

The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil



translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law

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Buik 5

translatit out o Latin verses intae Scottish metre,
by the Reverend Faithier in God, Maister Gavin Douglas,
Bishop o Dunkeld, and uncle tae the Earl o Angus,
every buik haein his parteecular prologue

modrenised by the late John Law,
completit by Caroline Macafee

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The Prologue o the Fift Buik

Gled is the grund o the tender flourished green;
birdis the bewis and thir shawis schene;
the weary hunter tae finnd his happy prey;
the falconer the rich river owre to fleen;¹
the clerk rejoices his buiks owre tae seen;
the luvver tae behaud his leddy gay;
young fowk thaim shorts² wi gemm, solace and play –
whit maist delights or likes every wicht
thareto steiris thair courage day or nicht.

Knichtis delights tae assay steirin steeds;
wanton gallants tae trail in sumptuous weeds;
leddies desires tae behaud and be seen.
Wha wad be thrifty courtiers says few creeds.
Some pleasance taks in romance that he reads
and some haes lust tae that was never seen.
Hou mony heids, as feil conceitis been;
twa appetites uneith³ accords wi ither –
this likes thee, per chance, and nocht thy brither.

Pleasance and joy richt halesome and perfit is,
sae that the wise thareof in proverb writes,
“A blythe spreit makis green and flourished age.”
Mine author eik in *Bucolics* indites,
“The young infant first wi lauchter delights
to know his mither, whan he is little page.
Wha lauchs nocht,” quod he, “in his bairnage,
Genius, the god, delighteth nocht thair table
nor Juno thaim to keep in bed is able.”

The hie wisdom and maist profound ingyne
o mine author Virgil, poet divine,
tae comprehend, maks me aamaist forvay,
sae crafty wrocht his wirk is, line by line,
thareon aucht nae man irk, complain nor whrine.
For why? He alters his style sae mony way:

¹ fleen: flee (i.e. fly a hawk) wi Chaucerian Inglis endin

² short: shorten the hours, pass the time

³ uneith: haurdly

nou dreid, nou strife, nou luve, nou wae, nou play,
langir in murnin, nou in melody,
to satisfy ilk wicht's fantasy.

Like as he haed o everything a feel
and the wills o every wicht did seal.
And thareto eik sae wisely writes he
tuichin the profit o the commonweal,
his saws been fu o sentence every deal
o moral doctrine, that men suld vices flee.
But gif he be nocht joyous, lat us see,
for whasae list sere gledsome gemmis lear
fu mony merry abatements⁴ follaes here.

Nou harks sports, mirths, and merry plays,
fu guidly pastance⁵ on mony sindry ways,
indite by Virgil and here by me translate,
whilk William Caxton knew ne'er aa his days;
for, as I sayed tofore, that man forvays;
his feeble prose been mank and mutilate
but my propine⁶ cam frae the press fuit hate,
unforlaitit, nocht jawen frae tun to tun,⁷
in fresh sapour⁸ new frae the berry run.

Bacchus o gledness, and funeral Proserpine
and Goddess o Triumph cleiped Victory,
sall I you caa, as your name war divine?
Na, na, it sufficeth o you fu smaa memory,
I bid naither o your turments nor your glory,
but he whilk may us gled perpetuallie
to bring us til his bliss, on him I cry.

Sen erdly pleasure ends aft wi sorra, we see,
as in this buik nane examples ye want,
Lord, our protector, tae aa traists in thee,

⁴ abatements: ploys

⁵ pastance: pastime

⁶ propine: gift o wine

⁷ nocht jawen frae tun to tun: no jaupit frae ae cask tae anither

⁸ sapour: savour

but wham naething is worthy nor puissant,
tae us thy grace and als gret mercy grant,
sae for tae wend by temporal blytheness
that our eternal joy be nocht the less!

The Fift Buik

Chaipter I

*Enee frae Carthage sails, and hou belive
he wi the tempest wis in Sicil drive.*

The meanwhile than gan Eneas hauld
soverly his course throu the gray fluidis cauld,
his navy wi north wind shearin the seas:
taewart Carthage he gan behaud, and sees
by than the wawis leamin bricht and schire
o the unhappy Dido's funeral fire.
Wha haed this gret fire made, and tae whit end,
thay mervelled, for the causes war unkenned;
but by the sorrafu taiken, nocht-the-less,
the Trojans in thair breistis teuk a guess
whaurfore it wis; for weill wist Eneas
in violate luv whit strenth o dolour was,
and knew alsae whit things micht be contruvit
by wemen in fury rage that strangly luvit.

But frae the ships held the deep sea,
that nou nae mair sicht o the land thay see,
sauf heiven abuve, and fluidis aa about,
a wattery clud, black and daurk, but dout,
gan owre thair heidis than appear fu richt,
and doun a tempest sent as daurk as nicht;
the stream waux ugsome o the dim sky.
Palinurus, the maister, gave a cry
frae the eft castle heich, as thare he stuid:
“Whaurfore, alas, sae mony cluds unrude,”⁹
quo he, “belappit haes the heivens, lo?
Faither Neptune! whit ettles thou tae do?”
This bein sayed, commands he every feir
dae redd thair tackles, and staun hard by thair gear,
and wichtly als thair airis up tae hale;
himself infangs¹⁰ the lee sheet o the sail,

⁹ unrude: violent

¹⁰ infangs: draws in

and efter sayed, “Maist courageous Enee,
altho gret Jove, our helper, wad hecht it me,
I traist nocht wi this wather tae win Itail.
The wind is contrar, brayin in our back sail,
hard in our baird upblawin wunner sair,
and aa wi bubs umbeset is the air;
nor we may nocht strive nor enforce sae fast
agin the storm, but stouter is the blast;
and sen that fortune maisters us, tharefore
lat us follae thareon, and rin before,
whither that the windis caas us set sail.
Nocht faur hence, as that I believe, sans fail,
the freindfu, britherly, coasts o Erycis,
and sover ports o Sicil been, iwis,
gif I remember the methes¹¹ o starns weill.”

“Than,” quo ruthfu Eneas, “sae hae I sele;¹²
I saw langsyne the winds ettle that way,
and thee, in vain, agin thaim strive perfay.
Tyte¹³ turn your sails, and set thither your went.
Thare is nae land mair likin tae mine intent,
nor whaur me list sae weill and profitable
our weary fowks tae restin and establie,
than in that kintrie whaurin doth remain,
fu dear tae me, Acestes o bluid Trojane,
and in his bounds, dearest abuve the lave,
my faither’s banes embraces, laid in grave.”
This bein sayed, taewart the port thay stevin,¹⁴
the follaein wind blew streik thair sail fu even;
fast owre the wawis slides the navy,
and in short while arrivit are blythely
at the strandis and coastis weill bekenned.

But, on the hie tap o a hill ascend,
Acestes gan behaud, and haed gret wunner,
and tae the coast, as fierce as ony thunner,
tae meet his freindis’ shippis did he speed,

¹¹ methes: landmarks

¹² sae hae I sele: sae I hae guid fortune (i.e. I daur say)

¹³ tyte: richt awa

¹⁴ stevin: sail

a bearskin o Afric abuin his weed,
fu grim o leuk, wi dartis keen and rude.
His mither Trojan o Criniscus the fluid
conceivit him and bare, as it is said.
Nocht forgettin his auld kin, blythe and gled
o thair return wis he, and merrily
thaim welcomin receivit by and by;
gave thaim o rural meats wi gled semblance,
and cherished thaim wi freindly purveyance.

Chaipster II

*Eneas in Sicil, but langir tarry,
made for his faither the service anniversary.*

The neist morra, as suin as the bricht day,
the sun uprisin, chased the starns away,
Eneas gan frae every coast about
his fowkis aa assemble in a rout,
syne spak thir wordis on a knoll's hicht:

“Oh ye my Trojan people, stout and wicht,
descend frae worthy Dardanus the King,
and o the hie goddis' ryal affspring,
the sun haes rin his haill course circulair,
his monthis twalve, and the time anniversair,
sen that the reliquies and banes infeir
o my divine faither we erdit here,
and eik the dolorous altars consecrate.
Less than I be deceivit, weill I wait
this is the day that evermair sall I
mein and regret, and aa time reverentlie
in worship keep, and wi gret honour haud –
for sae it pleases you, gods, and sae ye wad.
Yea, tho I war wilsome, and banished this day
amang sea sandis o Gaetulia,
or yit wi storm owreset in the Greek Sea,
or in the ceity o Myce happent tae be,
naetheless suld I service anniversair
and exequies, wi solemn pomp and fair,
duly perform, and wi my ain hands
adorn the altars wi thair just offerands.
Nou, as I ween, ere we perceived the chance,
nocht but the michts o gods and purveyance,
untae the aises and the banes dear
o my said faither been we cairryit here,
entert in freindly portis and arrive.
Tharefore hae duin, and lat us aa, belive,
perform this honour blythely, as effeirs;
ask prosper winds, and beseek every years
that my faither wad efter this resaive
this sacrifice whilk I begunnen have,
within our ceity whilk we maun build, God wait,

in thae temples untae him dedicate.
Acestes, comen o Troy, for his worship,
twa oxen sall you gie for every ship.
Our Penates and Trojan gods, forthy,
bring furth hither untae the mangery.
Dae fetch me eik thae goddis tae this coast,
whilk worshipped are by Acestes, our host.
And furthermair, gif that the nynt day
rise fair and clear, wi his bricht morra gay,
and gan his beams owre the erd spreid,
first sall I ordain for my Trojans, indeed,
wha haes the swiftest ships o our navy,
wi aa thair force tae strive for the maistry;
and eik, wha best on fuit can rin, lat see,
tae preive his pith, tae warsle, and beir the gree;
or dartis cast, and best shuit arrows licht;
or, like a dochty champion, intae ficht
wi busteous bastoun¹⁵ dauren¹⁶ strive, or mace.
Lat every man address him tae this place,
and mak him ready agin the samen day,
for til obtain and beir the prize away.
Adhere heretae, ilk man, richt favourablie,
and haud your peace but aither noise or cry,
and dae your heidis wi fresh bews array.”

And sayin this, he gan his temples twae
cover wi myrthus,¹⁷ that is his mither’s tree.
The same wise did gret Elymus, perdee;
richt sae himsel King Acestes the auld,
richt sae the child Ascanius sae bauld;
wham follaes aa the lave in like manneir.
The prince Enee, frae the council infeir,
wi mony thousans walkin him about,
went tae the tomb amid the thickest rout,
whaur first, efter thair pagan rite and guise,
twa flagons fu o wine in sacrifice
upo the erd he yett, and ither twain
fu o new milkit milk, and syne again

¹⁵ bastoun: cudgel

¹⁶ dauren: daur (wi Chaucerian Inglis endin)

¹⁷ myrthus: myrtle

twafu o het bluid wis o the offerands,
and purpour flouers strewis wi his hands.
Syne sayed, “Hail, haly faither! Hail again
ye aises cauld, receivit aa in vain,
umquile contained my faither’s saul and ghost.
Alas! Wis it nocht leifu, thou unlost,
the bounds o Ital, wi thee, and fatal lands
for tae hae socht, and eik untae the strands
o Tiber in Ausonia, whaur’e’er it be,
arrivit sound, in fellaeship wi thee?”

Scarce sayed he thus, whan, o the howe grave law,
a gret edder slidin gan furth thraw,
in seiven loopis linkit, and times seiven
circled the tomb about, sweetly and even,
and glidin syne amang the altars anon;
o freckelt spraikles¹⁸ aa her back shone,
as gowden mails her scales glitterin bricht,
like tae the rainbow amang cluddis licht,
drawin aaweys, forgain the sun clear,
a thousan colours o diverse hues sere.
Eneas o the sicht abashed some deal.
But she at last, wi lang faird, fair and weill
creepis amang the vessel and cuppis aa;
the drink, and eik the offerins gret and smaa,
snowks and lickit; syne fu the altars left,
and, but mair herm, in the grave entert eft.
Whaurfore Enee begouth again renew
his faither’s hie saul queith;¹⁹ for he nocht knew
whether that this wis Genius, the god o that steid,
or than the servant o his faither deid.
Five twinters brittent he, as wis the guise,
and as mony swine, and tidy queys
wi hides black; and intae cuppis syne
in gret plenty yett furth the hallowed wine,
roupin the saul o gret Anchises gone,
and his ghaist freed frae the fluid Acheron.
His feiris eik, every man in thair degree,
o sic thing as thay micht get gret plenty,
blythely thair offerins addresses tae inbring,

¹⁸ spraikles: speckles

¹⁹ queith: eulogy

chairges the altars, and brittens stirkis ying.
Some ither per order cauldrons gan up set,
and, scattert endlang the green, the coalis het
unner the spittis swacks, tae roast in threit²⁰
the raw spauldis²¹ ordained for the muild-meat.²²

²⁰ in threit: close thegither

²¹ spauldis: quarters o meat

²² muild-meat: meat sacrificed at a graveside ceremony

Chapter III

*O the gemms' proclaimin, and the play,
whase first derene²³ fower shippis did essay.*

Comen by this wis the desirit day;
the nynt morra upspringis fresh and gay,
and Phaeton gan his faither's chair furth drive.
The fame o this triumph he gan spreid belive,
that, for worship o Acestes, thair king,
aa fowks environ did tae the coasts thring,
gledly occupyin aa the strands about;
some tae behaud Eneas' court and rout,
and some, alsae, tae strive for the maisterie.
At the beginnin, the wagers by and by,
and the rewards, in middis o the field
before thair een war set, at aa beheld
the gilt trestis, and the green tree,
the laurer crounis, for the prize and gree,
wi palmis schene in taiken o victory,
fair armours o triumph and much glory,
the robes fine o purpour richly dicht,
sere talents eik o gowd and siller bricht.
Tharewith, the trumpet blew, as been the guise,
upo a hicht, declares and notifies
the gemms tae be exercit for that day.

With airis square, the bargain gan assay
fower galleys chosen first o aa the flote.²⁴
The swift 'Pristis' wi speedy routh, fuit-hot,
furth steers the stern Mnestheus onane,
whilk efter becam a lord Italiane,
o whase affspring and genealogy
the people are descend cleipit Memmy.
The busteous barge, y-cleiped 'Chimaera',
Gyas, wi felloun faird, furth brocht alsae,

²³ derene: contest

²⁴ Outline o the boat race: Gyas tak the lead in the Chimaera, follaed by Cloanthus in the Scylla. Gyas quarrels with his steersman and flings him owre the side because Cloanthus owertaks thaim by cuttin close tae the rock. Sergest in the Centaurus gets ahead o Mnestheus in the Pristis, but Sergest rins the Centaurus ontae a skerry. Mnestheus passes the stricken Sergest and owertaks Gyas in the Chimaera, which is sufferin frae the want of guid steering. Cloanthus wins, and Mnestheus, wha stertit aff last, comes in saicont.

sae huge o berth a ceity seemit she,
wham a gret nummer o young Trojan menyie
on thrinfauld order causes furth tae glide –
the airis rase three raws on aither side.
The thrid ship, y-cleiped ‘Centaurus’,
furth haudis wi her patron Sergestus,
wham-frae the faimly cam hait Sergia.
The sover sea ship than, namit ‘Scylla’,
Cloanthus guides; efter wham, yit syne,
in Rome the people been caaed Cluentine.

Weill faur frae thence stauns a rock in the sea,
forgain the faemy shore and coastis hie,
whilk, sometime wi the boldenin wawis white,
is by the jaup o fluidis covert quite,
whan the south-east wind, in the winter tide,
gan wi his stormy cluds the starnis hide;
and, in the caulm or lown wather, is seen
abuve the fluidis hie, a fair plain green,
a staunin place whaur scartis²⁵ wi thair beaks,
forgain the sun, gledly thaim prunyie and beiks.
In this place stickit haes the Prince Enee
a merk or witter²⁶ o a green aik tree,
in term and taiken untae the marineirs,
whaurfore tae turn again, as thaim effeirs,
and set about thair lang course, thay nicht knaw.
By cuttis than per order, aa on raw,
thair place thay chuisit at the coast’s bay.
The patrons in eft castles, fresh and gay,
stuid, aa in gowd and purpour shinin bricht;
the remnant o the rowers, every wicht,
in popill tree branches dicht²⁷ at point,²⁸
wi spaldis nakit, schene wi ile anoint,
upo thair saets and thortis²⁹ aa at aince

²⁵ scartis: cormorants

²⁶ witter: weymerk

²⁷ in popill tree branches dicht: adornit wi poplar foliage (Latin *populea velatur fronde*)

²⁸ at point: fittinly

²⁹ thortis: thwarts, rowers’ benches

thair places hint,³⁰ arrayit for the naince,
 wi airms ready outowre thair airis fauld,
 abides listenin the taiken tae behauld,
 thair herts, on flocht, smitten wi shame some deal,
 but gled and jolly, in hope for tae dae weill,
 raises in thair breists desire o hie renoun.
 Syne, but delay, at the first trumpet's soun,
 frae thair mairches at aince furth thay sprent.
 Upsprang the clamour, and the rerd furth went,
 heich in the skies, o mony marineir.
 The faemy stour o seas rase thare and here,
 throu fierce back drauchtis o feil gardies³¹ square.³²
 Thay seuch³³ the fluids, that, souchin whaur thay fare,
 in sunder slides; owreweltit eik wi airm,
 frae thair forestems³⁴ the buller³⁵ brays and rairs.
 Never sae fierce in field nor in barrere,³⁶
 the double-yokit cairts, in feir o weir³⁷
 or for triumph, furth o thair stables gan rush;
 nor ne'er sae thick, wi mony lash and dush,
 the cairters smate thair horses fast in tene,
 wi reins slackit, and sweit dreepin bedene.
 For, throu the gild³⁸ and rerd o men sae yauld,³⁹
 and eagerness o thair freins thaim behauld,
 shoutin, "Row fast!" aa the wuidis resounds;
 endlang the coasts, the voices and the sounds
 rollis enclosit, while the meikle hillis

³⁰ hint: teuk

³¹ gardies: foreairms

³² square: muscular, pouerfu

³³ seuch: cut a furrow throu

³⁴ forestems: prows

³⁵ buller: bow-wave

³⁶ barrere: barricade

³⁷ in feir o weir: in warlike array

³⁸ gild: clamour

³⁹ yauld: vigorous

bemis⁴⁰ again, hit wi the bruit⁴¹ sae shill⁴² is.

Amid the press, thus as the rerd upwent,
before the lave Gyas' ship furth sprent,
owreslidin wawis' crappis⁴³ busilie
wham Cloanthus follaes neist in hy,
mair slee in rowth,⁴⁴ tho somedeal slaw wis she,
for that her hull wis o sae hivvy tree.
And efter thaim, alike, furth in even space,
'Pristis' and 'Centaur' strave for the first place;⁴⁵
and nou haes 'Pristis' the fordell,⁴⁶ and syne, in hy,
the big 'Centaur' her worsts and slippis by;
nou glide thay baith thegither furth in front,
souchin saut faem wi thair lang keelis blunt.

⁴⁰ bemis: resounds

⁴¹ bruit: noise, racket

⁴² shill: shrill

⁴³ wawis' crappis: taps o the waves

⁴⁴ rowth: rowin

⁴⁵ the first place: i.e. out o the twa o thaim – thrid place in fack

⁴⁶ fordell: lead

Chaipster IV

*Yit hou the shippis strives on the sea,
o thair nice race, and wha than wan the gree.*

Wi this thay gan taewart the methe⁴⁷ approach,
and war aamaist comen tae the roche,⁴⁸
whan that the patron Gyas, amid the fluid,
weenin himsel victor, thare as he stuid,
caas on his steersman, hait Menoete by name:
“Whither gaes thou sae on starbuid? Fie for shame!
Frawart me thou hauds. Set thy course innermore;
seek hard on buird endlang fast by the shore,
and suffer that the palmis o our airs
hirsil⁴⁹ on the craig aamaist, ilk rowth, and wares.⁵⁰
Lat the ithers haud furth the deep sea large,”
quo Gyas. But Menoetes, for his barge
o the hid rockis blinnd somedeal affeared,
taewart the deep fluidis her stevin aye steered.
“Whaur, dismal, will thou nou?” gan Gyas cry.
“Haud tae the craig again, Menoet, fast by!”
And tharewith, lo! Cloanthus he did behaud
hard at his tail, that gan the near wey haud;
for, richt betwixt the rock and Gyas’ ship,
on bawburd fast the inner wey he lat slip,
and wan before the foremaist ship in hy.
Nou is he past the witter, and rows by
the rock, and hauds soverly throu the sea.
But than, God wat, whit pain in hert gan dree
the young Gyas! Him thocht aa brint his banes;
the watter brist frae baith his een at aince;
forget wis worship and his honesty thare,
forget wis o his fellaeship the weillfare,
the ancient truith o Menoet forgets he,
and swackit him owre shipbuid in the sea.
Himsel, as skipper, hint the steer in hand;

⁴⁷ methe: boundary merk

⁴⁸ roche: rock

⁴⁹ hirsil: scrape

⁵⁰ wares: waur, gets damaged

himsel, as maister, gan mariners command,
and threw the rudder tae the coast's side.
By than the auld Menoet owre shipbuid slide,
hivvy, and aa his weed sowpit wi seas,
scarce frae the watter grund upboltit he is,
syne swimmin held untae the craggis' hicht,
sat on a dry rock, and himsel gan dicht.
The Trojans lauchis fast seein him faa,
and, him behaudin swim, thay keckelt aa;
but maist thay maken gemm and gret riot,
tae see him spout saut watter o his throat.

Here first guid hope arase tae the twa last,
that is tae knaw, Mnestheus and Sergest,
Gyas' ship thareby tae owrecome weenin,
that tarries somedea for lack o guid steerin.
Than Sergest gan the first place⁵¹ occupy,
wi ship approachin taewart the rock in hy;
and, naetheless, haill before wan she nocht,
but thrang her foeship foremaist as she mocht,
sae that 'Pristis', her warrior,⁵² aa the way,
her forestem by her midship haudis aye.
Than, roamin tae and frae his ship, owre aa,
Mnestheus gan his feirs exhort and caa:
"Nou, nou, ye valiant feirs o worthy Hector,
hale stoutly up your airs, think on your glore.
Think hou, the latter ruin o Troy, you I
hae walit, and brocht wi me in companie –
nou shaw that strenth; nou shaw that hie courage,
whilk on the shaulds o Afric, in storm's rage,
ye did exerce, and the ilk force, iwis,
ye shew betwixt Scylla and Charybdis,
whaur that Ionium cleipit is the sea,
and als forgain the stith streams o Malee.
As tae the first place, nou bid I no crave it,
altho I be, Mnestheus, wont til have it;
nor I bid no tae strive and win the gree,
howbeit, wad God, that war a glore tae see!
Dae lat thaim bruik the maistery and the price,
whamtae Neptune list grant at his device;

⁵¹ first place: i.e. atween him and Mnestheus in the Pristis – thrid place in fack

⁵² warrior: i.e. rival

but gret lack war tae return alther last.⁵³
Dear freins, defend you frae that cankert cast,
and dae owreset sae shamefu hard mischance.”
Wi aa thair force than at the utterance,
thay pinglit airis up tae bend, and hale
wi sae strang rowthis upo aither wale,⁵⁴
the mighty carvel shuddert at every strake,
doun swackin fluids unner her braid bilge o aik.
Sae claps the braith in breists wi mony pant,
while in thair dry throatis the aynd worth⁵⁵ scant,
and sweit doun trickles in streamis owre aawhere.

Betide a chance that ilk time fell thaim fair,
and grantit thaim that honour thay desirit;
for as Sergest, wi fierce mind aa enfirit,
turnit his stevin taewart the rock owre near,
ontil a wicket place his ship did steer,
while on the blinnd crags, mischievouslie,
fast stickis she, choppin hard whuns⁵⁶ in hy,
and on the sherp skellies,⁵⁷ tae her wanhap,
smate wi sic faird the airs in flinders lap;
her foreship hang, and somedeal scored throu-out.
The mariners stert on fuit wi a shout,
cryin, “Byde, hou!” and wi lang booms o tree
pykit wi airn, and sherp rods, he and he
enforces o tae shoven, the ship tae save,
and broken airs gaithert on the stream thay have.
Nou wha wis blythe but Mnestheus, fu yore,⁵⁸
whilk, for the chance, mair eagerly than before,
wi swift faird o airis, and wind at will
the ready wey held owre the fluidis chill,
and frakkis fast out-throu the open sea;
as swiftly as the doo afraid doth flee

⁵³ alther last: last o aa

⁵⁴ rowthis upo aither wale: strais upo ilk gunwale

⁵⁵ aynd worth: braith becam

⁵⁶ whins: whunstones

⁵⁷ skellies: skerries

⁵⁸ yore: ready

furth o her hole, and richt dern woning wane,⁵⁹
whaur her sweet nest is howkit in the stane,
sae fiercely in the fieldis furth she springs,
while o her faird the hous riggin rings,
and suin efter, shearin the lownit air,
doun frae the hicht descendis saft and fair,
nocht busy winged, but planin easilie:
sae slid Mnestheus throu the sea in hy,
sae follaed 'Pristis',⁶⁰ wis lang ere aather last,
wi felloun faird furth sweepin alsae fast.
And first Sergest behinnd suin left haes he,
wreelin⁶¹ on skellies and undeepts o the sea,
wi broken airis learnin tae haste again,
and cryin, "Help!" but that wis aa in vain.
Syne Gyas' ship, the felloun 'Chimaera',
pursues he fast, whilk gave him place alsa,
for she wis spulyiet o her steerisman.
Thare restis nae ma but Cloanthus than;
wham finally tae pursue he addressed,
and pingles⁶² her untae the uttermaist.

The noise and bruit than doubles loud on hicht;
for, on the coast's side, fast every wicht
spurs the pursuers tae row busilie.
"Set on him nou! Hae at him thare!" thay cry –
that huge clamour fordinnit aa the air.
The foremaist thocht thair ain worship sae fair,
and haed disdain but thay thair honour save,
tae bruik it whilk sae hard winnen thay have
ere thay thair laud suld loss or vassalage,
thay haed faur leifer lay thair life in wage.
The favourable fortune, and thair happy chance,
sae gan the breistis o the ither advance,
thaim thocht thay mocht thaim win wi laubour licht
because it seemed tae thaim that sae thay micht.
And per adventure, wi equal stevins at aince,
the price thay suld hae baith caucht for the naince,

⁵⁹ dern woning wane: hidden daurk dwallin

⁶⁰ sae follaed 'Pristis' – i.e. the ship follaed its captain

⁶¹ wreelin: strugglin

⁶² pingles: contends against

war nocht Cloanthus in the fluidis cauld
wi devote prayers baith his hauns gan hauld,
and on the goddis caas, and made his vow:
“Oh ye goddis, whase fluidis I rin throu,
unner your empire rulin the large sea,
I sall gledly on this coast side,” quo he,
“a white bul offer in your sacrifice,
sae I my vow may bruik and win the price;
the entrails eik, faur in the fluidis brak,
in your reverence sall I sling and swack,
and yett tharein the sweet liquor o wine.
And, by his wordis weren brocht tae fine,⁶³
law frae the boddom o the seais deep
his prayers war accept; tharetae teuk keep
the nymphis aa, cleipit Nereides,
and thae that follaes Phorcus, aa the press,
the maid alsae whilk Panopea hait;
the faither o havens, Portunus, aa the gate
wi his big haun shot the ship furth her went,
that swifter than the south wind on she sprent,
or as a fleein arrow tae land glade,
and in the deep port entert, but abaid.

⁶³ fine: finish, end

Chaipster V

*Hou Eneas untae the marineirs
gave every man his reward, as effeirs.*

Anchises' son Eneas, than, fu wise,
caas thaim aa forrow⁶⁴ him, as wis the guise,
and, wi a herald's loud voice gan declare
Cloanthus victor wis; and on his hair
gart set a croun, wis o the laurer green;
and bade untae thair shippis beir bedene⁶⁵
three young oxen untae every barge,
presents o wine, and o siller a charge.
But principally tae the capitains he gave
honourable rewards, as thaim effeired tae have:
tae the victor, a mantle brused⁶⁶ wi gold,
wi purpour selvedge writhen monyfold,
and aa berinnen and lowpit lustily,
as rins the fluid Meander in Thessaly;
whauron wis weave in subtle gowden threidis
King Troyus' son, the fair Ganymedes,
unner the thick wuid bews o Ida
the swift harts chasin tae and frae,
and wi his dartis bauldly thaim gan beit.
He seemit porturit pantin for the heat;
wham, wi a surse⁶⁷, swiftly Jove's squire
caucht in his cleuks, and bare up in the air.
The elder hunters and his keepers than,
clappin thair luifis and thair hauns, ilk man,
sair a-wunnert gan the starnis behaud;
for hundis' quest it seemed the lift rive wad.
Untae him, syne, Eneas given haes,
that by his virtue wan the saicont place,
a habergeon o burnished mailyies bricht,
wi gowd owregilt clowit⁶⁸ thrinfauld fu ticht,

⁶⁴ forrow: in front o

⁶⁵ bedene: straucht awa

⁶⁶ brused: embroidert

⁶⁷ surse: swoop

⁶⁸ clowit: nailed

whilk he, some time, wi his strang haundis two,
tirvit and rent o bauld Demoleo,
wham unner Troy's waas vanquished he,
whaur Simois rins swiftly in the sea.
This worshipfu gift tae Mnestheus he gave,
that wis his beild in armis him tae save.
Sae paisand⁶⁹ wis this coat that scarcely nicht
Phegeus and Sagaris, twa servants wicht,
beir it on thair neck chairgit monyfauld;
but, tharewi cled, Demoleo rin fast wald,
chasin the Trojans scattert faur on breid.
The thrid gift syne Eneas gave, indeed,
twa gret cauldronis o bress forgit hot;
twa siller cuppis shapen like a boat,
punsit⁷⁰ fu weill, and wi feigures engrave.
And thus thair giftis gotten aa thay have.

Upo sic wise, fu proud o thair rewaird,
ilkane o thaim, furth prancin like a laird,
arrayit weill the temples o thair heid
wi purpour garlands o the roses reid;
whan frae the sherp rock, scarcely, wi gret slicht,
Sergestus gan upwreel his ship ill dicht;
o broken airis feebly wi ae raw,⁷¹
mockit and shent, she comes hame fu slaw.
Like as aft happens the edder amid the way
lurkin or glidin in the het simmer's day,
wham the hivvy shod cairtwheel doth owretak,
pressin her doun, and rivin her teuch back;
or, wi smert dint or stane cast, hauf deid near
and cut in twa leaves the traivelleir;
she pressin flee, aa for nocht, busily
lang wrinkles makkis aft wi her body;
the tae pairt fierce and fell, wi burnin een
streikin her neck wi hisses loud in tene;
the tither pairt, lamit, clinshes and maks her bide,
in lowpis thrawn and linkis o her hide.
Wi siclike routh this ship slawly furth went,

⁶⁹ paisand: wechty

⁷⁰ punsit: embossed

⁷¹ ae raw: i.e. ae bank o oarsmen

syne made sail at the last, and, tharewith bent,
enters in the haven; and Sergest Eneas
rewardis weill, as that his promise was,
for gled he wis the ship wis sauf unlost,
and brocht his feiris hailscarth⁷² tae the coast.
Tae him a servant wumman, hait Pholoea,
wis give, and, soukin her, her twinnis twa;
o Crete, as tae her kinrent, born wis she,
and in the craft o Minerve wunner slee.

⁷² hailscarth: skaithless

Chaipster VI

*Intae this neist chaipster follaes here
the fuitmen's rankis and rewardis sere.*

Gentle Enee, this sport endit and duin,
untae a fair plain green passed suin,
whilk wis environed aa wi hillis hie,
shadowed wi wuidis rank and mony a tree.
Amid the vale, in mainer o circle round,
a playin place wis merkit on the ground,
sic as that cleipit been a theatric.
Thither the herr⁷³ wi mony thousan gan hy,
and even amidwart, in his throne greit
for him arrayit, takken wis his seat;
whaur, wi rewardis sere, he did provoke
the green courage and mindis o young folk,
sic as likit swiftly on fuit tae rin,
come beir the prize awa and wager win.
On aither hauf than gaithers him about
o Trojans samen and Sicilians a rout.
And first cam Nisus and the fresh Euryllie –
Euryalus⁷⁴ in green youth and luve silly,
maist elegant o person, for whase freindship
and tenderness cam Nisus in fellaeship;
wham follaes neist noble Diores the guid,
comen o the stock o mighty Priam's bluid;
and efter him thare follaes suin anon
twa ithers samen, Salius and Patron,
o wham the tane born o Epiria,
and the tither wis o Arcadia,
comen o the bluid o Tegea that ceity.
Twa ither young men syne o Sicily,
Helymus and Panopes, baith feiris
untae the King Acestes auld o yearis,
hauntit⁷⁵ tae rin in wuidis and in shawis.
Sere ither cam eik, whase names unknow is,
for that thay war o law state and degree.

⁷³ herr: lord

⁷⁴ Euryllie – Euryalus: short an lang forms o the ilk name

⁷⁵ hauntit: accustomed

Amiddis o thaim aa, thus sayed Enee:
“Tak tent, freindis, remember whit I say,
merk this in mind gledly and beir away:
never ane o aa this fellaeship,” quo he,
“sall unrewardit hyne depairt frae me.
I sall you given⁷⁶ ilk man, as effeirs,
wi bricht heidis, wrocht in Crete, twa short spears,
a silvert aix alsae, tae beir in hand;
for you aa equal sall be sic presand.
The three foremaist sall beir the prize and gree,
thair heidis crounit wi green olive tree.
Wha comes first, and victor owre the lave,
a horse wi precious harnessing sall have;
the saicont, an arrow case o Amazon,
fu o arrows o Thrace, sall hae anon,
hingin by a braid tisch o gowd ilk jynt,
the buckle claspit wi a gem’s pynt;
the thrid may gae his wey, and staun content
but o this Gregion helm, lo, here present.”

Whan this wis sayed, thair places hae thay tane,
and, frae thay heard the taiken, suin onane
richt swiftly on thair races gan thay tak.
The staund thay leave, and flaw furth wi a crack
as wind’s blast, ettlin tae the rink’s⁷⁷ end.
Before thaim aa, furth boltis wi a bend⁷⁸
Nisus a faur wey, stert mair speedilie
than thud o wather or thunner in the sky.
Neist untae him, but nocht near by faur way,
follaes Salius; and, a space efter thaim twae,
Euryalus wis the thrid; wham syne infeir
follaed Helymus; wham-tae held ever near
Diores, whidderin at his back fuit-hait,
his taes choppin on his heel aa the gate,
writhin wi his shouther tae hae thrungen⁷⁹ him by,
and haed he aince wan mair room, than in hy

⁷⁶ given: gie (wi Chaucerian Inglis endin)

⁷⁷ rink: space cleart for competin

⁷⁸ bend: lowp

⁷⁹ thrungen: shoved

he suld fu suin hae skippit furth before,
and left in dout wha first cam tae the score.

By this thay wan near tae the rink's end,
irkit some-deal before the merk weill kenned,
whan that Nisus fallis, unhappilie,
upo the glottent bluid whaur as fast by
the stirkis for the sacrifice, per case,
war newly brittent, whaurof aa the place,
and the green gress, bedyit wis and wet.
As this younker hereon tread and fuit set,
jolly and blythe, weenin him victor round,
he slade and stummert⁸⁰ on the sliddry ground,
and fell at erd grufflings amid the fen,
or beastis' bluid o sacrifice. Yit then
forgets he nocht Euryalus' luve, perfay,
but kest him even owrethorter⁸¹ Salius' way,
grullin as he micht upo the sliddry green,
made him licht wind-flaucht⁸² on the ground unclean.
Furth spreit Euryalus foremaist, and, by supplie
o his frein Nisus, the first place wan he.
Wi rerd and favourable hailings furth he sprang,
as aft befaas, sic times, commons amang.
Helymus neist untae the stand is comen;
the thrid place nou and gree Dior haes wunnen.
Than Salius fills aa the court about
wi loud ramins⁸³ and wi mony a shout,
and gan, in presence o the nobles, pray
restore his honour by deceit stolen away.
The favour defendis Euryalus o his feirs,
and o his een brusten the seemly tears,
shed for disdain he suld sae lese⁸⁴ his prize.
The virtue, eik, mair gracious at aa device
wis hauden, that cam o sae seemly person.
That helpit meikle; and Diores ever anon

⁸⁰ stummert: stummelt

⁸¹ kest him even owrethorter: threw hissel across

⁸² wind-flaucht: as gin blawn doon

⁸³ ramins: rants

⁸⁴ lese: forfeit

chides for him fast, for as meikle as he
the thrid place than haed wunnen and the gree –
but aa for nocht may he the last prize believe,⁸⁵
gif that tae Salius the first reward beis give.

Than the ruthfu Eneas spak and sayed:
“Your enterprise, children – beis blythe and glaid –
remains sover tae you; for, out o weir,⁸⁶
as first wis set the prize, sall nae man steir.
It must be tae me leifu ruth tae have
o my frein’s mischance his lack tae save,
whilk in his ain defaut tint nocht the gree.
And, sayin thus, tae Salius gave he
a busteous lionskin o Gaetuly,
wi gowden clews, lokkerit⁸⁷ and wechty.
“Ha! than,” quo Nisus, “gif sic reward sall be
gien untae thaim that faas and tines the gree;
gif ye list rue on sic, whit gift condign
will thou gie Nisus, ran swift in a line,
and worthy wis the first croun tae hae caucht,
war nocht the same misfortune me owrewrocht
whilk Salius betid? And, wi that word,
his face he shew besmottert, for a bourd,⁸⁸
and aa his members in mud and dung bedove.⁸⁹
Than leuch that ryal prince on him tae gove,
and bade dae fetch a rich shield, wrocht quaintly
some time by ane Didymaon maist craftly,
and by the Greekis alsae doun wis ding
o Neptune’s temple post, whaur it did hing.
This worthy young man wi that gift sovereign
rewardis he, o sic gear as micht gain.

⁸⁵ believe: expeck

⁸⁶ out o weir: ayont dout

⁸⁷ lokkerit: curly

⁸⁸ for a bourd: by wey o jest

⁸⁹ bedove: immersed

Chaipster VII

*O the twa kempis suld strive in the press,
the busteous Entellus and Dares.*

Efter thir races duin, and giftis geve,
“Nou comes here,” sayed Enee, “wha list preve
tae streik thair airmis furth, and heize on hicht
for mace or burdoun⁹⁰ arrayed weill at richt –
whae haes tharetae ready bauld spreit lat see.”
For aither pairty the prize ordained haes he:
for the victor a bul, and aa his heid
o gowden shakkers⁹¹ and rose garlands reid
buskit fu weill. Tae him vanquished, alsae,
a rich helm and a fine swourde, baith twae
set for his solace. Than, but delay, Dares
wi busteous force shew his face in the press.
As he upstert, anon gret rumour rase
amang the commons, sayin, “Lo! whaur he gaes,
alane wis wont agin Paris debate;
yon same is he, whilk at the tomb, fuit-hait,
whaur beiryit wis Hector o maist renoun,
the champion Butes owrecome and bet down,
aa flat him speldit on the dun sand,
in the deid-thraws; whilk Butes, tae unnerstand,
frae Bebrycie cam, o stature huge and rude,
and him advanced o King Amycus’ bluid.”
This ilk Dares, beirin his heid on hie,
ready for battle shew furth, at aa nicht see,
his shouthers braid; and swackis here and thare
his airmis strecht wi gret flaps in the air.
Anither match tae him wis socht and speired,
but thare wis nane o aa the rout at steired,
nor durst presume meet that man on the land,
wi mace nor burdoun tae debate hand for hand.
Jolly and gled thareof, baith aa and some
intae bargain weenin for tae owrecome,
before Eneas’ saet stuid but delay.
The bul he grips by ane o hornis twae

⁹⁰ burdoun: staff, cudgel

⁹¹ shakkers: on a heid-dress, metal plates gart shak in movement

wi his left haun, and sayed upo this wise:
“Son o the Goddess, gif nae man will rise,
nor daur himsel adventure in battell,
why staun I thus? Hou lang effeirs me dwell?
Command me lead awa the prize aa free.”
The Trojans wi him samen, he and he,
murmured and bemit⁹² on the ilk wise:
“Rax tae the man the prize promised,” aa cries.

Than gan the grave Acest wi wordis chide
Entellus, sat on the green sonk⁹³ him beside:
“Entell,” quo he, “umquhile the forciest
o champions cleipit, and the worthiest,
in vain that name thou beiris, I daur say,
gif thou, sae tholmude,⁹⁴ suffers lead away
sae gret a prize, but derene⁹⁵ o battell.
Whaur is he nou, gret Eryx, as thay tell,
our god renowned, and maister, aa for nocht?
Whaur nou that fame, owre aa Sicil on flocht
whilom divulgate,⁹⁶ is becomen and gane?
Whaur been the spulyie triumphal mony ane,
within thy hous hingis on every post?”

The tither answert, “Naither for dreid nor boast
the luv o worship nor honour went away is,
but certainly the dazed bluid, nou on dayis
wauxes dowf and dull throu mine unweildy age;
the cauld body haes minished⁹⁷ my courage.
But war I nou, as umquhile it haes been,
young as yon wanton vouster,⁹⁸ sae strang thay ween,
yea, haed I nou sic youthheid, traistis me,
but ony prize, I suld aa ready be.
Nae lusty bul me til induce suld need,

⁹² bemit: echoed

⁹³ sonk: a saet o turf

⁹⁴ tholmude: meek

⁹⁵ derene: contest

⁹⁶ whilom divulgate: aince weill-kent

⁹⁷ minished: diminished

⁹⁸ vouster: braggart, blawhard

for naither I suld hae cravit wage nor meed.”⁹⁹

Whan this wis sayed, he haes, but mair abaid,
twa kempis¹⁰⁰ burdouns brocht, and before thaim laid,
wi aa thair harness and bracers¹⁰¹ by and by,
o wecht fu huge, and shape unmeisurelie;¹⁰²
whaurwith umquhile, the stern Eryx wis wont
tae fecht in bargain, and gie mony dunt,
in that hard baleen his brawns tae embrace.
Aa waux astonished beheld thaim in that place;
sae huge wecht, and sae gret quantity
thay war, that weill thaim seemit for tae be
o cuirbulylie kerven¹⁰³ seiven gret oxen hides,
stiff as a buird that stuid, on aither sides
stuffit and couchit¹⁰⁴ fu o airn and leid.
Abuve aa ithers, Dares, in that steid,
thaim tae behaud abashed waux gretumly,
tharewi tae mell refusin aa-utterly:
but, fu o magnanimity, Eneas
pases¹⁰⁵ thair wecht as lichtly as a fas,¹⁰⁶
thair hideous bracers swackin to and fro.

Sic wordis gan the auld¹⁰⁷ rehearsin tho:
“Whit wad he hae sayed, that per chance haed see
Hercules’ burdoun and wappons here,” quo he,
“and on this ilk coast the sorrafu bargain?
Thir samen wappons Eryx, thy brither germane,¹⁰⁸

⁹⁹ meed: reward

¹⁰⁰ kemp: champion

¹⁰¹ bracer: airm protector

¹⁰² unmeisurely: immeasurable

¹⁰³ cuirbulylie kerven: leather byled hard an kerved

¹⁰⁴ couchit: layered

¹⁰⁵ passes: hefts in haun

¹⁰⁶ fas: tassel

¹⁰⁷ the auld: the auld man, i.e. Entellus

¹⁰⁸ Eryx wis supposed tae be the son o Venus, sae the brither o Eneas.

wis wont tae beir. Behaud thaim smottit¹⁰⁹ quite
o his reid bluid, and harns thareon out-smite.
Wi thir agin gret Hercules stuid he;
wi thir wis I wont match in the melée,
while my fresh bluid mair force and strenth me lent,
ere that unfreindly eild haed thus bysprent
my heid and haffets baith wi canous¹¹⁰ hair.
But, gif that Trojan Dares refuses thare
wi thir, our kintrie wappons, in field tae pass,
and eik it likes the courteous Eneas,
sae that Acest my sovereign that appreve,
be nocht afeard, Dares, naething thee grieve,
Eryx' maces tae the ae side lay I,
and thou thy Trojan burdoun alsae dae by –
wi equal wappons lat us gae tae suin.”
And, wi that word, o his shouthers haes duin
his double habit, and his limbis square,
baith big banes and brawnies, made aa bare;
syne stithly in the sandis upstauns he,
o hideous stature and o quantity.

Chaipster VIII

*The bargain o the kempis courageous,
the fierce Dares, and stalwart Entellus.*

The prince, Anchises' son, Eneas than
twa evenly burdouns waled, as cunnin¹¹¹ man,
and equal armour, but diversity,
on shouthers and thair guairdis buckles he.
Than aither gan contrar ither stith staun,
wi fingirs fast faikin¹¹² thair mace in haun;
syne heich abuve thair heidis in the air
unabashitly raised thair airmis square,
and frae the strake thair neck drew faur on back.
Nou, haun tae haun, the dint lights wi a swack;

¹⁰⁹ smottit: stained

¹¹⁰ canous: gray

¹¹¹ cunnin: expert

¹¹² faikin: graspin

nou bends he up his burdoun wi a mint,¹¹³
on side he braids for tae eschew the dint;
he ettles yonder his advantage tae tak;
he meets him thare, and jars him wi a chack;
he waits tae spy, and smites in aa his micht;
the tither keps¹¹⁴ him on his burdoun wicht;
thay foyn¹¹⁵ at ither, and eggis tae bargain.
Lichter on fuit and agile wis the tane,
and in his lusty youth some-deal ensures;
the tither o limbs bigger and cors mair stour is,
but his faint shanks gan for eild shake;
his goustly coast and members, every strake,
the feeble braith gan tae bete and blaw.
Thir hardy kempis, aa in waste, lat draw,
aither at ither, mony routis greit.
On howe sides feil double dints gan beat,
and on thair breistis lichtis wi huge sound;
aft in the air about their heidis round
thair hauns waverit, and the strake went miss;
hard haffets clappit aft unner the dint, iwis.
Entellus staundis stiff and grave o cors,
nocht movin frae his first staun in a force,
and, wi his body only, and waukrife ee,
the strakes on faur eschews and keppis he.
But Dares walks about richt craftilie,
o his first purpose frustrate, tae espy
some advantage, wi diverse assaults aa-gate
him umbeset sair, and handlin hait.
Like as by gret engines wha sae wald
a strang ceity assail, or stalwart hauld,
tae win that strenth, or yit by craftis slee
tae mine the castle on the rockis hie,
lurkin in harness watches round about;
nou this to-come,¹¹⁶ nou by that wey gan lout,¹¹⁷
whaur best he may come tae his purpose suin,

¹¹³ mint: gesture o threit

¹¹⁴ keps: parries

¹¹⁵ foyn: fence

¹¹⁶ to-come: approach, openin (Latin *aditus*)

¹¹⁷ lout: stoop, sneak in

advisin weill the place maist opportune.
Entellus raxit him, and heaves on hicht
his richt haun, for tae smite in aa his micht:
the tither, seein the dint come, gan provide
tae eschew swiftly, and suin lap on side,
that aa his force Entellus gan apply
intae the air; sae that his grave bodie,
aa him alane, wi huge wecht and sair,
rushit flatlins tae the grund wi a rair.
Sae as, whilom, the meikle kosch¹¹⁸ fir tree,
on Erymanthus the Wuid o Arcady,
or in the Wuid o Ida, wi a sound,
up by the ruitis rent, rushes tae ground.
The younkens than o Troy and Sicily
gan stertin aa on fuit deliverly.¹¹⁹
The clamour rase til aa the heiven did ring,
and first tae him ran Acestes the King,
and, for compassion, haes uphint in field
his frein Entellus, untae him eveneild.¹²⁰
But, naither astonished nor abashed hereon,
mair eagerly the valiant champion
again tae bargain went as het as fire.
His strenthis nou increases aa o ire;
for shame, alsae, and for that weill he knew
his auld prowess, his force doubelt and grew;
and ardently, wi fury and meikle boast,
gan Dares chase and drive owre aa the coast.
Nou wi the richt haun, nou wi the left haun, he
doubles dints, and, but abaid, lat flee,
that naither rest nor quiet may he tak.
As fast as rain shouer rappis on the thack,
sae thick wi strakes this champion maist strang,
wi aither haun, feil syse at Dares dang,
and drave him tae and frae wi mony rout.

The Prince Eneas, than, seein this dout,
nae langir suffer wad sic wrath proceed,
nor fierce Entellus' muid thus rage and spreid;

¹¹⁸ kosch: hollow

¹¹⁹ deliverly: nimbly

¹²⁰ eveneild: the ilk age

but o the bargain made end, but delay,
and weary Dares haes withdrawn away.
Wi wordis him tae measen thus he sayed:
“Unsely wicht! Hou did thy mind invade
sic gret wudness? Feels thou no yit,” quo he,
“aither strenth or man’s force haes dealt wi thee?
Sees thou no weill thysel at thou art fey?
Tharefore tae God thou yield thee and obey.
The pouer o gods are turned in thy contrair.
Obey tae God.” And wi that word, but mair,
the bargain he dissolved. And than Dares
his true companions leadis o the press,
harlin his weary limbis dowf as leid,
for sorra shakkin tae and frae his heid,
and sheds o bluid furth spittin throu his lips,
wi bluidy gammis,¹²¹ led him tae thair ships.
The helm and eik the swourd wi thaim haes tane,
as thay commandit war, and left alane
the bul untae Entellus; sae wis defined.

He victor than, and abuve in his mind,
proud and rejoicit o this bul, gan say:
“Son o Goddess, and Trojans, I you pray,
behaud, and know by this taiken and sing,¹²²
whit strenth wis in my cors whan I wis ying;
see frae whit deid Dares is sauved unslain,”
quo he. And staunin the bul’s face forgain,
whilk o thair derene wis the prize and gree,
his stern burdoun behinnd his back on hie
wi his richt haun gan taise¹²³ and meisure sae,
it smate him e’en betwix the hornis twae;
piercit the harnpan, drave out brain in hy;
doun dushed the beast, deid on the land gan lie,
sprewlin and flickerin in the deid-thraws.
And he abuve him warps sic saws:
“For Dares deid, Eryx, lo this,” quo he,
“a faur mair gainand saul, I offer thee;
and, victor, eik my craft and wappons fair

¹²¹ gammis: jaws

¹²² sing: sign

¹²³ taise: aim

The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

up renders here, for nou and evermair.”

Chaipster IX

*Intae this neist chaipster ye may espy
nice craft o shuitin and o archerie.*

Anon Eneas induce gan tae the play,
wi arrows for tae shuit wha wad assay;
the prize thareof ordains. And syne, but lat,
wi force o men's haundis, up haes set
amid the green Sergestus' ship's mast;
upo the tap thareof gart festen fast
a fleein doo, intil a cord, whaur-at
thay suld thair arrows shuit. The men, wi that,
convened thegither, and in a helm o steel
thair cavils hae thay cassen fair and weill.
And first o aa, wi freindly noise and sound,
Hippocoön the first place his haes found,
that wis o kinrent comen frae Hyrtacus;
wham neist efter follaes Mnestheus,
victor afore amang the ship bargain;
the green olive about his foreheid shane.
The thrid cavil betid Euritius,
thy brither, maist worthy Pandarus
(whilk umquhile, for tae brek the truce command,
on the Greekis first set wi spear in hand).
And o the helm's boddom alther last¹²⁴
the ancient King Acestes' lot furth past,
whilk, for Eneas' sake, durst aince assay
wi his ain haundis young men's sport and play.

Than every man, accordin thair strenth fu meet,
thair big bowis gan bend, and at thair feet
did shak anon thair arrows o thair case.
Young Hippocoön, whilk haed the first place,
a whidderin arrow lat spang frae the string,
taewart the heiven fast throu the air did thring;
the mast's tap it hit, and tharein stack,
while aa the tree trembillit wi the swack.
The foule affrayit flichters on her wings.
O gret rumour than aa the fieldis rings.

¹²⁴ alther last: last o aa

Neist sherp Mnestheus, waur and avisé,¹²⁵
untae the heid haes halit up on hie,
baith arrow and een ettlin at the merk;
but it wis ruth – the foule, for aa his werk,
no micht he tuich; and, naetheless, yit quite
the bands and lyams¹²⁶ in twa did he smite,
whaurwith, by baith the feet, thare fast wis she
attachit at the mast's tap on hie.
She in the air and daurk skies flew anon.
Wi arrows ready nockit than Eurytion
plucks up in hy his bow, and made his vow
untae his brither Pandar; wi that the doo
heich in the lift fu gled he gan behauld,
and wi her wingis soarin monyfauld;
his arrow he threw unner the cluddis black,
and pierced her quite out-throu the back.
Her life she lost heich up in the air;
doun fallis deid, and als brocht wi her thare
the arrow broochit throu-out her body.
Acestes nou alane stuid aa ready
tae shuit, whan that the prize wis tint and won;
and naetheless tae shuit he haes begun,
and threw an arrow in the air on hicht,
shawin his craft and his big bow's micht,
that lowsit o the tackle wi a spang.
And suin betid, and in thair sichtis sprang
a felloun grisly monster¹²⁷ and wunnering,¹²⁸
as weill wis knawn syne at the ending:
the fearfu spaemen thareof pronosticate
shrewit¹²⁹ chances tae betide and bad estate.
For why, this shaft, fleein in the moist air,
brunt in a bleeze, and in the randoun¹³⁰ aawhere
wi lowe and flames gan dae notify,
and, aa consumit, vanished in the sky;

¹²⁵ waur and avisé: alert and decidit

¹²⁶ lyams: whangs

¹²⁷ monster: portent

¹²⁸ wunnering: mervel

¹²⁹ shrewit: perneicious

¹³⁰ randoun: line o flicht

as daes aft starnshot faain frae the heiven,
drawin tharefter a tail o fiery levin.

Astonished in thair minds, abashit stuid
the fowk o Sicil and aa the Trojan bluid;
and, naetheless, maist dochtie Eneas
refusit nocht the taiken, but gan embrace
Acestes gledly, and rich gifts him gave.
Syne sayed him thus: "Tak, faither mine, receive
sic favourable aspects benevolent
as the gret King o Heiven haes tae thee sent,
that list wi uncouth signis honour thee.
Thou sall hae here this reward and degree,
a cup o gowd engrave wi feigures sere,
a present umquhile o my faither dear,
ancient Anchise, wham Cisseus, o Thrace King,
in remembrance him gave in luve taikning."
And sayin thus, his temples aa, but weir,
he gan involve and belt wi green laureir,
and syne haes causit aa the itheris before
proclaim Acestes, and declare victor.
Nor gentle Eurytion his glore envies nocht,
howbeit that he only the foule down brocht,
and in the skyis smate her deid, yit than
the saicont place he teuk as courteous man.
Neist efter wham the wager haes resaive,
he that the leash and lyam in sinder drave,
and last rewardit wis he that his flicht
intae the mast's tap festennit on hicht.

Chapter X

*Hou that Ascanius and young childer gent
assailyit ither, in mainer o tournament.*

Eneas syne, the derenes nocht aa duin,
Epytides tae him haes callit suin,
maister and guider o Ascanius young
(whase secret hairis weren yit unsprung)
and in his traisty ear thus privilie
he rounis,¹³¹ sayin, “Pass thy wey in hy,
see gif Ascanius haes nou ready dicht
his fellaeship o childer and horse licht,
arrayit for the rinkis and the play.
Bid him bring hither his routis tae tournay,
and dae his grandsire honour and renoun,
in his harness shaw himsel ready boun,”
sayed Eneas. And tharewi gave command
about the court the people on room¹³² tae stand,
that aa the field within suld be patent.

Than suin the childer, arrayed fair and gent,¹³³
entert in the camp aa samen, shinin bricht,
on steedis prancin in thair faithers’ sicht;
and, whaur thay went, aa the gallants o Troy
and Sicil wunners wi gret bruit and joy.
Thair hairs aa war tuckit up on thair croun,
that baith wi how¹³⁴ and helm wis thristit doun;
twa javelin spears wi blunt heids some bare,
some on thair shouthers a case wi dartis fair;
the wreath o gowd, or chain lowpit in rings
about thair hause doun tae their breistis hings.
Thay war in nummeris companies three,
on horses ridin; and for ilk menyie
a captain walkis rulin aa his rout;
twice sax childer follaes ilkane about

¹³¹ rounis: whuspers

¹³² on room: at a distance

¹³³ gent: bonny

¹³⁴ how: bunnet

in thair parsements,¹³⁵ arrayed in armour bricht;
the chieftains weren equal o ane hicht.
A ward thare wis o childer wham, fu joyous,
beirin his grandsire's name, young Priamus
led and ruit, whilk thy genology,
oh Polites, plantit in Italy.
Upo a horse o Thrace, dapple gray,
he rade, whase foremaist feet baith twae
war milk-white, and his crest on hicht bare he
wi bawsant¹³⁶ face, ringit the further ee.
The saicont, Atys, on a courser bay –
frae wham the Latin lineage tae this day
Atii been namit – and this little Atys
wi child Ascanius weill beluvit is.
Lusty Iulus,¹³⁷ in beauty did aa exceed,
cam last, mountit on a Sidon steed
o colour white, wham Dido, the fair leddy,
in her remembrance gave him in luve drowry.
The remanent o the fellaeship, every one,
Sicil horses gan swiftly ride upon,
that frae the auld Acestes purchased were.
Wi revel, blytheness, and a mainer feir,¹³⁸
Trojans receives thaim, and richt gledlie
thair veisage gan behaud, and did espy
the prent o faithers' faces on childer ying.

Efter thay haed aa circled in a ring
on horseback, haill the place and field about,
and joyously behaulden aa the rout,
aa ready hoofin thair courses for tae tak,
Epytides on faur a sign gan mak,
smat wi a clap, and cryit, "Gae thegither!"
Than ran thay samen in pairis wi a whidder;¹³⁹
the routs three brak; ilkane chuisit his feir;
and whan thay by war rinnin, thair horse thay steer,

¹³⁵ parsements: diveisions

¹³⁶ bawsant: haein a white blaze on the face

¹³⁷ Iulus: anither name for Ascanius

¹³⁸ feir: proud

¹³⁹ whidder: a rushin sound

and turns again incontinent at commands,
tae prove thair force wi javelins in thair hands:
syne went aback in sinder a faur space,
ilkane at ither rinnin wi a race.
Sindry courses and returnis made thay,
fast aither sort gan ither's rout cumray,¹⁴⁰
and gan exerce, by semblance, unner shield
the similitude o battle or a field.
Some time the back thay turn, as thay wad flee;
some time at ither threw darts, he and he;
and, suin efter, assemble wad wi a crack,
thair haundis shak, and peace thegither mak.
Sae, as thay say, umquhile the hous in Crete
hait Labyrinthus, wi mony went and street,
haed wrinkelt waas, a thousan slichtis wrocht,
for tae deceive aa uncouth tharein brocht,
tae waver and err thare unreturnably,
the subtle throu-gangs follaein sae quently;
nane ither weys, in courses mony ane,
whirlis thair trace¹⁴¹ thir young childer Trojane.
Thay louk¹⁴² thegither and counterfeits a chase,
in mainer o bargain, makkin mony a race
and sere derenyies¹⁴³ in thair sport and play;
as swift as dolphin fish, swimmin away
in the wak¹⁴⁴ sea o Egypt or Liby,
piercin the waws that playis jollily.
Thir mainer o rinks and jeopardies o battail
Ascanius hauntit, and brocht first in Itail
whan he wi wallis closit Lang Albay,
and taucht the auld Latins tae haunt sic play.

¹⁴⁰ cumray: throw intae disorder

¹⁴¹ trace: traces (as in horse graith)

¹⁴² louk: form up

¹⁴³ derenyies: contests

¹⁴⁴ wak: wat

The samen guise as he, a child, nou wrocht,
and ither Trojan childer wi him brocht,
the Albans taucht thair childer the samen way;
and mighty Rome syne efter mony a day,
sic uise receivit haes, and gan uphauld
in worship o thair antecessours auld;
and nou, children hauntin sic gemm and joy
been *Trojan routis* named and *weir o Troy*.

Chaipster XI

*Hou Iris, sent frae Juno in gret ire,
gart Trojan wemen set thair ships in fire.*

Thus, hithertils, weren derenes sere
exerced in worship o his faither dear,
and in this time gan fortune first remove
frae thaim again her fickle faith and lue.
For, as Trojans did hallow on this wise
by diverse gemmis, as wis than the guise,
solemnitly the service anniversair
beside Anchises' grave, furth o the air
and heivens hie, Saturnus' get, Juno,
that gan o wrath and malice never whoa,
nocht satisfied o her auld fury nor wroke,¹⁴⁵
rowein in mind fu mony cankert block,¹⁴⁶
haes sent adoun untae the Trojan navy
Iris; and, that she suld gae speedily,
the prosper wind gan efter her inspire.
This virgin sprent on swiftly as a vyre,¹⁴⁷
and throu the cluddis her trace, whaur she went,
shupe like a bow o diverse hueis meant.¹⁴⁸
Suin slade she down unseen o ony wy;¹⁴⁹
gret confluence o people did aspy;
she walks about the coastis o the sea,
havens and flote left desolate fand she,
and aa the Trojan wemen did she ken
sittin on the shore, secret faur frae men,
the gret loss o Anchises regrettin sair,
and aa thegither gan tae weep and rair,
behaudin the deep seas sorrafully,
and, wi ae voice, sayin ahaillily:
“Alas! Behaud, sae mony streamis gray,
and o thair saut fluidis sae braid a way

¹⁴⁵ wroke: vengeance

¹⁴⁶ block: scheme

¹⁴⁷ vyre: crossbow bolt

¹⁴⁸ meant: i.e. appeared

¹⁴⁹ wy: person, warrior

remainis yit, for til owreslide and sail,
by us wemen irkit o lang travail!”
Thay aa besocht God send thaim suin, ilkane,
a ceity or a toun for tae remain,
and tedious thocht the sea’s laubour tae bear.

Iris herefore espies her time best thare,
as she that wis in mischief fu expert.
Amiddis o thaim aa in gan she stert,
her godly feigure and her weed laid by,
and become ageit Beroës in hy,
in mainer, shape o similitude and face,
that wis Doryclus’ spous, born o Thrace,
whilk umquhile wis o hie genology,
o gret renown, and childer haed mony;
and on sic wise amang matrons Trojane
transformit enters she, and in is gane.

“Oh waefu wretchit wemen aa,” quo she,
“whilk tae the daith, unner the wallis hie
o your native ceity and kind landis,
war no in battle harled by Greeks’ handis!
Oh people unhappy! tae whit mischievous end
Fortune reserves you o this warld tae wend?
Lo! sen the faa o Troy and dolorous weir,
by-runnen is the seivent simmer and year,
sen that sae mony seas and alkin lands,
sae huge wilsome rocks and shauld sands,
and stormis gret owredriven and suffered hae we,
lo! thus sailin throu-out the meikle sea,
whaur that we chase Ital, that fleeis aye,
and we lie warpit on the wawis gray.
Here been the britherly bounds o Eryx stout;
our frein Acestes is our host but dout –
wha will us warn tae build up wallis hie,
and tae our ceitizens set here a ceity?
Oh native land, and kind gods, aa in vain
reft frae our faes! Sall never nane again
Trojan wallis be namit nor upbeild?
Sall I ne’er see, alas! in aa my eild,
Hectorian fluidis, Xanth and Simois?
Hae duin tharefore, and nou wi me, iwis,
thir fey unhappy shippis aa bedene

lat us gae burn. For, in my sleep yestreen,
the feigure o Cassandra, prophetess,
gave me burnin firebrands, and sayed express,
here suld we rest; bade us seek Troy nae further;
here wis our dwellin place for evermair.
Nou is the time gainand our wark tae speed.
Tae tarry, ma¹⁵⁰ fatal signs whit suld need?
Lo! Yonder been fower altars burnin schire –
Neptune, the God, thir het brandis o fire
distributes tae us, and alsae hardiment.”¹⁵¹

And sayin thus, tae perform her intent,
the perilous fire furth hint she forcible;
wi flames shinin on faur thay micht aspy
her richt haun raised the bleezes in tae cast.
O Trojan women the mindis worth¹⁵² aghast,
and aa thair hertis somedeaal stupefak;
whan ane, the eldest amang thaim aa, spak,
cleipit Pyrgo, the whilk haed been, feil syse,
tae mony o King Priamus’ childer nurice:

“Oh matrons, yon wis never Beroës,” quo she,
“born a Trojan, and Doryclus’ spous, traist me.
Conseider o her beauty signs divine;
behaud sae bricht as baith her een doth shine;
whit sweet saur and smell frae her springs;
whit kin veisage haes she; hou think ye rings
her voice’s sound, or whit pace gaes she nou.
Mysel left Beroës, as I cam hither richt nou,
lyin seik at hame, and fu annoyit wicht
that she alane suld want this ryal sicht,
and, as she wad, micht nocht mak sacrifice
in Anchises’ honour and funeral service.”
Thus sayed Pyrgo. But than the matrons all
stuid first in dout whit thing thay dae sall,
and wi ill-willy een the ships behauds,
on hover betwix wretchit desire thaim hauds
for tae abide within that present land,

¹⁵⁰ ma: mair

¹⁵¹ hardiment: courage

¹⁵² worth: becam

and o the Fates, on the tither hand,
that untae ither realmis daes thaim call;
whan lo! the Goddess, in form celestial,
wi equal wingis flees up tae the heiven,
and, in her went, shupe unner the cluds even
the feigure o a rainbow huge greit.
Than principally begouth thair hertis beat;
o sic wunners astonished, thay aa in hy
chasit wi wudness begouth rame¹⁵³ and cry,
and frae the hallowit ingle reft the fire.
Pairt spulyies altars o thair flames schire,
and burnin branches, faggots, and firebrands
intae the shippis swack thay wi thair hands.
The flame upkennlin bleezes braid at large,
throu hatches, owrelaft,¹⁵⁴ air, and pentit targe.

¹⁵³ rame: scream

¹⁵⁴ owrelaft: deck, orlop

Chaipster XII

*O the fire slocken whilk the navy deres,¹⁵⁵
and hou in Sicil Enee haes left his feirs.*

Untae Anchises' grave and theatry
first brocht Eumelus word, hou the navy
wis aa enfired. Thay leuk, and gan behauld
the fire sperks up fleein thickfauld
in a black sop o reek; and first Ascanius,
as he on horse played wi his feirs joyous,
as swift and fiercely spurs his steed fuit-hot,
and, but delay, socht tae the trubbelt flote.
His maisters, hauf deid for affray and dreid,
nicht nocht withhaud him – thither gan he speed,
and cried, “Alas, o wretchit ceitizanes!
Whit new wudness be this that you owretane is?
Hou nou, hou nou? Whit mean ye for tae do?
Your enemies' flote, nor Greeks' shippis, lo,
ye burn nocht, but aa hope o your weillfare.
See, this is I, your ain Ascanius, heir
untae my faither.” And, wi that word, his helm
before thair feet aa void down did he whelm,
whaurwith in the derenes cled wis he,
and counterfeit the mainer o a melée.
Eneas than, and aa the routs Trojanes,
fast as thay nicht sped thaim thither at aince.

But than the wemen aa, for dreid and affray,
fled here and thare endlang the coast away;
socht tae wuidis and caves in every rock,
ashamit wi thair deed, knew thair ain folk;
thair mindis changit, fled the licht for dispite;
aa Juno's rage smate frae thair breistis quite.
But nocht for this the flames and burnin bleeze
did staunch thair force undauntit, nor appease.
The tuffing¹⁵⁶ kennles betwixt the plankis wak,
whaurfrae out-thraws the pitchy smoke coal black;

¹⁵⁵ deres: damages

¹⁵⁶ tuffing: caulkin

the het fire consumes fast the how;¹⁵⁷
owre aa the ship descends the perilous lowe.
Thare wis nae strenth o valiant men tae wale,
nor large fluidis on-yett¹⁵⁸ that micht avail.

Ruthfu Enee than o his shouthers twae
the claith haes rent, and gan the goddis pray,
up baith his handis heavin in the sky:
“Aamichty Jove,” quo he, “aa utterlie
gif thou haes nocht aa Trojans at haterent,
or gif thy ruthfu clemence takkis tent,
as thou wis wont, tae men’s travail and pyne,
nou, haly faither, thy majesty incline;
grant at our navy this fire may escape,
and frae destruction deliver and out-scrape
thir sober trumps,¹⁵⁹ and mean graith o Trojanes.
Or, gif I hae deserved, wi the remains,
smite aathegither deid wi fearfu thunder –
lat thy richt haun here shak us aa in sunder.”

Scarce this wis sayed, whan that a black tempest
brays but delay, and aa the lift owrekest;
a huge weet gan dounpour and tumble;
hills and vales trimmelt o thunner rummle;
the drumly shouer yett furth owre aa the air
as black as pitch in bubbis here and thare,
fillis the ships, while thay flet owre the wales;¹⁶⁰
wrangis¹⁶¹ hauf brunt bedyed¹⁶² in watter sails;
that aa the force o fire wis slockent out,
and frae the peril sauf and out o dout
wis aa the navy, out-tak¹⁶³ fower ships lost.
And, while he roumis up and down the coast,
the faither Eneas, smit wi this smert case,

¹⁵⁷ how: hull

¹⁵⁸ on-yett: poured

¹⁵⁹ trumps: triflin things, trumpery

¹⁶⁰ while thay flet owre the wales: i.e. until they were fu up tae the gunwales, tho aye afloat

¹⁶¹ wrangis: timmers

¹⁶² bedyit: droukit

¹⁶³ out-tak: excep

nou here, nou thare, gan huge thingis compass;
rowein in mind whither he suld or nay
remain in Sicil, or thence pass away,
or gif he suld yit seek tae Italy,
like as he haed forget his destiny.

Thus as he muses, stad in siccan dout,
ane o the eldest herris stuid about,
cleipit Nautes – wham the Goddess Minerve
owre aa the lave instruckit him tae serve,
and rendert haed fu sherp and ripe o wit –
sic answer gave, and plain declares it,
whit pretendis this felloun goddess' grief,
and eik, accordin thair fates, whit wis relief;
and, comfortin Eneas, thus gan say:
“Son o the Goddess, lat us follae that way,
backwart or forrat, whither our fates drive.
Whit-e'er betide, this is nae buit¹⁶⁴ tae strive –
aa chance o fortune, tholen, owrecomen is.
Here is thy tender frein Trojan, iwis,
worthy Acestes, o divine lineage –
caa him tae thee in counsel, wise and sage,
and weill willin tae thy purpose tae apply.
Lea wi him aa may nocht in thy navie
be tursit nou, for lack o shippis lost;
aa sic as been annoyed, and irk aamost
o thy gret purpose, thy deeds, and effeirs;
and thae that been ageit, past date o years,
or auld matronis weary o the sea.
Wale out aa thaim been waik and unweildy,
or yit affearit been in ilk affray –
sic cummert wichtis suffer, I thee say,
tae hae a hauld and dwell here in this land.
The ceity sall be, as wis first cunnand,¹⁶⁵
Acesta cleipit, efter Acestes King.”

Wi sic wordis, and prudent sermoning
o his wise ageit frein, than Eneas
on aa sides gan eidently compass
whit wis tae dae. And as the daurk nicht

¹⁶⁴ buit: advantage

¹⁶⁵ cunnand: covenanted, agreed

rollit his cairt owrethwart the poles bricht,
efter that aa wis went tae rest and peace,
the eimage o his faither Anchises
gan frae the heiven appear, and, but abaid,
untae Eneas haes thir wordis sayed:
“Oh thou my child, dearer, sae mot I thrive,
while that I leived, than mine ain life –
son, in Trojan fates exerced sairly,
hither at the command o Jove comen am I,
whilk frae thy navy staunched the fire,” quo he,
“and frae hie heiven at last haes ruth on thee.
Follae the counsel is maist gainand and heind,¹⁶⁶
that ageit Nautes gave thee, thy true freind;
and choice young men o hert maist courageous
turse in Italy wi thee. I tell thee thus:
a dour people, and o condeition fell,
thee needs in Latium owercome in battell.
But first, o Pluto the infernal sea,
and deep region o Hell, thee behuves see,
tae come and speak wi me, mine ain son dear.
Be nocht aghast, my child, and hae nae fear,
for I am nocht withhaud, I lat thee wit,
in Tartarus, the sorrafu Hell’s pit,
nor dreary pottis deep o saulis pale;
but in the halesome routis, furth o bale,¹⁶⁷
I dwell amid the plain o Elysée.
The chaste virgin Sibyl will convoy thee
the richt wey thither, whilk at thou sall tak
by bluid offered o mony beastis black.
Thare sall thou learn aa thy genology,
and whit ceity is tae thee destiny.
Adieu; as nou nae langir dwell I may:
the donk nicht is aamaist roweit away,
and the fierce Orient will that I withdraw –
I feel the aynding o his horses’ blaw.”

Thus haes he sayed; and wi that word, but mair,
vanished awa, as the reek in the air.
And whan Eneas saw him pass, he sayed:
“Whither braids thou nou sae fast, without abaid?

¹⁶⁶ heind: wyce

¹⁶⁷ bale: sufferin

Whither hastes thou sae? Why flees thou me? Alace!
Whit is the lat I may thee nocht embrace?"
Thus sayin, the aises and covert fire bet he,
tae Trojan ingle, and the canous Vestie;¹⁶⁸
within his secret closet made reverence,
wi hallowed flour devoutely and incense.
Syne suin assembelt his feirs aa in press,
but first o aa the ancient Acestes;
the will and pleasure o Jove, shew thaim clear,
and eik the chairge brocht by his faither dear,
and tauld thaim plainly his mind and desire.
Thay tarry nocht at council; for this sire,
Acestes, wis aa ready at command.
Than aa thae folk, whilk list bide in that land,
for this new ceity title thay and writes;
the matrons first, and sic as nocht delights
nor haes in cure desire o hie renoun,
thay depute and thay ordained for this toun.
Thair hatches and thair owrelafts syne thay bete,
plankis and jysts gret square and meet,
intae thair ships joinin wi mony a dint,
insteid o thaim war wi the flames brint;
thair cables new, and thair heid tows repairs,
and gan tae forge newly wrangis and airs.
In nummer war thay but a few menyie,
but thay war quick and valiant in melée.
In the meantime, Eneas wi a pleuch
the ceity circuled, and merked by a sheuch;
by cavils syne the tenements did depairt –
here ordains Ilion, and, in yonder airt,
o Troy commands build ither memorials.
O this new ceity, and thir freindly walls,
gled waux Trojan Acestes, and, but mair,
did mak proclaim thair mercats and thair fair;
and aa the heidsmen gaithers and set down,
stables¹⁶⁹ thair laws and statutes for thair toun.
Syne, on the tap o Eryx the muntain,
fu near the lift thay found o marble stane,
a temple til Venus o Idalia;
and, about Anchises' sepulture alsa,
a hallowed shaw on braid, as sanctuar,
plantit thay hae, and stabelt priestis thare.

¹⁶⁸ canous Vestie: gray-haired Vesta (Goddess o the Ingle)

¹⁶⁹ stables: estaablishes

Chaipster XIII

*Eneas gan depairt, and hou Venus
made for her son request tae Neptunus.*

By this, haes aa the people, every hyne,¹⁷⁰
the feast continued fully dayis nine,
and on the altars, as wis than the guise,
thair offerings endit and hie sacrifice.
The stable air haes caulmit weill the sea,
and south pipin winds fair on hie
challenges tae pass on buird and tak the deep.
But whan thay must depairt, lord, hou thay weep!
Whit huge wailin rase aa the coast's bay!
Bracin and hausin¹⁷¹ thay dwell aa nicht and day.
And nou thae mithers, and thae unwieldy men,
wham-til, umquhile for tae behaud and ken
the sea's feigure wis abhominable,
and eik the force thareof intolerable,
nou wad thay wend, for aa the seais' rage,
ready tae thole aa travail in voyage.
Wham courteous Eneas wi words freindly
comforts, and syne, weepin fu tenderly,
betaucht¹⁷² untae Acest his cousin dear.
Three vealis¹⁷³ than, as wis the auld manneir,
in worship o Eryx he bade doun quell,
and a black yowe tae God o Tempests fell;
syne chairgit hale thair cables up, belive.
His ain heid warpit wi a snod olive,
heich in a ship's forecastle did staun,
haudin a cup o gowd intil his haun;
the beastis' entrails in the sea gan swack,
and yett the clear wine furth in fluidis brack.¹⁷⁴
Frae the eft ship uprase anon the wind,
and follaed fast the seafarers behinnd;

¹⁷⁰ hyne: person (literally hired man)

¹⁷¹ bracin and hausin: embracin and huggin

¹⁷² betaucht: entrustit

¹⁷³ vealis: caufs

¹⁷⁴ brack: briny, saut

eik aa the flote smate fast wi airs the fluid,
kempin tae welt owre waws as thay war wuid.

In the mean season Venus, aa on flocht,
amid her breist revolv'in mony a thocht,
spak tae Neptune wi sic peititious regrait:
“Neptune,” quo she, “the fell ire and consait
o Queen Juno, wi mind insatiable,
constrainis me tae condescend thus stable¹⁷⁵
in aa mainer o request and prayeirs –
the whilk Juno naither lang days nor years,
nor nae divine sacrifice, may applease;
she rests never, nor may she leive at ease,
albeit the pouer and chairge o Jupiter
resists she wait, and Fates are her contrair.
She thinks it nocht eneuch and sufficient
by wickit malice tae dounbet and shent,
and forever put tae destruction,
maister o the people o Phrygia, Troy's toun,
and for tae be wroken, by alkin pains,
upo thair sary leavins and remains;
but, ever in ane,¹⁷⁶ yit still pursueis she
the deid banes and cauld aises tae spulyie
o silly Troy, whilk is tae ruin brocht.
A winner hou she may, intil her thocht,
o sae gret furore hae the causes consave.
Thysel is witness hou, lately, owre the lave,
sae maisterfu storm amid the Libyan Sea
she raisit suin, while up tae heivens hie
the fluidis chasit war, and sair oppressed
throu help o Eolus' windis and tempest –
sae gret wrang in thy realm durst she exerce.
O this detestable wickitness tae rehearse!
Lo! haes she nocht, newlins, sae shamefully
the Trojan matrons gart burn thair navy,
by her wud rage? And are, for fate o ships,
in uncouth land left frae thair fellaeships?
In time comin, I thee beseek,” quo she,
“shaw thy michts, that saufly throu the sea
it may be leifu thay thair sailis set.

¹⁷⁵ condescend thus stable: acquiesce thus firmly

¹⁷⁶ in ane: continuously

Grant at thay may alsae attain, but let,
the fluid Tiber, throu Laurent fieldis slides.
Admit mine askin, gif sae the Fates guides,
or gif that my desire may grantit be,
or yit Weird Sisters list gie thaim that kintrie.”

Saturnus’ son Neptunus than, iwis,
that o the deep sea fluidis daunter is,
answert and sayed, “Cytherea the fair,
it is reason, and gainand evermair,
thou be assured tae rest at thy liking
in my boundis, and throu-out aa my ring,
whaurfrae thou haes thy first original,
as thy kind grund and kintrie natural.
In ither places als, furth o my land,
I hae deservit thankis at thy hand,
and aft time haes sae gret courage, thou knaws,
dauntit baith o sea and busteous wind at blows.
Tae witness draw I o this at I say,
Xanth and Simois, Trojan fluidis twae,
that I nae less cure teuk o thine Enee,
tae sauve him on the land than on the sea.
For whan the fierce Achil pursueit sair,
chasin affrayit Trojans here and thare,
the gret routis tae the wallis thrummlin,¹⁷⁷
tofore his face aa deid for fear trummlin,
and mony thousands on the green lay deid,
the rivers dittit¹⁷⁸ wi deid corpses waux reid
unner bodies bullerin, for sic multitude
o slauchter he made while Exanthus the fluid
nicht finnd nae wey tae rin untae the sea.
Than, upo case, wi Achilles Enee
matchit in fecht, naither o strenth nor nicht
equal by faur, nor yit sae weill at richt
favoured o the gods as Achilles, perfay,
by a daurk clud I staw thy son away –
howbeit, the ilk time, my desire wis set
law frae the grund aa Troy for tae dounbet,
thae mansworn wallis biggit wi my hauns.
As tuichin Enee, houever the chance stauns,

¹⁷⁷ thrummlin: pressin

¹⁷⁸ dittit: chokit

the samen wise yit perseveres my mind.
Hae thou nae dreid; I sall be yit as kind.
Untae thae havens he sall come soverlie,
as thou desires, and further him eik sall I
untae Avern, cleipit the Loch o Hell.
Ane sall alanerly be lost, I thee tell,
wham thou sall seek amang the fluidis, deid –
for help o mony, thare sall be gien a heid.”

Efter that wi sic wordis Neptunus
haed meased the muid o the Goddess Venus,
than gan this Faither o the Sea, but mair,
his horses yoke tae draw his cairt or chair;
wi faemy bridle dauntin thae fierce beasts,
thair reinyies and theatis,¹⁷⁹ at thaim arreists,
wi his ain haundis lat dae slip and slacks,
and lichtly owre the fluidis' crappis¹⁸⁰ fraks
his wattry chair, furth fleein wi a sound,
while aa the wawis doukis tae the ground.
Unner the brayin wheels and aixle-tree
the fluidis streikis plain owre aa the sea;
the bubs and windy cluddis, here and thare,
gan flee anon furth o the large air.
Than o his court appearit feigures sere:
the hideous whales, and aa the routs infeir
o ageit Glaucus wi his canous¹⁸¹ hair,
and Palaemon, Inoë's son and heir;
the swift Tritons, wi trump playin thair spring,
Phorcus, wi aa his fellaeship and affspring,
and on his left haun furth haudis Thetis,
wi aa the nymphis hait Nereides,
sic as Melite, Spio, Panopea,
Cymodoce, Nisae, and Thalia.

¹⁷⁹ theatis: traces

¹⁸⁰ crappis: taps

¹⁸¹ canous: gray

Chaipster XIV

*Throu-out the fluid merrily sails Enee,
and Palinurus drounis in the sea.*

Gledness and comfort than, intae some pairt,
begouth tae kittle Eneas' thochtfu hairt.
"Heize heich the cross!"¹⁸² He bade aa mak thaim boun,
and festen bonnets¹⁸³ beneath the mainsail doun.
Than aa samen, wi haundis, feet, and knees,
did heize thair sail, and trussit doun thair tees;¹⁸⁴
nou the lee sheet, and nou the luff, thay slack,
set in a fang,¹⁸⁵ and threw the rae¹⁸⁶ aback;
baith tae and frae aa did thair nokkis¹⁸⁷ wry.¹⁸⁸
Prosper blastis furth cairries the navie.
Before the lave, as lodesman and laird,
and aa his sailis up, wi felloun faird
went Palinure; and haill the remanent
wis chairgit haud the samen course and went.

By than, the donk nicht haed rin aamaist even
her mid course or methes¹⁸⁹ in the heiven,
and every mariner, but langir keep,
thair bodies restis wi the pleasin sleep,
endlang the hatches lyin here and thares,
or in thair hard saetis leanin on airs;
whan that the swift God o Sleep gan slide
furth o the starnit heiven, by nicht's tide,
and did awa the daurkness o the air,
removin shaddaed skyis made aa fair.
Untae thee, Palinurus, haes he socht,

¹⁸² cross: cross-sail

¹⁸³ bonnets: extra smaa sails tied ablow mainsails

¹⁸⁴ tees: cords

¹⁸⁵ fang: gaff-raip

¹⁸⁶ rae: sailyard

¹⁸⁷ nokkis: tips o the yaird-airms

¹⁸⁸ wry: twist

¹⁸⁹ methes: course (translatin Latin *meta*)

and thee, aa innocent, sorrafu sleepis brocht.
Heich in the eft ship did this God appear,
in feigure o Phorbantus, a marineir,
and freindfully gan warp sic wordis out:
“Iasius’ son, Palinure, leuk about –
the sover seas beiris sound our navy,
the windis blaws fu even and richt makly.¹⁹⁰
Thou may soverly tak thee an hour’s rest.
Lean down thy heid and sleep, for that is best.
Thy weary een thou privily withdraw
frae langsome laubour, and sleep a little thraw;¹⁹¹
and I mysel sall gledly, in thy place,
beir thine office and steer a little space.”
Tae wham Palinure, scarce liftin his een,
answerit and sayed: “Whit thing wad thou mean?
Bids thou me be sae nice¹⁹² I suld misknaw
this caulm saut watter, or stable fluidis haw?¹⁹³
Wilt thou I traist this monster perilous?
Or whit? In winds sae deceitfu tae us,
and this clear heiven sae aft haes trumpit me,
wad thou I lippent the maist noble Enee?”

Sic words he sayed, grippin the helmstock fast,
leanin thareon, and by nae wey nor cast
wad pairt tharefrae, haudin his een fu even
aye tae behaud the starnis in the heiven.
Whan lo! this god smate baith his temples twain
wi a fu sleepy and bedyit grane,¹⁹⁴
wat in the mindless fluid o Hell, Lethe,
and soupit in Styx, the forcy Hell’s sea.
His glottent and fordoverit een twae
he closit haes, and sound gart sleep alsae.
But scarcely gan the first rest o sleep,
ere he wis waur, thus on his members creep,
whan on him leans this god, and than he kneeled,

¹⁹⁰ makly: evenly (only here, translatin Latin (*aurae*) *aequatae*)

¹⁹¹ thraw: while, space o time

¹⁹² nice: fuilish

¹⁹³ haw: lead-colourt

¹⁹⁴ grane: branch

and wi a swack, as that the ship gan heild,¹⁹⁵
owrebuird him kest amid the flowein sea,
richt aathegither wi the helmstock o tree.
Than aa for nocht upo his feirs he cries.
This god flaw up like a bird in the skies.
And nocht-the-less the ship held furth her went
as she did ere, throu the caulm seais sprent,
but ony herm, and aa the navy suin,
by the promise o the faither Neptune.

Wi this aamaist thay cairryit are infeir
ontae the rockis and skellies weill near
o Siren, that we mermaidenis cleip –
dangerous umquhile, for a meikle heap
o deid banes lay thareon fu white.
Sae gan the saut jaupis eidently smite
the howe rockis, and made a sound fu hace.¹⁹⁶
Whan Prince Enee perceivit, by his race,¹⁹⁷
hou that the ship did rock and tirrorvee,
for lack o a guid steersman on the sea,
himsel haes than suin hint the rudder in hand,
and throu the fluidis steers the ship tae land,
bewailin gretly in his mind pensive,
for that his frein wis faa, and lost the life.
“Alas! owre meikle thou lippent haes,” quo he,
“intae the stabled heiven and caulmit sea;
bare and unyirdit, in an uncouth land,
Palinurus, sall thou lie on the sand.”

¹⁹⁵ heild: list, tilt

¹⁹⁶ hace: hoarse

¹⁹⁷ race: i.e. course