The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
Buik 1

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

modrenised by the late John Law,
completit by Caroline Macafee


Foreword and acknowledgements

John Law’s plan for tae mak a readin text o Gavin Douglas’s *Eneados* wis typical o his veesion and virr. He appreciatit, first ava, whatna national disgrace it wis, no haein nae edeection o Douglas’ translation o Virgil in prent (wantin, for the nou, a reprent o Coldwell’s edeection frae the Scottish Text Society). He haed, forbye, yin o thon ideas that seems obvious luikin back, but that needs a gleg kennin tae win at: that ye can mak the text o Douglas a thousan per cent mair readable by juist blawin awa the haar o Aulder Scots spellin.

As ayweys wi John, action follaed fast upo the thocht. First he gat a len o siller frae Perth an Kinross Cooncil tae scan edeections o the twa main Douglas manuscripts, than there was the Scots Language Society conference on Douglas in Dunkeld in 2008, whaur he tane the temperature o the watter an socht views on whit like siena readin text micht be. Efter that he tane the maist o the wark on hissel, pittin his heid thegither wi Christine Robinson an masel afore hemmerin oot a style sheet. O coorse, spellin is juist pairt o the deefficulty for the modren reader, an John was eident forby sortin maglit readins (whiles gangin tae the Latin oreeginal) an pittin in glosses.

He left the wark wi Buiks 1–8 in draft, an a wheen fell swoops made on the text o Books 9–13 yaisin search-an-replace, as weel as a puckle lines here and there and fower chaiters o Buik Twal. (There thirteen beuks because Douglas tuk on tae translate yin that was eikit tae Virgil.) Texts o the Prologues haed been drafit an aa (maistly by masel, an editit by John).

John wad hae wintit tae thank Perth an Kinross Cooncil, the Scots Language Society, an aabody that wis involved in plannin, supportin an cairryin out this darg. Lat me thank thaim nou on his behalf. Ye ken wha ye are. For masel, Ah’m maist gratefu tae John for this spur tae read the *Eneados* in its entirety. Ah’d like tae thank Christine Robinson, Robert Wilson an Janet Law for their moral an practical support whan ma role suddenly went frae readin and commentin on John’s wark tae feenishin the job he’d gotten sae faur through wi sae successfully. Muckle thank tae Michael Hance an Chris Third at the Scots Language Centre for aa thair wark in makin the text publishable an available.

The glosses in the present text is entirely dependent on DOST, an whiles the dictionar wis able to clarify deeficult readins, whaur the parteecular line had been includit in its quotations. The wark wad tan mony times as lang, haed it no been for the availabeelity and searchabeelity onlie o *A Dictionary of the Older Scottish Tongue* (DOST, at Dictionary of the Scots Language [http://www.dsl.ac.uk/dsl/]). Likewise an invaluable resource wis the online Latin text o Virgil’s *Aeneid* (frae the edeection o J. B. Greenough, 1900), wi parallel English translations by John Dryden an Theodore C. Williams, as weel as a hyperlinkit dictionar an gremmatical word analysis, at Perseus Digital Library (ed. in chief, Gregory R. Crane, Tufts Univairsity [http://www.perseus.tufts.edu/hopper/]).

*Caroline Macafee*

1 Pairt o this section appeart in *Lallans* 76 (simmer 2010).
Contents o the Wark

Foreword and acknowledgements
Contents
Introduction by Caroline Macafee

The *Eneados* o Virgil translatit out o Latin verses intae Scottish metre, by Gavin Douglas, every buik haein his particular prologue. Modrenised frae John Small’s edeetion.
The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

The Contents o Every Buik Follaein

The first containis hou the prince Enee
and Trojans war drive on tae Carthage ceity.

The saicont buik shawis the final annoy,
the gret mischief, and subversion o Troy.

The thrid tells hou frae Troy’s ceity
the Trojans cairryit war throu-out the sea.

The feird rehearseis o fair Queen Dido
the double woundis, and the mortal woe.

The fift containis funeral gemmis glaid,
and hou the fire the navy did invade.

Intae the saxt buik syne doth Virgil tell,
hou that Eneas went and vissiyit Hell.

The seivent Enee brings tae his grund fatale,
and hou Italians Trojans shupe tae assail.

Untae Eneas gies the aucht buik
baith fellaeship and armour, wha list leuk.

Daunus’ son Turnus in the nynt, tak tent,
sieges New Troy, Eneas than absent.

The tenth declares by the coast at aince
the battle betwix Tuscans and Rutulianes.

In the eleivent Rutulians been owreset
by the decease o Camilla dounbet.

The twalt maks end o aa the weir, but dout,
throu the slauchter o Turnus, stern and stout.

The last, eikit tae Virgil’s nummer even
by Mapheus, convoys Enee tae Heiven.

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
The Contents o the First Buik

• The Prologue o the First Buik

I. The poet first proponin his intent declares Juno’s wrath and maltalent.

II. Hou Dame Juno til Eolus’ kintrie went, and o the storm on the Trojans furth sent.

III. Hou that Enee wis wi the tempest shake and hou Neptune his navy sauved frae wraik.

IV. Hou Eneas in Afric did arrive, and thare wi shot slew seiven harts belive.

V. Hou Jove beheld the large coastis on far, and hou Venus carpis wi Jupiter.

VI. Enee, at morra raikin throu the shaw, met wi his mither intae habit unknaw.

VII. Eneas at his mither’s commandment, cled wi the misty clud, tae Carthage went.

VIII. Hou tae the temple comes Queen Dido, whaur that Enee his feiris fand also.

IX. Hou Eneas wi aa his rout bedene war thankfully receivit o the Queen.

X. Hou that Venus, aa perils tae seclude sent Cupid in Ascanius’ similitude.

XI. O the banquet, and o the gret deray, and hou Cupid inflames the leddy gay.

XII. Eneas first excuses him, and syne addresses tae rehearse Troy’s ruine.

• The Comment
Introduction

Caroline Macafee

Editorial policy and hints on readin the verse

The text here is a modernisation in spelling and punctuation of John Small’s 1874 edition,² which was based on the Elphynstoun MS in the Library of the University of Edinburgh. John Law was responsible for the Bannatyne Club edition, by Andrew Rutherford and George Dundas, based on the Cambridge MS. Unfortunately, the present writer did not feel able to take the time to read JL’s text against both MSS, especially as he made only very occasional use of Bannatyne. The text offered here is that of Small, apart from very occasional corrections, e.g. *cuchill* > *cuthill* (Buik 8:IV) and *swarf fard* > *swarffand* i.e. *swarfin* (Buik 10:VI). The names of folk and places have been brought nearer to the Latin, or to familiar forms, except that Douglas changed the ends for the rhyme or metre. Douglas’ marginal notes on what’s happenin in the story are missed out, but his Comments (as far as they go) are given at the end of the First Buik, and keyed to the text by footnotes at the appropriate points.

There were two-three areas of spelling that JL had not made a final decision on. I’ve raised some discretion, aye hadin in mind that JL’s intention was to make Douglas readable. The outcome is perhaps a more Inglis-looking Scots than some would like, but 16th century Scots aye wrote many of the consonants that are dropped in modern writing, and it would be a bittie thrown tae mak the spellings haurder rather nor easier (acceptin that we’re aa mair fameiliar wi Inglis spellings). Forbye, amang a fouth o strange and difficult words, it seemed unhelpfu tae wale spellings that cud be in ony wey ambiguous, sae JL haed reluctantly decidit, for instance, tae keep Douglas’s *by* and no change it tae be. Likewise he kept Auld Scots spellings and forms sic as *change, voice, way, gave*. Whan a word had nae modern equivalent, he whiles kept *sch* and *quh* spellings.

The yin area whaur I’m aware o gaein agin JL’s sattlet choice – and I howp I’ll be forgiven for this – is tae dae wi the variable –*is* endin. Nou, Douglas haes the faceelity, follaein the poetics o his day, tae mak the –*is* endin a syllable or no, accordin tae the requirements o metre at ony partecular pynt. Sae, tae tak first ava the example o a plural noun, he could make *sonnis* (sons’) ane syllable or twa. JL wad shaw this by writin aither *sons’* or *sonnis’. In the case o a singular, however, *sonnis’* didnae seem tae me tae be a satisfactory solution, sae I’ve made the word *son’s* e’en when it’s twa syllables, tho this daes mean the loss o some guidance tae the reader. Whiles tae, I thocht it clearer tae write the –*es* ending (plural or possessive), whaur –*is* wad mak for an unco-luikin word. These –*es* endings cud be syllabic an aa, e.g. *fates* cud be twa syllables.

It isnae possible aywis tae shaw the metre clearly, in ony case, as Douglas has mony poetic licences that he can faa back on. A puckle elided spellings, like *e’er* and *ne’er*, are

---

yaised here, but maistly the reader wantin tae dae justice tae Douglas’ metre will hae tae ponder ilka line. As the poet himsel sayed:

Conseider it warily, read after than aince,  
weill at ae blenk slee poetry nocht tane is.  
(‘The Prologue o the First Buik’)

Nevertheless, the help that JL gies, within the leemitations o spellin and intelligility, gangs a lang wey tae bring out Douglas’s intentions. Likewise wi regaird tae rhyme, JL yaises spellin tae mint at the chynged forms o words that Douglas plays on.

Metre

The puckle lines rewritten ablow micht gie an idea o Douglas’ metrical licences:

This is determ’t, this likes the gods, iwis:  
eft’r mony lustres ‘n’ years owreslidden is,  
the time sall come whan Anchises’ affspring  
the realm o Pythia ‘n bondage sall doun thring,  
and eik o Myce subdue the region large,  
‘n’ unn’r thair lordship daunt aa Greece and Arge.  
Caes’r o noble Trojan bluid born sall be,  
whilk sall th’ empire dilate tae th’ ocean sea.

Things tae bear in mind:

● Douglas is basically screivin in iambic pentameter, that is lines o five weak-strang feet;
● whiles the feet is jougled about, but by faur the maist o the lines haes ten syllables. There occasional lines o fower feet (echt syllables) and juist yin or twae wi an extra weak syllable at the en (eleivin syllables). An antrin line has a silent beat, e.g. “This land inhabit, * vale, munt and swire”;
● there no mony lines that winna scan ava, aince aa the possible licences are tane intae account. Thir lines is maistly in dialogue, or in the Thirteent Buik (eikit by Mepheus Vegius), whaur Douglas seems tae hae scunnert a bit;
● the ending –is/–es can be a syllable or no in places whaur it’s juist a consonant the day (but it’s aye a syllable efter certain consonants, the same yins as Modren Scots and Inglis, e.g. chairges, bleezes, dishes, aises);
● in mony contexts the ending –it can aither be a syllable or can be cuttit doun tae t or d;
● the ending –ion can be made twa syllables, –ioun;
words like *aa, faa, caa* can be *all, fall, wall* for purposes o rhyme or metre, e.g. *waas/wallis*;

- in some words, prefixes can be drappit, e.g. *sembelt* for *assembelt*;

- some words, maistly past participles, can be extendit wi the strenthenin prefix *to–*, e.g. *to-frushit*;

- *the* can be run on tae the neist word, and no countit;

- an *er/ir/etc.* syllable in the middle or at the end o a word can be slurried and no countit;

- mair generally, at the end o a word, a syllable made up o a vowel an a nasal, liquid or *r* can be slurried an no countit, e.g. *en, em, le, er*. The ilk applies tae weak grammatical words wi the ilk sound-shape, e.g. *and, in, on, or*;

- *is, are*, etc. can be reduced and rin on tae the word afore;

- twa vowels comin thegither can be slurried intae yin. The name *lulus* haes three syllables (*I-u-lus*), but can be reduced tae twa by this licence;

- tae get an extra syllable, an whiles for the rhyme, the Chaucerian Inglis ending *–en/–n* can be eikit tae an infinitive (or an antrin time tae a present tense verb in third person plural). Thon wis aften disguised as *–ing* endings (chynged here tae *–en/–n* excep whaur an antrin yin rhymes as *–ing*);

- tae get an extra syllable, the Chaucerian Inglis prefix *y–* can be eikit tae a past participle, e.g. *y-beiryit* ‘buried’;

- the word *can/gan* is yaised mair or less meaninglessly tae gie an extra syllable. It’s written here as *gan*. *Dae* can be yaised in the same wey;

- there a wheen tags, wi little or nae meanin, that can supply a metrical fuit and if necessar a rhyme, e.g. *but les/lees, but weir, for the naince, infeir, I wat/wait, iwis, on raw, per case, per order, sans fail*.

### Rhyme

Modren poetry tends tae tolerate weak (‘feminine’) rhyme, e.g. *leading : needing*, with an extra-metrical weak syllable at the end o the line whaur necessar. In Aulder Scots, strang rhyme is the rule, an there a puckle weys tae throw the stress tae get it.

Things tae bear in mind:
aareadies mentioned unner metre: –is/–es and –it can be a syllable or no, as best fits; –io(u)n can be twa syllables; all/aa words; tags;

mony words haes variant forms, e.g. greit/greit, wat/wait, eneuch/enew, mair/ma;

some words haes Inglis forms that can be yaised in poetry, e.g. do, so, one;

a group o words wi –gn haes alternate –ing forms, e.g. reign/ring; sign/sing, digne/ding, condign/conding;

a group o –gn or –ail/oil/uil words haes –nyie or –lyie forms that gie an extra syllable, e.g. feign/fenyie, fail/failyie, soil/sulyie;

some French loan-words o twa syllables haes variant forms wi stress on the saicont syllable, e.g. river/riveir;

there are variant forms o some endins, e.g. consait/conceit; constrain/constrein;

juist about ony ending can be promotit tae a strang syllable;

the –and ending o the present participle isnae written consistently in the original text, and JL has made it –in, excep whaur the rhyme caas for –and.

Faux amis

The follaein are some common words in GD that luik fameeliar, but arenae, or arenae aywis, whit they seem:

bargain – fecht
but – without
carefu – fu o care
cost – side (o a person)
conceit – idea; pouer o thocht
cure – care
daunt – tame (e.g. horses)
debate – fecht
deid – daith n. as weill as deid adj.
fatal – fated; fatefu
flote – fleet
gentle – noble
haunt – tae frequent
luve – praise
mess – dish o fuid
nice – byordnar
ring – reign

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
rinking – battle ground; course
set – although
silly – haly; innocent
sing – sign
sterve – dee
stew – cloud of stour; commotion
stour – battle
tho – than
weeds – clothes
while – until

Peity is ultimately the ilk word as piety, and it’s no possible tae separate thaim in the text. Sae ‘peitious Eneas’ (or ‘ruthfu Eneas’) is baith pious and fu o peity, compassion and mercy.

Some favourite words

bedene – aathegither; straucht aff
beir – 1. v. bear
2. v. roar
3. n. outcry, noise
belive – quickly
bew, bewis – boughs (plural o beuch)
britten – hack in bits
chymmis – mansion
dainté – esteem
dere – herm
feal – friend
2. behaviour
felloun – fierce
glave – swourd
grane – branch, stalk
haubrek – hauberk, chain mail
hy – haste
mease – soothe, assuage
mein – lament; peity
pyne – sufferin
rout – 1. n. company o sojers; mêlée
2. n. loud noise
3. n. blow
4. v. (o wind or sea) roar
schene – bonny
schire – shinin

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

selcouth – byordnar
sere – mony
set – altho
stevin – 1. n. stem o a ship
      2. n. voice
      3. v. direct your course
swelt – dee
syse – times (plural o sithe)
syte – sorra
tene – 1. n. anger; sorra; herm
      2. adj. angry
tymbret, tymbral – a crest
tyte – straucht aff; at the ilk time
(un)leifu, (un)leisome – (un)lawfu, (no) richt
(un)sely – (un)happy
wicht – 1. adj. strang
      2. n. person
The main characters

**Frae Greece (Arge), the Greek (Grew, Gregion) enemies o Troy**
The Myrmidons, the Dolopes
Agamemnon, King o Mycenae (Myce), and his brither Menelaus (Menelay), together kent as the Atrides
Ulixes (Ulysses)
Achilles
Pyrrhus (Neoptolemus), Achilles’ son
Sinon
Diomede (‘son o Tydeus’), wha maks his hame in Italy

**Trojans (Teucrians, Phrygians) frae Troy (Ilion, Pergama)**
King Priam
Hector, his son
Paris, also Priam’s son, wha abductit Helen, the wife o Menelaus
Laocoön
Acestes, wha escapes tae Sicily

**The family o Eneas (Enee)**
Anchises, his faither
Venus (Cytherea), the goddess, his mither
Creusa, his first wife
Ascanius (Iulus), the son o Aeneas an Creusa
Dido, Queen o Carthage (Punice, in Libya), his mistress, wha cam originally frae Tyre (Phoenicia, Sidon)
Lavinia, dochter o King Latin (see ablow), Eneas’ saicont wife

**Followers o Eneas**
Achates, Sergestus, Mnestheus, Cloanthus, Nisus, Euryalus (Euryll)

**Italy (Hesperia, Ausonia, the Lavine kintrie)**

**Arcadian (Arcad) allies o Eneas**
King Evandrus
Pallas, his son

**Tuscan (Etrurian, Tyrrhene) allies o Eneas**
King Tarchon

**Laurentians and Rutulians conquered by Eneas**
King Latin (Latinus)
Lavinia, his dochter
Turnus, Rutulian prince, Lavinia’s fiancé
King Daunus, Turnus’ faither
Mezentius, a tyrant driven out o Tuscany, and his son Lausus
Messapus, Volscens, Camilla
Dedication

Ahint ma shouther as I write, three men:
John Law, uphauder o Scots leid, aa ken
wha visit here. Loo’in weel the hamelt soun
o our ain tung, he made him boun
tae hain intae a modren guise and kind
a michty, stirrin tale lang out o mind –
nane ither than the gret Eneados
translate in our ain leid syne by Douglas.
Me seems I see Law haudin out his hand
tae ane the grettest poets o our land,
a noble o the kintrie, near the croun,
proud o his wark, and fencit it aroun
wi warnins no tae meddle wi his lines,
wha glowers and sherps his quill a puckle times
than on a suddent risin fae his saet
claps Law upon the shouther, brither poet.
He pinches out the caunle’s gutterin licht,
the waas recede, the room growes bricht,
and in Italian sunlicht, on a hill,
seekin a breath o wind, is sage Virgil.
We ken the tale Augustus Caesar speired –
hou Rome began, that rules owre hauf the erd,
wi bluidy conquest made by bold Eneas
wha fled the sack o Troy and landit was
in Italy – and he has nou it writ
but feinished nocht. In dwaum o fevered wit
he lifts his haun tae cast his pages high –
“Na, wait!” Douglas maun cry, and Law, and I,
and aa that lang the epic wark tae read.
“Gin by the morra’s mornin I am deid,
burn it,” he says; tae Tucca daes it gie.
I hae a nory Virgil heard the plea
o Law, Douglas, and us, posterity,
for though he bade destroy’t, we see,
by his ain haun, thanks be, it wasna duin.
Nou tae my wark, Law’s text tae gie ye suin.
The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

The Prologue o the First Buik

Laud, honour, praisings, thankis infinite
tae thee, and thy douce ornate fresh indyte,
maist reverend Virgil, o Latin poets prince,
gem o ingyne and fluid o eloquence,
thou peerless pearl, patron o poetry,
rose, register, palm, laurer and glory,
chosen cherbukle,\(^3\) chief flouer and cedar tree,
lantern, leidstarn,\(^4\) mirror, and \(a\ per\ se\),
maister o maisters, sweet source and springin well,
widewhaur owre aa reignis thy heivenly bell –
I mean thy crafty warkis curious,
sae quick, lusty, and maist sententious,
pleasable, perfit, and feelable in aa degree,
as wha the maiter held tofore thair ee;
in every volume whilk thee list dae write,
surmountin faur aa ither mainer indyte,
like as the rose in June wi her sweet smell
the marigold or daisy doth excel.
Why suld I than, wi dull foreheid and wan,
wi rude ingyne and barren emptive brain,
wi bad harsk speech and lewit\(^5\) barbar tung,
resume tae write whaur thy sweet bell is rung,
or counterfeit sae precious wordis dear?
Na, na, nocht sae, but kneel whan I thaim hear.
For whit compare betwix midday and nicht,
or whit compare betwix mirkness and licht,
or whit compare is betwix black and white,
faur gretter difference betwix my blunt indyte
and thy sherp sugarit sang Virgilian,
sae wycely wrocht wi ne’er a word in vain,
my waverin wit, my cunning feeble at aa,
my mind misty – thir may nocht miss a faa.
Strae for this ignorant blabbring imperfite
beside thy polite termis redemite!
And naetheless wi support and correction,
for naitral luve and freindfu affection,

\(^3\) cherbukle: carbuncle, garnet
\(^4\) leidstarn: lodestar, guidin starn
\(^5\) lewit: uneducatit
\(^6\) strae for: a strae for

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
whilks I beir tae thy warkis and indyte
(altho, God wat, I knaw therein fu lyte)
and that thy fecund sentence micht be sung
in our langage as weil as Latin tung ...
as weil? na, na, impossible war, perdee –
yit wi your leave, Virgil, tae follae thee,
I wad intae my rural vulgar gross
write some savoring o thy Eneados.
But sair I driend for tae distene thee quite,
 thro' my corruptit cadence imperfite.
Distene thee? Na forsuith, that may I nocht.
Weill may I shaw my burell busteous thocht,
but thy work sall endure in laud and glory,
but spot or fate, condign etern memory.
Tho I offend, unhermit is thine fame,
thine is the thank, and mine sall be the shame.
Wha may thy verses follae in aa degree,
in beauty, sentence, and in gravity?
Nane is, nor wis, nor yit sall be, trow I,
haed, haes, or sall hae sic craft in poetrie.
O Helicon sae drank thou dry the fluid
that o the copious flowith or plenitude,
aa maun purchase drink at thy sugarit tune.
Sae lamp o day thou art, and shinin muin;
aa ither on force maun thair licht beg or borrow;
thou art Vesper, and the day starn at morrow;
thou Phoebus, lichtner o the planets all,
I not whit duly I thee cleip sall,
for thou art aa and some – whit needis more? –
o Latin poets that since wis or before.
O thee writes Macrobius, sans fail,
in his gret volume cleipit Saturnail:
thy sawis in sic eloquence doth fleet,
sae inventive o rhetoric flouers sweet
thou art, and haes sae hie profound sentence
theretae perfitt, but ony indigence,
that nae luvings may dae increase thy fame,
nor nae reproach diminue thy guid name.
But sen I am compelled thee tae translate –
and nocht anely o my courage, God wait,

7 lyte: wee, little
8 distene: tarnish
9 not: dinna ken (ne wot)
durst enterprise sic outrageous folly –
 whaur I offend, the less repreif serve I.
And at ye knaw at whase instance I teuk
for tae translate this maist excellent buik –
I mean Virgil’s volume maist excellent –
set this my wark fu feeble be o rent:
at the request o a lord o renoun,
o ancestry noble and illuster baroun,
faither o buiks, protector tae science and lear,
my special guid lord Henry Lord Sanct Clair,
whilk wi gret instance diverse times sere,11
prayit me translate Virgil or Homer;
whase pleisure suithly as I unnerstuid,
as near conjunct tae his lordship in bluid,
sae that me thocht his request a command,
hauf despairit, this wark teuk on hand,
nocht fully grantin, nor aince sayin yea,
but only tae essay hou it micht be.
Wha micht gainsay a lord sae gentle and kind,
that ever haed ony courtesy in thair mind,
whilk beside his innative policy,12
humanity, courage, freedom and chivalry,
buiks tae recollect, tae read and see,
haes gret delight as ever haed Ptolemy?13
Whaurfore tae his nobility and estate,
whit sae it be, this buik I dedicate,
written in the langage o Scots nation,
and thus I mak my protestation.

First I protest, beau sirris, by your leave,
beis well advised my wark ere ye repreive,
conseider it warily, read after than aince,
weill at ae blenk slee poetry nocht tane is;
and yit, forsuith, I set my busy pain
as that I suld, tae mak it braid and plain,
keepin nae Sudroun but our ain langage,
and speakis as I learnt when I wis page.

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
Nor yit sae clean aa Sudroun I refuse, 
but some word I pronounce as neibour does; 
like as in Latin been Grew\textsuperscript{15} termis some, 
sae me behuvit whilom, or than be dumb, 
some bastard Latin, French, or Inglis use; 
whaur scant war Scots I haed nae ither chuse. 
Nocht for our tung is in the selfin scant, 
but for that I the fouth o langage want, 
whaur-as the colour o his property 
tae keep the sentence tharetae constrained me, 
or than tae mak my sang short some time, 
mair compendious, or tae likely my rhyme. 
Therefore guid freins, for a jimp or a bourd,\textsuperscript{16} 
I pray you note me nocht at every wourd. 
The warthy clerk hecht Laurence o the Vail, 
amang Latins a gret patron sans fail, 
grants whan twal years he haed been diligent 
tae study Virgil, scant knew he whit he meant; 
than thou or I, my frein, whan we best ween 
tae hae Virgil read, unnerstaun, and seen, 
the richt sentence per chance is faur tae seek. 
Thilk wark twal years first wis in makkin eik, 
and nocht correct whan the poet can decease; 
thus for smaa fauts, my wyce frein, hau thy peace. 

Adherin tae my protestatioun, 
tho William Caxton, o Inglis natioun, 
in prose haes prent a buik o Inglis gross, 
clepin it \textit{Virgil his Eneados} 
whilk that he says o French he did translate – 
it haes naething adae therewi, God wait, 
nor nae mair like than the Deil and Sanct Austine; 
hae he nae thank therefore, but lost his pyne, 
sae shamefully that story did pervert. 
I read his work wi hermis at my hert, 
that sic a buik, but sentence or ingyne, 
suld be entitled efter the poet divine. 
His ornate gowden verses mair than gilt, 
I spittit for dispite tae see sae spilt 
wi sic a wicht, whilk truly by mine intent, 
knew ne’er three words o aa that Virgil meant.

\textsuperscript{15} Grew: Greek 
\textsuperscript{16} jimp or a bourd: trifle or a joke
The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

Sae faur he chowps, I am constrained tae flyte.
The three first buiks he haes owrehippit quite,
saufin a little tuichin Polydorus,
and the tempest sent furth by Eolus,
and that fu simply on his ain guise;
Virgil thaim wrote aa on anither wise.
For Caxton pits in his buik out o tune,
the storm furth sent by Eolus and Neptune;
but wha that readis Virgil suithfastly,
sall find Neptune sauf Eneas’ navy.
Me list nocht shaw hou the story o Dido
by this Caxton is haill pervertit so,
that beside whaur he feigns tae follae Bocas, he
he rins sae faur frae Virgil in mony place,
on sae prolix and tedious fashion,
sae that the Feird Buik o Eneadon,
tuichin the luve and daith o Dido Queen,
the twa pairt o his volume doth contein,
that in the text o Virgil, traistis me,
the twalt pairt scarce contains, as ye may see.
The Fift Buik – o the feastis funeral,
the lusty gemms, and playis palustral –
that is owrehippit quite and left behinnd:
aething thereof ye sall in Caxton finnd.
The Saxt Buik eik, he grants that wantis haill,
and for thareof he unnerstuid nocht the tale.
He caas it feigned, and nocht for tae believe –
sae is aa Virgil per chance, for, by his leave,
Juno nor Venus goddis never were,
Mercure, Neptune, Mars, nor Jupiter.
O Fortune eik, nor her necessity,
sic thingis nocht authentic are, wat we;
nor yit admits that quent philosophy
hauds saulis hops frae body tae body,
and mony things whilk Virgil did rehearse,
tho I thaim write furth, follaein his verse.
Nor Caxton shrinks nocht siclik things tae tell,
as nocht war fable, but the passage tae Hell;
but traistis weil, wha that ilk Saxt Buik knew
Virgil therein a hie philosopher him shew,

---

17 chowps: mummles
18 Bocas: Boccaccio
19 feird: fourth

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
and, unner the cluds o daurk poetry
hid lies thare mony notable history.
For sae the poets by thair crafty cures,
in similitudes, and unner quent feigures,
the suithfast maiter tae hide and tae constrain:
aa is nocht fause, traist weill, in case thay feign.
Thair airt is sae tae mak thair warkis fair,
as in the end o Virgil I sall declare.
Wis it nocht eik as possible Eneas,
as Hercules or Theseus tae Hell tae pass
whilk is nae gabbing suithly, nor nae lee,
as John Bocas in the Genology
o Gods declares, and like as ye may read
in the Recuyell o Troy, wha list tak heed.
Wha wat gif he in vision hither went,
by art magic, sorcery, or enchantment,
and wi his faither’s saul did speak and meet,
or in the likeness wi some ither spreit,
like as the spreit o Samuel, I guess,
raisit tae King Saul wis by the phitoness?²⁰
I will nocht say aa Virgil been as true,
but at sic things are possible this I shew;
as in thae days war mair illusiouns
by deivilish warks and conjuratiouns,
than nou thare been, sae doth clerkis determ,
for, blissit be God, the faith is nou mair firm.
Eneuch thareof, nou will I nae mair sayn,²¹
but on tae Caxton thus I turn again.

The names o people or ceities been sae bad
put by this Caxton, that, but he haed been mad,
the fluid o Tovir for Tiber he haed nocht write;
aa men may knaw there he forvayit quite.
Palenth the ceity o Evander King,
as Virgil plainly makkis rehearsing,
stuid whaur in Rome nou stant the chief palace;
this same buik eik in mair heapit malice,
on the self river o Tovir says plainlie,
Eneas did his ceity edify.
Thus aye for Tiber, Tovir puttis he,
whilk mony hunner miles sindry be;

²⁰ phitoness: i.e. the Witch o Endor
Douglas’ ain Comment 3
²¹ sayn: say (wi Chaucerian Inglis endin)
for siccarly – less than22 wyce autouris leen23 –
Enee saw never Tovir wi his een,
for Tovir divides Greece frae Hungary,
and Tiber is chief fluid o Italy.
Tovir is kent a grane24 o that river
in Latin hecht Danubium or Hester;
or gif it be Tanaïs he cleipis sae,
that fluid divides Europe frae Asia.
In like wise eik this Caxton aa in vain
Crispina cleipis Sibilla Cumane,
that in the text o Virgil, traistis us,
hait Deiphebe dochter o Glaucus,
whilk wis Eneas’ convoyer tae Hell.
Whit suld I langir on his errors dwell?
Thay been sae plain, and eik sae monyfauld,
the hunderth pairt thareof I leave untauld.
The last sax buiks o Virgil aa infeirs,
whilk containis strang battelis and weirs,
this ilk Caxton sae blately lats owre slip,
I haud my tung, for shame bitin my lip.
The gret effeirs o aither host and array,
the armour o Eneas fresh and gay,
the quent and curious casts poetical,
perfitt similitudes and examples all
whaurin Virgil beiris the palm o laud,
Caxton, for dreid thay suld his lippis scaud,
durst never tuich ... thus shortly for the naince.
A twenty deil mot faa his wark at aince,
whilk is nae mair like Virgil, daur I lay,
nor the owl resembles the papingay.
Whaourf, ye gentle readers I beseek,
traist on nae wise at this my work be sic,
whilk did my best, as my wit micht attain,
Virgil’s verses tae follae, and naething feign.
Ye worthy nobles reads25 my warks forthy,
and cast this ither buik on side faur by,
whilk, unner colour o some French strang wicht,
sae frenchly lees, uneth\textsuperscript{26} twa words gaes richt.
I nald\textsuperscript{27} ye traist I sayed this for dispite,
for me list wi nae Inglis buikis flyte,
nor wi nae bogle nor brownie tae debate,
aither auld ghaists nor spreitis deid o late,
nor nae man will I lacken or despise,
my warkis til authorise by sic wise.

But tuichin Virgil’s honour and reverence,
wha-e’er contrary, I maun stand at defence.
And but my buik be funden worth sic three
whan it is read, dae warp it in the sea,
throw ’t in the fire, or rent it every crumb,
tuishin that pairt – lo, here is aa and some!

Syne I defend and forbids every wicht,
that can nocht spell thair paternoster richt,
for tae correct, or yit amend Virgile,
or the translator blame in his vulgar style.
I knaw whit pain is tae follae him fuit-hait,
albeit thou think my sang intricate.
Traist weill, tae follae a fixed sentence or maiter,
is mair practick, difficil, and mair straiter,
tha thine ingyne be elevate and hie,
than for tae write aa weys at leibertie.
Gif I haed nocht been tae a bounds constrained,
o my bad wit per chance I cud hae feigned
in rhyme a ragmen\textsuperscript{28} twice as curious,
but nocht by twenty pairt sae sententious.
Wha is attached ontil a stake, we see,
may gae nae faurer, but wrele about that tree.
Richt sae am I tae Virgil’s text y-bound;
I may nocht flee, less than a fate be found,
for tho I wad transcend and gae beside,
his wark remains, my shame I can nocht hide;
and thus I am constrained, as near I may,
tae haud his verse and gae naither way,
less some history, subtle word, or the rhyme
causes me mak digressioun some time.
Sae tho in my translation eloquence scant is,
nae lusty cast o oratry Virgil wantis;

\begin{footnotes}
\item \textsuperscript{26} uneth: haurdly
\item \textsuperscript{27} nald: wadna (no wald)
\item \textsuperscript{28} ragmen: rigmarole
\end{footnotes}
my studious brain tae comprehend his sentence,
lat me ne’er taste his fluid o eloquence.
And thus forsuith, because I wis nocht free,
my wark is mair obscure and gross, *per de,*
whaurof, God wat, Virgil haes nae wyte,
tho mine be blunt, his text is maist perfite.
And yit perceive I weill, by my consait,
the king o poets gains nocht for rural estate,
nor his fresh memor for bumbards; he or she
wha taks me nocht, gae whaur thay hae adae –
the sun’s licht is ne’er the waур, traist me,
altho the baук his bricht beamis doth flee.
Green gentle ingynes and breists courageous,
sic are the people at gainis best for us.
Our wark desires nae lewit rebaldaill.
Fu o nobility is this story aahaill,
for every vertue belongin a noble man,
this ornate poet, better than ony can
painten, describes in person o Eneas;
nocht for tae say sic ane Eneas was,
yit than by him perfity blazons he
aa worship, manheid and nobility.
He hated vice, abhorrin craftiness;
he wis a mirror o virtue, and o grace,
just in his promise e’er, and stout in mind,
tae God faithfu, and tae his freindis kind,
virtuous, wyce, gentle, and liberal,
in feats o war, excellin itheris all,
wi every bounty belongin a gentle knicht,
a prince, a conqueror, or a valiant wicht.
In luve’s cure29 eneuch here sall ye finnd.
And shortly, Virgil left nae things behinnd,
that micht his volume illumine or crafty mak.
Read wha him knaws, I daur this undertak,
as aft as ye him read, fu weill I wait,
ye finnd ilk time some merry new consait.

Tho venerable Chaucer – principal poet but peer,
heivenly trumpet, horlege and reguleir,
in eloquence balmy, conduit and dial,
milky fountain, clear strand, and rose ryal,
o fresh indyte, throu Albion island braid –
in his *Legend o Notable Leddies,* sayed

---

29 luve’s cure: praise’s care

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
that he cud follae word by word Virgil, wycer than I micht fail in lacker\textsuperscript{30} style. Some time the text maun hae an exposition; some time the colour will cause a little addition, and some time o ae word I maun mak three, in witness o this, term \textit{oppetere}.\textsuperscript{31} Eik, weill I wat, certain expositors sere maks on ae text sentence diverse tae hear, as thaim appears, accordin thair intent; and for thair pairt shaw reasons evident. Aa this is gainand, I will weill it sae be, but ae sentence tae follae may suffice me. Some time I follae the text as near I may; some time I am constrained anither way. Beside Latin our langage is imperfite, whilk in some pairt is the cause and the wyte, why that o Virgil’s verse the ornate beauty intil our tung may nocht observit be; for there been Latin wordis mony ane, that in our leid gainand translation haes nane, less than we minis\textsuperscript{32} thair sentence and gravity, and yit scant weill exponed – wha trows nocht me, lat thaim interpret \textit{animal} and \textit{homo},\textsuperscript{33} wi mony hunner ither termis mo,\textsuperscript{34} whilk in our langage suithly, as I ween, few men can tell me clearly whit thay mean. Betwix \textit{genus}, \textit{sexus}, and \textit{species},\textsuperscript{35} diversity tae seek in our leid I cease. For \textit{objectum} and \textit{subjectum} als, he war expert cud find me termis twa, whilk are as rife amang clerkis in schule as ever foulis plunged in lake or pule. Logicians knawis herein mine intent, unner whase boundis lurks mony strange went\textsuperscript{36}

\textsuperscript{30} lacker: puirer
\textsuperscript{31} Douglas’ ain Comment 4
\textsuperscript{32} minis: dimish
\textsuperscript{33} Douglas’ ain Comment 5
\textsuperscript{34} mo: mair (Inglis form o ma)
\textsuperscript{35} Douglas’ ain Comment 6
\textsuperscript{36} went: state o affairs
whaurof the process, as nou, we maun lat be.
But yit tuichin our tung’s penurity,
I mean unto compare o fair Latine,
that knawn is maist perfitt langage fine,
I micht alsae, per case, come lidder speed,37
for arbor or lignum, intil our leid
tae finnd different proper termis twain,
and theretae put circumlocution nane.
Richt sae, by about speech aften times,
and suitable words we compile our rhymes.
God wat, in Virgil are termis mony a hunder
for tae expone made me a felloun38 blunder.
Tae foliae alanelry Virgil’s words, I ween,
there suld few unnerstaun me wha thay mean –
the beauty o his ornate eloquence
may nocht aa time be kept wi the sentence.
Sanct Gregor eik forbids us tae translate
word efter word, but sentence follae algate.
“Wha hauds,” quo he, “o words the properties,
fu aft the verity o the sentence flees.”
And tae the samen purpose we may apply
Horatius in his Art o Poetrie:
“Press nocht,” says he, “thou traist interpreter,
word efter word tae translate thy maiter.”
Lo, he repreives, and hauds misseeming,
aye word by word tae reduce onything.
I say nocht this o Chaucer for offence,
but til excuse my lawit39 insufficience.
For as he stauns beneath Virgil in degree,
unner him as faur I grant mysel tae be;
and noch-the-less intae some place, wha kenned it,
my maister Chaucer gretly Virgil offendit.
Altho I be too bauld him tae repreive,
he wis faur baulder, certes, by his leave,
sayin he follaed Virgil’s lantern toforn,
whan Eneas tae Dido wis forsworn.
Wis he forsworn? Than Eneas were false –
that he admits, and caas him traitor als.
Thus, weenin alane Enee tae hae repreivit,
he haes gretly the prince o poets grievit.

37 come lidder speed: mak slaw progress
38 felloun: awfu
39 lawit: secular, unlearnit
For, as sayed is, Virgil did diligence,
but spot o crime, reproach, or ony offence,
Eneas for tae luve and magnify;
and gif he grants him mansworn foulely,
than aa his cure and crafty ingyne gaes quite,
his twelve years’ laubours war nocht worth a mite.
Certes, Virgil shaws Enee did naething,
frae Dido o Carthage at his depairting,
and gif that thair command made him mansworn,
that war repreive tae thair divinity,
and nae reproach untae the said Enee.40

As in the first, whaur Ilioneus
speaks tae the Queen Dido, says he nocht thus:
that course by Fate wis set tae Italy?
Thus micht she nocht pretend a just cause why,
tho Trojans efter depairts o Carthage,
sen thay before declared her thair voyage.
Read the Feird Buik whaur Queen Dido is wraith,
there sall ye finnd Enee made never aith,
promit, nor band wi her for tae abide;41
thus him tae be mansworn may ne’er betide,
nor nane unkindness shew for tae depairt
at the bidding o Jove wi ruthfu hairt,
sen the command o God obey suld aa,
and unner his charges nae wrangous deed may faa.
But siccarly, o reason me behuves
excuse Chaucer frae aa manner reproves,
in luving o thir leddies lily white
he set on Virgil and Eneas this wyte;
for he wis ever, God wat, wemen’s freind.
I say nae mair, but gentle readers heind,42
lat aa my fauts wi this offence pass by.
Thou prince o poets, I Thee mercy cry,
I mean Thou King o Kingis, lord etern;
Thou be my muse, my leader and leidstern,
remittin my trespass and every miss,
throu prayer o Thy mither, Queen o Bliss,
aefauld godheid, aye lestin, but discrepancy,
in persons three, equal o ae substance.

40 Douglas’ ain Comment 7
41 Douglas’ ain Comment 8
42 heind: kind
On Thee I caa and Mary virgin mild –
Calliope nor pagan goddis wild
may dae tae me naething but hern, I ween.
In Christ is aa my traist, and Heiven’s Queen.
Thou, virgin mither and maiden, be my muse,
that never yit nae sinfu⁴³ list refuse
whilk thee besocht devotely for supplie.
Albeit my sang tae thy hie majesty
accordin nocht, yit condescend tae my write,
for the sweet liquor o thy pappis white
fosterit that prince, that heivenly Orpheus,
grund o aa guid, our saviour Jesus.
But furthermore, and lawer tae descend,
forgie me, Virgil, gif I thee offend,
pardon thy scholar, suffer him tae rhyme,
sest thou wis but a mortal man some time.
In case I fail, hae me nocht at disdain,
tho I be lawit, my leal hert can nocht feign;
I sall thee follae, suld I therefore hae blame.
Wha can dae better, say furth in God’s name.
I shrink nocht aince correckt for tae be
wi ony wicht grundit in charity,
and gladly wad I baith enquire and lear,
and tae ilk cunning wicht lay tae my ear;
but laith me war, but ither offence or crime,
a brutal body suld intertrick my rhyme;
tho some wad sweir that I the text hae varyit,
or that I hae this volume quite miscairryit,
or threip plainly that I cam never near hand it,
or that the wark is waur than ever I fand it,
or yit argue Virgil stuid weill before,
as nou war time tae shift the waur our score;⁴⁴
else hae I sayed, thare may be nae compare
betwix his verses and my style vulgare.
Altho he staun in Latin maist perfite,
yit stuid he ne’er weill in our tung indyte,
less than it be by me nou at this time.
Gif I hae failed, bauldly repruve my rhyme,
but first, I pray you, graip the maiter clean,
reproach me nocht while the work be owreseen.

---
⁴³ sinfu: i.e. sinfu bodie
⁴⁴ shift ... owre score: reject

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
Beis\textsuperscript{45} nocht owre studious tae spy a mote in my ee, that in your ain a ferry boat cannæ see, and dae tae me as ye wad be dune tae. Nou hark, sirris, there is nae mair adae, wha list attend, gies\textsuperscript{46} audience, and draw near. Me thocht Virgil begouth on this manneir:

I the ilk umquhile that in the smaa ait reid tunit my sang,\textsuperscript{47} syne frae the wuidis gaed and fields about taucht tae be obeysand tho he war greedy, tae the busy husband,\textsuperscript{48} a thankfu wark made for the plooman’s art – but nou the horrible stern deeds o Mart.\textsuperscript{49}

\textsuperscript{45} beis: be (plural imperative)
\textsuperscript{46} gies: gie (plural imperative)
\textsuperscript{47} a reference tae Virgil’s earlier wark, the \textit{Bucolics}
\textsuperscript{48} husband: husbandman, fermer
\textsuperscript{49} Mart: Mars
The First Buik

Chapter I

The poet first proponin his intent
declares Juno’s wrath and maltalent.\(^{50}\)

The battles and the man\(^{51}\) I will descrive,  
frae Troy’s bounds first that fugitive  
by Fate tae Ital cam and coast Lavine;\(^{52}\)  
owre land and sea chasit wi meikle pyne,  
by force o gods abuve, frae every steid,  
o cruel Juno throu auld remembert feid.\(^{53}\)  
Gret pain in battle sufferit he also,  
or he his goddis brocht in Latio,\(^{54}\)  
and built the ceity, frae wham, o noble fame,  
the Latin people taken baith thair name,  
and eik the faithers, princes o Alba\(^{55}\)  
cam, and the wallers o gret Rome alsa.

Oh thou my Muse,\(^{56}\) declare the causes why,  
whit majesty offendit, shaw wham by,  
or yit whaurfore o gods the dreary Queen  
sae feil\(^{57}\) dangers, sic travail made sustein  
a worthy man fulfillit o peity –  
is thare sic grief in heivenly minds on hie?

Thare wis an ancient ceity, hecht Carthage,  
wham hynes\(^{58}\) o Tyre held intil heritage,  
enemy tae Ital, staunin fair and plain  
the mouth o lang Tiber owre forgain,

\(^{50}\) maltalent: ill-will  
\(^{51}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 9  
\(^{52}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 10  
\(^{53}\) feid: enmity  
\(^{54}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 11  
\(^{55}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 12  
\(^{56}\) Douglas’ ain Comments 13 & 14  
\(^{57}\) feil: mony  
\(^{58}\) hynes: memmers o a househaud
michty o mobles,\textsuperscript{59} fu o schules sere,\textsuperscript{60}
and maist expert in crafty feat o weir:
o whilk a land Juno, as it is sayed,
as tae her special abuve aa ither\'s made;
her native land for it postponit she,
callit Samo; in Carthage set her see; \textsuperscript{61}
there war her airmies, and here stuid eik her chair.
This goddess etelt, gif weirds war nocht contrair,
this realm tae be superior and mistress
tae aa landis; but certes, naethereless,
the fatal sisters revolve and shew, she kenned,
o Trojan bluid a people suld descend,
valiant in weir, tae reign widewhaur\textsuperscript{62}, and syne
Carthage suld bring untae final ruine,
and clean destroy the realm o Libya.\textsuperscript{63}
This dreidin, Juno, and furthermore alsa
remembrin on the ancient mortal weir
that for the Greekis, tae her leif\textsuperscript{64} and dear,
at Troy lang time she led before that day –
for yit the causes o wrath war nocht away,
nor cruel herm forgot nor out o mind;
fu deep engraved in her breist unkind
the judgement o Paris,\textsuperscript{65} hou that he
preferrit Venus, despisin her beauty;
als, Trojan bluid til her wis odious,
for Jupiter engendert Dardanus,
frae wham the Trojans cam in adultrie,
and Ganymede ravished abuve the sky,
made him his butler, whilk wis her dochter\'s\textsuperscript{66} office –
Juno inflamed, musin on thir cases nice,\textsuperscript{67}
the while owre sea that sailit the Trojanes,
whilk haed the deid escapit, and remains

\textsuperscript{59} mobles: movable guids
\textsuperscript{60} sere: mony
\textsuperscript{61} Douglas\' ain Comments 15 & 16
\textsuperscript{62} widewhaur: faur an wide
\textsuperscript{63} Douglas\' ain Comment 17
\textsuperscript{64} leif: beluvit
\textsuperscript{65} Douglas\' ain Comment 18
\textsuperscript{66} Douglas\' ain Comment 19
\textsuperscript{67} nice: byordnar

\textsuperscript{59} mobles: movable guids
\textsuperscript{60} sere: mony
\textsuperscript{61} Douglas\' ain Comments 15 & 16
\textsuperscript{62} widewhaur: faur an wide
\textsuperscript{63} Douglas\' ain Comment 17
\textsuperscript{64} leif: beluvit
\textsuperscript{65} Douglas\' ain Comment 18
\textsuperscript{66} Douglas\' ain Comment 19
\textsuperscript{67} nice: byordnar

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
unslain o Greeks or o the fierce Achill,  
she thaim fordrives, and causes aft gae will  
frawart Latium (whilk nou is Italy)  
by fremmit weird fu mony years thereby,  
chasit and blaw widewhaur aa seas about.  
Lo, hou gret cure, whit travail, pain and dount,  
wis tae begin the worthy Romans’ bluid!

And as the Trojans frakkis\textsuperscript{68} owre the fluid,  
scarce frae the sicht o Sicily the land,  
wi bent sail fu, richt merrily sailand,  
thair stevins\textsuperscript{69} scourin saft throu the saut faem,  
whan that Juno, til her everlestin shame,  
the etern wound hid in her breist aye green,  
untae hersel thus spak in proper tene:\textsuperscript{70}  
“This is this gainand, that I my purpose fail  
as clean owrecome, and may nocht frae Itail  
withaud this King o Troy and his navy?  
Am I abandoned wi sae hard destiny,  
sen Pallas mocht on Greekis tak sic wraik,  
tae burn thair ships, and aa, for aince’s sake,  
droun in the sea, for Ajax Oileus’ wrang\textsuperscript{71}  
Frae Jupiter the wild fire doun she flang  
furth o the cluds, destroyed thair shippis aa,  
owrewhelmed the sea wi mony windy waw;\textsuperscript{72}  
Ajax’ breist, pierced, gaspin furth flamin smoke,  
she wi a thud stickit on a sherp rock.  
But I, the whilk am cleiped\textsuperscript{73} o goddis Queen,  
and untae Jove baith spous and sister schene,\textsuperscript{74}  
wi ae people sae feil years’ weir sall lead.  
Wha sall frae thence adorn in ony steid  
the pouer o Juno, or altars sacrify,\textsuperscript{75}  
gif I owercomen be thus shamefullie?”

\textsuperscript{68} frakkis: moved swith Douglas’ ain Comment 20  
\textsuperscript{69} stevins: prows  
\textsuperscript{70} tene: ill tid  
\textsuperscript{71} Douglas’ ain Comment 21  
\textsuperscript{72} waw: wave  
\textsuperscript{73} cleiped: caaed  
\textsuperscript{74} schene: bonnie  
\textsuperscript{75} sacrify: mak sacred
Chaipter II

Hou Dame Juno til Eolus’ kintrie went,
and o the storm on the Trojans furth sent.

And on this wise, wi hert burnin as fire,
musin alane, fu o malice and ire,
til Eolus’ kintrie, that windy regioun,
a broody land o furious stormy soun,
this goddess went, whaur Eolus the King,76
in gowstie caves the winds loud whustilling
and brathly77 tempests by his pouer refrains,
in bandis hard shut in preison constrains;
and thay, hereat haein fu gret disdein,
while aa the hill resoundis, whryne and plein
about thair closures brayin wi mony a rair.
King Eolus set hie upo his chair,78
wi sceptre in haun, thair muid tae mease79 and still,
temps thair ire, lest thay suld at thair will
beir wi thair birr the skies, and drive about
erd, air an sea, whane’er thaim list blaw out.
Thus the hie Faither aamichty in caves dirk
thir windis hid, for dreid sic wrangs thay wirk,
and thare abuve set wechty hillis huge,
gave thaim a king, whilk, as thair lord and judge,
at certain time thaim staunchen and withhaud,
and, at command alsae, micht when he wad
lat thaim go free at large tae blaw out braid.
Tae wham as than lawly thus Juno sayed:

“Eolus, a people unto me enemy,
sails the Sea Tuscan, cairryin tae Italy
thair vanquished hamehauld gods and Ilion;80
but, sen the Faither o Goddis every one
and King o Men gave thee pouer,” quo she,
“tae mease the fluid, or raise wi stormis hie –

76 Douglas’ ain Comment 22
77 brathly: violent
78 Douglas’ ain Comment 23
79 mease: pacify
80 Douglas’ ain Comment 24
inforce\textsuperscript{81} thy winds, sink aa thair ships infeir,\textsuperscript{82} or scatter widewhaur intae kintries sere; warp\textsuperscript{83} aa thair bodies in the deep bedene. I hae,” quo she, “lusty leddies fowerteen, o wham the fairest, cleipit Diope, in firm wadlock I sall conjoin tae thee for thy reward, that lily white o swair,\textsuperscript{84} wi thee for tae remain for evermair; whilk proper spous and eik thy leddy mild sall mak thee faither tae mony fair child.”

Eolus answers, “Oh thou my leddy Queen, whit thou desires tae thee it doth pertein for tae devise, and me behuves\textsuperscript{85} thy command obey; for thou the sceptre gives me in hand\textsuperscript{86} o aa this realm, whit sae it be, and aft Jupiter wi me conseiders, and fu saft causes me feast amang the gods at rest, and maks me maister o windis and tempest.” By this wis sayed, a grunden dart lat he glide, and piercit the boss hill at the braid side; furth at the ilk port winds brade in a rout, and wi a whirl blew aa the erd about. Thay umbeset the seas busteouslie, while frae the deep, til every coast fast by, the huge waws welters upo hie, rollit at aince wi storm o windis three, Eurus, Notus, and the wind Africus, whilk east, south, and wast winds hait\textsuperscript{87} wi us. Suin efter this, o men the clamour rase, the tackles graisles\textsuperscript{88}, cables gan fret and frays. Swith the cluds, heiven, sun, and day’s licht

\textsuperscript{81} inforce: empouer
\textsuperscript{82} infeir: sailin in company
\textsuperscript{83} warp: cast doun
\textsuperscript{84} swair: neck
\textsuperscript{85} me behuves: it behuves me
\textsuperscript{86} Douglas’ ain Comment 25
\textsuperscript{87} hait: are namit Douglas’ ain Comment 26
\textsuperscript{88} graisles: craiks unner strain
hid, and bereft furth o the Trojans’ sicht;
daarkness as nicht beset the seas about;
the firmament gan rummellen, rair and rout,
the skyis aft lichtent wi fiery levin,\(^89\)
and shortly baith air, sea and heiven,
and everything menaced the men tae dee,
shawin the deid present tofore thair ee.

\(^89\) levin: flaucht o lichtnin

The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil

translatit by Gavin Douglas and moderised by John Law
Chapter III

Hou that Enee wis wi the tempest shake
and hou Neptune his navy sauved frae wrak.

Belive Eneas’ memmers sheuk for cauld,\textsuperscript{90} and murnin, baith his haundis up did hauld
taewart the starns; wi peitian voice thus gan say;
“Oh seiven times hou happy and blissed war thay,
unner hie waas o Troy, by dint o swerd,
dee’d in thair faithers’ sicht, bitin the erd!\textsuperscript{91}
Oh thou, o Greeks maist forcy, Diomede,
why micht I nocht on fields o Troy hae dee’d,
and by thy richt haun yaulden\textsuperscript{92} furth ma spreit?
Whaur that the valiant Hector lost the sweit\textsuperscript{93}
on Achilles’ spear, and grisly Sarpedon,\textsuperscript{94}
and unner the fluid Simois mony one
wi shield and helm stalwart bodies lies warpit.”\textsuperscript{95}

And aa in vain thus while Eneas carpit,
a blastrin bub, out frae the north braying,
gan owre the foreship in the back sail ding,
and tae the starnis up the fluid gan cast;
the airis,\textsuperscript{96} hatches, and the tackles brast;
the ship’s stevin frawart her went gan writh,
and turnit her braidside tae the waws swith.
Heich as a hill the jaw o watter brak,
and in a heap cam on thaim wi a swack.
Some heizit hoverin on the wawis’ hicht,
and some the swouchin sea sae law gart licht,
thaim seemed the erd opent amid the fluid;
the stour up bullert sand as it war wuid.
The south wind Notus three ships drave away
amang blinnd crags, whilk huge rockis, thay say,

\textsuperscript{90} Douglas’ ain Comment 27
\textsuperscript{91} Douglas’ ain Comment 28
\textsuperscript{92} yaulden: gien up, submittit
\textsuperscript{93} lost the sweit: i.e., tint his life’s bluid (text has lowsit)
\textsuperscript{94} Douglas’ ain Comment 29
\textsuperscript{95} warpit: cuissen doun
\textsuperscript{96} airis: oars

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
amid the sea, Italians altars caas;\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 30}
and ither three Eurus frae the deep waws
chasit amang the shauld\footnote{shauld: shalla}
bankis o sand –
dolorous tae see thaim chop on grund, and stand
like as a waa wi sand warpit about!
Anither – in wham sailit the Lycians stout,
whelom fellaes tae King Pandar in weir,
and Orontes, Eneas’ fellae dear –
before his een, hastily frae the north wind
a hideous sea shippit at her stern behinnd,
smate furth the skipper cleipit Leucaspis;\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 31}
his heid doun warpit; and the ship wi this
thrice thare the fluid whirlit about round;
the soukin swelch sank unner sea and drouned.
On the huge deep, wheen sailors did appear;
the ‘Trojans’ armour, tables, and ither gear
flet on the waws: and the strang barge tho
bare Ilioneus,\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 32} and she that bare also
forcy Achates, and she that bare Abas,
and she whaurin ancient Aletes wis,
the storm owreset, rave roves\footnote{roves: cleddins, hull-covers}
and side seamis;
thay aa leakit, the saut watter streamis
fast bullerin in at every reft and bore.
In the meanwhile, wi mony rout and roar
the sea thus trubbelt, and this tempest furth sent
felt Neptune,\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 33}
and his watter moved and shent,
the deep furthset in shauldis here and thare;
gretil commoved, out o the sea gan stare,
his pleasin heid raised on the hie-est waw,
leukin about, behauds the sea owre aa,
Eneas’ navy scattered faur asunder;
wi fluids owreset the Trojans, and at under
by flags\footnote{flags: gowsts o wind, or fireflauchts}
and rain did frae the heiven descend:
Juno’s deceit and ire fu weill he kenned.

\footnotes{\footnote{amid the sea, Italians altars caas;\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 30}}
\footnote{and ither three Eurus frae the deep waws chasit amang the shauld\footnote{shauld: shalla}}
\footnote{dolorous tae see thaim chop on grund, and stand like as a waa wi sand warpit about!}
\footnote{Anither – in wham sailit the Lycians stout, whelom fellaes tae King Pandar in weir, and Orontes, Eneas’ fellae dear – before his een, hastily frae the north wind a hideous sea shippit at her stern behinnd, smate furth the skipper cleipit Leucaspis;\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 31}}
\footnote{his heid doun warpit; and the ship wi this thrice thare the fluid whirlit about round; the soukin swelch sank unner sea and drouned. On the huge deep, wheen sailors did appear; the ‘Trojans’ armour, tables, and ither gear flet on the waws: and the strang barge tho bare Ilioneus,\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 32} and she that bare also forcy Achates, and she that bare Abas, and she whaurin ancient Aletes wis, the storm owreset, rave roves\footnote{roves: cleddins, hull-covers} and side seamis; thay aa leakit, the saut watter streamis fast bullerin in at every reft and bore. In the meanwhile, wi mony rout and roar the sea thus trubbelt, and this tempest furth sent felt Neptune,\footnote{Douglas' ain Comment 33} and his watter moved and shent, the deep furthset in shauldis here and thare; gretil commoved, out o the sea gan stare, his pleasin heid raised on the hie-est waw, leukin about, behauds the sea owre aa, Eneas’ navy scattered faur asunder; wi fluids owreset the Trojans, and at under by flags\footnote{flags: gowsts o wind, or fireflauchts} and rain did frae the heiven descend: Juno’s deceit and ire fu weill he kenned.}
He caas til him Eurus and Zephyrus, thae east and wast winds, and sayed thaim thus: “Are ye sae gretly assured in your hie kin, ye winds,” quo he, “but my leave durst begin baith erd and air wi sae stout stormis steir? I’se\(^{104}\) you chastise. But me behuves first mease the motion o fluidis, and thaim appease;\(^{105}\) traist weill, unpunished ye sall me nocht astart,\(^{106}\) on sic a wise gif ye faut efterwart. Withdraw you hence, and tae your king say ye, he haes nac pouer nor authority on seas, nor on the three-graned sceptre wand\(^{107}\) whilk is by cut gien me tae beir in hand; haud him on crags and amang rockis hie, "Thare is your dwellin place, Eurus,” quo he; “Bid Eolus keep him in that hauld conding,\(^{108}\) dae close the preison o winds, and thareon ring.”\(^{109}\)

Thus sayed he, and wi that word hastilie the swellin seas haes suaged, and frae the sky gathered the cluds and chasit suin away; brocht hame the sun again and the bricht day. His dochter Cymothoe,\(^{110}\) and his son Triton enforces thaim the Trojans’ ships anon tae raise and lift aff the sherp rockis blinnd. The God himsel gan heizen thaim behinnd wi his big sceptre haein granes three; opens shauld sands and tempers weill the sea, owreslidin lichtly the craps\(^{111}\) o the waws. And as ye see, as aft amangs commons faas strife and debate in thair wud fuilish ire, nou flees the stanes, and nou the broynds\(^{112}\) o fire –

\(^{104}\) I’se: I sall
\(^{105}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 34
\(^{106}\) astart: jouk
\(^{107}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 35
\(^{108}\) conding: fittin, condign
\(^{109}\) ring: reign, wield pouer
\(^{110}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 36
\(^{111}\) craps: taps
\(^{112}\) broynds: brands
thair grief and fury ministers wappins plenty;  
buthan per case, gif thay behaud or see  
some man o gret authority and effeirs,  
thay cease, and aa still staunin gies him ears;  
he wi his words gan slaik thair mind and suage –  
on the samen wise fell aa the faes’ rage.\textsuperscript{113}

\textsuperscript{113} Douglas’ ain Comments 37 & 38
Chapter IV

_Hou Eneas in Afric did arrive,_  
_and thare wi shot slew seiven harts belive._

Efter that the Faither o the Fluids, Neptune,  
haed on sic wise behauden the seas abuin,  
unner the stabelt heiven moved in his chair,  
slakkin his reins wi prosper course and fair.  
Eneas and his feiris, on the strand  
weary and forwrocht, sped thaim tae the nearest land,  
and at the coast o Libya arrivit he.  
A haven place wi a lang hause or entry  
thare is, wi an isle environed on aither pairt,  
tae brek the waws and storm o every airt.  
Within, the watter in a bosom\(^{114}\) gaes;  
baith here and thare stant large craigs and braes;  
tae see the hews\(^{115}\) on aither haun is wunner,  
for heicht that seems pingle\(^{116}\) wi heiven; and unner,  
in a braid sound sover\(^{117}\) frae aa winds blaws,  
flowes the shore deep, e’er stable but ony waws.  
A wuid abuve owerheilds wi his rank bews,\(^{118}\)  
and casts a pleasin shaddae owre the clews,\(^{119}\)  
Richt owre forgain\(^{20}\) the foreheid o a brae,  
unner the hingin rockis, wis alsae  
a cove, and tharein fresh watter springand,  
and saets o stane ne’er hewen wi man’s hand  
but wrocht by nature, as it a hous haed been  
for nymphs, goddesses o fluids and wuids green.\(^{121}\)  
Perbrakit ships but cables thare micht ride:  
nane anchor needs mak thaim arrest nor byde.  
O aa his navy thither Eneas brocht  
but seiven ships. Wi gret desire and thocht

\(^{114}\) bosom: i.e. bay  
^{115}^\ hews: heuchs  
^{116}^\ pingle: contend  
^{117}^\ sover: siccar  
^{118}^\ bews: beuchs  
^{119}^\ clews: cleuchs  
^{20}^\ forgain: forenent, owre against  
^{121}^\ Douglas’ ain Comment 39
tae be on grund, Trojans sped thaim tae land,
as thay desired set saftily on the sand;
thair liths\textsuperscript{122} and limbs in saut watter bedyed,\textsuperscript{123}
streiked on the coast, spreid furth, beikit and dried.
But first Achates slew\textsuperscript{124} fire o the flint,
kept in dry leafs, as tinder, while thay brint;
syne stickis dry tae kennle thare about laid is,
while aa in flame the breeze o fire upbraidis.\textsuperscript{125}
Than wis the wheat, wi fluidis chaffed\textsuperscript{126} and wet,
and instruments tae purge it, swith out set.
For scant o vittle, the corns in querns o stane
thay grund, and syne buke\textsuperscript{127} at the fire ilkane.
In the meanwhile, Eneas\textsuperscript{128} the bank on hie
haes clummen, widewhaur behaudin the large sea,
gif ony ship thareon micht be persaived
whilk late tofore\textsuperscript{129} the windis haed bewaved,\textsuperscript{130}
or ony Trojan galley, barque or barge,
Antheus’, Capys’, or Caicus’ streamers large
wavin or shawin frae thair tap on hicht.
Nae ship he saw; but suin he gat a sicht
o three hartis\textsuperscript{131} waverin by the coast side,
wham at the back, throu-out the groves wide,
the meikle herdis follaed in a rout,
and pastured aa the large valley about.
Thareat he stints, and hint\textsuperscript{132} his bow in hand –
swift fleein arrows fast by him haed beirand
thilk on thair heidis bare the tines hie,
smertly he slew, syne aa the rangald\textsuperscript{133} pursues
wi grunden arrows amang the thick wuid bews;
and stintis nocht wi dartis thaim tae beat
while he tae grund haed brocht seiven harts greit,
and wi his ships thair nummer equal made.
Syne tae the haven sped him forout abaid,
and thaim distribute amangs his feiris aa.
The wine therewi, in vessel greit and smaa,
whilk til him gave Acestes,\textsuperscript{134} his ryal host,
at his depairting frae Sicily the coast,
tae thaim he birls and skinkis fast, but weir,
and wi sic words comforts thair dreary cheer:
“Oh ye my feiris, and dear freins,” quo he,
“o bywent perils nocht ignorant been we;
ye hae sustained gretter dangers unkenned,
like as hereof God sall mak suin an end.
The rage o Scylla, that huge swelch in the sea,
ye hae escaped, and passit eik hae ye
the ever routin Charybdis’ rockis fell.
The crags whaur monstrous Cyclops dwell\textsuperscript{135}
ye are expert.\textsuperscript{136} Pluck up yer herts, I you pray,
this dolorous dreib expel and dae away.
Some time hereon tae think may help per chance.
By diverse causes, sere perils and suffrance,
untae Italy we ettle, whaur destiny
haes shape for us, in rest and quiet, herbery.
Predestinate is thare Troy sall rise again.
Beis\textsuperscript{137} stout, on prosper fortune tae remain.”
Sic pleasin words, carpin, he haes furth brocht,
set\textsuperscript{138} his mind trubbelt mony grievous thocht;
wi feignit comfort by his cheer outwart
the dolorous pain hid deep graven in heart.
His feiris haes this prey resaivit raith,\textsuperscript{139}
and tae thair meat addresses, it tae graith;

\textsuperscript{133} rangald: ranks, follaers
\textsuperscript{134} Douglas’ ain Comment 42
\textsuperscript{135} Douglas’ ain Comments 43 & 44
\textsuperscript{136} are expert: hae experienced
\textsuperscript{137} beis: be (plural imperative)
\textsuperscript{138} set: altho
\textsuperscript{139} raith: eagerly
hint aff the hides, made the boukis bare,  
rent furth the entrails; some in tailyies\textsuperscript{140} shair,  
syne broochit flickerin; \textsuperscript{141} some gobbets o lyre\textsuperscript{142}  
kest in caudrons; and ither some bet\textsuperscript{143} the fire,  
thaim tae refresh; thus aa, the coast on lenth,  
sped thaim wi fuid tae recover thair strenth;  
on the green gress sat doun, and filled thaim syne  
o fat venison and noble auld wine.\textsuperscript{144}  
Whan hungir thus wi meats wis chased away,  
and dishes drawn, than, wi lang sermon, thay  
bewailed thair feiris lossit on the fluid.  
Betwix guid hope and dreid in dout thay stuid  
whether thay war leivin, or tholed extreme deid aa.  
Thay answer nocht, set thay aft plein and caa.  
But principally, the peitifu\textsuperscript{145} Eneas  
regrettis aft the hard fortune and case  
o stern Orontes new drount in the sea,  
and nou Amycus’ herm complainis he,  
nou him alane the cruel fate o Lycus,  
nou strang Gyan, nou stalwart Cloanthus.
Chaipter V

_Hou Jove beheld the large coastis on far,
and hou Venus carpis wi Jupiter._

Gane wis the day, and aa thair lang sermoun,
whan Jupiter,\(^{146}\) frae his heich sphere, adoun
blent on the sailrife\(^{147}\) seas and earth thereby,
wi people dwellin on coastis faur sindrie.
Heich in the heivens’ tap he bade hoverand,
and o Libya beheld graithly the land.
Within his breist on diverse cures as he thus
muses and thinks, untae him spak Venus
aa dolorous, her een fu o bricht tears:
“Oh thou,” quo she, “whilk governs, rules and steers
baith gods and men by thine etern empire,
and aft affrays wi thunner and wildfire,
hou micht mine Enee sae gretly thee offend?
Or what micht Trojans trespass, whilk nou at end
are brocht and suffert, sae feil corpses laid deid,
throu-out the world debarred in every steid,
and dreiven frae Italy? Thou hecht umquhile, perfay,
o thaim suld come, efter this mony a day,
the worthy Romans, and o Trojans’ affspring
princes o pouer owre sea and land tae ring.
Whit wickit counsel, faither, haes turned thy thocht?
Forsuith, at Troy’s destruction, as I mocht,
I teuk comfort hereof, thinkin but baid,\(^{148}\)
that hard wanweird suld follae fortune glaid.
But yit the samen mischance pursues thaim
in sindry dangers chasit here and thare.
O thair travail whit end grants thou, gret King?
Sen Antenor\(^{149}\) micht throu mid hostis thring
o Greeks, and pierce the sounds Illyria,\(^{150}\)
and soverly\(^{151}\) pass the strait regions alsa
o Liburnans, and owre Timavie the fluid –

\(^{146}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 46
\(^{147}\) sailrife: hoachin wi sails
\(^{148}\) but baid: wiout delay
\(^{149}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 47
\(^{150}\) Douglas’ ain Comment 48
\(^{151}\) soverly: securely
whaurat nine mouths rinnin as it war wuid,
the hills resounds, sae rudely doth it rout,
and like a sea beats on the braes about –
there naethelss, o Padua the ceity,
a dwellin place for Trojans bigged haes he,
and named the people efter him, and fu yore,
the arms o Troy haes set up in memore.

But wi thy bluid, thy kinrent and affspring,
tae wham in heiven thou grants a place tae ring,
shame for tae say, aa throut the feid o ane,
haes lost our ships, and are betraist ilkane,
and faur frae Italy, been withhauden eik.
Is this reward gainand for thaim are meek?
Is this the honour duin tae thaim been godlik?
Restores thou us on sic wise our kinrik?”

Smiling some deal, the Faither o Gods and Men,
wi that ilk sweet veisage, as we ken,
that meases tempests and mak the heivens clear,
first kissed his child, syne sayed on this manneir:
“Awa sic dreid, Cytherea, be nocht affeared,
for o thy lineage unchanged remains the weird.
As thou desires, the ceity thou sall see,
and o Lavine the promised wallis hie;
eik thou sall raise abuve the sterrit sky
the manfu Eneas, and him deify.

My sentence isna altert, as thou traists;
but I sall shaw thee, sen sic thochts thee thraists,
and here declare o destinies the secreit,
fu mony years tofore thay be complete:
this Eneas, wi hideous bargaining,
in Ital thrawart people sall doun thring;
syne efter statute lawis for thae men,
and build tounis, and waa his ceities then,
whan three summers in Latium or Itail,
and three winters he rungen haes aahaill,
frae time Rutulians been subdued in fecht,
than the young child, whilk nou Ascanius hecht,
and tae surname cleiped Iulus, sans fail –

Douglas’ ain Comment 49
Douglas’ ain Comments 50, 51, 52
bargaining: fechtin
Douglas’ ain Comment 53
for he in Ilion wis o the bluid ryale, 
while that o Troy and Ilion stuid the ring – 
threty lang twalmonths rowen owre sall be king; 
frae Lavine realm the saet translate alsa, 
and forcily waa the ceity Lang Alba.156
Thare sall three hunner years thegither remain 
the reign unner the people Hectorian,157 
while Ilia, nun and dochter o a king, 
conceived o Mars twa twinnis dae furth bring. 
Than wi the glitterin wolf skin owre his array, 
cled in his nurse’s tabard gled and gay, 
Romulus158 sall the people receive and weld, 
and he the martial waas o Rome sall beld, 
and efter his name caa the people Romanes. 
Tae thir fowks hou lang thair reign remains, 
naither term o space nor bounds o seignory 
nane will I set: for tae thaim grant hae I 
perpetual empire, but end tae lest.159
Apirstmert160 Juno, that wi gret unrest 
nou cummers erd, air and sea,” quo he, 
“sall turn her mind better weys, and wi me 
foster the Romans, lords o aa erdly gear, 
and Latin people keep baith in peace and weir. 
This is determed, this likes the gods, iwis.161
Efter mony lustres162 and years owreslidden is, 
the time sall come whan Anchises’ affspring 
the realm o Pythia in bondage sall doun thring, 
and eik o Myce subdue the region large, 
and unner thair lordship daunt aa Greece and Arge.163
Caesar o noble Trojan bluid born sall be, 
whilk sall the empire dilate tae the ocean sea, 
and tae the starnis upspring sall the fame 
o Julius, that takken haes his name 

156 Douglas’ ain Comment 54  
157 Douglas’ ain Comment 55  
158 Douglas’ ain Comment 56  
159 Douglas’ ain Comment 57  
160 apirstmert: severe  
161 iwis: certes  
162 lustres: periods o five year  
163 Douglas’ ain Comment 58

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
frae Iulus, thy nevoy, the gret king,
as prince descend o his bluid and affspring;
wham, efter this, sover o thine intent,
chairged wi the spoil o the orient,
amang the nummer o gods receive thou sall,
and as a god men sall him cleip and call.164
The cruel time suin tharefter sall cease,
and weiris staunch. Aa sall be rest and peace.
Ancient faith, and valiant knichtheid,
wi chaste religion sall than the laws lead;
the dreidfu portis sall be shut, but fail,
o Janus’ temple, the taiknar o battail.165
Wi hard airn bandis claspit fast in cage,
o wickit bargain therein the furious rage
set upo grisly armour in his seat,
and wi a hunner brazen chainis greit
behinnd his back hard bund his haundis twae,
the horrible tyrant wi bluidy mouth sall bray.”

This bein sayed, Jupiter fu even
his son Mercury166 sent doun frae the heiven,
sae that o Carthage baith realm and new ceity
tae ludge the Trojans suld aa ready be;
less than Dido, the destiny misknawand,
wad thaim expel her boundis or her land.
He wi greit faird o wings flaw throu the sky,
and tae the kintrie o Libya cam on hy;
thare did his chairge; and the fowks o Carthage
thair fierce muidis and hertis gan assuage
at the pleasure o the god, whilk thaim taucht.
And, first o aa, the Queen hersel haes knaucht167
taewart the Trojans a fu freindly mind,
as untae thaim tae be bousome and kind.
Chaipter VI

_Enee, at morra raikin throu the shaw,
met wi his mither intae habit unknaw._¹⁶⁸

But aa this nicht the ruthfu Eneas,
that in his mind gan mony thing compass
belive as that the haillsome day waux licht,
dressit him furth tae spy and hae a sicht
o new places; for tae search and knaw
tae whit kin coasts he wi the wind wis blaw,
wha thaim inhabit, whether wild beasts or men –
for aa seemit but wilderness tae him then –
and as he fand, shupe tae his feirs tae shaw.
His navy dern¹⁶⁹ amang the thick wuid shaw,
unnerneath the howkit hingin rockis¹⁷⁰ hie,
deckit about wi mony seemly tree,
whase shaddas daurk hid weill the ships ilkane;
and he but wi ae fellae furth is gane,
wi traist Achates.¹⁷¹ In aither’s haun y-feir¹⁷²
the braid steel heid sheuk on the huntin spear.
Amid the wuid his mither met thaim twae,
seemin a maid in veisage and array,
wi wappons like the virgins o Sparta,
or the stout wench o Thrace, Harpalyca,¹⁷³
hastin the horse her faither tae rescue,
speedier than Hebrun, the swift fluid, did pursue.
For Venus, efter the guise and mainer thare,
an active bow upo her shouther bare,
as she haed been a wild huntress,
wi wind wavin her hairs lowsit o tress,
her skirt kiltit til her bare knee,
and, first o ither, untae thaim spak she:
“Hou, say me, younkers, saw ye walkin here

¹⁶⁸ Douglas’ ain Comment 62
¹⁶⁹ dern: hid
¹⁷⁰ hingin rockis: i.e. craigs abuin watter
¹⁷¹ Douglas’ ain Comment 63
¹⁷² y-feir: thegither
¹⁷³ Douglas’ ain Comments 64 & 65
by aunter,\textsuperscript{174} ony o my sisters dear,  
the case o arrowis taucht\textsuperscript{175} by her side,  
and cled intae the spottit lynx hide,  
or wi loud cry follaein the chase  
efter the faemy bair,\textsuperscript{176} in thair solace?”  

Thus sayed Venus. And her son again  
answers and sayed, “Truly, maiden, in plain,  
nane o thy sisters did I hear nor see –  
but, oh thou virgin, wham sall I caa thee?  
Thy veisage seems nae mortal creature,  
nor thy voice sounds nocht like tae human nature –  
a goddess art thou suithly tae my sicht.  
Whether thou be Diane, Phoebus’ sister bricht,  
or than some goddess o the nymphis’ kind,  
mistress o wuids, be tae us happy and kind.  
Relieve our lang travail whit-e’er thou be,  
and, unner whit airt o the heiven sae hie,  
or at whit coast o the warld finallie  
sall we arrive, thou teach us by and by –  
o men and land unkaw, we are drive will  
by wind and storm o sea chased hithertil –  
and mony fair sacrifice and offerand  
before thine altar sall dee wi my richt hand.”  

Venus answert, “I deign nocht tae resaive  
sic honour certes, whilk feres\textsuperscript{177} me nocht tae have;  
for tae the maidens o Tyre this is the guise,  
cae beir a case o arrows on this wise,  
wi reid bottinis\textsuperscript{178} on thair shankis hie.  
This is the realm o Punice whilk ye see,  
the people o Tyre, and the ceity, but more,  
built by the fowk descend frae Agenor.\textsuperscript{179}  
Ye been in the mairches o Libya, sans fail,  
inhabit wi people undoutable in battail,  
whaur Dido Queen rules the empire,  
hither, frae her brither, fled frae the realm o Tyre –  

\textsuperscript{174} by aunter: per adventure, by chance  
\textsuperscript{175} taucht: attachit  
\textsuperscript{176} bair: boar  
\textsuperscript{177} feres: pertains  
Douglas’ ain Comment 66  
\textsuperscript{178} bottinis: buits  
\textsuperscript{179} Douglas’ ain Comment 67
lang war the injuries, the douts, lang tae be tauld,
but I the umaist\textsuperscript{180} o the maiter sall hauled. A husband, whilk Sichaeus hecht, haed she, richest in aa the grund o Phoenicie, and strangely luved o the silly Dido; for by her faither, as wis the mainer tho, by chance she wis in clean virginity weddit wi him; but o Tyre the kintrie in heritage held Pygmalion her brither, in wickitness cruel abuve aa ither, whilk, but offence or occasion o grief, for blinnd covatice o gowd throu his mischief, before the altar, sleely wi a knife, or he wis war, reft Sichaeus the life; and, o the gret luve o his sister shuir, concealit this cruel deed lang unner cure; that fause man, by deceit and wordis fair, wi wanhope trumpt the leal luver.\textsuperscript{181} But o her husband begravit the eimage tae her appears in sleep, wi pale veisage on mervelous wise, and gan at lenth declare hou he wis cruelly slain at the altair: he shew the knife out-throu his breist threst, and aa the hid crime o her hous manifest; syne in gret haste exhortis her tae flee, and leave her native land, and tak the sea; and, for tae help her onwart by the way, unner the erd whaur auld hoardis hid lay, o siller and gowd revealit a huge wecht. Dido hereat commovit, I you hecht, for her depairtin fellaeship ready made; thegither convenes, but ony langir abaid, aa thae whilk hates the cruel tyrant’s deeds, or yit his felloun violence sair dreids. The shippis that on case war ready thare thay teuk, and chairgit fu o gowd but mair. The treisure o the wretchit Pygmalion is thus cairryit owre the sea anon – a wumman captain is o aa this deed. Tae yon place are thay comen, thou may tak heed, whaur nou rises yon large waas stout,

\textsuperscript{180} umaist: gist

\textsuperscript{181} luver: yin that luves or praises
o new Carthage, wi hie touers about.
As meikle grund thay bocht, at the first tide
as thay micht compass wi a bul’s hide. 182
Yonder chief castle staunin on the brae
intae thair langage cleipit is Byrsa,
and o this deed the name beirs witness yit.
But, wht be ye, finally wad I wit?
Or o wht kintrie comen? Or pass wad where?”
She speirin this, Eneas sichin sair,
the voice drawin deep frae his breist within,
sayed, “Oh thou goddess, gif I sall begin
and tell our laubour frae the foremaist end,
tae hear our stories – set 183 thou wad attend –
or I made end, Vesper the even starn bricht
suld close the heiven and end the day’s licht.
We are o ancient Troy, gif ever ye
the name o Troy haes heard in this kintrie,
and cairried out-throu diverse seas alsa,
and nou by fortune tae coast o Libya
driven wi tempest. Ruthfu Eneas am I, 184
that Trojan gods turses 185 in my navie,
wham frae amid my enemies I rent;
my fame is knaw abuve the element;
I seek Ital and our auld kintrie far,
and lineage cam frae hie-est Jupiter.
Wi ships twice ten the Phrygian Sea,
my mither, a goddess, teachin the wey, 186 teuk we,
follaein destiny, whilk wis tae me grant.
O aa our fleet, frae wind and wawis, scart
seiven, ill perbrakit 187, sauf remains wi me.
Unkent and misterfu 188 in deserts o Libya
I wander, expelled frae Europe and Asia.”
Venus nae mair suffered him plein nor say;
amid his dolorous plaintis thus sayed she:

---

182 Douglas’ ain Comment 68
183 set: altho, supposin
184 Douglas’ ain Comment 69
185 turses: packs, bundles
186 Douglas’ ain Comment 70
187 perbrakit: damaged
188 misterfu: impoverished, in need
“Whit-ër thou art, I traist weill that thou be favoured wi the gods, and draws this haillsome air, whilk is the spreit o life, tae thy weillfare, sen thou art comen tae Carthage the ceity. Nou haud thy wey, and at the Queen’s entry present thyself. I shaw thee for certain thy feirs are sauf, thy navy is comen again, in saufty brocht free o north windis als, less than my parents taucht me speyin craft fals. Behaud twal swans in randoun gled and fair, wham, newly frae the region o the air Jove’s foule, the eagle, descendin frae his hicht, haes sair affrayed amid the skyis bricht; nou wi lang range tae licht thay been addressed, and spies the erd about whaur thay sall rest; as thay return, thair wings swouchin jollilie, and wi thair course circles about the sky, cryin or singin efter thair ain guise; thy ships and fellaeship on the samen wise aither are herboured in the haven, iwis, or wi bent sail enters in the port by this. Nou pass thy wey e’en furth that samen went.” Thus sayed she, and turnit incontinent. Her neck shane like untae the rose in May; her heivenly hairis, glitterin bricht and gay, keist frae her foreheid a smell glorious and sweet; her habit fell doun coverin tae her feet, and in her passage a verra god did her kythe, and frae that he knew his mither. As swythe, wi sic words he follaes as she did flee: “Why art thou cruel tae thy ain son,” quo he, “deceivin him sae aft wi fause sembland? Why grants thou nocht we may join hand in hand, and for tae hear and render voices true?” Thus he repruves, but she is went adieu. Than tae the ceity he haudis furth the way. But Venus wi a sop o mist baith twae, and wi a daurk clud, closit round about, that nae man suld thaim see nor tuich but dout, ___________________

189 Douglas’ ain Comment 71
190 in randoun: in line o flicht
191 Douglas’ ain Comment 72
192 iwis: certes
nor by the weyis stop or ellis dere, or yit the causes o thair comin speir.
Hersel uplift tae Paphum passit swythe,
tae vissy her restin place, jolly and blythe;
thare is her temple intae Cyprus land,
whaurin thare doth a hunner altars stand,
het burnin fu o Sheba cense aa hours,
and smellin sweet o fresh garlands o flouers.
Chapter VII

Eneas at his mither’s commandment, 
cled wi the misty clud, tae Carthage went.

Thay, in the meantime, hastit furth the way 
as the road led thaim, while ascend are thay 
the hill faur risin abuve the toun on hicht, 
whaur aa the ceity forgain thaim see thay micht. 
Eneas wunnered the gretness o Carthage, 
whilk late before haed been a smaa cottage. 
The fair portis alsae he ferlied fast, 
and o the bruit o people thareat in-passed, 
the large streets pathit by and by, 
the busy Tyrians labourin ardentlie. 
A pairt hastes tae build the wallis wicht, 
and some tae raise the gret castle on hicht, 
and welt up stanes tae the wark on hie; 
some graithis fast the thack and ruif o tree, 
and some about delves the fossie deep; 
some chuses officers the laws tae keep, 
wi councillors and senators, wyce fowks; 
yonder ither some the new haven howks, 
and here alsae, anither end fast by, 
lays the fundament o the theatry; 
and ither sicks the huge pillaris greit 
out o the quarrells\textsuperscript{195} gan tae hew and beat, 
for tae adorn that place in aa degree, 
in time comin whaur gret triumph suld be. 
Like tae the bees, on fieldis flourished new, 
gatherin thair wark o mony diverse hue, 
in saft summer the bricht sun het shining, 
whan o thair kind thaim list swarmis furth bring, 
or in kaimis incluse the hinny clean, 
and wi sweet liquor stuffs thair cellis schene, 
or receives the burdens frae ither thereout, 
or frae thair hive thegither in a rout 
expels the bowbar\textsuperscript{196} beast, the faint drone bee; 
thair labour is busy and fervent for tae see, 
the hinny smellis o the sweet thyme seed. 
“Oh!” quo Enee, “fu happy are ye indeed,

\textsuperscript{195} quarrells: quarries
\textsuperscript{196} bowbart: sluggard

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
whase large waas rises thus on hie!”  
A while he vizzied the bounds o this ceity,  
a wunner thing, covert wi a clud about;  
he enters syne amid the thickest rout,  
amang the men he thrang, and nane him saw.

Amid the ceity stuid a seemly shaw,  
wi his maist pleasin sober shaddas, whaur,  
as the Phoenicians first upwarpit  
war,  
efter the stormis’ blasts and seais’ rage,  
that, delvin, fand the taikener o Carthage,  
a meikle horse heid that wis, I ween,  
as Juno haed shaw tofore, o goddis Queen,  
that signifityt the ceity excellent in battail,  
and plenteous eik aa times o victual.  
In the ilk place, the Sidoness Dido,  
begouth tae bigg a proud temple o Juno,  
wi dowries sere and giftis o riches,  
and eik the gowden statue o the goddess.  
The entry rase wi hie stages o brass;  
wi brass alsae the couples festent was;  
the brazen duiris jargs on the marble hirst.  
In this temple, sere novelties first  
shawn til Eneas meased gretly his fear.  
The first assurance o comfort wis here,  
and hope o relief efter adversity;  
for as he went diverse thingis tae see,  
roamin about the large temple schene,  
for tae behaud the comin o the Queen,  
and o the ceity the gret prosperity,  
the mony warkmen, and thair craftis slee  
in due proportion, as he wunnert for joy,  
he saw per order aa the siege o Troy,  
the famous battles, vulgate throu the warld ere this,  
o King Priam, and aither Atrides –  
Atrides bein in Latin cleipit thus,  
thir nevoys repute o King Atreus,  
that in our langage are the brether twae,  
King Agamemnon, and Duke Menelay –

---

197 upwarpit: kest ashore  
198 taikener: taiken object  
199 hirst: threshold  
200 vulgate: commonly kent, divulgit

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
and, baulder than thaim baith, the fierce Achill.
He stints, and weepin sayed Achates til:
“Hou nou, whilk place is this, my frein?” quo he,
“Whit regioun in erd may funden be,
whaure our misfortune is nocht fully proclaim?
Alas! behaud, see yonder King Priam,
lo, here his worship is hauden in memore;
thir lamentable taikens passed before
our mortal minds acht tae compassion steir.
Awa wi dreid, and tak nae langir fear.
Whit? Weens thou no this fame sall dae thee guid?”
Thus sayed he, and fed his mind, whaure he stuid,
wi thir pleasin feignit eimagery,
murnin sair, and weepin tenderly,
the fluid o tearis halin owre his face;
for as he leukit on the work per case,
he saw porturate whaure, in sic a place,
the Greekis fled and Trojans follaes the chase,
about the waas o Troy as thay did ficht;
at yonder pairt the Trojans tak the flicht,
wi crest on heid Achilles in his chair
pursuin strangly. Nocht faur thence saw he, where
the white tentis o King Rhesus, ill keep,
betraisit war upo the first sleep;
whaure, wi gret slauchter bluidy Diomede
destroyit aa, and tae his tent gan lead
the milk-white horse, fierce, swift and guid,
or e’er thay tastit ony Trojan fuid,
or drunken haed o the fluid Exanthus.
And yonder, lo! beheld he Troilus
wantin his armour, the fey bairn fleand,
for tae reconter Achilles ungainand;
the horse him harlin behinnd the void cairt
hingin wide open, and his heid dounwart;
suppose he held the reinis fast, but fail,
his neck and hairs upo the erd gan trail,
the spear owreturnit in the dust did write.
The samen time, the Trojan maidens white,
wi hair doun skailed, aa sorrafu gan pass
untae the temple o the grieved Pallas,
tae ask supply, wi thaim a womple201 bare thay,
wi hauns beatin thair breistis by the way.
This fremmit goddess held her een fixed fast

201 womple: hap

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
upo the grund, nonch aie blink list thaim cast.
About the waas o Troy he saw whitwise
Achilles harlit Hector’s body thrice;
the deid corpse syne for gowd he saw him sell.
Law frae his breist murnin he gave a yell,
seein the wud cairt, and spulyie o the knicht,
and the corpse o his dearest frein sae dicht.
Priam unarmed streik furth hauns did he spy,
frae Achilles his son’s body tae buy.
Himsel alsae, middelt, perceivit he,
amang princes o Greece in the melée.
The orient hostis knew he one by one,
and Vulcan’s armour on black Memnon.
The maidens cam frae Amazon saw he suin,
wi cruikit shieldis shapen like the muin,
led by thair furious Queen Penthesilie;
amid the thousans eagerly fechts she,
and whaur her pap wis for the spear cut away,
o gowd thareon wis belt a rich tishay.202
A worthy warrior suithly thay micht her ken,
this wench stoutly recontur durst wi men.

---

202 tishay: tissue, fine cleidin
Chapter VIII

While as the manfu Trojan Eneas
tae see thir nice feigures thocht wunner was,
and as he musit, studyin in a stare
but on a sicht whauron he blenkit thare,
the Queen Dido, excellent in beauty,
tae temple comes wi a fair menyie
o lusty younkers walkin her about;
like tae the Goddess Diane wi her rout,
endlang the fluid o Eurot on the brae,
or unner the taps o her hill Cynthea,
leadin ring dances, wham follaes owre aawhere
a thousan nymphis flockin here and thare;
on her shouther the arrow case bare she,
and whaur she walks abuve the lave on hie
may weill be seen; tae Latone, her mither, this
gies rejoicing and secret hert’s bliss.
Sic ane wis Dido, sic ane her blythely bare
amid thaim aa, the warkis and weillfare
providin for the realm in time tae come.
And whan she tae the temple duir is come,
syne enterin unner the mid vault, teuk her seat
heich in a throne, and companies greit
on aither half staunin o armit men,
the dooms o law pronounces she tae thair then;
the feéis o thair laubours equallie
gart distribute; gif dout fallis thereby,
by cut or cavil that plead suin pairtit wis.

But suddenly perceives Eneas
whaur wi gret haste cam rinnin Antheus,
Sergest he sees, and stalwart Cloanthus,
wi diverse ither o the Trojan menyie,
wham the black storm haed scattert on the sea,
and at anither coast driven tae the land.
He and his fellae a-wunners, this seeand,
Achates hauf astonished, stuid in affray
wi fear and joy some time baith war thay,
and langit sair tae shak hauns; but thair hairt
the uncouth case a-movit in some pairt

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
for tae dissemble, as naething seen thay haed, 
and, wi the daurk clud hid, tae spy thay bade 
hou it stuid wi thair feirs, or chancit eft, 
or on whit coast thair navy thay haed left, 
whit thay desirit – for, as fu weill thay saw, 
frac thair ships per order thay cam on raw, 
beseekin grace and peace fast, as thaim thocht, 
and tae the temple wi gret clamourocht.

Frae thay war entert in the temple tho, 
and licence grantit thaim tae speak also, 
the grettest orator, Ilioneus, 
wi pleasin voice begouth his sermon thus: 
“Oh hie princess, wham tae Jupiter haes graunt 
tae build a new ceity, and tae daunt 
the violence o proud fowk by just law, 
we wretchit Trojans, wi the windis blaw 
thur strange streamis and mony diverse sea, 
forbid yon cruel fire, beseekis thee, 
suffer nocht tae burn our shippis in a rage, 
hae ruth upo our peitious auld lineage. 
Consider freindly our maiter hou it stauns – 
we cam nocht hither wi drawn swourds in hauns, 
tae spoil temples or riches o Libya, 
nor by the coast nae spreath203 tae drive awa; 
sic violence nane within our mindis is, 
nor sae gret stoutness tae vanquished fowk, iwis. 
Thare is a place wham the Greekis, thay say, 
untae his name cleipis Hesperiae, 
a noble land, richt potent in battle, 
and fructuous grund, plenteous o victual, 
by King Oenotrius inhabit first, we trow, 
but in our days lately, the same is nou, 
efter thair Duke it is named Italy. 
Thitherwart our course wis laid; whan suddenly 
the fluid boldent, and stormy Orion 
amang blinnd bankis chasit us anon; 
the bitter blasts, contrarious aa ways, 
throu wawis huge, saut faem, and wilsome ways, 
and throu the perilous rockis gan us drive; 
hither at your coast are few o us arrive. 
Whit kind o people dwellis here?” quo he,
“Hou been sic thews\textsuperscript{204} suffert in this kintrie?
We are defendit tae herbry\textsuperscript{205} on the sand,
provokit eik tae battle, and, driven tae land
by force o storm – the slyke\textsuperscript{206} thay us deny.
Albeit the strenth o men ye set nocht by,
and mortal weirs contemns and comptis nocht,
believes weill yit than, and hae in thocht,
the goddis sall remember, traistis me,
baith o guid deedis and iniquity.
Tae us wis king the worthy Eneas,
a juster man in aa the warld nane was,
nor mair ruthfu, nor wiser intae weir,
and mair valiant in deeds o armis sere;
wham gif the Fates alive conservit hath
tae tak this heivenly air and draw his braith,
and nocht wi cruel ghaists hid unner erd,
we need nocht dreid, sall nocht mak us affeard;
nor thou sall ne’er repent thee siccarly
tae shaw us first freindship and courtesy.
Intae the realm o Sicily als hae we
freins and ceities, wi armit men plenty,
and o the Trojan bluid Acestes King.
Gif us war leaved\textsuperscript{207} our fleet on land tae bring,
that wi the wind and storm is aa to-shak,
and grantit eik leave wuid tae hew, and tak
timmer tae bete\textsuperscript{208} airs\textsuperscript{209} and ither misteirs\textsuperscript{210}
sae that our king we micht finnd and our feirs,
blythely we suld haud taewart Italie,
and tae the coast o Latium seek in hy.
But gif our weillfare and belief clean gane is,
and thee, maist sovereign faither o us Trojanis,
the Libyan Sea withhauds, gif thou be gane,
nor o Ascanius comfort remains nane,
than suithly, at the least, the Sicily Sea

\textsuperscript{204} thews: behaviour
\textsuperscript{205} defendit tae herbry: forbidden tae herbour
\textsuperscript{206} slyke: silt, i.e. beach
\textsuperscript{207} leaved: gien leave
\textsuperscript{208} bete: mak, or mend
\textsuperscript{209} airs: oars
\textsuperscript{210} misteirs: needcessities
and places ready frae wham hither driven are we, 
we sall seek, and tae the King Acestes.”
Thus sayed Ilioneus, and sae gan he cess.
But than the noise rase amang the Trojanes,
thay murmured and complainit aa at aince.

Than shortly Dido spak wi veisage douncast:
“Remove aa dreid, Trojans, be nocht aghast, 
pluck up your herts, and hivvy thochts doun thring.
A hard mischance and novelty o this ring 
constrainis me sic maistry for tae shaw, 
and wi discoverers keep the coast on raw.
Wha knawis nocht the lineage o Enee? 
Or wha miskennis Troy, that ryal ceity?
The great worship o sic men wha wad nocht mean,
and the huge ardent battles at thare haes been?
The Phoenicians nane sae blate breistis haes, 
nor sae fremmitly the sun list nocht address 
his course frawart Carthage ceity awa.
Whither ye will tae gret Hesperia, 
the grund o Saturn (whilk nou is Italy) 
or tae the coast o Sicily fast thareby, 
and at the King Acestes list thou be, 
thither sall ye shuirly pass wi my supplie. 
I sall support ye wi aa gear may gain.
And please ye wi me in this realm remain, 
the ceity whilk I bigg is youris free; 
bring in your shippis hither frae the sea; 
betwix a Trojan and a Tyriane 
nae difference, aa sall I rule as ane.
And, wi this samen wind hither blaw infeir, 
wad God Enee your king war present here!
Endlang the coasts and faur pairs o Libyie 
I sall forsuih explorators send tae spy 
in ony wuid gif that he be updrive, 
or yit per chance at ony ceity arrive.

211 mean: think about

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
Chapter IX

Hou Eneas wi aa his rout bedene
war thankfully receivit o the Queen.

Wi thir wordis the spreit o Eneas
and o the strang Achates rejoiced was,
gretly desirin the clud tae brek in twae;
but first Achates til Enee gan say:
“Son o the Goddess, whit purpose nou,” quo he,
“rises in thy breist? Aa is sover, thou may see,
thy navy and thy feirs recovert been,
wantin but ane, amang the fluidis green
wham we saw droun. Aa ither things, thou knaws,
is nou conform untae thy mither’s saws.”
And scarcely haes he aa thir wordis spoken,
whan that the clud about thaim swith wis broken,
and vanished tyte212 awa amang the air.
Up stuid Enee, in clear licht shinin fair,
like til a god in body and in face,
for his mither grantit her son sic grace;
his crisp hairis war pleasin on tae see;
his favour guidly, fu o fresh beauty,
like til a younker wi twa lauchin een;
as gracious for tae behaud, I ween,
as ever bane by craft o haun weill dicht,
or as we see the burnished siller bricht,
or yit the white polished marble stane shine,
whan thay been circuled about wi gowd sae fine.
Or e’er thay wist, before thaim aa in hy,
untae the Queen thus sayed he reverentlie:
“Him wham ye seek behaud nou present here,
Enee the Trojan, delivert frae dangeir
o storm and wawis o the Libyan Sea.
Oh thou anely, whilk ruth haes and peity
on the untellable pyne o the Trojanes,
whilk us, the Greekis’ leavins and remains,
owreset wi aa mainer necessities,
and every peril baith by land and seas,
within thy ceity receives til herbrie,
and tae fameiliar freindship and ally:

212 tyte: immediately

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
tae quite\textsuperscript{213} thee, renderin gainand thankis richt – that lies nocht, Dido, intil our micht, nor aa the lave o the Trojan menie, throu-out this wordl scattert whaure’er thay be; but the hie gods, gif ony deity taks tent tae thaim that peitious been and patient, for justice eik gif e’er reward beis get,\textsuperscript{214} and richteous minds remembert and nocht forget, thae ilk goddis mot duly reward thee accordin thy desert in aa degree.

Hou happy and joyous wis that time serene that thee producit haes, sae noble a queen! Hou worshipfu eik war thae parents o micht whilk thee engendert haes, sae worthy a wicht! While fluidis rinnis in the sea but dout, while sun’s shadda circles hillis about, and the firmament starnis doth contein, thy honour and thy fame sall e’er be green, and thy renown remain perpetuallie throu aa realms whaurtae that driven am I.”

Thus sayin, tae his frein Ilioneus his richt haun gave he, and tae Serestus gave his left haun; syne welcomed every man, the strang Cloanthus and the stout Gyan.

The Queen Dido, astonished a little wee at the first sicht, behaudin his beauty, a-wunnerin by whit wise he comen was, untae him syne she sayed wi mild face: “Son o the Goddess, whit hard adversity throu-out sae feil perils haes chasit thee? Whit force and violence drave thee hither til us, upo thir coasts that been sae dangerous? Art thou nocht the ilk compatient Eneas, that upo haly Venus engendert was by the Trojan Anchises, as thay say, beside the fluid Simois in Phrygia? Weill I remember, tae Sidon the ceity sen Teucer cam, banished frae his kintrie, seekin supplie at Belus, and some new land. My faither than, Belus, I unnerstand

\textsuperscript{213} quite: requite
\textsuperscript{214} beis get: is gotten

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
the rich realm o Cyprus wastit by weir
and wan it syne, and gave it tae Teuceir.
And ever syne o Troy, that gret ceity,
the destruction haes been weill knawn tae me;
thy name alsae, and princes o Greece sans fail,
wi wham thou focht sere times in battail.
This ilk Teucer his enemies o Troy
rusit and luvit, and wi excellent joy
fu aft himsel extol and vaunt he wald
o Trojan bluid tae be descend o auld.
Therefore hae duin, gallants, come on your way;
enter within our ludgin, we you pray;
siclik fortune, throu mony feil dangeir,
at last untae this land haes drive me here.
Thus, nocht misknawin whit pain is annoy tae dree,
I lairned tae help aa tholes adversity.”
Rehearsin this, convoys she Eneas
taewart the place whaur her rich palace was,
and tharewi eik commandis holiday,
throu-out the ceity aa suld be gemm and play.
And naetheless, the samen time sends she
doun tae his fowks, at the coast o the sea,
twenty fed oxen, large, gret and fine,
and a hunner busteous bouks o swine,
a hunner lambs and thair mithers thereby,
wi ither presents, and wine abundantlie.
The place within maist glorious and gay
adornit wis aa owre wi ryal array;
amid the hie ruif o the meikle hall,
for the banquet, mony rich claith o pall215
wis spread, and mony baudkin216 wunnerly wrocht;
o siller plate a huge wecht furth wis brocht
tae set on buirds; and vessel forged o gold,
whaurin wis grave, maist curious tae behold,
the valiant deeds o forefaithers past by,
sen first beginning o thair genologie,
man efter man like as thay did succeed,
in lang remembrance o thair worthyheid.
Enee, for that his fatherly peity
wad nocht suffer his mind in rest tae be,
in haste Achates tae the shippis send,

215   pall: costly claith
216   baudkin: embroidert claith
tae shaw Ascanius aa frae end tae end,
untae the ceity that he anon war brocht:
on young Ascanius wis haill the faither’s thocht.
Sere giftis eik he bade bring wi him syne,
hint and deleivert frae the Trojan ruine:
a rich garment brusit\(^{217}\) wi stiff gowd wire,
the purpour mantle and rich quent attire
that pliable wis wi the gilt border large,
some time array o Helen Queen o Arge,
whilk frae the realm o Myce wi her she brocht,
whan she tae Troy forbidden hymeneus socht,
this wondrous gift gotten at her mither Leda.
And further eik, o fair Ilionea
he bade him bring wi him the sceptre wand,
whilom Priamus’ eldest dochter bare in hand;
the collar picht wi orient pearls als,
that she umquhile wore about her hals;
o gowd alsae the close or double croun,
set fu o precious stanes enviroun.
Tae dae his charge, Achates busilie
the wey taewart the shippis socht in hy.

\(^{217}\) brusit: embroidert
Chapter X

_Hou that Venus, aa perils tae seclude sent Cupid in Ascanius’ similitude._

In the meantime, Venus a slee wile socht,
by new conceit in her mind hou she mocht,
in form and veisage o sweet Ascanius tho transformit send her ain son Cupido
tae beir thir presents, sae that the amorous Queen he micht inflame, within her banes green
the hot fire o luve tae kennle and steir;
for in her mind she haed a mainer fear o this lineage waverin and untrue –
Tyrians double-tungit weill she knew.
O cruel Juno the dريد brunt her inwart,
wi mony thocht ran hastily til her heart.
Untae the wingit God o Luve, but weir,
orthy she spak, and sayed on this manneir:
“Oh thou, my child, my strenth and my gret micht,
thou, my son, whilk anely art sae wicht
that thou the darts o Jupiter daur gainstand,
whaurwi he slew Typhon the fell giand,\footnote{218}
tae thee I come, tae thee I seek,” quo she,
“lawly askin thy pouer and supplie.
Whitwise thy brither, Eneas, but dout,
is blawn and warpit every coast about,
o wickit Juno throu the cruel envie,
aa this tae thee is manifest, weill wat I,
for whan I wept therefore, thou murned also.
Nou him withhauds the Phoenician Dido,
and cuilyies\footnote{219} him wi sleekit wordis slee;
but tae whit fine,\footnote{220} richt sair it dreidis me,
sall turn this pleasin guestnin in Carthage,
whilk is the burgh o Juno; for in her rage as is begun the maiter sall nocht remain.
Whaurfore I umbethink\footnote{221} me o a trane,\footnote{222}

\footnote{218} Douglas’ ain Comment 74
\footnote{219} cuilyies: entices
\footnote{220} fine: conclusion
\footnote{221} I umbethink me o: I am inclined tae conseider
\footnote{222} trane: trap
this Queen first for tae caucht in luve’s lace,\(^{223}\)
and sae wi flame o amours tae embrace,
that by nae micht tharefrae she may remove,
but strangly sall wi me Eneas luve.
Hark my conceit, whitwise this may be duin;
the ryal child Ascanius fu suin,
on wham maist is my thocht, graithis tae pass,
at command o his faither Eneas,
tae the ceity o Carthage, and giftis sere
turses wi him o the auld Trojan gear,
whilk frae the storm o sea is left untint,
and frae the fire remainis yit unbrint;
him sall I sound sleepin steal awa,
and hide upo the hicht o Cythera,
or in Idalium my hallowed shaw,
that our deceit he naither perceive nor knaw,
nor unprovisitly\(^{224}\) come thither, tho he micht.
Tak thou his likenes, nae mair but ae nicht,
for tae beguile Queen Dido o Carthage.
My child, cleed thee wi yon kent child’s veisage,
sae that whan she aa blythest haudis thee
intae her skirt per chance, or on her knee,
at her feast ryal sittin at her table
amang denties and wines amiable,
and gan thee for tae hause and tae embrace,
kissin sweetly thy white neck and thy face,
than may thou sleeely thy venomous ardent fire
o fraudfu luve amid her breist inspire.

The God o Luve obeyis hastilie
his mither’s words, and laid his wingis by,
and blythely steppis furth like Iulus.
But Venus tae this ilk Ascanius
the sweet vapour o pleasin sleep and rest
on aa the members o his body kest,
and saftly the goddess in her lap him bare
amid her shaw o Idalium, where
tendir marjolene\(^{225}\) and sweet flouers thareout
wi thair douce smell him shaddaed round about.

\(^{223}\) lace: snare, noose
\(^{224}\) unprovisitly: unexpectitly
\(^{225}\) marjolene: marjoram
Chapter XI

O the banquet, and o the gret deray, and hou Cupid inflames the leddy gay.

Nou passes furth Cupid, fu diligent
for til obey his mither’s commandment,
beirin wi him the kingly giftis schene,
whilk suld be present tae the ryal Queen,
blythely follaein his leader Achates.
And as thay cam, the Queen wis set at dais,
unner her glorious stentit capitale; amang proud tapets and mich rich apparail
her place she teuk, as wis the guise that tide,
owrespreid wi gowd amid a bed’s side.
Abuve aa ither the faither Eneas,
and syne young gallants o Troy, tae meat set was,
upo rich beds’ sides, per order,
owrespreid wi carpets o the fine purpour.
Tae wesh thair hauns servants brocht watter clear,
syne breid in baskets, efter thair manneir,
wi saft serviettes tae mak thair haundis clean.
Fifty damsels tharein servit the Queen,
whilk bare the cure efter thair order haill,
on purveyance o houshauuld and victuale,
tae graith the chaumers, and the fires beild,
a hunner maidens haed she young o eild
and alike mony o the same age young swains,
the courses and the messes, for the naince,
tae set on buirds – sic as we call sewars –
and tae fill cups, goblettis and ewers.
And mairatowre, the Tyrians hailly
at the blythe yetts flocks tae the mangery; and as thay cam, thay war doun set anon,

---

226 deray: revelry
227 stentit capitale: extendit canopy
228 tapets: tapestries
229 bare the cure: tane responsibility
230 messes: servins o fluid
231 sewars: attendants at table
232 mangery: banquet
on brused\textsuperscript{233} or pentit tapets every one.
Thay mervellit the rich gifts o Eneas;
upo Ascanius feil a-wunnert was,
the shinin veisage o the God Cupite,
and his dissembelt sleekit wordis white,
the precious mantle and the quent garment also;
but principally the fey unsely\textsuperscript{234} Dido,
for the mischief tae come predestinate,
micht nocht refrain nor satisfy her consait,
but ardently behauldis aa on steir,
nou likin weill the child, and nou the gear.
As Cupid hings about Eneas’ hause,
embraced in airmis, feignin luve fu fause,
by semblin as he his faither haed been,
fu sleeely than he blent\textsuperscript{235} upo the Queen.
She, wi her sicht and aa her mind, richt thare,
him tae behaud, sat musin in a stare;
sometime unaware him in her bosom held she,
misknawing, alas! by false subtlety,
hou the gret God o Luve, wi aa his micht,
watchit for tae deceive her, waefu wicht:
but he, remembrin on his mither’s command,
the mind\textsuperscript{236} o Sichaeus, her first husband,
furth o her thocht piece and piece begouth drive,
and wi sherp amours o the man alive
gan her dowf spreit for tae prevene\textsuperscript{237} and steir,
haed been disused frae luve that mony year.

Efter the first pause, and that course near gane,
and voiders\textsuperscript{238} and fat trenchers awa tane,
the goblets gret wi michty wines in hy
thay fill, and covert set in, by and by.
Than rase the noise whilk dinnit ruif and waas,
sae thick the voices flees throu the large haas.
Frae the gilt spars hang doun fu mony a licht;
the flame o torches vanquished the daurk nicht.

\textsuperscript{233} brused: embroidert
\textsuperscript{234} unsely: unfortunate
\textsuperscript{235} blent: glanced
\textsuperscript{236} mind: recollection
\textsuperscript{237} prevene: subvert
\textsuperscript{238} voiders: basins for left-owres

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
The Queen than askis o gowd, for the naince,
a wechty cup set aa wi precious stanes,
bade fill it fu o the rich Hippocras,
intae the whilk gret Belus accustomed was
tae drink umquhile, and frae him every king
descend o his genology and affspring.
And, whan silence wis made owre aa the haa,
“Jupiter,” quo she, “on thee we caa,
for this reason, that by wise men is sayed,
tae guests thou grants the herbry glaid.
We thee beseek, this day be fortunable
tae us Tyrians, happy and agreeable,
tae strangers comen frae Troy on thair voyage.
In time comin remembrance o our usage
tae our succession and posterity;
the gie-er o gledness, Bacchus, here mot be,
and gentle Juno tae us favourable and meek;
and you, my ain Tyrians, I command eik,
hallow this feast wi blytheness and wi joy,
beir freindly fellaeship tae thir nobles o Troy.”
This bein sayed, the cup o the rich wine
upo the buird she blissed, and efter syne
wi her lip first thareof teuk but a taste,
and, carpin blythely, gave it Bitias in haste.
He merrily receives the reamin tasse,
aa out he drank, and whelmed the gowd on his face.
Syne aa the nobles thareof drank about –
I will nocht say that ilk man played cup out.
But on his gilt harp bairdit Iopas,
playin the gestis239 o the gret Atlas,
the muin’s change and oblique course sang he,
and why the sun eclipses, as we see;
whaurof mankind wis made he shew fu plain,
whaurof beastis; and whit engenders rain,
whaurof comes thunner and fiery levin;
the rainy Hyades, whilk are the starnis seiven,
and eik Arcturus, whilk we caa the leidstern,
the double Ursus weill cud he discern;
and why the sun, intae the winter tide,
hastes in the sea sae fast his heid tae hide;
why maks the nicht that time sae large delay,
and in summer why sae lang is the day.

239 gestis: tales
The gild\textsuperscript{240} and riot Tyrians doubelt for joy, syne the rerd\textsuperscript{241} follaed o the younkers o Troy. Unhappy Dido als set aa her micht wi sermons sere for tae prolong the nicht, the langsome luve drinkin inward fu cauld. Fu mony demand o Priam speir she wald, and questions sere tuichin Hector alsa; nou wi whase armour the son o Aurora cam tae the siege; and nou inquire wad she whitkin horse Diomede haed in melée, hou large o stature wis fierce Achilles. “Hae duin, my gentle guest, suin tell us this per order,” says she, “frae the beginning, aa the deceit o the Greekis, and the faa o your people, and o Troy the ruine; thy wanderin by the wey thou shaw us syne; for nou the seivent simmer hither cairries thee wilsome, and errant, in every land and sea.”
Chaitper XII

Eneas first excuses him, and syne addresses tae rehearse Troy's ruine.

Thay ceasit aa at aince incontinent, wi mouthis close, and veisage takkin tent. Prince Eneas, frae the hie bed, wi that, intae his siege ryal whaur he sat, begouth and sayed: “Thy desire, leddy, is renewin o untellable sorra, iwis: tae shaw hou Greeks did spulyie and destroy the gret riches and lamentable realm o Troy, and huge misery whilk I thare beheld, whaurof mysel a gret pairt bare and felt; whit Myrmidon, or Gregion Dolopes, or knicht wageour242 tae cruel Ulixes, sic maiters tae rehearse, or yit tae hear, micht thaim contain frae weepin mony a tear? And nou the heiven owrewhelmis the dank nicht, whan the declinin o the starnis bricht tae sleep and rest persuades our appetite; but sen thou haes sic pleasure and delight tae knaw our chance, and faa o Troy in weir, and shortly the last end thereof wad hear, albeit my spreit abhoris, and doth grise243 thareon for tae remember, and aft syse244 murnin, eschews therefae wi gret dis-ease, yit than I sall begin you for tae please.”

242 wageour: mercenary
243 grise: fill wi horror
244 syse: times
The Comment

Gavin Douglas

I hae alsae a short comment compiled tae expone strange histories and termis wild.

1. *Innative* is as meikle tae say as ‘inborn’, or that whilk comes til ony person by thair natural inclination o kind, throu thair forebears.

2. Ptolemy King o Egypt, the famous gret clerk, astronomer and describer o the warld, that causit seiventy-twa interpreters tae translate the Bible, haed sae gret pleasure and delight o buiks that he gaithert thegither in a library thirty-sax thousan volumes.

3. The history o Saul and the spreit o Samuel raisit by the Phitoness is in the first Buik o Kings, in the xxxviii chaiter.245

4. *Oppetere* is as meikle tae say as *ore terram petere*, like as Servius expones the samen term, whilk tae translate in our tung is ‘wi mouth tae seek, or bite, the erd’. And lo, that is a haill sentence for ane o Virgil’s words.

5. As for *animal* and *homo* in our langage is nocht ae proper term, and thay be but beasts that expones *animal* for ‘a beast’. A beast is caaed in Latin *bestia* and *pecus*, and *animal* betaikens aa corporal substance that haes a saul whilk feels pain, joy or annoy, and unner *animal* been contained aa mankind, beast, bird, fish, serpent, and aa ither sic things at leives and steirs, that has a body; for aa sic, and every ane o thaim, may be properly caaed *animal*. And thus *animal* is a general name for aa sic mainer things whitsomeever.

*Homo* betaikens baith a man and a wumman, and we hae nae term correspondent tharsetae, nor yit that signifies baith twa in ae term alane.

6. *Genus* is that thing whilk is common, and may be verifyit o mony ither things different in kind, or o diverse kinds; as this word a *beast* may be verifyit and is common til aa and sindry kind o beasts; for a horse is a beast, an ox a beast, a sheep a beast, a dug a beast ... and sae o ither.

*Species* is that thing or word that is common, or may be verifyit o mony mony things different in nummer; as this word a *man* may be verifyit and is common til aa mainer o man parteeecular; for John is a man, Thomas a man, William a man ... and furth o ither. Siclike, this word a *horse* is common tae this horse and that horse; the grey is a horse, the black a horse, the white a horse.

*Sexus* is the discretion, diversity or difference in shape betwix the male and the female in aa mainer corporal creatures; for tho a man and a woman been baith o ae kind and nature,

---

245 In fack, the First Buik o Samuel, ch.28.

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
yit are thay different and diverse in thair shape. Richt swa is a horse frae a meir, whilk are baith o ae kind; siclike a cock frae a hen, a coo frae a bul; and sae is o aa kinds whaur the male is distinct frae the female.

7. This argument excuses nocht the treachery o Eneas, nor his manswearing, conseiderin whit is sayed here before, in the saicont chaipter o this Prologue; that is

Juno nor Venus goddis never were,
Mercure, Neptune, Mars, nor Jupiter.
O Fortune eik, nor her necessity,
sic thingis nocht authentic are, wat we.

It follaes than, that Eneas wrocht nocht by command o ony gods, but o his ain free will, by the permission o God, whilk suffers aathing, and stops nocht, nor puts nocht necessity tae free will. He failit than gretly tae the sweet Dido; whilk faut repruvit nocht the goddess’s divinity, for thay haed nae divinity, as sayed is before.

8. Here he argues better than before.

9. Virgil rehearses nocht Eneas’ name, but caas him the man, by excellence, as tho he sayed ‘the maist sovereign man’.

10. Lavin, Lavinium, Laurentum, stuid aucht miles frae the mouth o Tiber and wis ceity o the King Latinus, o wham efter in the Sevent Buik, while the end o this volume.

11. Whit is Latium, or Latio, luik etter in the saxt chaipter o the Aucht Buik. The ceity o wham here is mention wis New Troy, wham Eneas biggit at the mouth o Tiber, and frae Enee bein namit the Latins, and naither frae the ceity nor the land.

12. O Alba ceity luik etter in the fift chaipter o this buik and in the first chaipter o the Aucht Buik.

13. Musa, in Greek, signifies an inventrice, or intention in our langage, and o the nine Muses something in my Palace of Honour, and by Maister Robert Henryson in New Orpheus.

14. The poet inquires whit majesty or pouer offendit o Juno, whilk is feignit tae hae mony pouers. She is cleipit Queen o Gods, mistress and leddy o realms, president o births, spous and sister tae Jupiter, etc.

15. Samo is an isle in Thrace, whaur Juno wis weddit and born, as says Servius; and thare, as witnesseth St Jerome, stuid the fairest temple o Greece, dedicate tae Juno.

16. Her see, her ‘saet’.

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
17. Libya, or Liby, is the third part of the world, called Afric, whom now we call the land or coast of Barbary.

18. The Judgement of Paris is common to all who knows the Siege of Troy.

19. Hebe, daughter of Juno, and Goddess of Youth, served Jupiter in his cup, when at a feast among the gods making her service, slid and shewed her shame in all their presence, for the which lack Jupiter gave to this Ganymede, son of King Troyus, her office. Of the ravishing of this Ganymede ye have beneath, in the fifth chapter of the Fifth Book; and of this Hebe something in the Prologue of the Seventh Book.

20. “And as the Trojans, etc.” First above the poet proposes his intent, saying “The battles and the man etc.”; next makes he invocation, cauing on his Muse to teach him there (“Oh thou my Muse etc.”) and thence, like as his Muse spake to him, declares the causes of the feud of Juno, saying, “There was an ancient city, called Carthage.” Now here thirdly proceeds he further in his narration and history, and begins at the seventh year of Eneas’ departure from Troy, as ye may see in the end of this First Book; and after the decease of his father Anchises, whom he eredit in Sicily at Drepanon, as ye have in the end of the Third Book; the remnant of his adventures being reserved, by craft of poetry, to the banquet of Queen Dido, where they be at length rehearsed by Eneas in the Sacont and Third.

21. This offence was the ravishment of Cassandra further of the Temple of Pallas, as ye have in the seventh chapter of the Sacont Book following. And some say this Ajax oppressed her in the temple; which Ajax was son of King Oileus, prince of Locria or Locrans, and his people been named Locri or Locrans.

Tho in verity Juno was but a woman, daughter of Saturn, sister and spouse of Jupiter, King of Crete, yet when poets names her sae, they unnerstauin some time by Juno the earth and the water, and by Jupiter the air and the fire; and for as meikle as the air and the fire is active, and the water and the earth patient, and that all corporal things been engenderit thereof, herefore been they clepit spouses. But, for that some time Juno betaikens alone the air, and Jove the fire, than by reason of their contiguity and quality convenient, been they clepit sister and brother; and for that all things, by the influence of the planets, stars and heavens above, be made of their elements, herefore been they clepit King and Queen, Faither and Mither tae gods and men. And further as tuichin this Juno, her ither names and properties, I refer tae John Bocas in the Genealogy of Gentle Gods, untill the ninth buik thareof, and first chapter of the samen.

22. The kintrie or realm of Eolus, clepit Aeolia, lies betwix Sicily and Italy, seiven islands in the sea, o wham thir be the names: Lipara, Hiera, Strongile, Didyme, Eriphusa, Phoenicusa, and Euonymos. And for as meikle as thir isles been fu o caverns, wi

---

246 Bocas: Boccaccio
247 Lipara (Lipari), Hiera (Vulcano), Strongile (Stromboli), Didyme (Salina), Eriphusa (Alicudi), Phoenicusa (Filitudi), and Euonymos (Panarea).
brimstane blawin and birnin unner the erd, that thereby, throu the swouch o the fire, may be perceivit a day or twa before frae whit pairt or airt the wind is for tae come; and this Eolus King thereof, as a natural man, first by experience perceivit this, and wad shaw the people thereby, weil twa or three days before, the wind wis tae blaw frae sic an airt; for the whilk reason, wi the rude people wis he namit King or God o Winds. And thay pit that he had sax sons and sax dochters, whilks are nocht else but the twal winds, o wham the names, tae begin at the east and gae round about, been thir: Subsolanus, Eurus, Notus, Auster, Africus, Zephyrus, Favonius, Circius, Corus, Boreas, Aquilo and Vulturnus.

23. John Bocas, by Eolus set hie in his chair to rule and daunt the winds, unnerstauns Reason set hie in the man’s heid, whilk suld daunt and include law in the cave or boddom o the stomach, the winds o perversit appetite, as lord and sire set by God aamichty thareto.

24. Ilion, or Ilium, was the ceity o Troy, haein his name frae King Ilius, faither tae Laomedon. The haill kintrie wis caaed Troy frae King Troyius, faither tae this Ilius. The auld name thareof is Phrygia, but aft been aither o aa thir names tane for ither; as Troy as weil for the ceity and the realm. And here, by a mainer dispite, Juno for the people or guids o Ilion, names the haill ceity.

25. For as meikle as I hae sayed abuve Juno betaikens the air, in wham blaws thir winds, and by wham the maiter whaurof winds bein engendered been produced tae thair perfection, tharefore justly and o richt Eolus grants him tae haud his reign o Juno.

26. Eurus is here tane for the gret east wind, tho it be but the wind east-tae-southing. Siclike, Notus for the main south, tho it be south-tae-east; and Africus is tane for plat wast wind, that is baith south-south-wast. And here the three principal gret winds contrarious blew at aince upo thaim, and the nor wind alsae in the neist chaipter (“a blastrin bub, out frae the north braying etc.”).

27. Here first names Virgil Eneas. This cauld, says Servius, cam o dreid – nocht that Eneas dreid the deid, but this mainer o deid; and alsae he that dreids naething, nor can hae nae dreid, is nocht hardy, but fuilhardy and beastly.

28. The mainer wis sae in thae days, that nobles slain in field tuik thair mouth fu o erd, tae that effeck that in the deid-thraws nane mis-sittin word nor voice suld be heard o thair mouth.

29. Sarpedon, son o Jupiter and Laodomia, dochter tae Bellerophon, wis King o Lycia; o huge stature, and slain by Patroclus.

30. Thare lies betwix Africa and the Isle o Sardinia, amid the sea, a hirst or rig o craggy rocks, whilk been caaed ‘altars o supply or help’, because thareat, on a time, the people o Africa and Romans bund up perpetual peace. And thir shauld banks o sand, here namit,
been the twa dangers o the Sea African, caaed Syrtis, the mair and the less, mair perilous than Yarmouth sands or Holland coast.

31. O Orontes and Leucaspis something in the fift chapter o the Saxt Buik; and o this Pandar or Pandarus, in the nint chapter o the Fift Buik.

32. O this Ilioneus, and the ither Trojanes here namit, been aft beneath made mention.

33. Neptune, or Neptunus, brither tae Jove and Pluto and son tae Saturn. For that the pairts o his heritage lay in Crete by the sea coast, and for he usit meikle sailing and rowing, and fand the craft or art thereof, tharefore is he cleipit God o the Sea. He wis alsae ane the first taucht tae daunt and tame horses; and untie him been consecrate the fundment o waas, for as meikle as it is sayed he biggit the waas o Troy, or than because the watter inclusit unner the erd is aft times cause o erdquaking and trimmling or moving o the erd, as we see by experience in watter breks. And per chance, thir three pouers signifies the three-granit sceptre, whilk his statue in auld days bare in haun, like a creeper or graip wi three granes. Thay describe him ridin in a cairt, whilk betaikens the welting owre o the sea waws, that rolls, hurls, and brays, like cairtwheels. Wha likes mair o him, gae read Bocas, in the first chapter and tent buik o the Genealogy o Gods.

34. Here is a notable doctrine, that nane noble man suld hastily revenge him efter his grief. Tharefore wis gien counsel tae August Octavian, the emperor, that efter his commotion, or ever he did or sayed ocht he suld write twenty-fower letters.

35. This three-granit sceptre in some pairt hae I tuichit abuve; it may betaiken alsae the three properties o the watter, whilk is flowein, drinkable, and gainand tae sail or swim intil.

36. Cymothoe, as says Servius, is in Greek, as meikle tae say in our langage as the flowein or rinnin fluid, whilk may be cleipit a gainand dochter o Neptune, God o Seas. Triton, as says Bocas, is the bruit or routin o the wawy sea; whaurfore justly is he feignit trumpet tae the ocean, and son tae Neptune. Naethewless, Pliny in his Natural History rehearses that Triton is a verra monster o the sea, and that in the time o Tiberius the emperor sic aye wis heard and seen. His shape and portraiture is describit in the Tent Buik in the feird chapter, and he slays Misenus in the third chapter o the Saxt Buik.

37. Note Virgil in this comparison and similitude, for tharein and in siclike bears he palm o laud, as I hae sayed in my proem. It is tae be conseidered alsae that owre aa this wark he comparis battle til spate or deluge o watter, or than tae sudden fire, and tae nocht else.

38. Christopherus Landinus, that writes morally upo Virgil, says thus: “Eneas purposes tae Italy, his land o promission; that is tae say, a just perfit man intends tae maist sovereign bonté and guidness, whilk, as witnesseth Plato, is situate in contemplation o godly things or divine warks. His unmeasable enemy Juno, that is feignit Queen o Realms, intends tae drive him frae Italy tae Carthage, that is Evasion, or concupisence tae
reign or hae worldly honours, wad draw him frae contemplation tae the active life; whilk
whan she fails by herself, treats she wi Eolus, the nether pairt o reason, whilk sends the
storm o mony worldly counsels in the just man’s mind. But, houbeit the mind lang flowes
and delights here-intil, finally by the free will and reason predominant, that is unnerstaun,
by Neptune, the storm is ceasit, and as follaes in the neist chapter, arrivit in sound haven,
whilk is tranquility o conscience; and finally Venus, in the saxt chapter follaein, shaws
Enee his feirs recoverit again, whilk is fervent luve and charity shaws the just man his
sweet meditations and furore o devotion, quam he tint by worldly cures, restorit tae him
again, and aa his ships but ane, by quam I unnerstaun the time lost.”

39. Nympha may be cleipit a spous, or a damisel. But thay been tane wi poets for a
goddess o wuids, wildernesses, fluids or wells, and Nympha is a general name tae aa sic.
Nymphs o wells bein caaed Naides; o hills or muntains, Oreades; o wuids and forests,
Dryades; o saut fluids, Nereides; o flouers, Napee and Hamadryades are feignit tae growe
dee wi the tree, as wha wad say the saul o the tree.

40. Ye sall unnerstaun, Virgil in aa pairts o his prose, whit mainer or fashion he describes
ony man at the beginning, sae continues he o that samen person aa thou, and Eneas in aa
his wark secludes frae aa vile office; but as tuichin maiters o peity248 or devotion, thare
laubours he ever wi the first, as ye may see in the beginnin o the Saxt Buik.249

41. Tho some wad say, perchance, that in Africa been nae harts, tharetae answers
Landinus, that albeit perchance nou thare be nane, in thae days thay war nocht tae seek;
or tho in the further pairts o Africa thare be nane, in the hither pairts, whaurtae wis Eneas
driven, thare been mony.

42. Acestes, King o Sicily, o wham in the first chapter o the Fift Buik.

43. Scylla and Charybdis been twa gret dangers in the Sicilian Sea, o wham in the sixt
and seivent chapters o the Thrid Buik.

44. O thir Cyclopes alsae in the nynt and tenth chapters o the Thrid Buik.

45. Wine the elder the better (sae that it be fresh) and every man knaws venison out o
ply250 tines the season.

46. Jove, or Jupiter, by the gentiles wis cleipit the maist sovereign god, Faither o Gods
and Men, and aa the ither war but hauden as pouers diverse o this Jupiter, caaed juvans
pater ‘the helply faither’; but quam we cleip saw I hae written in my Prologue o the

---

248 On the equivalence o the wirds piety and peity, see the Introduction.
249 Douglas’ marginal note at this pynt reads, “He descriveth a prince tae hae mair cure o his people
than o himsel.” (The marginal notes haes been missed out o the present wark.)
250 ply: condeition
Tenth Buik. O Jupiter, as writes St Augustine in his volume cleipit *The City of God*, in the seivent buik and nint chaipter thereof, thus writes poets:

Jupiter omnipotens, regum rex ipse, deusque,
Progenitor genitrixque deum, deus unus, et omnes.

(Jupiter omnipotent, king o kings, and god, faither and mither o gods, ae god and aa the gods.) O him largely speaks he alsae, reprovin the gentile opinions, in the same volume, in the first buik and eleivent chaipter thereof; and in the twalt chaipter reproves the opinion o Plato, that hauds God the saul o the warld. O Jupiter says the poet Lucan:

Jupiter est quodcumque vides, quocunque moveris.

(Jupiter is aa that ever thou sees, and aa that ever moves.) But hou thare been three sindry Jupiters, read John Bocas in his *Genealogy of Gods*, in the first chaipter o the eleivent buik, whaur he treats o Jupiter, King o Crete, whilk wis Jupiter the thrid; and thare at the ful, o aa the fiction and fables thereof, and why he is cleipit gret god, and o this Jupiter in the *Recuyell o Troy*. O the saicont Jupiter, King o Arcady, and syne o Athens, which slew Lycaon, and wis faither tae Dardanus, o wham cam the Trojans, he writes in the first chaipter o his fift buik; and o Jupiter the first, caaed Lysanian, and King Athenes, in the saicont chaipter o his saicont buik, whaur he treats the properties o Jupiter the planet. And nou tae speak o Jupiter the planet, whilk is saicont in order and unnermaist neist Saturn: he is gentle and meek, and fu o guid influences and profitable aspects, in sae faur that gif he conjoins wi a fraewart planet, sic as Mars or Saturn, he meases thair wrath; gif he conjoins wi a mean planet, as the Sun, the Muin or Mercury, he draws thaim and mak incline tae his guidness. Whan he conjoins wi Venus, or is participant wi her, as he stuid in the ascendant at this time o Eneas’ landing, whilk is feignit the communing betwix him and Venus, than, as here appears, betaikens aa guid; for Jove is cleipit *Fortuna major* and Venus *Fortuna minor*. He completes his course in twal years; and by this constellation betwix him and Venus, Servius unnerstauns felicity tae come by a wumman, as follaes by Dido; and that Venus wis sorrafu, that is tae know, descendant, and nocht in her strenth, signifies the sorrafu depairting and mischance o Dido.

47. Because thare is mention o Antenor, wham many, follaein Guido de Columnis, hauds traitor, something o him will I speak, tho it may suffice for his purgation that Virgil here hath namit him, and aamaist comparit him tae the maist sovereign Eneas; whilk comparison naewise wad he hae made, for lack o Eneas, gif he haed been traitor. But tae shaw his innocence, lat us induce the maist noble and famous historian and milky fluid o eloquence, gret Titus Livius, whilk o Athenor and Eneas says thir words in his beginning: “It is weel wit that, Troy bein tane, in aa the ither Trojans crudelity wis exercised, exceptin twa, Antenor and Eneas; tae whom the Greeks did nae herm, but abstainit frae aa pouer o battle as tuichin thaim, because o the reason o hospitality, for thay had been thair auld hosts, and aa times thay war solicitors and warkers tae render Helen and tae procure peace.” Nou I beseek you, courteous readers, conseider giff this be pynts o treason, or raither o honour; and wey the excellent authority o Virgil and Titus Livius wi your

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
peevish and corrupt Guido. Landinus says alsae o this Antenor that, for his son Glaucus follaed Paris, he depeschit251 him o him, and for that same cause, whan he wis efter slain by Agamemnon, he made nae dule for his deid.

48. Illyria haes his name frae Illyrius, son tae Polyphemus, and, as says Sextus Rufus, it contains seiventeen provinces. It extends endlang aa the gret fluid Danube, caaed Hister, on baith the sides, and in it is Hungary, Panonia, Slavonia, Bohemia, Denmark and Macedonia; and this Liburnia is but a pairt thareof, containin certain isles. Timaeus is a fluid in Lombardy, in the Venetian lands, that comes furth o the Deutsch muntains at nine beginnings, whilk aa rins in ae loch, wham the people adjacent caas a sea; and frae this loch comes the fluid that rins tae Padua, biggit by Antenor, as here ye may see. But it is tae be notit that Virgil says abuve, in the first chapiter, Eneas come first frae Troy tae Italy; and here it appears Antenor cam before him. Tae that says Servius, thae pairts whamtae can Antenor been nocht hauden o Italy but o Lombardy, caaed Gallia Cisalpina. Or mair evidently may we say that Enee wis the first cam tae Italy by fate, and at the gods’ command: Antenor cam at his ain adventure, and nocht by destiny.

49. Venus is cleipit Cytherea frae the isle Cythera, beside Crete, whaur she wis nursed, or frae the Munt Cytheron, whaur she wis gretly worshipped.

50. The ceity o Rome, or than o New Troy.

51. The deification o Eneas is efter, in the last chapiter o the Thirteent Buik.

52. O the bargaining or battles o this Eneas, here in diverse buiks follaein; and o the building o this ceity, and hou lang his reign endurit, in the last and penult chapiter o the Thirteent Buik.

53. Iulus is three syllables, spellit wi I per se and U per se.

54. The ceity Alba, biggit by Ascanius, son o Creusa, efter Virgil haed his name frae the white swine, as ye may see in the first chapiter o the Aucht Buik, and wis cleipit Lang Alba, for it wis set endlang the band or rig o a law hill, as writes Titus Livius, and wis destroyed by Tullus Hostilius, thrid King o Rome; and thareof in the eleivint chapiter o the Thirteent Buik.

55. People Hectorian, hardy as Hector, or o the kinrent and bluid o Hector – for this Ascanius wis his fift son.

56. O Romulus ye sall knaw, that Porcas, the eleivent king o Alba or Albanis, gat twa sons, Numitor and Amulius, betwix whom he dividit his realm. But this Amulius banished his brither Numitor, and slew his son Lausus, and his dochter, caaed Ilia or Rhea, consecrate a nun untae the goddess Vesta, tae that effeck she suld hae nae succession; for

251 depeschit: rid

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modernised by John Law
in thae days sic nuns, gif thay brak thair virginity war erdit quick. But this Ilia conceivit and brocht furth twa children male, whom thay feign tae hae been engendered o Mars, because thay war bellicose and chivalrous, and begetten o some dochty man; and than this Amulius gart pit this Ilia tae deid, and bade cast the children in Tiber. But the fluid bein spate wis flowein sae faur ower the braes thay micht nocht win tae the courses o the watter, and thus war thay left on the brae; and ane Fastulus, a hird, had thaim borne tae his hous, and made Acca, his wife, otherwise caaed Lupa, nurse thaim; and for that Lupa betaikens a wolf and she wis caaed Lupa, therefore it is sayed a wolf fosterit Romulus and Remus. And because this said Acca or Lupa made Romulus her heir, therefore says Virgil he wis cled in his mither’s or nurse’s tabard. And efter, when thay worth men, thay becam for the naince brigands o the wuid and by a mainer policy or pratick convenit that the tane o thaim suld tak his brither and all his complices, and sae thay did, and brocht him before thair uncle, the King Amulius, as tho he wald accuse him o a deidy crime. And when thay war in presence comen, thay baith at aince raise upo Amulius and slew him, and thare declarit thair bluid and genealogy; and tharefter brocht hame thair grandsire Numitor and restorit tae him his realm; syne went thair wey, and for thaimsel biggit Rome and wallit first. And for thay war baith o ae birth, thay begouth debate for the name o the ceity. Than wis appointit that on the morn wha saw the maist noble sign, or takien augurian, suld gie the ceity his name; and Remus first saw sax grips,\(^{252}\) and Romulus efter him twal grips. Than sayed the tane his takien wis maist noble, for that he saw thaim first; and the tither nay, because he saw mair; but whither it wis for that debate or for the gaein owre the waas, as ither will say, Remus wis slain by Fabius, chieftain o weir tae Romulus, and the ceity cleipit Roma efter Romulus. And hou or why that he is caaed Quirites, and o his doutsome end, and o the sun’s eclipse the time o his deid, and why he wis repute a god, read Titus Livius, John Bocas in the last chapter o the Genealogy of Gods, in the nint buik, and Augustine in the City of God, in the fifteen chapter o the thrit buik. And something here efter in the thirteent chapter o the Saxt Buik and the tenth chapter o the Aucht Buik.

57. St Augustine in his volume cleipit De Verbis Domini, in the twenty-nint sermon, mocks at this word, sayin, “Yit is nocht the end, and the empire is translate tae the Allemagnes; but Virgil wis crafty,” says he, “that wad nocht on his ain behalf rehearse thir words, but made Jupiter pronounce thaim; and as he is a hauf-feigned god, sae is his prophecy.”

58. Pythia wis the kintrie o Achilles; Myce or Mycene the realm o Agamemnon; Arge the realm o Kind Adrastus, pertainin efter tae Diomede by reason o his mither, and it is aft tane for aa Greece, and the Greeks been aft cleipit Argivi, or people o Arge.

59. O Julius Caesar, whan I behauld his Commentaries and the gret volume o Lucan, and whit o him writes Suetonius, I think better haud still my pen than write little o sae large a maiter, and sae excellent a prince. But ye sall knaw that the principal intent o Virgil wis tae extol the Romans, and in special the family or clan Julian, that cam frae this Ascanius,

\(^{252}\) grips: vultures
son tae Eneas and Creusa, itherwise caaed Iulus; because the emperor Augustus Octavian, whamtae he direckt this wark, wis o that hous and bluid, and sister-son tae Caesar Julius. And therefore, whan Caesar wis slain by the senators, Octavian haed revengit his daith; and reigned peacably at the birth o our Saviour, whan the stern o Bethlehem appeairt. Than, tae please Octavian, sayed the Romans, that was the saul o Caesar whilk wis deified; and this opinion here tuiches Virgil, and alsae in his Bucolics.

60. O the steik and o closing o the Temple o Janus in time o weir and o peace, ye hae in the Twalt Buik, in the tenth chaipter. And this Temple o Janus wis twice closit before Octavian: aince by Numa Pompilius, and the saicont time by Titus Manlius; and thrice by Octavian; and this time here merkit wis the last time, at the coming o Christ, whan aa the warld wis in peace. In witness thareof the angels sang, “Peace in erd,” the time o birth (the saicont chaipter o St Luke).

61. O Mercury read in the fift chaipter o the Feird Buik; and that Mercury here wis sent doun frae Jupiter is nocht else but the planet Mercury wis at descess, and Jove ascendant; whilk signified freindship in haste tae come, but nocht tae lest lang.

62. In this chaipter ye hae that Eneas met his mither Venus in likeness o a virgin, or a maid; by the whilk ye sall understaun that Venus is feignit tae be mither tae Eneas, because that Venus wis in the ascendant, and haed domination in the heiven, the time o his nativity; and for that the planet Venus wis the signifier o his birth, and haed domination and special influence taewart him; tharefore is she feignit tae be his mither; and thus it is that poets’ feigns been fu o secret understaunin unner a hid sentence or feigure. And ween nocht for this tho poets feigns Venus the planet for the cause foresaid tae be Eneas’ mither, at thay believe nocht he wis mitherless, but that he haed a fair leddy tae his mither, whilk for her beauty wis cleipit Venus; and that Venus meets Eneas in form and likeness o a maid is tae be understuid that Venus the planet that time wis in the sign o the Virgin, whilk betaikent luve and favours o wemen. And o Venus and her son Cupid I sall say something in the tenth chaipter o this same buik.

63. Mony expounds Achates for thochtful cure or solicitude, whilk aa times is feir and companion tae princes and gret men.

64. The maidens o Sparta been the Amazons.

65. Harpalyce, dochter tae Lycurgus [sic] King o Thrace, her father bein tane by the people o Getia, assembelt her power and wi sae gret haste pursued thaim that she seemit in swiftness to-forn the swiftest fluid o Thrace, caaed Hebrun; and wi mair agility and hardiment than is aamaist tae be believed, rescued her father and owrecam her adversaries.

66. Thus sayed she for tae dissemble hersel, or than because that in Cyprus wis she worshippit only wi incense and flouers, and nane ither sacrifice, sae that it wis unleifu ony bluid war shed in her temple.

translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law
67. O Agenor ye sal knaw that Jupiter engendered Ephaphus, whilk gat Belus the First, that engendered this Agenor, and he begat Phoenix, frae wham the realm o Tyre wis namit Phoenicia, and the people baith o Tyre and Carthage Phoenicians or Punicians. This Phoenix begat Belus the Saicont, itherwise caaed Methres, and he wis faither tae this Pygmalion, and Queen Dido, itherwise namit Elissa. This ilk Phoenix alsae engendered Philistenes, whilk begat this Sichaeus, itherwise caaed Sicarbas, spous tae this ilk Dido, and gret priest tae Hercules.

68. Some says she gied as meikle gowd as wad gang in a bul hide for this grund; some hauds the opinion that in thae days the money wis made o cuirbulyie or ledder, and this castle haes his name tharefrae, for in the langage o Africa, *byrsa* betaikens ledder, or a hide; but Servius is o Virgil’s opinion, sayin Dido made carve the bul hide in sae smaa whangs that it compassed about the space o twenty-twa stages, that is three miles quarter less.

69. That Eneas here commends hissel, it is nocht tae be tane that he sayed this for arrogance, but for tae shaw his skill; as a king or a prince unknawn in an uncouth land may, but repreif, rehearse his estate and dignity tae mak him be treatit as effeirs. And alsae, because he traistit he spak wi a goddess, that she suld nocht ashame tae remain and talk wi him tharefore; and because she was a wumman, he shew that he wis a man o authority, wi wham thay needs nocht ashame tae speak; for he wis that man whilk, by the common voice, wis cleipit ‘Eneas fu o peity’. And for that Virgil cleips him swa aa throu this buik, and I interpret that term, whiles for ‘ruth’, whiles for ‘devotion’ and whiles for ‘peity’ and ‘compassion’; tharefore ye sall knaw that peity is a virtue or guid deed, by the whilk we gie our diligent and debtfu laubour tae our native kintrie and untae thaim been conjoint tae us in near degree; and this virtue, peity, is a pairt o justice, and haes unner him twa ither virtues: amity, caaed freindship, and liberality.

70. Varro says that Eneas, frae his depairting o Troy while he cam in the fields o Laurentum, aa the day saw the starn o Venus; and whan he was thither comen he saw it nae mair, whaurby he unnerstuid that wis his grund fatal.

71. Parentis betaikens the child’s faither and mither baith.

72. The eagle by poets is feignit tae be Jove’s foule, and that he made ministration tae him o the thunner and wappons the time o the battle betwix the god Dis and the Giants. But war it leifu tae compare profane fables tae haly scripture, St John the Evangelist is verra Jove’s eagle, and cleipit Son o Thunner.
73.

_Atrides_ bein in Latin cleipit thus,
thir nevoys repute o King Atreus,
that in our langage are the brether twae,
King Agamemnon, and Duke Menelay\textsuperscript{253}

74. O Typhon, or Typheus, in the eleivent chaiter o the Nint Buik.

_Caetera desunt._\textsuperscript{254}

\textsuperscript{253} These lines are repeated from the text.

\textsuperscript{254} The lave is wantin.