772 (= v. 122) was rejected by Aristarchus.

his limbs light, his feet and his hands above. But when they were now about to dart forth to win the prize, then Aias slipped as he ran—for Athene hampered him—where was strewn the filth from the slaying of the loud-bellowing bulls that swift-footed Achilles had slain in honour of Patroclus; and with the filth of the bulls were his mouth and nostrils filled. So then much-enduring, goodly Odysseus took up the bowl, seeing he came in the first, and glorious Aias took the ox. And he stood holding in his hands the horn of the ox of the field, spewing forth the filth; and he spake among the Argives: “Out upon it, lo, the goddess hampered me in my running, she that standeth ever by Odysseus' side like a mother, and helpeth him.”

So spake he, but they all laughed merrily at him. Then Antilochus bare away the last prize, smiling the while, and spake among the Argives, saying: “Among you all that know it well, will I declare, my friends, that even to this day the immortals shew honour to older men. For Aias is but a little older than I, whereas Odysseus is of an earlier generation and of earlier men—a green old age is his, men say—yet hard were he for any other Achæan to contend with in running, save only for Achilles.”

So spake he, and gave glory to the son of Peleus, swift of foot. And Achilles made answer, and spake to him, saying: “Antilochus, not in vain shall thy word of praise be spoken; nay, I will add to thy prize a half-talent of gold.”

So saying, he set it in his hands, and Antilochus received it gladly. But the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing

θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων, κατὰ δ' ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφά-
 λειαν,
 τεύχεα Σαρπήδοντος, ἃ μιν Πάτροκλος ἀπηύρα. 800
 στή δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν
 " ἄνδρε δύνω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὧ περ ἀρίστω,
 τεύχεα ἐσσαμένω, ταμειχροα χαλκὸν ἐλόντε,
 ἀλλήλων προπάρουθιν ὀμίλου πειρηθῆναι.
 ὀππότερός κε φθῆσιν ὀρεξάμενος χροα καλόν,¹ 805
 ψαύσῃ δ' ἐνδύνων διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα,²
 τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ δώσω τόδε φάσγανον ἀργυρόηλον
 καλὸν Θρηάκιον, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων
 τεύχεα δ' ἀμφοτέροι ξυνήϊα ταῦτα φερέσθων
 καὶ σφιν δαίτ' ἀγαθὴν παραθήσομεν ἐν κλισίῃσιν."³ 810
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμῶνιος
 Αἴας,

ἄν δ' ἄρα Τυδεΐδης ὦρτο, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἑκάτερθεν ὀμίλου θωρήχθησαν,
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρω συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
 δεινὸν δερκομένω· θάμβος δ' ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιοῦς. 815
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 τρίς μὲν ἐπήϊξαν, τρίς δὲ σχεδὸν ὀρμήθησαν.
 ἐνθ' Αἴας μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔειπεν
 νύξ', οὐδὲ χρο' ἴκανεν· ἔρυτο γὰρ ἐνδοθι θώρηξ·
 Τυδεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ὑπὲρ σάκεος μεγάλοιο 820
 αἰὲν ἐπ' αὐχένι κύρε φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆ.
 καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντι περιδδείσαντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 πανσαμένους ἐκέλευσαν ἀέθλια ἰσ' ἀνελέσθαι.

¹ Lines 805 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form:
 ὀππότερος κε πρόσθεν ἐπιγράψας χροα καλὸν φθῆν ἐπειξάμενος
 διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ φόνον ἀνδρῶν.

² Line 806 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.

spear,¹ and therewith a shield and helmet, the battle-gear of Sarpedon, that Patroclus stripped from him; and he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "To win these prizes invite we warriors twain, the best there are, to clothe them in their armour and take bronze that cleaveth the flesh, and so make trial each of the other before the host. Whoso of the twain shall first reach the other's fair flesh, and touch the inward parts through armour and dark blood, to him will I give this silver-studded sword—a goodly Thracian sword which I took from Asteropaeus; and these arms let the twain bear away to hold in common; and a goodly banquet shall we set before them in our huts."

So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up rose the son of Tydeus, stalwart Diomedes. So when they had armed them on either side of the throng, into the midst strode the twain, eager for battle, glaring terribly; and amazement held all the Achaeans. But when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, thrice they set upon each other, and thrice they clashed together. Then Aias thrust upon the shield, that was well-balanced upon every side, but reached not the flesh, for the corselet within kept off the spear. But Tydeus' son over the great shield sought ever to reach the neck with the point of his shining spear. Then verily the Achaeans, seized with fear for Aias, bade them cease and take up equal prizes. Howbeit

¹ The following passage, containing the description of the contests in spear-thrusting, discus-throwing, and archery (lines 798-883), is full of difficulties and incongruities, and few regard it as an integral part of the *Iliad*. These contests are not included in the lists of those which were customary, as given in the words of Achilles (621 ff.) or of Nestor (634 ff.).

αὐτὰρ Τυδείδῃ δῶκεν μέγα φάσγανον ἦρωσ'
σὺν κολῶῖ τε φέρων καὶ εὐτιμήτῃ τελαμώνι. 825

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης θῆκεν σόλον αὐτοχόωνον,
ὃν πρὶν μὲν ῥίπτασκε μέγα σθένος Ἥπειῶνος·
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τὸν πέφνε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
τὸν δ' ἄγετ' ἐν νήεσσι σὺν ἄλλοισι κτεάτεσσιν.
στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν· 830

“ ἄρυσθ' οἱ καὶ τοῦτου ἀέθλου περὶήσεσθε,
εἴ οἱ καὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι πίονες ἀγροί,
ἔξει μιν καὶ πέντε περιπλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς
χρεώμενος· οὐ μὲν γάρ οἱ ἀτεμβόμενός γε σιδήρου
ποιμῆν οὐδ' ἀροτῆρ εἰς ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει.” 835

“Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-
ποίτης,

ἃν δὲ Λεοντήος κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοιο,
ἃν δ' Αἴας Τελαμωνιάδης καὶ διὸς Ἐπειός.

ἔξειγς δ' ἴσταντο, σόλον δ' ἔλε διὸς Ἐπειός,
ἦκε δὲ δινήσας γέλασαν δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί. 840

δεύτερος αὐτ' ἀφέηκε Λεοντεύς, ὄζος Ἄρηος.
τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' ἔρριψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,

χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς, καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων.²
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σόλον εἶλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,

ὅσσον τίς τ' ἔρριψε καλαύροπα βουκόλος ἀνὴρ, 845
ἦ δέ θ' ἔλισσομένη πέτεται διὰ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,

τόσσον παντὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρβαλε· τοὶ δὲ βόησαν.
ἀνστάντες δ' ἔταροι Πολυπόιταο κρατεροῖο

νήας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς ἔφερον βασιλιῆος ἀέθλου.
Αὐτὰρ ὁ τοξευτῆσι τίθει ἰόντα σίδηρον, 850

καδδ' ἐτίθει δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα,

¹ Lines 824 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Line 843 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to Tydens' son the warrior gave the great sword, bringing it with its scabbard and well-cut baldric.

Then the son of Peleus set forth a mass of rough-cast iron,¹ which of old the mighty strength of Eëtion was wont to hurl; but him had swift-footed goodly Achilles slain, and bare this away on his ships with his other possessions. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest. Though his rich fields lie very far remote, the winner hereof will have it five revolving years to serve his need; for not through lack of iron will his shepherd or ploughman fare to the city; nay, this will supply them."

So spake he, and thereat arose Polypoetes, staunch in fight, and the mighty strength of godlike Leonteus, and Aias, son of Telamon, and goodly Epeius. Then they took their places in order, and goodly Epeius grasped the mass, and whirled and flung it; and all the Achaeans laughed aloud thereat. Then in turn Leonteus, scion of Ares, made a cast; and thirdly great Telamonian Aias hurled it from his strong hand, and sent it past the marks of all. But when Polypoetes, staunch in fight, grasped the mass, far as a herdsman flings his crook, and it fieth whirling over the herds of kine, even so far cast he it beyond all the gathering; and the folk shouted aloud. And the comrades of strong Polypoetes rose up and bare to the hollow ships the prize of the king.

Then for the archers he set forth as a prize dark iron—ten double axes laid he down, and ten single;

¹ Others take σόλον αὐτοχόωνον to mean a mass of "self-smelted" meteoric iron.

ἰστὸν δ' ἔστησεν νηὸς κυανοπρόρου
 τηλοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ἐκ δὲ τρήρωνα πέλειαν
 λεπτῇ μηρίνθῳ δῆσεν ποδός, ἧς ἄρ' ἀνώγει
 τοξεύει. "ὄς μὲν κε βάλῃ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 855
 πάντας ἀειράμενος πελέκεας οἰκόνδε φερέσθω·
 ὄς δέ κε μηρίνθοιο τύχη, ὄρνιθος ἀμαρτῶν,
 ἦσσαν γὰρ δὴ κείνος, ὃ δ' οἴσεται ἡμιπέλεκκα."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὤρτο δ' ἔπειτα βίη Τεύκροιο ἀνακτος,
 ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἰδομενῆος. 860
 κλήρους δ' ἐν κυνέη χαλκῆρεϊ πάλλον ἐλόντες,
 Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος κλήρῳ λάχεν. αὐτίκα δ' ἰὸν
 ἦκεν ἐπικρατέως, οὐδ' ἠπειλήσεν ἄνακτι
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.¹
 ὄρνιθος μὲν ἄμαρτε· μέγῃ γὰρ οἱ τό γ' Ἀπόλλων· 865
 αὐτὰρ ὃ μήρωθον βάλε παρ πόδα, τῇ δέδεται ὄρνις·
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπὸ μήρωθον τάμε πικρὸς οἰστός.
 ἡ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἦϊξε πρὸς οὐρανόν, ἡ δὲ παρείθη
 μήρωθον ποτὶ γαῖαν· ἀτὰρ κελάδησαν Ἀχαιοί.
 σπερχόμενος δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης ἐξείρυσσε χεῖρὸς 870
 τόξον—ἀτὰρ δὴ οἰστὸν ἔχεν πάλα, ὡς ἴθυνεν—
 αὐτίκα δ' ἠπειλήσεν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.
 ὕψι δ' ὑπαὶ νεφέων εἶδε τρήρωνα πέλειαν·
 τῇ ῥ' ὃ γε δινεύουσαν ὑπὸ πτέρυγος βάλε μέσσην, 875
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διῆλθε βέλος· τὸ μὲν ἄψ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 πρόσθεν Μηριόναο πάγῃ ποδός· αὐτὰρ ἡ ὄρνις
 ἰστῷ ἐφεζομένη νηὸς κυανοπρόρου
 αὐχέν' ἀπεκρέμασεν, σὺν δὲ περὰ πυκνὰ λίασθεν.
 ὠκύς δ' ἐκ μελέων θυμὸς πτάτο, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ 880
 κάμπεσε· λαοὶ δ' αὖ θηευντό τε θάμβησάν τε.

and he set up the mast of a dark-prowed ship far
 off in the sands, and with a slender cord made fast
 thereto by the foot a timorous dove, and bade shoot
 thereat. "Whoso shall hit the timorous dove let
 him take up all the double axes and bear them home,
 and whoso shall hit the cord, albeit he miss the bird :
 lo, his is the worse shot ; he shall bear as his prize
 the single axes."

So spake he, and there arose the might of the
 prince Teucer, and Meriones the valiant squire of
 Idomeneus. Then took they the lots and shook
 them in a helmet of bronze, and Teucer drew by lot
 the first place. Forthwith he let fly an arrow with
 might, howbeit he vowed not that he would sacrifice
 to the king a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs.
 So he missed the bird, for Apollo grudged him that,
 but hit the cord beside its foot wherewith the bird
 was tied, and clean away the bitter arrow cut the
 cord. Then the dove darted skyward, and the cord
 hung loose toward earth ; and the Achaeans shouted
 aloud. But Meriones speedily snatched the bow
 from Teucer's hand—an arrow had he long been
 holding while Teucer aimed—and vowed forthwith
 that he would sacrifice to Apollo that smiteth afar
 a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. High up
 beneath the cloud he spied the timorous dove ; there
 as she circled round he struck her in the midst
 beneath the wing, and clean through passed the
 shaft, and fell again and fixed itself in the ground
 before the foot of Meriones ; but the dove, lighting
 on the mast of the dark-prowed ship, hung down her
 head, and her thick plumage drooped. Swiftly the
 life fled from her limbs, and she fell far from the
 mast ; and the people gazed thereon and were

¹ Line 864 is omitted in some mss.

ἄν δ' ἄρο Μηριόνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἄειρε,
 Τεῦκρος δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα φέρεν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 κὰδ δὲ λέβητ' ἄπυρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα 885
 θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων· καὶ ῥ' ἤμονες ἄνδρες ἀνέσταν·
 ἄν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ἄν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἴδομενῆος.
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

“ Ἀτρεΐδη· ἴδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἀπάντων 890
 ἦδ' ὅσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἤμασιν ἔπλευ ἄριστος·
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν τόδ' ἄεθλον ἔχων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
 ἔρχευ, ἀτὰρ δόρυ Μηριόνη ἦρωϊ πόρωμεν,
 εἰ σὺ γε σῶ θυμῷ ἐθέλοισ· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
 μέμνων· 895

δῶκε δὲ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἦρωος
 Ταλθυβίῳ κήρυκι δίδου περικαλλῆς ἄεθλον.

seized with wonder. And Meriones took up all ten double axes, and Teucer bare the single to the hollow ships.

Then the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing spear and a cauldron, that the fire had not yet touched, of an ox's worth, embossed with flowers; and men that were hurlers of javelins arose. Up rose the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, and Meriones, the valiant squire of Idomeneus. But among them spake swift-footed, goodly Acllilles: "Son of Atreus, we know how far thou excellest all, and how far thou art the best in might and in the casting of the spear; nay, take thou this prize and go thy way to the hollow ships; but the spear let us give to the warrior Meriones, if thy heart consenteth thereto; so at least would I have it."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Then to Meriones he gave the spear of bronze, but the warrior handed to the herald Talthybius the beauteous prize.

κτοροί
 τρω
 Λίθο δ' ἀγών, λαοὶ δὲ θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἕκαστοι
 ἐσκήιδναντ' ἰέναι. τοὶ μὲν δόρποιο μέδοντο
 ὕπνου τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
 κλαίει φίλου ἐτάρου μεμνημένος, οὐδέ μιν ὕπνος
 ἦρει πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ' ἐστρέφετ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 5
 Πατρόκλου ποθέων ἀνδροτήτά τε καὶ μένος ἦδ',¹
 ἦδ' ὅποσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ πάθεν ἄλγεα,
 ἀνδρῶν τε πολέμους ἀλεγείνα τε κύματα πείρων·
 τῶν μίμνησκόμενος θαλερόν κατὰ δάκρυον εἶβεν,
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπὶ πλευρὰς κατακείμενος, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε 10
 ὕπτιος, ἄλλοτε δὲ πρηγῆς· τοτὲ δ' ὀρθὸς ἀναστάς
 δινεύσεκ' ἀλύων παρὰ θῆν' ἄλός. οὐδέ μιν ἦως
 φανομένη λήθεσκεν ὑπεῖρ ἄλα τ' ἠϊόνας τε,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἐπεὶ ζεύξειεν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκείας ἵππους,
 Ἔκτορα δ' ἔλκεσθαι δησάσκετο δίφρου ὄπισθεν, 15
 τρις δ' ἐρύσας περὶ σῆμα Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος
 αὐτὺς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ πανέσκετο, τὸν δὲ τ' ἔασκεν
 ἐν κόνι ἔκτανύσας προπρηγέα. τοῖο δ' Ἀπόλλων
 πᾶσαν ἀεικείην ἀπεχε χροῖ φῶτ' ἐλεαίρων
 καὶ τεθνηότα περ· περὶ δ' αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε² 20
 χρυσεῖη, ἵνα μὴ μιν ἀποδρῦφοι ἔλκυστάζωι.
 Ὡς ὁ μὲν Ἔκτορα δῖον ἀείκιζεν μενεαίνων·

¹ Lines 6-9 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Lines 20 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

Then was the gathering broken up, and the folk
 scattered, each man to go to his own ship. The rest
 bethought them of supper and of sweet sleep, to
 take their fill thereof; but Achilles wept, ever
 remembering his dear comrade, neither might sleep,
 that mastereth all, lay hold of him, but he turned
 him ever to this side or to that, yearning for the man-
 hood and valorous might of Patroclus, thinking on
 all he had wrought with him and all the woes he had
 borne, passing through wars of men and the grievous
 waves. Thinking thereon he would shed big tears,
 lying now upon his side, now upon his back, and now
 upon his face; and then again he would rise upon his
 feet and roam distraught along the shore of the sea.
 Neither would he fail to mark the Dawn, as she shone
 over the sea and the sea-beaches, but would yoke
 beneath the car his swift horses, and bind Hector
 behind the chariot to drag him withal; and when he
 had haled him thrice about the barrow of the dead
 son of Menoetius, he would rest again in his hut,
 but would leave Hector outstretched on his face in
 the dust. Howbeit Apollo kept all defacement from
 his flesh, pitying the warrior even in death, and with
 the golden aegis he covered him wholly, that Achilles
 might not tear his body as he dragged him.

Thus Achilles in his fury did foul despite unto

τὸν δ' ἑλεαίρεσκον μάκαρες θεοὶ εἰσορόωντες,¹
 κλέψαι δ' ὄτρύνεσκον ἔυσκοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην.
 ἐνθ' ἄλλοις μὲν πᾶσιν ἐήνδανεν, οὐδέ ποθ' Ἥρη 25
 οὐδέ Ποσειδάων' οὐδέ γλαυκῶπιδι κούρη,
 ἀλλ' ἔχον ὡς σφω πρώτων ἀπήχθετο Ἴλιος ἱρή
 καὶ Πριάμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἕνεκ' ἄτης,
 ὃς νείκεσσε θεάς, ὅτε οἱ μέσσαυλον ἴκοντο,
 τὴν δ' ἦνθα ἢ οἱ πόρε μαχλοσύνην ἀλεγεινήν.² 30
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐκ τοῖο δωδεκάτη γένητ' ἤως,
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἀθανάτοισι μετ' ἠΐδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων'
 "σχέτλιοι ἔστε, θεοί, δηλήμονες· οὐ νύ ποθ' ὑμῖν
 Ἔκτωρ μηρὶ ἔκθε βοῶν αἰγῶν τε τελείων;
 τὸν νῦν οὐκ ἔτλητε νέκυν περ ἔοντα σαώσαι, 35
 ἢ τ' ἀλόχῳ ἰδέειν καὶ μητέρι καὶ τέκεϊ ᾧ
 καὶ πατέρι Πριάμῳ λαοῖσι τε, τοῖ κέ μιν ὄκα
 ἐν πυρὶ κήαιεν καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεια κτερίσαιεν.
 ἀλλ' ὀλοῶ Ἀχιλῆϊ, θεοί, βούλεσθ' ἐπαρήγειν,
 ᾧ οὐτ' ἄρ' φρένες εἰσὶν ἐναίσιοι οὐτε νόημα 40
 γναμπτόν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, λέων δ' ὡς ἄγρια οἶδεν,
 ὃς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ' μεγάλη τε βίη καὶ ἀγήγορι θυμῷ
 εἷξας εἶσ' ἐπὶ μῆλα βροτῶν, ἴνα δαῖτα λάβησιν·
 ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς ἔλεον μὲν ἀπάλεσεν, οὐδέ οἱ αἰδῶς
 γίγνεται, ἢ τ' ἀνδρας μέγα σίνεται ἢδ' ὀνίνησι.³ 45
 μέλλει μὲν πού τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον ὀλέσσαι,
 ἢ ἐ κασιγνήτον ὁμογάστριον ἢ ἐ καὶ υἷόν·

¹ Lines 23-30 (or 25-30) were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 30 was given by Aristophanes in the form,

τὴν δ' ἦνθα ἢ οἱ κεχαρισμένα δῶρ' ὀνόμαγε.

³ Line 45 (= Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 318) was rejected by Aristarchus.

⁴ This is the only allusion in the *Iliad* to the judgment of Paris.

goodly Hector; but the blessed gods had pity on him as they beheld him, and bestirred the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal away the corpse. And the thing was pleasing unto all the rest, yet not unto Hera or Poseidon or the flashing-eyed maiden, but they continued even as when at the first sacred Ilios became hateful in their eyes and Priam and his folk, by reason of the sin of Alexander, for that he put reproach upon those goddesses when they came to his stading,¹ and gave precedence to her who furthered his fatal lustfulness. But when at length the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then among the immortals spake Phoebus Apollo: "Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and workers of bane. Hath Hector then never burned for you thighs of bulls and goats without blemish? Him now have ye not the heart to save, a corpse though he be, for his wife to look upon and his mother and his child, and his father Priam and his people, who would forthwith burn him in the fire and pay him funeral rites. Nay, it is the ruthless Achilles, O ye gods, that ye are fain to succour, him whose mind is nowise right, neither the purpose in his breast one that may be bent; but his heart is set on cruelty, even as a lion that at the bidding of his great might and lordly spirit goeth forth against the flocks of men to win him a feast; even so hath Achilles lost all pity, neither is shame in his heart, the which harmeth men greatly and profiteth them withal.² Lo, it may be that a man hath lost one dearer even than was this—a brother, that the selfsame mother bare, or haply a son;

² *i.e.* shame, or fear for what men may say, while it may deter one from doing wrong, may also prevent one from doing what he knows to be right; see especially Euripides, *Hippolytus*, 385 f.

ἀλλ' ἢ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέηκε·
 τλητόν γάρ Μοῖραι θυμόν θέσαν ἀνθρώποισιν.
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' "Ἐκτορα δῖον, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπήγυρα, 50
 ἵππων ἐξάπτων περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάροιο φίλιου
 ἔλκει· οὐ μὴν οἱ τό γε κάλλιον οὐδέ τ' ἄμεινον.
 μὴ ἀγαθῶ περ ἔόντι νεμεσσηθέωμένῳ οἱ ἡμεῖς·
 κωφὴν γάρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικίζει μενεαίων."

Τόν δέ χολωσαμένη προσέφη λευκώλενος "Ἡρῃ· 55
 "εἴη κεν καὶ τοῦτο τέον ἔπος, ἀργυρότοξε,
 εἰ δὴ ὀμὴν Ἀχιλλῆϊ καὶ Ἐκτορι θήσετε τιμὴν.
 "Ἐκτωρ μὲν θνητός τε γυναικὰ τε θήσατο μαζόν·
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς ἐστι θεᾶς γόνος, ἣν ἐγὼ αὐτῆ
 θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοιτιν, 60
 Πηλείϊ, ὃς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γέμετ' ἀθανάτοισι.
 πάντες δ' ἀντιάσθε, θεοί, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σύ τοῖσι
 δαίνυ' ἔχων φόρμιγγα, κακῶν ἔταρ', αἰὲν ἄπιστε."
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

"Ἡρῃ, μὴ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκυδύμαινε θεοῖσιν· 65
 οὐ μὲν γάρ τιμὴ γε μὲν ἔσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ Ἐκτωρ
 φίλτατος ἔσκε θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἱ ἐν Ἰλίῳ εἰσίν·
 ὡς γάρ ἐμοί γ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τι φίλων ἡμάρτανε δώρων.
 οὐ γάρ μοι ποτε βιωμός ἐδεύετο δαιτός ἔϊσης,
 λοιβῆς τε κνίσσης τε· τὸ γάρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς. 70
 ἀλλ' ἢ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἑάσομεν—οὐδέ πη ἔστι
 λάθρη Ἀχιλλῆος—θρασύν Ἐκτορα· ἢ γάρ οἱ αἰεὶ
 μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὁμῶς νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμῆρ."

¹ Lines 71-73 were rejected by Aristarchus.

yet verily when he hath wept and wailed for him he maketh an end; for an enduring soul have the Fates given unto men. But this man, when he hath reft goodly Hector of life, bindeth him behind his chariot and draggeth him about the barrow of his dear comrade; in sooth neither honour nor profit shall he have therefrom. Let him beware lest we wax wroth with him, good man though he be; for lo, in his fury he doth foul despite unto senseless clay."

Then stirred to anger spake to him white-armed Hera: "Even this might be as thou sayest, Lord of the silver bow, if indeed ye gods will vouchsafe like honour to Achilles and to Hector. Hector is but mortal and was suckled at a woman's breast, but Achilles is the child of a goddess that I mine own self fostered and reared, and gave to a warrior to be his wife, even to Peleus, who was heartily dear to the immortals. And all of you, O ye gods, came to her marriage, and among them thyself too didst sit at the feast, thy lyre in thy hand, O thou friend of evil-doers, faithless ever."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her, and said: "Hera, be not thou utterly wroth against the gods; the honour of these twain shall not be as one; howbeit Hector too was dearest to the gods of all mortals that are in Ilios. So was he to me at least, for nowise failed he of acceptable gifts. For never was my altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due. Howbeit of the stealing away of bold Hector will we naught; it may not be but that Achilles would be ware thereof; for verily his mother cometh ever to his side alike by night and day. But I would that one of the gods would

ἀλλ' εἴ τις καλέσειε θεῶν Θέτιν ἄσσαν ἐμεῖο,
 ὄφρα τί οἱ εἶπω πυκινὸν ἔπος, ὡς κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς 74
 δῶρ᾽ ἀνὰ Πριάμοιο λάχῃ ἀπό θ' Ἑκτορα λύσῃ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα,
 μεσσηγὺς δὲ Σάμου τε καὶ Ἴμβρου παιπαλοέσσης
 ἔνθορε μέλαινα πόντω· ἐπεστονάχῃσε δὲ λίμνη.

ἢ δὲ μολυβδοαῖνῃ ἰκέλῃ ἐς βυσσὸν ἄρουσεν, 80
 ἢ τε κατ' ἀγραύλοιο βοῶς κέρας ἐμβεβαυῖα
 ἔρχεται ὠμηστῆσιν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι κῆρα φέρουσα.

εὖρε δ' ἐνὶ σπηΐ γλαφυρῷ Θέτιν, ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄλλαι
 ἦαθ' ὠμηγέρες ἄλλαι θεαί· ἢ δ' ἐνὶ μέσσης 85
 κλαῖε μόρον οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύμονος, ὅς οἱ ἔμελλε
 φθίσειθ' ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβόλακι, τῆλόθι πάτρης·

ἄγχου δ' ἰσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 "ὄρσο, Θέτι· καλέει Ζεὺς ἄφθιτα μῆδεα εἰδώς."

τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 "τίπτε με κείνος ἄνωγε μέγας θεός; αἰδέομαι δὲ 90
 μίσησθ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἔχω δ' ἄχε' ἄκριτα θυμῷ·
 εἰμι μὲν, οὐδ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσειται, ὅττι κεν εἶπῃ."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα κάλυμν' ἔλε δῖα θεάων
 κνάνεον, τοῦ δ' οὐ τι μελάντερον ἔπλετο ἔσθος,

βῆ δ' ἰέναι, πρόσθεν δὲ ποδήγεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις 95
 ἦγετ'· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι λιάζετο κύμα θαλάσσης.
 ἀκτῆν δ' ἔξαναβάσαι ἐς οὐρανὸν αἰχθήτην,

εὖρον δ' εὐρύσπα Κρονίδην, περὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἅπαντες
 ἦαθ' ὠμηγέρες μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔοντες.
 ἢ δ' ἄρα παρ Διὶ πατρὶ καθέζετο, εἶξε δ' Ἀθήνη. 100

¹ Line 86 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² The poet probably refers to an artificial bait made of horn and weighted with lead; cf. *Od.* xii. 251 ff., and Haskins in *Journ. Philol.* xix. 238 ff. Others assume that a tube of horn was used as a guard to prevent the line from being bitten through. So Aristarchus and Aristotle.

call Thetis to come unto me, that I may speak to her a word of wisdom, to the end that Achilles may accept gifts from Priam, and give Hector back."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hastened to bear his message, and midway between Samos and rugged Imbros she leapt into the dark sea, and the waters sounded loud above her. Down sped she to the depths like a plummet of lead, the which, set upon the horn of an ox of the field, goeth down bearing death to the ravenous fishes.¹ And she found Thetis in the hollow cave, and round about her other goddesses of the sea sat in a throng, and she in their midst was wailing for the fate of her peerless son, who to her sorrow was to perish in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land. And swift-footed Iris drew near, and spake to her: "Rouse thee, O Thetis; Zeus, whose counsels are everlasting, calleth thee." Then spake in answer Thetis, the silver-footed goddess: "Wherefore summonest me that mighty god? I have shame to mingle in the company of the immortals, seeing I have measureless griefs at heart. Howbeit I will go, neither shall his word be vain, whatsoever he shall speak."

So saying, the fair goddess took a dark-hued veil, than which was no raiment more black, and set out to go, and before her wind-footed swift Iris led the way; and about them the surge of the sea parted asunder. And when they had stepped forth upon the beach they sped unto heaven; and they found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, and around him sat gathered together all the other blessed gods that are for ever. Then she sate her down beside father Zeus, and Athene gave place.

Ἥρη δὲ χρύσειον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χειρὶ θῆκε
 καὶ ῥ' εὐφρην' ἐπέεσσι· Θέτις δ' ὤρεξε πούσα.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἤρχε πατρὸς ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
 "ἦλυθες Οὐλύμπόνδε, θεὰ Θέτι, κηδομένη περ,
 πένθος ἄλυστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν· οἶδα καὶ αὐτός· 105
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἐρέω τοῦ σ' εἵνεκα δεῦρο κάλεσσα.
 ἐννῆμαρ δὴ νεῖκος ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ὄρωρεν
 Ἔκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκυι καὶ Ἀχιλλῆϊ πτολιπόρθω·
 κλέψαι δ' ὄτρύνουσι βύσσοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κῦδος Ἀχιλλῆϊ προτιάπτω, 110
 αἰδῶ καὶ φιλότῃα τετὴν μετόπισθε φυλάσσω.
 αἶψα μάλ' ἐς στρατὸν ἔλθῃ καὶ νιεί σῶ ἐπίπειλον·
 σκύζεσθαί οἱ εἰπέ θεούς, ἐμέ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν
 Ἔκτορ' ἔχει παρὰ νηυσὶ κοραινίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσεν, 115
 αἶ κέν πως ἐμέ τε δείσῃ ἀπό θ' Ἔκτορα λύσῃ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴριν ἐφήσω
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν, ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήρη."
 Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα, 120
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρῆνων αἰξασα,
 ἴξεν δ' ἐς κλισίην οὐ νιέος· ἐνθ' ἄρα τὸν γε
 εὐρ' ἀδινὰ στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι
 ἔσσυμένους ἐπένοιντο καὶ ἐννύοντ' ἄριστον·
 τοῖσι δ' οἷς λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλισίῃ ἰέρευτο. 125
 ἢ δὲ μάλ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο πότνια μήτηρ,
 χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἕκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 "τέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρῃς ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων

And Hera set in her hand a fair golden cup, and spake words of cheer; and Thetis drank, and gave back the cup. Then among them the father of men and gods was first to speak: "Thou art come to Olympus, goddess Thetis, for all thy sorrow, though thou hast comfortless grief at heart; I know it of myself; yet even so will I tell thee wherefore I called thee hither. For nine days' space hath strife arisen among the immortals as touching the corpse of Hector and Achilles, sacker of cities. They are for bestirring the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal the body away, yet herein do I accord honour¹ unto Achilles; for I would fain keep in time to come thy worship and thy love. Haste thee with all speed to the host and declare unto thy son my bidding. Say unto him that the gods are angered with him, and that I above all immortals am filled with wrath, for that in the fury of his heart he holdeth Hector at the beaked ships and gave him not back, if so be he may be seized with fear of me and give Hector back. But I will send forth Iris unto great-hearted Priam, to bid him go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and to bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart."

So spake he, and the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, failed not to hearken, but went darting down from the peaks of Olympus, and came to the hut of her son. There she found him groaning ceaselessly, and round about him his dear comrades with busy haste were making ready their early meal, and in the hut a ram, great and shaggy, lay slaughtered for them. Then she, his queenly mother, sat her down close by his side and stroked him with her hand, and spake, and called him by name: "My child, how long wilt thou devour thine heart with

¹ The "honour" consists in the fact that in yielding the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

σὴν ἔδει κραδίην, μεμνημένος οὔτε τι σίτου
 οὔτ' εὐνῆς; ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικί περ ἐν φιλότῃ¹ 130
 μίγασθ'· οὐ γάρ μοι δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλὰ τοι ἦδη
 ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.
 ἀλλ' ἐμέθεν ξύνες ὦκα, Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι·
 σκύζεσθαι σοί φησι θεούς, ἐέ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν 135
 Ἔκτορ' ἔχεις παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσας.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ λῦσον, νεκροῖο δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·

"τῆδ' εἶπ' ὅς ἄποινα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἄγοιτο,
 εἰ δὴ πρόφρονι θυμῷ Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει." 140

"Ὡς οἱ γ' ἐν νηῶν ἀγύρει μήτηρ τε καὶ υἱὸς
 πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον.

"Ἴρι δ' ὄτρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς Ἴλιον ἱρήν·

"βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, λυποῦσ' ἔδος Οὐλύμπιοι
 ἄγγελιον Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴλιον εἶσω 145
 λυσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνη,
 οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνὴρ.
 κῆρύξ τις οἱ ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὅς κ' ἰθύνοι
 ἡμίονους καὶ ἅμαξαν ἐύτροχον, ἣδὲ καὶ αὐτὶς 150
 νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 μηδέ τί οἱ θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·
 τοῖον γάρ οἱ πομπὴν ὀπάσσομεν Ἀργεῖφόντην,
 ὅς ἄξει ἦός κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῆϊ πελάσση.
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίων Ἀχιλλῆος, 155
 οὔτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει·

weeping and sorrowing, and wilt take no thought
 of food, neither of the couch? Good were it for thee
 even to have dalliance in a woman's embrace. For,
 I tell thee, thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but
 even now doth death stand hard by thee and mighty
 fate. But hearken thou forthwith unto me, for I
 am a messenger unto thee from Zeus. He declareth
 that the gods are angered with thee, and that himself
 above all immortals is filled with wrath, for that in
 the fury of thine heart thou holdest Hector at the
 beaked ships, and gavest him not back. Nay come,
 give him up, and take ransom for the dead."

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot :
 " So let it be ; whoso bringeth ransom, let him bear
 away the dead, if verily with full purpose of heart
 the Olympian himself so biddeth."

On this wise amid the gathering of the ships
 mother and son spake many winged words one to the
 other, but the son of Cronos sent forth Iris to sacred
 Ilios : " Up, go, swift Iris ; leave thou the abode of
 Olympus and bear tidings within Ilios unto great-
 hearted Priam that he go to the ships of the
 Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and that he bear
 gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart ;
 alone let him go, neither let any man beside of the
 Trojans go with him. A herald may attend him,
 an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-
 running waggon, and to carry back to the city the
 dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death
 be in his thoughts, neither any fear ; such a guide
 will we give him, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead
 him, until in his leading he bring him nigh to Achilles.
 And when he shall have led him into the hut, neither
 shall Achilles himself slay him nor suffer any other

¹ Lines 130-132 were rejected by Aristarchus.

οὔτε γὰρ ἔστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτήμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδουκέως ἰκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἄνδρός."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελεύουσα.
ἴξεν δ' ἐς Πριάμοιο, κίχεν δ' ἐνοπήν τε γόον τε. 160
παῖδες μὲν πατέρ' ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἔνδοθεν αὐλῆς
δάκρυσιν εἴματ' ἔφυρον, ὃ δ' ἐν μέσσοισι γεραίος
ἐντυπᾶς ἐν χλαίνῃ κεκαλυμμένος· ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλή
κόπρος ἔην κεφαλῇ τε καὶ αὐχένι τοιοῦτον γέροντος,
τὴν ῥα κυλινδόμενος καταμήσατο χερσὶν ἔησι. 165
θυγατέρες δ' ἀνὰ δώματ' ἰδὲ νοοὶ ὠδύροντο,
τῶν μμνησκόμεναι οἳ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ
χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὄλεσαντες.
στῆ δὲ παρὰ Πριάμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἠδὲ προσηΐδα
τυτθὸν φθειγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυῖα. 170
"θάρσει, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσὶ, μηδέ τι τάρβει·
οὐ μὲν γάρ τοι ἐγὼ κακὸν ὄσσομένη τόδ' ἰκάνω,
ἀλλ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,
ὃς σευ ἀνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδετα ἠδ' ἑλεαίρει.
λύσασθαί σε κέλευσεν Ὀλύμπιος Ἔκτορα δῖον, 175
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνη,
οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἔτω ἀνήρ·
κῆρὺς τίς τοι ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὃς κ' ἰθύνου
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἅμαξαν ἔτροχον, ἠδὲ καὶ αὐτὶς
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 180
μηδέ τί τοι θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·
τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἅμ' ἔψεται Ἀργεῖφόντης,
ὃς σ' ἄξει ἦρός κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῆϊ πελάσση.
αὐτὰρ ἔπην ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλῆος,
574

to slay; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin; nay, with all kindness will he spare a suppliant man."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hastened to bear his message. She came to the house of Priam, and found therein clamour and wailing. His sons sat about their father within the court sullyng their garments with their tears, and in their midst was the old king close-wrapped in his mantle; and upon the old man's head and neck was filth in abundance, which he had gathered in his hands as he grovelled on the earth. And his daughters and his sons' wives were wailing throughout the house, bethinking them of the warriors many and valiant who were lying low, slain by the hands of the Argives. And the messenger of Zeus drew nigh to Priam, and spake to him; softly she uttered her voice, yet trembling gat hold of his limbs: "Be of good courage, O Priam, son of Dardanus, and fear thou not at all. Not to forbode any evil to thee am I come hither, but with good intent. I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. The Olympian biddeth thee ransom goodly Hector, and bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart; alone do thou go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with thee. A herald may attend thee, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in thy thoughts, neither any fear; such a guide shall go with thee, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead thee, until in his leading he bring thee nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led thee into the hut, neither shall

οὐτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει· 185
οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτήμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἰκέτω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

"Ἢ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἶπουσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις,
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' υἷας ἄμαξαν εὔτροχον ἡμιονεῖην
ὄπλισαι ἠνάγει, πείρωθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς. 190

αὐτὸς δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσαιο κηώνετα
κέδρινον ὑφόροφον, ὃς γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχάνδει·
ἐς δ' ἄλοχον Ἐκάβην ἐκαλέσατο φώνησέν τε·

"δαιμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἄγγελος ἦλθε
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, 195
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τὰ κε θυμὸν ἰήνη.

ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τί τοι φρεσὶν εἶδεται εἶναι;
αἰνῶς γάρ μ' αὐτὸν γε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνάγει
κεῖσ' ἰέναι ἐπὶ νῆας ἔσω στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ὡς φάτο, κώκυσεν δὲ γυνὴ καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ· 200
"ὦ μοι, πῆ δὴ τοι φρένες οἴχονθ', ἧς τὸ πάρος περ
ἔκλε' ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ξείνους ἦδ' οἴσω ἀνάσσεις;

πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς
υἷας ἐξενάριξε; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἦτορ. 205

εἰ γάρ σ' αἰρήσει καὶ ἐσόφεται ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
ἠμνηστῆς καὶ ἄπιστος ἀνὴρ ὃ γε, οὐ σ' ἐλεήσει,
οὐδέ τί σ' αἰδέσεται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἀνευθεν

ἦμενοι ἐν μεγάρω· τῷ δ' ὡς ποθὶ Μοῖρα κραταῖη
γυγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκον αὐτῆ, 210
ἀργίποδας κύνας ἄσαι ἑὼν ἀπάνευθε τοκῆων,

Achilles himself slay thee nor suffer any other to slay; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin; nay, with all kindliness will he spare a suppliant man."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed; but the king bade his sons make ready the light-running mule waggon, and bind the wicker box thereon. And himself he went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber, fragrant of cedar wood and high of roof, that held jewels full many; and he called to him Hecabe his wife, and spake: "Lady, from Zeus hath an Olympian messenger come to me, that I go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom my dear son, and that I bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart. But come, tell me this, how seemeth it to thy mind? For as touching mine own self, wondrously doth the desire of my heart bid me go thither to the ships, into the wide camp of the Achaeans."

So spake he, but his wife uttered a shrill cry, and spake in answer: "Ah, woe is me, whither now is gone the wisdom for the which of old thou wast famed among stranger folk and among them thou rulest? How art thou fain to go alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of the man who hath slain thy sons, many and valiant? Of iron verily is thy heart. For if so be he get thee in his power and his eyes behold thee, so savage and faithless is the man, he will neither pity thee nor anywise have reverence. Nay, let us now make our lament afar from him we mourn, abiding here in the hall. On this wise for him did mighty Fate spin with her thread at his birth, when myself did bear him, that he should glut swift-footed dogs far from his parents, in the

ἀνδρὶ πάρα κρατερῷ, τοῦ ἐγὼ μέσον ἦπαρ ἔχοιμι
 ἐσθέμεναι προσφύσα· τότ' ἀντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο
 παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐ ἐ κακίζόμενόν γε κατέκτα,
 ἀλλὰ πρὸ Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων βαθυκόλπων 215
 ἐσταότ', οὔτε φόβου μεμνημένον οὔτ' ἀλευρῆς."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε γέρον Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·
 "μή μ' ἐθέλοντ' ἰέναι κατερύκανε, μηδέ μοι αὐτῇ
 ὄρνυς ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κακὸς πέλεν· οὐδέ με πείσεις.
 εἰ μὲν γάρ τις μ' ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευεν, 220
 ἢ οὐ μάντιές εἰσι θυοσκόοι ἢ ἱερῆες,
 ψεῦδός κεν φαίμεν καὶ νοσφίζοιμεθα μᾶλλον·
 νῦν δ' αὐτὸς γὰρ ἄκουσα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσέδρακον ἄντην,
 εἶμι, καὶ οὐχ ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται· εἰ δέ μοι αἶσα
 τεθνάμεναι παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων, 225
 βούλομαι· αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἀγκὰς ἐλόντ' ἐμὸν υἱόν, ἐπὶν γόου ἐξ ἔρον εἴην."

Ἦ, καὶ φωριαμῶν ἐπιθήματα κάλ' ἀνέωγεν·
 ἔνθεν δώδεκα μὲν περικαλλέας ἔξελε πέπλους,
 δώδεκα δ' ἀπλοῖδας χλαίνας, τόσσους δὲ τάπητας, 230
 τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά,¹ τόσσους δ' ἐπὶ τοῖσι χιτῶνας.
 χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἔφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,
 ἐκ δὲ δυ' αἰθῶνας τρίποδας, πίσυρας δὲ λέβητας,
 ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὃ οἱ Θρηῆκες πόρον ἄνδρες
 ἐξεσίην ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας· οὐδὲ νυ τοῦ περ 235
 φείσατ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι ὁ γέρον, περὶ δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν. ὁ δὲ Τρώας μὲν ἅπαντας
 αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἔπεισο' αἰσχροῖσιν ἐνίσσων·

¹ λευκά: καλά,

abode of a violent man, in whose inmost heart I were fain to fix my teeth and feed thereon; then haply might deeds of requital be wrought for my son, seeing in no wise while playing the dastard was he slain of him, but while standing forth in defence of the men and deep-bosomed women of Troy, with no thought of shelter or of flight."

Then in answer spake unto her the old man, god-like Priam: "Seek not to stay me that am fain to go, neither be thyself a bird of ill-boding in my halls; thou shalt not persuade me. For if any other of the men that are upon the face of the earth had bidden me this, whether of seers that divine from sacrifice or of priests, a false thing might we deem it, and turn away therefrom the more; but now—for myself I heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face—I will go forth, neither shall her word be vain. And if it be my fate to lie dead by the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, so would I have it; forthwith let Achilles slay me, when once I have clasped in my arms my son, and have put from me the desire for wailing."

He spake, and opened the goodly lids of chests, wherefrom he took twelve beauteous robes and twelve cloaks of single fold, and as many coverlets, and as many white mantles, and therewithal as many tunics. And of gold he weighed out and bare forth talents, ten in all, and two gleaming tripods, and four cauldrons, and a cup exceeding fair, that the men of Thrace had given him when he went thither on an embassy, a great treasure; not even this did the old man spare in his halls, for he was exceeding fain to ransom his dear son. Then drave he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with

" ἔρρετε, λωβητῆρες ἑλεγχείες· οὐ νυ καὶ ὑμῶν
οἴκοι ἔνεστι γόος, ὅτι μ' ἤλθετε κηδήσοντας; 240
ἢ ὀνόσασθ' ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκε,
παῖδ' ὀλέσαι τὸν ἀριστον; ἀτὰρ γνῶσαεσθε καὶ ὑμμεσ·
ρῆῆτεροι γὰρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε
κείνου τεθνηῶτος ἐναίρεμεν. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε
πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν κεραῖζομένην τε 245
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδεῖν, βαίην δόμον Ἄϊδος εἴσω."

"H, καὶ σκηπανίῳ διεπ' ἀνέρας· οἱ δ' ἴσαν ἕξω
σπερχομένοιο γέροντος. ὁ δ' υἰάσιν οἴσιν ὀμόκλα,
νεικεῖων Ἑλενόη τε Πάριον τ' Ἀγάθωνά τε δῖον
Πάμμονά τ' Ἀντίφονόν τε βοῆην ἀγαθόν τε Πολίτην 250
Δηϊφροβόν τε καὶ Ἴπποθόον καὶ Δίον ἀγαθόν·
ἐννέα τοῖς ὁ γεραῖος ὀμοκλήσας ἐκέλευε·

" σπεύσατέ μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἰθ' ἅμα
πάντες

" Ἐκτορος ὠφέλετ' ἀντὶ θεῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ πεφάσθαι.
ὦ μοι ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους 255
Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ' οὐ τινα φημι λελεῖφθαι,
Μῆστορά τ' ἀντίθεον καὶ Τρωῖλον ἵππιόχαρμην
Ἐκτορά θ', ὃς θεὸς ἔσκε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, οὐδέ εἴκει
ἀνδρὸς γε θνητοῦ παῖς ἔμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῖο·
τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσ' Ἄρης, τὰ δ' ἐλέγχεα πάντα
λέλειπται, 260

ψεῦσταί τ' ὄρησταί τε, χοροῖτυπήσιν ἀριστοί,
ἀρνῶν ἢ δ' ἐρίφων ἐπιδήμιοι ἀρπακτῆρες,
οὐκ ἂν δὴ μοι ἄμαξαν ἐφοπλίσαυτε τάχιστα,
ταῦτά τε πάντ' ἐπιθέετε, ἵνα πρήσωμεν ὁδοί; "

" Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πατρὸς ὑποδδείσαντες
ὀμοκλήν 265

ἐκ μὲν ἄμαξαν ἄειραν ἐντροχὸν ἡμιονεῖην

¹ ὀνόσασθ' : ὀνόσασθ'.

words of reviling : " Get ye hence, wretches, ye that work me shame ! Have ye not also lamentation at home, that ye come hither to vex me ? Count ye it not enough that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath brought this sorrow upon me, that I should lose my son the best of all ? Nay, but yourselves too shall know it, for easier shall ye be, now he is dead, for the Achaeans to slay. But for me, or ever mine eyes beheld the city sacked and laid waste, may I go down into the house of Hades."

He spake, and plying his staff went among the men, and they went forth from before the old man in his haste. Then called he aloud to his sons, chiding Helenus and Paris and goodly Agathon and Pammon and Antiphon and Polites, good at the war-cry, and Deiphobus and Hippothous and lordly Dius. To these nine the old man called aloud, and gave command : " Haste ye, base children that are my shame ; would that ye all together in Hector's stead had been slain at the swift ships ! Woe is me, that am all unblest, seeing that I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left, not godlike Mestor, not Troilus the warrior charioteer, not Hector that was a god among men, neither seemed he as the son of a mortal man, but of a god : all them hath Ares slain, yet these things of shame are all left me, false of tongue, nimble of foot, peerless at beating the floor in the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own folk. Will ye not make me ready a waggon, and that with speed, and lay all these things therein, that we may get forward on our way ? "

So spake he, and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their father, brought forth the light-running

καλὴν πρωτοπαγέα, πείρωθα δὲ δῆσαν ἐπ' αὐτῆς,
 καθ' δ' ἀπὸ πασσαλόφι ζυγὸν ἤρεον ἡμίονεον
 πύξινον ὀμφαλόεν, εὐ οἴηκεσσιν ἀρηρός.¹
 ἐκ δ' ἔφερον ζυγόδεσμον ἅμα ζυγῷ ἐνεάπηχῃ. 270
 καὶ τὸ μὲν εὐ κατέθηκαν εὐξέστω ἐπὶ ῥυμῷ,
 πέξῃ ἐπιπρώτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἔστορι βάλλον,
 τρεῖς δ' ἑκάτερθεν ἔδησαν ἐπ' ὀμφαλόν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ἐξείης κατέδησαν, ὑπὸ γλαχίνα δ' ἔκαμψαν.
 ἐκ θαλάμου δὲ φέροντες εὐξέστης ἐπ' ἀπήνης 275
 νήσον Ἐκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι ἄποινα,
 ζεύξαν δ' ἡμίονους κρατερώνυχας ἐντεσιεργούς,
 τοὺς ῥά ποτε Πριάμῳ Μυσοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,
 ἵππους δὲ Πριάμῳ ὑπαγον ζυγόν, οὓς ὁ γεραῖός
 αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀτίταλλεν εὐξέστη ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 280
 Τῷ μὲν ζευγνύσθην ἐν δώμασιν ὑψηλοῖσι
 κῆρυξ καὶ Πριάμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μῆδε' ἔχοντες·
 ἀγχίμολον δὲ σφ' ἦλθ' Ἐκάβῃ τετιγῶτι θυμῷ,
 οἶνον ἔχουσα' ἐν χειρὶ μελίφρονα δεξιτερῆφι,
 χρυσέῳ ἐν δέπαϊ, ὄφρα λείψαντε κιοίτην. 285
 στή δ' ἵππων προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ'
 ὀνόμαζε·

“τῆ, σπέισον Διὶ πατρί, καὶ εὐχεο οἴκαδ' ἐκέσθαι
 ἄψ' ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἄρ σέ γε θυμὸς

¹ Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ i.e. for the reins.

² The following suggestions may help to make clear the details of this difficult passage, in the interpretation of which I have followed Leaf. The pole of the chariot was so curved at the end as to run up to an almost vertical point (πέξῃ). The yoke was laid across the pole just at the bend (πέξῃ ἐπιπρώτῃ), a peg (ἔστορι) being inserted through a ring (κρίκος) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the

waggon drawn of mules, fair and newly-wrought, and bound upon it the wicker box; and down from its peg they took the mule-yoke, a box-wood yoke with a knob thereon, well-fitted with guiding-rings¹; and they brought forth the yoke-band of nine cubits, and therewithal the yoke. The yoke they set with care upon the polished pole at the upturned end thereof, and cast the ring upon the thole; and they bound it fast to the knob with three turns to left and right, and thereafter made it fast to the post, and bent the hook thereunder.² Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished waggon the countless ransom for Hector's head, and yoked the strong-hooved mules that toil in harness, which on a time the Mysians had given to Priam, a splendid gift. And for Priam they led beneath the yoke horses that the old king kept for his own and reared at the polished stall.

Thus were the twain letting yoke their cars, in the high palace, even the herald and Priam, with thoughts of wisdom in their hearts, when nigh to them came Hecabe, her heart sore stricken, bearing in her right hand honey-hearted wine in a cup of gold, that they might make libation ere they went. And she stood before the horses, and spake, saying: "Take now, pour libation to father Zeus, and pray that thou mayest come back home from the midst of the foemen, seeing thy heart sendeth thee forth

pole. The ζυγόδεσμον was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the πέξῃ was made fast by three turns to the boss of the yoke, and then the ends of the rope were carried back to the car and tied to the ἐξείη, by which we may understand an upright post at the front of the car. "As to the meaning of ὑπὸ γλαχίνα δ' ἔκαμψαν it is hardly possible to make a guess" (Leaf).

ὄτρύνει ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐμείο μὲν οὐκ ἐβελούσης.
 ἀλλ' εὖχοο σύ γ' ἔπειτα κελαινεφεΐ Κρονίωνι 290
 Ἰδαίῳ, ὃς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὄραται,
 αἶτι εἰ δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τέ οἱ αὐτῷ
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὐκράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 δεξιόν, ὄφρα μιν αὐτός ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
 τῷ πύσσονος ἐπὶ νῆας ἦς Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων. 295
 εἰ δέ τοι οὐ δώσει εὐόν ἄγγελον εὐρύσπα Ζεὺς,
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γέ σ' ἔπειτα ἐποτρύνουσα κελοίμην
 νῆας ἐπ' Ἀργείων ἰέναι μάλα περ μεμαῶτα."

Τῆν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 "ὦ γύναι, οὐ μὲν τοι τόδ' ἐφιεμένη ἀπιθήσω· 300
 ἐσθλὸν γάρ Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἶ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."

"Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὄτρυν' ὁ γεραίος
 χερσὶν ὕδαρ ἐπιχεύει ἀκήρατον· ἡ δὲ παρέστη
 χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοόν θ' ἄμα χερσὶν ἔχουσα.¹
 νιψάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο ἦς ἀλόχοιο· 305
 εὖχετ' ἔπειτα στάς μέσῳ ἔρκει, λείβε δὲ οἶνον
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν, καὶ φωνήσας ἔπος ἠῦδα·
 "Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδηθεν μεδέων, κύνδιστε μέγιστε,
 δός μ' ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἢδ' ἐλεεῶν,
 πέμψον δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τε σοὶ αὐτῷ 310
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὐκράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 δεξιόν, ὄφρα μιν αὐτός ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
 τῷ πύσσονος ἐπὶ νῆας ἦς Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητρίετα Ζεὺς.

¹ Line 304 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to the ships, albeit I am fain thou shouldst not go.
 Thereafter make thou prayer unto the son of Cronos,
 lord of the dark clouds, the god of Ida, that looketh
 down upon all the land of Troy, and ask of him a
 bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to himself
 is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let
 him appear upon thy right hand, to the end that
 marking the sign with thine own eyes, thou mayest
 have trust therein, and go thy way to the ships of the
 Danaans of fleet steeds. But if so be Zeus whose voice
 is borne afar grant thee not his own messenger, then I
 of a surety should not urge thee on and bid thee go to
 the ships of the Argives, how eager soever thou be."

Then in answer spake unto her godlike Priam:
 "Wife, I will not disregard this hest of thine; for
 good is it to lift up hands to Zeus, if so be he will
 have pity."

Thus spake the old man, and bade the housewife
 that attended pour over his hands water undefiled;
 and the handmaid drew nigh bearing in her hands
 alike basin and ewer. Then, when he had washed
 his hands, he took the cup from his wife and then
 made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and
 poured forth the wine, with a look toward heaven,
 and spake aloud, saying: "Father Zeus, that rulest
 from Ida, most glorious, most great, grant that I
 may come unto Achilles' hut as one to be welcomed
 and to be pitied; and send a bird of omen, even the
 swift messenger that to thyself is dearest of birds and
 is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon my
 right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with
 mine own eyes, I may have trust therein, and go
 my way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus the Counsellor

αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἤκε, τελειότατον πεπεηῶν, 315
 μάρφρον θηρητῆρ', ὃν καὶ περκνὸν καλέουσιν.
 ὄσση δ' ὑψορόφοιο θύρῃ θαλάμοιο τέτυκται
 ἀνέρος ἀφνειοῖο, εὖ κληῖσ' ἀραρυῖα,
 τόσσ' ἄρα τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερά· εἴσατο δέ σφι
 δεξιῶς αἰτίας διὰ ἄστεος· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 320
 γήθησαν, καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη.

Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραῖος εἰς ἐπέβησθετο δίφρου,
 ἐκ δ' ἔλασε προθύροιο καὶ αἰθούσης ἐριδούπου.
 πρόσθε μὲν ἡμίονοι ἔλκον τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην,
 τὰς Ἰδαίους ἔλαυνε δαΐφρων· αὐτὰρ ὄπισθεν 325
 ἵπποι, τοὺς ὁ γέρον ἐφέπων μᾶστιγι κέλευε
 καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἄστυ· φίλοι δ' ἅμα πάντες ἔποντο
 πάλλ' ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὡς εἰ θανάτῳδε κίοντα,
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πόλιος κατέβαν, πεδίον δ' ἀφίκοντο,
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄψορροι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέοντο, 330
 παῖδες καὶ γαμβροί, τῶ δ' οὐ λάθον εὐρύοπα Ζῆν
 ἐς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἰδὼν δ' ἔλεσε γέροντα,
 αἴψα δ' ἄρ' Ἑρμείαν, υἱὸν φίλον, ἀντίον ἦῶδα·
 "Ἑρμεία, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστα γε φίλτατόν ἐστιν
 ἀνδρὶ ἑταιρίσσαι, καί τ' ἔκλυες ἤ κ' ἐθέλησθα, 335
 βᾶσκ' ἴθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 ὡς ἄγαγ', ὡς μήτ' ἄρ τις ἰδῆ μήτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλεΐωνάδ' ἰκέσθαι."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης.
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα 340
 ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τὰ μὲν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρῆν
 ἢ δ' ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἅμα προΐης ἀνέμοιο·

heard him. Forthwith he sent an eagle, surest of omen among winged birds, the dusky eagle, even the hunter, that men call also the black eagle. Wide as is the door of some rich man's high-roofed treasure-chamber, a door well fitted with bolts, even so wide spread his wings to this side and to that; and he appeared to them on the right, darting across the city. And at sight of him they waxed glad, and the hearts in the breasts of all were cheered.

Then the old man made haste and stepped upon his car, and drave forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. In front the mules drew the four-wheeled waggon, driven of wise-hearted Idaeus, and behind came the horses that the old man ever plying the lash drave swiftly through the city; and his kinsfolk all followed wailing aloud as for one faring to his death. But when they had gone down from the city and were come to the plain, back then to Ilios turned his sons and his daughters' husbands; howbeit the twain were not unseen of Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, as they came forth upon the plain, but as he saw the old man he had pity, and forthwith spake to Hermes, his dear son:

"Hermes, seeing thou lovest above all others to companion a man, and thou givest ear to whomsoever thou art minded, up, go and guide Priam unto the hollow ships of the Achaeans in such wise that no man may see him or be ware of him among all the Danaans, until he be come to the son of Peleus."

So spake he, and the messenger, Argeiphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts

εἶλετο δὲ ῥάβδον, τῇ τ' ἀνδρῶν ὄμματα θέλγει
 ὣν ἐθέλει, τοὺς δ' αὖτε καὶ ὑπνύοντας ἐγείρει.
 τὴν μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς Ἀργεῖφόντης. 345
 αἶψα δ' ἄρα Τροίην τε καὶ Ἑλλάσποντον ἵκανε·
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι κούρῳ αἰσυμνητῆρι ἑοικώς,
 πρῶτον ὑπηνήτη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτη ἦβη.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σῆμα παρέξ Ἴλιου ἔλασσαν,
 στήσαν ἄρ' ἡμίονους τε καὶ ἵππους, ὄφρα πίοιεν, 350
 ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἦλυθε γαῖαν.
 τὸν δ' ἐξ ἀγχιμῶλοιο ἰδὼν ἐφράσσατο κῆρυξ
 Ἑρμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φώνησέν τε·
 "φράζεο, Δαρδανίδη· φραδέος νόου ἔργα τέτυκται.
 ἄνδρ' ὀρόω, τάχα δ' ἄμμε διαρραίσεσθαι ὄτω. 355
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ' ἵππων, ἣ μιν ἔπειτα
 γούνων ἀπάμενοι λιτανεύσομεν, αἱ κ' ἐλεήσει."

"Ὡς φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δεῖδιε δ'
 αἰνῶς,
 ὀρθαὶ δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,
 στήρ δὲ ταφῶν. αὐτὸς δ' ἐριούμιος ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν, 360
 χεῖρα γέροντος ἐλὼν ἐξείρετο καὶ προσέειπε·
 "πῆ, πάτερ, ὦδ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἡμίονους ἰθύνεις
 νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;
 οὐδὲ σὺ γ' ἔδδειςας μένεα πνεύοντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 οἳ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσιοι ἐγγυὺς ἔασι; 365
 τῶν εἴ τις σε ἴδοιτο θοῆν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν
 τοσσάδ' ὀνειάτ' ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δὴ τοι νόος εἴη;
 οὐτ' αὐτὸς νέος ἐσσί, γέρων δὲ τοι αὐτὸς ὀπηδεῖ,
 ἄνδρ' ἀπαμύνασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήγη.

of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argelphontes flew, and quickly came to Troy-land and the Hellespont. Then went he his way in the likeness of a young man that is a prince, with the first down upon his lip, in whom the charm of youth is fairest.

Now when the others had driven past the great barrow of Ilus, they halted the mules and the horses in the river to drink; for darkness was by now come down over the earth. Then the herald looked and was ware of Hermes hard at hand, and he spake to Priam, saying: "Bethink thee, son of Dardanus, here is somewhat that calls for prudent thought. I see a man, and anon methinks shall we be cut to pieces. Come, let us flee in the chariot, or at least clasp his knees and entreat him, if so be he will have pity."

So spake he, and the old man's mind was confounded and he was sore afraid, and up stood the hair on his pliant limbs, and he stood in a daze. But of himself the Helper drew nigh, and took the old man's hand, and made question of him, saying: "Whither, Father, dost thou thus guide horses and mules through the immortal night when other mortals are sleeping? Art thou untouched by fear of the fury-breathing Achaeans, hostile men and ruthless that are hard anigh thee? If one of them should espy thee bearing such store of treasure through the swift black night, what were thy counsel then? Thou art not young thyself, and thy companion here is old, that ye should defend you against a man, when one waxes wroth without a cause. But

ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐδέν σε βέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ἄλλον 370
σεῦ ἀπαλεξήσασμι· φίλω δέ σε πατρὶ ἔτοκω."

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρον Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
"οὕτω πη τάδε γ' ἐστί, φίλον τέκος, ὡς ἀγορεύεις.
ἀλλ' ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμεῖο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα,
ὅς μοι τοιόνδ' ἦκεν ὀδοπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι, 375
αἰσιον, οἶος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἶδος ἀγητός,
πέπνυσαί τε νόω, μακάρων δ' ἔξ ἔσαι τοκῆων.

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
"ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως καταλέξον, 380
ἢ πη ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ
ἄνδρας ἐς ἀλλοδαπούς, ἵνα περ τάδε τοι σόα μίμνη,
ἢ ἦδη πάντες καταλείπετε Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
δειδιότες· τοῖος γὰρ ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ὄλωλε
σὸς παῖς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδευέτ' Ἀχαιῶν." 385

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρον Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
"τίς δέ σὺ ἔσαι, φέριστε, τέων δ' ἔξ ἔσαι τοκῆων;
ὡς μοι καλὰ τὸν ὀϊτον ἀπότμου παιδὸς ἔνισπες."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
"πειρᾷ ἐμεῖο, γεραῖέ, καὶ εἴρεαι Ἔκτορα δῖον. 390
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ μάλα πολλὰ μάχη ἐνὶ κυδιανείρῃ
ὀφθαλμοῖσιω ὄπωπα, καὶ εἶπ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἐλάσσας
Ἀργείους κτείνεσκε, δαΐζων ὀξείη χαλκῶ·
ἡμεῖς δ' ἑσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
εἶα μάρνασθαι, κεχολωμένους Ἀτρείων." 395

as for me, I will nowise harm thee, nay, I will even defend thee against another; for like unto my dear father art thou in mine eyes."

Then the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Even so, dear son, are all these things as thou dost say. Howbeit still hath some god stretched out his hand even over me, seeing he hath sent a wayfarer such as thou to meet me, a bringer of blessing, so wondrous in form and comeliness, and withal thou art wise of heart; blessed parents are they from whom thou art sprung."

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Yea verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou art bearing forth these many treasures and goodly unto some foreign folk, where they may abide for thee in safety, or whether by now ye are all forsaking holy Ilios in fear; so great a warrior, the noblest of all, hath perished, even thy son; for never held he back from warring with the Achaeans."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Who art thou, noble youth, and from what parents art thou sprung, seeing thou speakest thus fitly of the fate of my hapless son ? "

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Thou wouldest make trial of me, old sire, in asking me of goodly Hector. Him have mine eyes full often seen in battle, where men win glory, and when after driving the Argives to the ships he would slay them in havoc with the sharp bronze; and we stood there and marvelled, for Achilles would not suffer us to fight, being filled with wrath

τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεράπων, μία δ' ἤγαγε νηῦς εὐεργής·
 Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἕξ εἰμι, πατὴρ δέ μοι ἔστι Πολύκτωρ.
 ἀφνειὸς μὲν ὁ γ' ἔστι, γέρων δέ δή ὡς σύ περ ὦδε,
 ἕξ δέ οἱ υἱες ἕασιν, ἐγὼ δέ οἱ ἑβδομὸς εἰμι·
 τῶν μετὰ παλλόμενος κλήρω λάχον ἐνθάδ' ἔπεισθαι. 400
 νῦν δ' ἦλθον πεδίουδ' ἀπὸ νηῶν· ἠῶθεν γὰρ
 θήσονται περὶ ἄστυ μάχην ἑλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί.
 ἀσχαλώσει γὰρ οἷδε καθήμενοι, οὐδέ δύνανται
 ἴσχειν ἔσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν."
 Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής· 405
 "εἰ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
 εἶς, ἄγε δὴ μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείην κατάλεξον,
 ἧ ἔτι παρ νήεσσω ἐμὸς πάϊς, ἧέ μιν ἦδη
 ἦσι κυσῶν μελεῖσσι ταμῶν προῦθηκεν Ἀχιλλεύς."
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης· 410
 "ὦ γέρον, οὐ πῶ τόν γε κύνες φάγον οὐδ' οἰωνοί,
 ἀλλ' ἔτι κείνος κεῖται Ἀχιλλῆος παρὰ νηῖ
 αὐτῶς ἐν κλισίῃσι δυωδεκάτῃ δέ οἱ ἦώς
 κειμένῳ, οὐδέ τί οἱ χρῶς σήπεται, οὐδέ μιν εὐλαί
 ἔσθουσ', αἶ ῥά τε φώτας ἀρηιφάτους κατέδουσαν. 415
 ἧ μὲν μιν περὶ σῆμα ἐοῦ ἐτάροιο φίλοιο
 ἔλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἦώς ὅτε διὰ φανήῃ,
 οὐδέ μιν αἰσχύνει· θηοῖό κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθὼν
 οἶον ἐροσῆεις κεῖται, περὶ δ' αἶμα νέυπται,
 οὐδέ ποθι μιαρὸς· σὺν δ' ἔλκεα πάντα μέμυκεν, 420
 ὅσσ' ἐτύπη· πολέες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἔλασαν.

against the son of Atreus. His squire am I, and the selfsame well-wrought ship brought us hither. Of the Myrmidons am I one, and my father is Polyctor. Rich in substance is he, and an old man even as thou, and six sons hath he, and myself the seventh. From these by the casting of lots was I chosen to fare hitherward. And now am I come to the plain from the ships; for at dawn the bright-eyed Achaeans will set the battle in array about the city. For it irketh them that they sit idle here, nor can the kings of the Achaeans avail to hold them back in their eagerness for war."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " If thou art indeed a squire of Peleus' son Achilles, come now, tell me all the truth, whether my son is even yet by the ships or whether by now Achilles hath hewn him limb from limb and cast him before his dogs."

Then again the messenger Argeiphontes spake to him : " Old sire, not yet have dogs and birds devoured him, but still he lieth there beside the ship of Achilles amid the huts as he was at the first ; and this is now the twelfth day that he lieth there, yet his flesh decayeth not at all, neither do worms consume it, such as devour men that be slain in fight. Truly Achilles draggeth him ruthlessly about the barrow of his dear comrade, so oft as sacred Dawn appeareth, howbeit he marreth him not ; thou wouldst thyself marvel, wert thou to come and see how dewy-fresh he lieth, and is washen clean of blood, neither hath anywhere pollution ; and all the wounds are closed wherewith he was stricken, for many there were that drave the bronze into his flesh. In such wise

ὥς τοι κήδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υἱὸς ἐοῖο¹
καὶ νέκυός περ ἐόντος, ἐπεὶ σφι φίλος περὶ κῆρι.”²
Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δ' ὁ γέρον, καὶ ἀμειβετο
μύθῳ·

“ὦ τέκος, ἦ ῥ' ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσια δῶρα διδοῦναι 425
ἀθανάτοισι, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ' ἐμός πάϊς, εἴ ποτ' ἔην γε,
λήθητ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἱ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι·
τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἴσῃ.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμεῦ πάρα καλὸν ἄλεισον,
αὐτὸν τε ρύσαι, πέμψον δέ με σὺν γε θεοῖσιν, 430
ὄφρα κεν ἐς κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκωμαι.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης·
“πειρᾷ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδέ με πείσεις,
ὅς με κέλευσι σέο δῶρα παρέξ Ἀχιλλῆα δέχεσθαι.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δεῖδοικα καὶ αἰδέομαι περὶ κῆρι 435
συλευέω, μὴ μοί τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.
σοὶ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ πομπὸς καὶ κε κλυτὸν Ἄργος ἰκοίμην,
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νηϊ θοῇ ἢ πεζὸς ὀμαρτέων·
οὐκ ἂν τίς τοι πομπὸν ὀνοσσάμενος μαχέσαιο.”

Ἦ, καὶ ἀναΐξας ἐριούνης ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους 440
καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἠνία λάξετο χερσίν,
ἐν δ' ἔπνευσ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἡμίονοις μένος ἦν.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύργους τε νεῶν καὶ τάφρον ἴκοιτο,
οἱ δὲ νέον περὶ δόρπα φυλακτῆρες πονέοντο,
τοῖσι δ' ἐφ' ὕπνον ἔχευε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης 445
πᾶσιν, ἄφαρ δ' ὤϊξε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὄχθας,
ἐς δ' ἄγαγε Πρίαμόν τε καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρ' ἐπ' ἀπήνης.

¹ ἐοῖο: ἐῆος.

² Line 423 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

do the blessed gods care for thy son, a corpse though he be, seeing he was dear unto their hearts.”

So spake he, and the old man waxed glad, and answered, saying: “My child, a good thing is it in sooth e'en to give to the immortals such gifts as be due; for never did my son—as sure as ever such a one there was—forget in our halls the gods that hold Olympus; wherefore they have remembered this for him, even though he be in the doom of death. But come, take thou from me this fair goblet, and guard me myself, and guide me with the speeding of the gods, until I be come unto the hut of the son of Peleus.”

And again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: “Thou dost make trial of me, old sire, that am younger than thou; but thou shalt not prevail upon me, seeing thou biddest me take gifts from thee while Achilles knoweth naught thereof. Of him have I fear and awe at heart, that I should defraud him, lest haply some evil befall me hereafter. Howbeit as thy guide would I go even unto glorious Argos, attending thee with kindly care in a swift ship or on foot; nor would any man make light of thy guide and set upon thee.”

So spake the Helper, and leaping upon the chariot behind the horses quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and breathed great might into the horses and mules. But when they were come to the walls and the trench that guarded the ships, even as the watchers were but now busying them about their supper, upon all of these the messenger Argeiphontes shed sleep, and forthwith opened the gates, and thrust back the bars, and brought within Priam, and the splendid gifts upon

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκοντο
 ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἀνακτι
 δοῦρ' ἐλάτης κέρσαντες· ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρεψαν 450
 λαχνήεντ' ὄροφον λειμωνόθεν ἀμήσαντες·
 ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ μεγάλην ἀλλήν ποίησαν ἀνακτι
 σταυροῖσιν πυκνοῖσι· θύρην δ' ἔχε μούνος ἐπιβλήs
 εἰλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσσεσκον Ἀχαιοί,
 τρεῖς δ' ἀραιοίεσκον μεγάλην κληΐδα θυράων, 455
 τῶν ἄλλων· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπιρρήσσεσκε καὶ οἶος·
 δὴ ῥά τ' ὅθ' Ἑρμείας ἐριούνιος ᾤξε γέροντι,
 ἐs δ' ἄγαγε κλυτὰ δῶρα ποδώκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι,
 ἐξ ἵππων δ' ἀπέβραυεν ἐπὶ χθόνα φώνησέν τε·
 "ὦ γέρον, ἦ τοι ἐγὼ θεὸs ἀμβροτος εἰλήλουθα, 460
 Ἑρμείας· σοὶ γὰρ με πατὴρ ἅμα πομπὸν ὄπασσεν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἴσομαι, οὐδ' Ἀχιλλῆος
 ὀφθαλμοὺs εἴσειμι· νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἶη
 ὀφθαλμοῦ θεὸν ὠδε βροτοῦs ἀγαπαζέμεν ἄντην·
 τύνη δ' εἰσελθὼν λαβέ γούνατα Πηλεΐωνος, 465
 καὶ μιν ὑπὲρ πατρὸs καὶ μητέρος ἠΰκόμοιο
 λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ἵνα οἱ σὺν θυμὸν ὀρίνηs."
 Ὡs ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸs μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον
 Ἑρμείας· Πριάμος δ' ἐξ ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,
 Ἰδαῖον δέ κατ' αὐθὶ λίπεν· ὁ δὲ μίμνεν ἐρύκων 470
 ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε· γέρον δ' ἰθὺs κίεν οἴκου,
 τῇ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺs ἴζεσκε δίφλιος· ἐν δέ μιν αὐτὸν
 εὖρ, ἔταροι δ' ἀπάνευθε καθήατο· τῷ δὲ δὴ οἴω,
 ἦρως Ἀυτομέδων τε καὶ Ἄλκιμος, ὄζος Ἄρηος,
 ποίπνουν παρεόντε· νέον δ' ἀπέληγεν ἐδωδῆs 475
 ἔσθων καὶ πίνων· ἔτι καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα.¹

¹ Line 476 was rejected by Aristarchus.

the wain. But when they were come to the hut of Peleus' son, the lofty hut which the Myrmidons had builded for their king, hewing therefor beams of fir—and they had roofed it over with downy thatch, gathered from the meadows; and round it they reared for him, their king, a great court with thick-set pales; and the door thereof was held by one single bar of fir that three Achaeans were wont to drive home, and three to draw back the great bolt of the door (three of the rest, but Achilles would drive it home even of himself)—then verily the helper Hermes opened the door for the old man, and brought in the glorious gifts for the swift-footed son of Peleus; and from the chariot he stepped down to the ground and spake, saying:

"Old sire, I that am come to thee am an immortal god, even Hermes; for the Father sent me to guide thee on tly way. But now verily will I go back, neither come within Achilles' sight; good cause for wrath would it be that an immortal god should thus openly be entertained of mortals. But go thou in, and clasp the knees of the son of Peleus and entreat him by his father and his fair-haired mother and his child, that thou mayest stir his soul."

So spake Hermes, and departed unto high Olympus; and Priam leapt from his chariot to the ground, and left there Idaeus, who abode holding the horses and mules; but the old man went straight toward the house where Achilles, dear to Zeus, was wont to sit. Therein he found Achilles, but his comrades sat apart: two only, the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, scion of Ares, waited busily upon him; and he was newly ceased from meat, even from eating and drinking, and the table yet stood by his side.

τοὺς δ' ἔλαθ' εἰσελθὼν Πρίαμος μέγας, ἄγχι δ'
 ἄρα στὰς
 χερσῶν Ἀχιλλῆος λάβε γούνατα καὶ κύσε χεῖρας
 δειῶς ἀνδροφόνους, αἱ οἱ πολέας κτάνον υἱας.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἄνδρ' ἄτη πυκρινὴ λάβη, ὅς τ' ἐνὶ πατρῷ 486
 φάτα κατακτείνας ἄλλον ἐξέικετο δῆμον,
 ἀνδρὸς ἐς ἀφνειοῦ, θάμβος δ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντας,
 ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς θάμβησεν ἰδὼν Πρίαμον θεοειδέα,
 θάμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐς ἄλλήλους δὲ ἴδοντο.
 τὸν καὶ λισσόμενος Πρίαμος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε 485
 " μνήσαι πατρός σοῖο, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 τηλικού ὡς περ ἐγών, ὀλοῶ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ,
 καὶ μὲν που κείνον περραιέται ἀμφὶς ἔοντες
 τεύρουσ', οὐδέ τις ἔστω ἀρῆν καὶ λοιγὸν ἀμύνα.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κείνός γε σέθεν ζῶντος ἀκούων 490
 χαίρει τ' ἐν θυμῶ, ἐπὶ τ' ἔλπεται ἥματα πάντα
 ὄψασθαι φίλον υἴον ἀπὸ Τροίηθεν ἰόντα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους
 Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ' οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖσθαι.
 πεντήκοντά μοι ἦσαν, ὅτ' ἤλυθον υἱές Ἀχαιῶν. 495
 ἐννεακαίδεκα μὲν μοι ἰῆς ἐκ νηδύος ἦσαν,
 τοὺς δ' ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γυναῖκες.
 τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θυῶρος Ἄρης ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν.
 ὅς δέ μοι οἶος ἔην, εἶρυστο δὲ ἄστῃ καὶ αὐτούς,
 τὸν σὺ πρῶτην κτεῖνας ἀμυνόμενον περὶ πατρῆς, 500
 Ἐκτορα τοῦ νῦν εἶνεχ' ἰκάνω νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 λυσόμενος παρὰ σείο, φέρω δ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα.
 ἀλλ' αἰδέοιο θεοῦς, Ἀχιλεῦ, αὐτὸν τ' ἐλέησον,
 μνησάμενος σοῦ πατρός· ἐγὼ δ' ἐλεεωτότερός περ,
 598

Unseen of these great Priam entered in, and coming close to Achilles, clasped in his hands his knees, and kissed his hands, the terrible, man-slaying hands that had slain his many sons. And as when sore blindness of heart cometh upon a man, that in his own country slayeth another and escapeth to a land of strangers, to the house of some man of substance, and wonder holdeth them that look upon him; even so was Achilles seized with wonder at sight of godlike Priam, and seized with wonder were the others likewise, and they glanced one at the other. But Priam made entreaty, and spake to him, saying: "Remember thy father, O Achilles like to the gods, whose years are even as mine, on the grievous threshold of old age. Him full likely the dwellers that be round about are entreating evilly, neither is there any to ward from him ruin and bane. Howbeit, while he heareth of thee as yet alive he hath joy at heart, and therewithal hopeth day by day that he shall see his dear son returning from Troy-land. But I—I am utterly unblest, seeing I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left. Fifty I had, when the sons of the Achaeans came; nineteen were born to me of the self-same womb, and the others women of the palace bare. Of these, many as they were, furious Ares hath loosed the knees, and he that alone was left me, that by himself guarded the city and the men, him thou slewest but now as he fought for his country, even Hector. For his sake am I now come to the ships of the Achaeans to win him back from thee, and I bear with me ransom past counting. Nay, have thou awe of the gods, Achilles, and take pity on me, remembering thine own father. Lo, I am more

ἔτλην δ' οἷ' οὐ πῶ τις ἐπιχθόνιος βροτὸς ἄλλος, 505
 ἀνδρὸς παιδοφόνου ποτὶ στόμα χεῖρ' ὀρέγεσθαι."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα πατρός ὑφ' ἕμερον ὤρσατο
 γόοιο·

ἀψάμενος δ' ἄρα χεῖρὸς ἀπώσατο ἦκα γέροντα.
 τῷ δὲ μνησαμένω, ὁ μὲν Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
 κλαῖ' ἀδιῶ πρόπαρθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλλῆος ἔλυσθεῖς, 510
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς κλαῖεν ἐόν πατέρ', ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε
 Πάτροκλον· τῶν δὲ στοναχὴ κατὰ δώματ' ὀρώρει.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ βα γόοιο τετάρπετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 καὶ οἱ ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἦλθ' ἕμερος ἡδ' ἀπὸ γυῖων,¹
 αὐτίκ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ὤρτο, γέροντα δὲ χεῖρὸς ἀνίστη, 515
 οἰκτεῖρων πολίων τε κάρη πολίων τε γένειον,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 " ἄ δειλ', ἧ δὴ πολλὰ κάκ' ἄναγχο σόν κατὰ θυμόν.
 πῶς ἔτλης ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,
 ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμούς ὅς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἔσθλους 520
 υἷεας ἐξενάρηξα; σιδηρεῖον νῦ τοι ἦτορ.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ κατ' ἄρ' ἔξεν ἐπὶ θρόνου, ἄλγεα δ' ἔμπτῃ
 ἐν θυμῷ κατακείσθαι ἕασομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ·
 οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις πέλεται κρυεροῖο γόοιο·
 ὡς γάρ ἐπεκλώσαντο θεοὶ δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι, 525
 ζῶειν ἀχνυμένους· αὐτοὶ δέ τ' ἀκηδέες εἰσὶ.
 ὅποιοι γάρ τε πίθοι κατακείαται ἐν Διὸς οὐδὲ
 δῶρων ὅλα δίδασσι, κακῶν, ἔτερως δὲ ἕων·
 ᾧ μὲν κ' ἀμμείξας δῶη Ζεὺς τερπικέρανος,
 ἄλλοτε μὲν τε κακῷ ὃ γε κύρεται, ἄλλοτε δ' ἔσθλῳ· 530

¹ Line 514 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The Greek admits of the rendering, "two urns . . . of the evil gifts that he giveth, and one of blessings," but the rendering given above agrees with Plato's interpretation (*Repub.* ii. 379 D).

piteous far than he, and have endured what no other mortal on the face of earth hath yet endured, to reach forth my hand to the face of him that hath slain my sons."

So spake he, and in Achilles he roused desire to weep for his father; and he took the old man by the hand, and gently put him from him. So the twain bethought them of their dead, and wept; the one for man-slaying Hector wept sore, the while he grovelled at Achilles' feet, but Achilles wept for his own father, and now again for Patroclus; and the sound of their moaning went up through the house. But when goodly Achilles had had his fill of lamenting, and the longing therefor had departed from his heart and limbs, forthwith then he sprang from his seat, and raised the old man by his hand, pitying his hoary head and hoary beard; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: " Ah, unhappy man, full many in good sooth are the evils thou hast endured in thy soul. How hadst thou the heart to come alone to the ships of the Achaeans, to meet the eyes of me that have slain thy sons many and valiant? Of iron verily is thy heart. But come, sit thou upon a seat, and our sorrows will we suffer to lie quiet in our hearts, despite our pain; for no profit cometh of chill lament. For on this wise have the gods spun the thread for wretched mortals, that they should live in pain; and themselves are sorrowless. For two urns are set upon the floor of Zeus of gifts that he giveth, the one of ills, the other of blessings.¹ To whomsoever Zeus, that hurler the thunderbolt, giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good; but to whom-

ᾧ δέ κε τῶν λυγρῶν δάωη, λαβητὸν ἔθηκε,
 καί ἐ κακῇ βουβρωστis ἐπὶ χθόνα διὰν ἐλαίνει,
 φοιτᾷ δ' οὔτε θεοῖσι τειμένους οὔτε βροτοῖσιν.
 ὡς μὲν καὶ Πηληΐ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
 ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γὰρ ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ἐκέκαστο 535
 ἄλβω τε πλούτῳ τε, ἀνασσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
 καὶ οἱ θνητῶ ἔοντι θεῶν ποίησαν ἄκουτιν.
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ καὶ τῷ θῆκε θεὸς κακόν, ὅτι οἱ οὐ τι
 παίδων ἐν μεγάροισι γονῆ γένετο κρείοντων,
 ἀλλ' ἕνα παῖδα τέκεν παναώριον· οὐδέ νυ τόν γε 540
 γηράσκοντα κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
 ἤμαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σέ τε κήδων ἠδὲ σὰ τέκνα.
 καὶ σέ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀκούομεν ἄλβιον εἶναι·
 ὅσσον Λέσβος ἄνω, Μάκαρος ἔδος, ἐντὸς ἔεργει
 καὶ Φρυγίῃ καθύπερθε καὶ Ἑλλάσποντος ἀπείρων, 545
 τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ νίαισι φασὶ κεκάσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τοι πῆμα τόδ' ἤγαγον Οὐρανίωνες,
 αἰεὶ τοι περὶ ἄστυ μάχα τ' ἀνδροκτασίαι τε,
 ἄσχεο, μηδ' ἀλίσστον ὀδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν·
 οὐ γὰρ τι πρήξεις ἀκαχήμενος νῖος ἑοῖο,¹ 550
 οὐδέ μιν ἀνστήσεις, πρὶν καὶ κακὸν ἄλλο πάθῃσθα."
 Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέραν Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 " μὴ πά μ' ἐς θρόνον ἕξε, διωτρεφές, ὄφρα κεν
 Ἐκτωρ
 κείται ἐνὶ κλισίῳ ἀκηδής, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
 λῦσον, ἦ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδω· σὺ δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα 555
 πολλά, τὰ τοι φέρομεν. σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἀπόνατο, καὶ
 ἔλθοις²

¹ ἑοῖο: ἑῶς.

² Lines 556 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This interpretation is given by the scholiast. More commonly βουβρωστis is assumed to mean "famine."

soever he giveth but of the baneful, him he maketh to be reviled of man, and direful madness¹ driveth him over the face of the sacred earth, and he wandereth honoured neither of gods nor mortals. Even so unto Pelens did the gods give glorious gifts from his birth; for he excelled all men in good estate and in wealth, and was king over the Myrmidons, and to him that was but a mortal the gods gave a goddess to be his wife. Howbeit even upon him the gods brought evil, in that there nowise sprang up in his halls offspring of princely sons, but he begat one only son, doomed to an untimely fate. Neither may I tend him as he groweth old, seeing that far, far from mine own country I abide in the land of Troy, vexing thee and thy children. And of thee, old sire, we hear that of old thou wast blest; how of all that toward the sea Lesbos, the seat of Macar,² encloseth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these folk, men say, thou, old sire, wast pre-eminent by reason of thy wealth and thy sons. Howbeit from the time when the heavenly gods brought upon thee this bane, ever around thy city are battles and slayings of men. Bear thou up, neither wail ever ceaselessly in thy heart; for naught wilt thou avail by grieving for thy son, neither wilt thou bring him back to life; ere that shalt thou suffer some other ill."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Seat me not anywise upon a chair, O thou fostered of Zeus, so long as Hector lieth uncared-for amid the huts; nay, give him back with speed, that mine eyes may behold him; and do thou accept the ransom, the great ransom, that we bring. So mayest

² Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.

σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν, ἐπεὶ με πρῶτον ἔσασ
αὐτὸν τε ζῶειν καὶ ὄραν φάος ἡλίου."¹

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

"μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἐρέθιζε, γέρον νοέω δέ καὶ αὐτὸς 560

"Ἔκτορά τοι λῦσαι, Διόθεν δέ μοι ἄγγελος ἦλθε
μήτηρ, ἣ μ' ἔτεκεν, θυγάτηρ αἰλίου γέροντος.

καὶ δέ σε γινώσκω, Πρίαμε, φρεσίν, οὐδέ με
λήθεις,

ὄττι θεῶν τίς σ' ἦγε θεοὺς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.

οὐ γάρ κε τλαίη βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἥβῶν, 565

ἐς στρατὸν οὐδέ γάρ ἂν φυλάκους λάθοι, οὐδέ κ'
ὄχηα

ῥεῖα μετοχλίσειε θυράων ἡμετεράων.

τῷ νῦν μὴ μοι μᾶλλον ἐν ἀλγεσι θυμὸν ὀρώνης,

μὴ σε, γέρον, οὐδ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἔασω

καὶ ἰκέτην περ εόντα, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτωμαι ἐφετμάς."² 570

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρον καὶ ἐπέειθετο μῦθον.

Πηλεΐδης δ' οἴκοιο λέων ὡς ἄλτο θύραζε,

οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε δύω θεράποντες ἔποντο,

ἦρωσ Ἀυτομέδων ἠδ' Ἀλκιμος, οὗς ῥα μάλιστα

τί' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐτάραεν μετὰ Πάτροκλόν γε θανόντα, 575

οἱ τόθ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφῳ λύον ἵππους ἡμίονους τε,

ἐς δ' ἄγαγον κήρυκα καλήτορα τοῖο γέροντος,

καδ δ' ἐπὶ δίφρου εἶσαν· εὐσώτρου³ δ' ἀπ' ἀπήνης

ἦρεον Ἐκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι⁴ ἀποινα.

καδ δ' ἔλιπον δύο φάρε⁵ ἐύνητόν τε χιτῶνα, 580

ὄφρα νέκυν πυκάσας δολίη οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι.

¹ Line 558 is omitted in many mss.

² εὐσώτρου: εὐξέστου.

³ Line 558, which was unknown to Aristarchus and is
604

thou have joy thereof, and come to thy native land, seeing that from the first thou hast spared me."¹

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles swift of foot: "Provoke me no more, old sir; I am minded even of myself to give Hector back to thee; for from Zeus there came to me a messenger, even the mother that bare me, daughter of the old man of the sea. And of thee, Priam, do I know in my heart—it nowise escapeth me—that some god led thee to the swift ships of the Achaeans. For no mortal man, were he never so young and strong, would dare to come amid the host; neither could he then escape the watch, nor easily thrust back the bar of our doors. Wherefore now stir my heart no more amid my sorrows, lest, old sire, I spare not even thee within the huts, my suppliant though thou art, and so sin against the behest of Zeus."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with fear, and hearkened to his word. But like a lion the son of Peleus sprang forth from the house—not alone, for with him went two squires as well, even the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, they that Achilles honoured above all his comrades, after the dead Patroclus. These then loosed from beneath the yoke the horses and mules, and led within the herald, the crier of the old king, and set him on a chair; and from the wain of goodly fellows they took the countless ransom for Hector's head. But they left there two robes and a fair-woven tunic, to the end that Achilles might enwrap the dead therein and so give him to be borne to his home. Then Achilles called forth the hand-

unnoticed by the scholia and by Eustathius, has been omitted in translating: "myself to live, and behold the light of the sun."

δμῶς δ' ἐκκαλέσας λούσαι κέλετ' ἀμφί τ' ἀλείψαι,
 νόσφιν ἀειράσας, ὡς μὴ Πριάμος ἴδοι υἷόν,
 μὴ ὁ μὲν ἀχνυμένην κραδίῃ χόλον οὐκ ἐρύσαιτο
 παῖδα ἰδών, Ἀχιλῆϊ δ' ὀρνωθείη φίλον ἦτορ, 585
 καὶ ἑ κατακτείνειε, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτῃται ἐφετμᾶς.
 τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν δμῶαί λούσαν καὶ χρίσαν ἐλαίῳ,
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν φᾶρος καλὸν βάλον ἠδὲ χιτῶνα,
 αὐτὸς τὸν γ' Ἀχιλεὺς λεχέων ἐπέθηκεν αἰείρας,
 σὺν δ' ἔταροι ἤειραν εὐξέστην ἐπ' ἀπήνην. 590
 ὦμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμησεν ἑταῖρον·
 "μὴ μοι, Πάτροκλε, σκυδμαινόμεν, αἶ κε πύθῃαι
 εἴν' Αἰδὸς περ ἑὼν ὅτι Ἐκτορα δῖον ἔλυσα
 πατρὶ φίλω, ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι ἀεικέα δῶκεν ἄπομα.¹
 σοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγὼ καὶ τῶνδ' ἀποδάσσομαι ὅσσο' ἐπέοικεν." 595
 Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἐς κλισίην πάλιν ἤϊε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἔξετο δ' ἐν κλισίῳ πολυδαίδαλα, ἐνθεν ἀνέστη,
 τοίχου τοῦ ἑτέρου, ποτὶ δὲ Πριάμον φάτο μῦθον·
 "υἷος μὲν δὴ τοι λέλνται, γέρον, ὡς ἐκέλευες,
 κέῃται δ' ἐν λεχέεσσο' ἅμα δ' ἠοὶ φαινομένηφιν 600
 ὄψεαι αὐτὸς ἄγων· νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα δόρπου.
 καὶ γάρ τ' ἠύκομος Νιόβῃ ἐμνήσατο σίτου,
 τῇ περ δώδεκα παῖδες ἐν μεγάροισιν ὄλοντο,
 ἕξ μὲν θυγατέρες, ἕξ δ' υἱέες ἠβῶντες.
 τοὺς μὲν Ἀπόλλων πέφνευ ἀπ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῖο 605
 χρώμενος Νιόβῃ, τὰς δ' Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα,
 οὐνεκ' ἄρα Λητοῖ ἰσάσκετο καλλιπαρήφω·
 φῆ δ' οὐδ' ἰσάσκειν, ἠδ' αὐτῇ γέννατο πολλούς·
 τῶ δ' ἄρα καὶ δούω περ ἐόντ' ἀπὸ πάντας ὄλεσαν.

¹ Lines 594 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This is the only mention of the Niobe legend in Homer. According to the tragedians there were seven sons and seven daughters.

maids and bade them wash and anoint him, bearing
 him to a place apart that Priam might not have sight
 of his son, lest in grief of heart he should not restrain
 his wrath, whenso he had sight of his son, and Achilles'
 own spirit be stirred to anger, and he slay him, and
 so sin against the behest of Zeus. So when the
 handmaids had washed the body and anointed it with
 oil, and had cast about it a fair cloak and a tunic, then
 Achilles himself lifted it and set it upon a bier, and
 his comrades with him lifted it upon the polished
 waggon. Then he uttered a groan, and called by
 name upon his dear comrade: "Be not thou wroth
 with me, Patroclus, if thou hearest even in the house
 of Hades that I have given back goodly Hector to his
 dear father, seeing that not unseemly is the ransom
 he hath given me. And unto thee shall I render
 even of this all that is thy due."

So spake goodly Achilles, and went back within
 the hut and on the richly-wrought chair wherefrom
 he had risen satc him down by the opposite wall,
 and he spake unto Priam, saying: "Thy son, old
 sire, is given back according to thy wish, and lieth
 upon a bier; and at break of day thou shalt thyself
 behold him, as thou bearest him hence; but for this
 present let us bethink us of supper. For even the
 fair-haired Niobe bethought her of meat, albeit
 twelve children perished in her halls, six daughters
 and six lusty sons.¹ The sons Apollo slew with
 shafts from his silver bow, being wroth against Niobe,
 and the daughters the archer Artemis, for that Niobe
 had matched her with fair-checked Leto, saying that
 the goddess had borne but twain, while herself was
 mother to many; wherefore they, for all they were
 but twain, destroyed them all. For nine days' space

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐννήμαρ κέατ' ἐν φόνῳ, οὐδέ τις ἦεν 610
κατθάψαι, λαούς δὲ λίθους ποίησε Κρονίων·
τοὺς δ' ἄρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θάψαν θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες.
ἡ δ' ἄρα σίτου μνήσατ', ἐπεὶ κάμε δάκρυ χέουσα.
νῦν δέ που ἐν πέτρῃσιν, ἐν οὐρεσιν οἰοπόλοισιν,¹
ἐν Σιπύλῳ, ὅθι φασὶ θεῶν ἐμμεναι εὐνάς 615
νυμφάων, αἶ τ' ἀμφ' Ἀχελώϊον ἐρρώσαντο,
ἐνθα λίθος περ εἴουσα θεῶν ἐκ κήδεα πέσσει.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῦν μεδόμεθα, διε γεραῖε,
σίτου· ἔπειτά κεν αὐτε φίλον παῖδα κλαίοισθα,
"Ἴλιον εἰσαγαγών· πολυδάκρυτος δέ τοι ἔσται." 620
¹Η. καὶ ἀναίψας οἶν ἄργυρον ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς
σφάξ'· ἔταροι δ' ἕδερόν τε καὶ ἀμφεπον εὖ κατὰ
κόσμον,
μίστυλλον τ' ἄρ' ἐπισταμένως πείραν τ' ὀβελοῖσιν,
ὠπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
Αὐτομέδων δ' ἄρα σίτον ἔλων ἐπένευε τραπέζῃ 625
καλοῖς ἐν κανέοισιν· ἀτὰρ κρέα νείμειν Ἀχιλλεύς.
οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνειάθ' ἐτόιμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
ἡ τοι Δαρδανίδης Πριάμος θαύμαζ' Ἀχιλλῆα,
ὅσσοις ἔην οἶός τε· θεοῖσι γὰρ ἅντα ἐψέκει 630
αὐτὰρ ὁ Δαρδανίδην Πριάμον θαύμαζεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
εἰσορόων ὄψιν τ' ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῦθον ἀκούων.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὀρώωντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πριάμος θεοειδής·

¹ Lines 614-617 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Presumably the people were in some way involved in Niobe's guilt, but the allusion is to some form of the legend otherwise unknown. We may note that a popular etymology connected λαός "folk" with λέας "stone."

they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones;¹ howbeit on the tenth day the gods of heaven buried them; and Niobe bethought her of meat, for she was wearied with the shedding of tears. And now somewhere amid the rocks, on the lonely mountains, on Sipylus, where, men say, are the couching-places of goddesses, even of the nymphs that range swiftly in the dance about Achelous,² there, albeit a stone, she broodeth over her woes sent by the gods. But come, let us twain likewise, noble old sire, bethink us of meat; and thereafter shalt thou make lament over thy dear son, when thou hast borne him into Ilios; mourned shall he be of thee with many tears."

Therewith swift Achilles sprang up, and slew a white-fleeced sheep, and his comrades flayed it and made it ready well and duly, and sliced it cunningly and spitted the morsels, and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. And Automedon took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then verily Priam, son of Dardanus, marvelled at Achilles, how tall he was and how comely; for he was like the gods to look upon. And at Priam, son of Dardanus, did Achilles marvel, beholding his goodly aspect and hearkening to his words. But when they had had their fill of gazing one upon the other, then the old man, godlike Priam, was first to

¹ That there should be a stream Achelous in Lydia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.

"λέξον νῦν με τάχιστα, διοτρεφέες, ὄφρα καὶ ἦδη 635
 ὕπνω ὕπο γλυκερῷ ταρπώμεθα κοιμηθέντες·
 οὐ γάρ πω μύσαν ὅσσε ὑπὸ βλεφάροισιν ἐμοῖσιν
 ἐξ οὐ σῆς ὑπὸ χερσῶν ἐμῶν πάϊς ὤλεσε θυμόν,
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ στενάχω καὶ κήδεα μυρία πέσσω,
 αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτοισι κυλιδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον. 640
 νῦν δὴ καὶ σίτου πασάμην καὶ αἶθοπα οἶνον
 λαυκαϊῆς καθέηκα· πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι πεπάσμην."
 ἦ ῥ', Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἐτάροισιν ἰδὲ δμῶσιν κέλευσε
 δέμνι' ὑπ' αἰθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ ῥήγεια καλά
 πορφύρε' ἐμβαλέειν, στορέσαι τ' ἐφύπερθε τάπητας, 645
 χαίνας τ' ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.
 αἶ δ' ἴσαν ἐκ μεγάρου δάος μετὰ χερσῶν ἔχουσαι,
 αἴψα δ' ἄρα στόρεσαν δοῖω λέχε' ἐγκουέουσαι,
 τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "ἐκτός μὲν δὴ λέξο, γέρον φίλε, μὴ τις Ἀχαιῶν 650
 ἐνθάδ' ἐπέλθῃσιν βουλευφόρος, οἳ τέ μοι αἰεὶ
 βουλὰς βουλευούσι παρήγενοι, ἣ θέμις ἐστὶ·
 τῶν εἴ τις σε ἴδοιτο θοῆν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν,
 αὐτίκ' ἂν ἐξείποι Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένη λαῶν,
 καὶ κεν ἀνάβλησις λύσιος νεκροῖο γένηται. 655
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἶπε καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,
 ποσσημαρ μέμονας κτερεῖζέμεν Ἔκτορα δῖον,
 ὄφρα τέως αὐτός τε μένω καὶ λαὸν ἐρύκω."
 Τὸν δ' ἠμείβεται ἔπειτα γέρον Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 "εἰ μὲν δὴ μ' ἐθέλεις τελέσαι τάφον Ἔκτορι δῖω, 660
 ᾧδέ κέ μοι βέζων, Ἀχιλεῦ, κεχαρισμένα θεῆς.

1 "The application is very obscure, but it is best taken as expressing Achilles' tone in speaking of Agamemnon, as though he bitterly assumed that his enemy would thwart him at every opportunity. There is no taunt in his words to Priam" (Leaf).

speak, saying: "Show me now my bed with speed, O thou nurtured of Zeus, that lulled at length by sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy; for never yet have mine eyes closed beneath mine eyelids since at thy hands my son lost his life, but ever do I wail and brood over my countless sorrows, grovelling in the filth in the closed spaces of the court. But now have I tasted of meat, and have let flaming wine pass down my throat; whereas till now had I tasted naught."

He spake, and Achilles bade his comrades and the handmaids set bedsteads beneath the portico, and to lay on them fair purple blankets, and to spread thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks for clothing. So the maids went forth from the hall with torches in their hands, and straightway spread two beds in busy haste. Then mockingly¹ spake unto Priam Achilles, swift of foot: "Without do thou lay thee down, dear old sire, lest there come hither one of the counsellors of the Achaeans, that ever sit by my side and take counsel, as is meet. If one of these were to have sight of thee through the swift black night, forthwith might he haply tell it to Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and so should there arise delay in the giving back of the body. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly: for how many days' space thou art minded to make funeral for goodly Hector, to the end that for so long I may myself abide, and may keep back the host."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: saying: "If thou indeed art willing that I accomplish for goodly Hector his burial, then in doing on this wise, O Achilles, wilt thou do according to my wish.

οἶσθα γὰρ ὡς κατὰ ἄστυ ἐέλμεθα, τηλόθι δ' ὕλη
 ἀξέμεν ἐξ ὄρεος, μάλα δὲ Τρῶες δεδίασιν.
 ἐννῆμαρ μὲν κ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροις γοάοιμεν, 665
 τῇ δεκάτῃ δέ κε θάπτοιμεν δαινυτό τε λαός,
 ἐνδεκάτῃ δέ κε τύμβον ἐπ' αὐτῷ ποιήσαιμεν,
 τῇ δὲ δωδεκάτῃ πολεμίζομεν, εἰ περ ἀνάγκη."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "ἔσται τοι καὶ ταῦτα, γέρον Πρίαμ', ὡς σὺ κελεύεις·
 σχίσω γὰρ πόλεμον τόσον χρόνον ὅσον ἄνωγας." 670

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρα γέροντος
 ἔλαβε δεξιτερὴν, μὴ πως δεῖσει' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν προδόμῳ δόμον αὐτόθι κοιμήσαντο,
 κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μῆδε' ἔχοντες,
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς εὐδὲ μυχῷ κλισίης ἐϋπήκτου· 675
 τῷ δὲ Βρισηῖς παρελέξατο καλλιπάρῃος.

"Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥα θεοὶ τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἵπποκορυσταὶ
 εὐδον παννύχιοι, μαλακῷ δεδμημένοι ὕπνῳ·
 ἄλλ' οὐχ Ἑρμείαν ἐριονίον ὕπνος ἔμαρπτεν,
 ὄρμαινοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως Πρίαμον βασιλῆα 680
 νηῶν ἐκπέμφσει λαθῶν ἱεροῦς πυλαωρούς.
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 "ὦ γέρον, οὐ νύ τι σοὶ γε μέλει κακόν, οἶον ἔθ'
 εὐδεις

ἀνδράσιν ἐν δήλοισιν, ἐπεὶ σ' εἶασεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
 καὶ νῦν μὲν φίλον υἷὸν ἔλυσας, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκας· 685
 σείο δέ κε ζωοῦ καὶ τρίς τόσα δοῖεν ἅποινα
 παῖδες τοὶ μετόπισθε λελεεμμένοι, αἱ κ' Ἀγα-
 μέμωνων

γνώῃ σ' Ἀτρεΐδης, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδειςεν δ' ὁ γέρον, κήρυκα δ' ἀνίστη·

Thou knowest how we are pent within the city, and
 far is it to fetch wood from the mountain, and the
 Trojans are sore afraid. For nine days' space will
 we wail for him in our halls, and on the tenth will
 we make his funeral, and the folk shall feast, and on
 the eleventh will we heap a barrow over him, and on
 the twelfth will we do battle, if so be we must."

Then spake to him in answer swift-footed, goodly
 Achilles: "Thus shall this also be, aged Priam, even
 as thou wouldest have it; for I will hold back the
 battle for such time as thou dost bid."

When he had thus spoken he clasped the old man's
 right hand by the wrist, lest his heart should any
 wise wax fearful. So they laid them to sleep there
 in the fore-hall of the house, the herald and Priam,
 with hearts of wisdom in their breasts; but Achilles
 slept in the innermost part of the well-built hut,
 and by his side lay fair-cheeked Briseis.

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots,
 slumbered the whole night through, overcome of soft
 sleep; but not upon the helper Hermes might sleep
 lay hold, as he pondered in mind how he should
 guide king Priam forth from the ships unmarked of
 the strong keepers of the gate. He took his stand
 above his head and spake to him, saying: "Old sire,
 no thought then hast thou of any evil, that thou still
 sleepest thus amid foemen, for that Achilles has
 spared thee. Now verily hast thou ransomed thy son,
 and a great price thou gavest. But for thine own
 life must the sons thou hast, they that be left behind,
 give ransom thrice so great, if so be Agamemnon,
 Atreus' son, have knowledge of thee, or the host of
 the Achaeans have knowledge."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with

τοῖσιν δ' Ἑρμείας ζεῦξ' ἵππους ἡμίονους τε, 690
 ῥίμφα δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδέ τις
 ἔγνω.

'Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον Ἴξον εὐρρείος ποταμοῖο,
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς,¹
 Ἑρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
 Ἥως δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν, 695
 οἱ δ' ἐς ἄστν ἔλων οἰμωγῇ τε στοναχῇ τε
 ἵππους, ἡμίονοι δὲ νέκυν φέρων. οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
 ἔγνω πρόσθ' ἀνδρῶν καλλιζώνων τε γυναικῶν,
 ἀλλ' ἄρα Κασσάνδρην, ἱκέλη χρυσῆν Ἀφροδίτην,
 Πέργαμον εἰσαναβάσα φίλον πατέρ' εἰσενόησεν 700
 ἔσταότ' ἐν δίφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἄστνβοώτην·
 τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐφ' ἡμιόνων ἴδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέεσσιν·
 κώκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γέγωνέ τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστν·
 "ὄψεσθε, Τρῶες καὶ Τρωάδες, Ἔκτορ' ἴοντες,
 εἴ ποτε καὶ ζῶοντι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι 705
 χαίрет', ἐπεὶ μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ' ἦν παντὶ τεδήμῳ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδέ τις αὐτόθ' ἐνὶ πτόλει λίπετ' ἀνήρ
 οὐδὲ γυνή· πάντας γὰρ ἀάσχετον ἔκετο πένθος·
 ἀγχοῦ δὲ ζύμβληντο πυλάων νεκρὸν ἄγοντι.
 πρῶται τὸν γ' ἄλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 710
 τιλλέσθην, ἐπ' ἄμαξαν εὐτροχον αἴτσασαι,
 ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς κλαίων δ' ἀμφίσταθ' ὄμιλος.
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐς ἥλιον καταδύντα
 Ἔκτορα δάκρυ χέοντες ὀδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ἐκ δίφροιο γέρων λαοῖσι μετηΐδα· 715

¹ Line 693 (= xiv. 434, xxi. 2) is omitted in the best mss.
 614

fear, and made the herald to arise. And Hermes yoked for them the horses and mules, and himself lightly drove them through the camp, neither had any man knowledge thereof.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, then Hermes departed to high Olympus, and Dawn, the saffron-robed, was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drove the horses to the city, and the mules bare the dead. Neither was any other ware of them, whether man or fair-girdled woman; but in truth Cassandra, peer of golden Aphrodite, having gone up upon Pergamus, marked her dear father as he stood in the car, and the herald, the city's crier; and she had sight of that other lying on the bier in the waggon drawn of the mules. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and called throughout all the town: "Come ye, men and women of Troy, and behold Hector, if ever while yet he lived ye had joy of his coming back from battle; since great joy was he to the city and to all the folk."

So spake she, nor was any man left there within the city, neither any woman, for upon all had come grief that might not be borne; and hard by the gates they met Priam, as he bare home the dead. First Hector's dear wife and queenly mother flung themselves upon the light-running waggon, and clasping his head the while, wailed and tore their hair; and the folk thronged about and wept. And now the whole day long until set of sun had they made lament for Hector with shedding of tears there without the gates, had not the old man spoken amid the folk

"εἴξατέ μοι οὐρεῦσι διελθέμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ἄσεσθε κλαυθμοῖο, ἐπὶν ἀγάγωμι δόμονδε."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ διέστησαν καὶ εἶξαν ἀπήνη.
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ εἰσάγαγον κλυτὰ δώματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
 τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσι θέσαν, παρὰ δ' εἶσαν ἀοιδούς 720
 θρήνων ἐξάρχους, οἳ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδῆν
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.
 τῆσιν δ' Ἀνδρομάχη λευκῶλενος ἦρχε γόοιο,
 Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνιοι κάρη μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσα.
 "ἄνερ, ἀπ' αἰῶνος νέος ὦλεο, κὰδ δέ με χήρην 725
 λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι· πᾶϊς δ' ἔτι νῆπιος αὐτως,
 ὃν τέκομεν σὺ τ' ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι, οὐδέ μιν οἶω
 ἦβην ἴζεσθαι· πρὶν γάρ πόλις ἦδε κατ' ἄκρης
 πέρσεται· ἦ γάρ ὄλωλας ἐπίσκοπος, ὅς τέ μιν αὐτῆν
 ῥύσκει, ἔχες δ' ἀλόχους κεδνάς καὶ νῆπια τέκνα· 730
 αἱ δὴ τοι τάχα νηυσὶν ὀχθήσονται γλαφυρῆσι,
 καὶ μὲν ἐγὼ μετὰ τῆσι· σὺ δ' αὖ, τέκος, ἦ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
 ἔψαι, ἔνθα κεν ἔργα ἀεικέα ἐργάζοιο,
 ἀθλευῶν πρὸ ἀνακτος ἀμειλίχου, ἣ τις Ἀχαιῶν
 ῥίψει χειρὸς ἐλών ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον, 735
 χωόμενος, ᾧ δὴ πού ἀδελφεὸν ἔκτανεν Ἔκτωρ
 ἢ πατέρ', ἠὲ καὶ υἷον, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἔκτορος ἐν παλάμῃσιν ὀδάξ' ἔλον ἄσπετον οὐδας.
 οὐ γὰρ μείλιχος ἔσκε πατήρ τεός ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ
 τῷ καὶ μιν λαοὶ μὲν ὀδύρονται κατὰ ἄστρῳ, 740
 ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας,

¹ νέος: νέον Zenodotus.

from out the car: "Make me way for the mules to pass through; thereafter shall ye take your fill of wailing, when I have brought him to the house."

So spake he, and they stood apart and made way for the waggon. But the others, when they had brought him to the glorious house, laid him on a corded bedstead, and by his side set singers, leaders of the dirge, who led the song of lamentation—they chanted the dirge, and thereat the women made lament.¹ And amid these white-armed Andromache led the wailing, holding in her arms the while the head of man-slaying Hector: "Husband, perished from out of life art thou, yet in thy youth, and leavest me a widow in thy halls; and thy son is still but a babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness; neither do I deem that he will come to manhood, for ere that shall this city be wasted utterly. For thou hast perished that didst watch thereafter, thou that didst guard it, and keep safe its noble wives and little children. These, I ween, shall soon be riding upon the hollow ships, and I among them; and thou, my child, shalt follow with me to a place where thou shalt labour at unseemly tasks, toiling before the face of some ungentle master, or else some Achæan shall seize thee by the arm and hurl thee from the wall, a woeful death, being wroth for that Hector slew his brother haply, or his father, or his son, seeing that full many Achæans at the hands of Hector have bitten the vast earth with their teeth; for nowise gentle was thy father in woeful war. Therefore the folk wail for him throughout the city, and grief unspeakable and

sing a formal dirge, while the woman accompany them with cries of grief.

¹ We are to think of a group of professional mourners who

"Ἐκτορ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελεῖψεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.
οὐ γάρ μοι θνήσκων λεχέων ἐκ χεῖρας ὄρεξας,
οὐδέ τί μοι εἶπες πυκνῶν ἔπος, οὐδέ κεν αἰεὶ
μεινήμεν νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμέματα δάκρυ χέουσα." 745

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσα, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.
τῆσσι δ' αὖθ' Ἐκάβη ἀδινού ἐξήρχε γόοιο·
"Ἐκτορ, ἐμῶ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παίδων,
ἧ μὲν μοι ζωὸς περ εἰς φίλος ἦσθα θεοῖσιν·
οἱ δ' ἄρα σεῦ κήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἴσῃ. 750
ἄλλους μὲν γὰρ παῖδας ἐμοὺς πόδας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς
πέρινασχε', ὃν τιν' ἔλεσκε, πέριρ ἄλως ἀπρυγέτιοι,
εἰς Σάμον ἔστ' Ἴμβρον καὶ Λῆμμον ἀμιχθαλόεσσαν·
σεῦ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν ταναήκει χαλκῶ,
πολλὰ ῥυστάζεσκεν εἰς περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάροιο, 755
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἔπεφνε· ἀνέστησεν δὲ μιν οὐδ' ὥς.
νῦν δὲ μοι ἐρσήεις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροισι
κεῖσαι, τῷ ἵκελος ὃν τ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων
οἷς ἀγανοῖσι βέλεσσιν ἐποιοχόμενος κατέπεφνε."

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσα, γόοισι δ' ἀλίστατον ὄρινε. 760
τῆσι δ' ἔπειθ' Ἐλένη τριτάτῃ ἐξήρχε γόοιο·
"Ἐκτορ, ἐμῶ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,
ἧ μὲν μοι πόσις ἐστὶν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής,
ὅς μ' ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ' ὥς πρὶν ὠφέλλον ὀλέσθαι.
ἤδη γὰρ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐεικοστὸν ἔτος ἐστὶν 765

sorrow hast thou brought upon thy parents, Hector; and for me beyond all others shall grievous woes be left. For at thy death thou didst neither stretch out thy hands to me from thy bed, nor speak to me any word of wisdom whereon I might have pondered night and day with shedding of tears."

So spake she wailing, and thereat the women made lament. And among them Hecabe in turn led the vehement wailing: "Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my children, lo, when thou livedst thou wast dear to the gods, and therefore have they had care of thee for all thou art in the doom of death. For of other sons of mine whomsoever he took would swift-footed Achilles sell beyond the unresting sea, unto Samos and Imbros and Lemnos, shrouded in smoke,¹ but, when from thee he had taken away thy life with the long-edged bronze, oft would he drag thee about the barrow of his comrade, Patroclus, whom thou didst slay; howbeit even so might he not raise him up. But now all dewy-fresh thou liest in my halls as wert thou newly slain, like as one whom Apollo of the silver bow assaileth with his gentle shafts and slayeth."

So spake she wailing, and roused unabating lament. And thereafter Helen was the third to lead the wailing: "Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my husband's brethren! In sooth my husband is godlike Alexander, that brought me to Troy-land—would I died ere then! For this is now the

¹ Lemnos was sacred to Hephaestus, and the "Lemnian fire" is often mentioned, although modern travellers have found no evidences of volcanic activity on the island; see Jebb's *Philoctetes* of Sophocles, pp. 242 ff.

ἐξ οὗ κείθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπελήλυθα πάτρης·
 ἀλλ' οὐ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἔπος οὐδ' αὐσφύλων·
 ἀλλ' εἴ τίς με καὶ ἄλλος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐνίπτοι
 δαέρων ἢ γαλόων ἢ εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων,
 ἢ ἔκυρή—ἔκυρὸς δὲ πατήρ ὡς ἦπιος αἰεί—, 770
 ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσι παραφάμενος κατέρυκτες,
 σῆ τ' ἀγανοφροσύνη καὶ σοῖς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσι.
 τῷ σέ θ' ἄμα κλαίω καὶ ἐμ' ἄμμορον ἀχνυμένη κῆρ·
 οὐ γάρ τίς μοι ἔτ' ἄλλος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ
 ἦπιος οὐδὲ φίλος, πάντες δέ με πεφρίκασιν." 775

"Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δ' ἔστυε δῆμος ἀπείρων.
 λαοῖσιν δ' ὁ γέρον Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον εἶπεν·
 "ἄξετε νῦν, Τρῶες, ξύλα ἄστυδε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
 δείσῃτ' Ἀργείων πυκινὸν λόχον· ἢ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 πέμπων μ' ὠδ' ἐπέτελλε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν, 780
 μὴ πρὶν πημανέειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτῃ μὸλῃ ἡώς."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὑπ' ἀμάχησιν βόας ἡμιόνους τε
 ζεύγνυσαν, αἴψα δ' ἔπειτα πρὸ ἄστεος ἠγερέθοντο.
 ἐννήμαρ μὲν τοί γε ἀγίνεον ἄσπετον ἕλην·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ δεκάτῃ ἐφάνη φαεσίμβροτος ἡώς 785
 καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἐξέφερον θρασὺν Ἔκτορα δάκρυ
 χέοντες,

ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν, ἐν δ' ἔβαλον πῦρ.
 Ἥμος δ' ἠριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,

¹ This astonishing statement is perhaps to be explained by the legend that the Greeks shortly after Helen's abduction had made an abortive expedition against Troy, but had landed by mistake in Mysia. Thence they returned to Greece, and it was only after ten years that their forces were reassembled. This legend is elsewhere entirely unknown to Homer, but it harmonizes with the form of the story which gives Achilles a grown son, Neoptolemus (see xix. 327, with the note). The whole suggests, however, an elaborate

twentieth¹ year from the time when I went from thence and am gone from my native land, but never yet heard I evil or spiteful word from thee; nay, if so be any other spake reproachfully of me in the halls, a brother of thine or a sister, or brother's fair-robed wife, or thy mother—but thy father was ever gentle as he had been mine own—yet wouldst thou turn them with speech and restrain them by the gentleness of thy spirit and thy gentle words. Wherefore I wail alike for thee and for my hapless self with grief at heart; for no longer have I anyone beside in broad Troy that is gentle to me or kind; but all men shudder at me."

So spake she wailing, and thereat the countless throng made moan. But the old man Priam spake among the folk, saying: "Bring wood now, ye men of Troy, unto the city, neither have ye anywise fear at heart of a cunning ambush of the Argives; for verily Achilles laid upon me this word when he sent me forth from the black ships, that he would do us no hurt until the twelfth dawn be come."

So spake he, and they yoked oxen and mules to waggons, and speedily thereafter gathered together before the city. For nine days' space they brought in measureless store of wood, but when the tenth Dawn arose, giving light unto mortals, then bare they forth bold Hector, shedding tears the while, and on the topmost pyre they laid the dead man, and cast fire thereon.

But soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-

parallelism which arouses suspicion: nine years of preparation, the fleet sails in the tenth; nine years of siege, Troy falls in the tenth; nine years of wandering, Odysseus reaches home in the tenth.

τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ Ἔκτορος ἔγρετο λαός.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἤγερθεν ὀμυγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,¹ 790
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνω
 πᾶσαν, ὅπόσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 δαστέα λευκὰ λέγοντο κασιγνητοὶ θ' ἑταροὶ τε
 μυρόμενοι, θαλερὸν δὲ κατείβετο δάκρυ παρειῶν.
 καὶ τὰ γε χρυσεῖην ἐς λάρνακα θῆκαν ἐλόντες, 795
 πορφυρέους πέπλοισι καλύψαντες μαλακοῖσιν·
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' ἐς κοίλην κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
 πυκνοῖσιν λάεσσι κατεστόρεσαν μεγάλοισι·
 ῥίμψα δὲ σῆμ' ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ἦτο πάντη,
 μὴ πρὶν ἐφορμηθεῖεν εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί. 800
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 εὖ συναγειρόμενοι δαίνυντ' ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα
 δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.
 Ὡς οἱ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον Ἔκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.*

¹ Line 790 is omitted in many mss.

* In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

Ὡς οἱ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον Ἔκτορος, ἦλθε δ' Ἀμαζῶν
 Ἄρηος θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος ἀνδροφόνου.

fingering, then gathered the folk about the pyre of glorious Hector. And when they were assembled and met together, first they quenched with flaming wine all the pyre, so far as the fire's might had come upon it, and thereafter his brethren and his comrades gathered the white bones, mourning, and big tears flowed ever down their cheeks. The bones they took and placed in a golden urn, covering them over with soft purple robes, and quickly laid the urn in a hollow grave, and covered it over with great close-set stones. Then with speed heaped they the mound, and round about were watchers set on every side, lest the well-greaved Achaeans should set upon them before the time. And when they had piled the barrow they went back, and gathering together duly feasted a glorious feast in the palace of Priam, the king fostered of Zeus.

On this wise held they funeral for horse-taming Hector.

lines intended to make the *Iliad* fit into the Epic Cycle, where it was immediately followed by the *Aethiopis* of Arctinus.

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