

The XIII buiks o Eneados o the famous poet Virgil



translatit by Gavin Douglas and modrenised by John Law

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Buik 12

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 parteecular prologue

modrenised by the late John Law,
completit by Caroline Macafee

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- XIII. Hou Jupiter and Juno did contend Eneas' strife and Turnus' for til end.
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The Prologue o the Twalt Buik

Dionea, nicht hird, and watch o day,
the starnis chasit o the heiven away;
Dame Cynthia doun rollen in the sea;
and Venus lost the beauty o her ee,
fleein ashamed within Cyllenius'¹ cave.
Mars onbydrew,² for aa his grunden glave;³
nor frawart Saturn, frae his mortal sphere
durst langir in the firmament appear,
but stall aback yond in his region far
behinnd the circulate warld o Jupiter.
Nyctimene,⁴ affrayit o the licht,
went under covert, for gane was the nicht,
as fresh Aurora, tae mighty Tython spous,
issued o her saffron bed and ever hous,
in crammasin cled and grainit⁵ violet,
with sanguine cape, the selvage purpourate,
unshut the windaes o her large hall,
spreid owre wi roses, and fu o balm ryal,
and eik the heivenly portis crystalline,
upwarpis braid, the warld tae illumine.
The twinklin streamers o the orient
shed purpour sprangs wi gowd and azure ment,⁶
piercin the sable barmkin⁷ nocturnal,
beat doun the skyis' cloudy mantle wall.
Aeos the steed, with ruby hames reid,
abuve the seas lifts furth his heid,
of colour soir, and some deal broun as berry,
for tae alichten and gled our hemispherie,
the flame outbrastin at his neis thirlis,⁸

¹ Cyllenius: Mercury

² onbydrew: withdrew

³ glave: sward

⁴ Nyctimene: i.e. the houlet

⁵ grainit: dyed

⁶ ment: minglet

⁷ barmkin: battlement

⁸ neis thirls: nostrils

sae fast Phaeton wi the whip him whirlis,
tae roll Apollo, his faither's, gowden chair,
that shroudeth aa the heivens and the air;
while shortly, wi the bleezin torch o day,
habilyiet in his leamin fresh array,
furth o his palace ryal issued Phoebus,
wi gowden croun and veisage glorious,
crisp hairs, bricht as chrysolite or topace,
for whase hue nicht nane behaud his face;
the fiery sperkis brastin frae his een,
tae purge the air, and gilt the tender green,
defundin⁹ frae his siege¹⁰ ethereal
gled influent aspectis celical.
Before his regal hie magnificence,
misty vapours upspringin, sweet as cense,
in smoky sop o dank dews wak,¹¹
moch halesome stoves¹² owreheildin the slack,¹³
the aureate fanes¹⁴ o his throne sovereign
wi glitterin glance owrespreid the ocean,
the large fluids leamin aa o licht
but wi a blenk o his supernal sicht.
For tae behaud, it was a glore tae see,
the stabelt windis and the caulmit sea,
the saft season, the firmament serene,
the loun illuminate air, and firth amene.
The siller-scalit fishes on the greit¹⁵
owrethwart clear streamis sprinklin for the heat,
wi finnis shinin broun as synoper,¹⁶
and chisel tail, stourin here and thare.
The new colour alichtenin aa the lands,

⁹ defundin: pourin down

¹⁰ siege: saet

¹¹ wak: damp

¹² moch halesome stoves: muggy halesome vapours

¹³ slack: glen

¹⁴ fanes: pennants

¹⁵ greit: gravel

¹⁶ synoper: a reid colour

for gain thir stanners¹⁷ shane the beryl strands,
while the reflex o the diurnal beams
the bein bankis kest fu o variant gleams
and lusty Flora did her bluimis spreid
unner the feet o Phoebus' sulyeart¹⁸ steed.
The swardit soil embrowd¹⁹ wi selcouth hues;
wuid and forest obumbrate²⁰ wi thair bews,
whase blissfu branches, porturate on the grund,
wi shaddas schene shew rockis rubicund:
touers, turrets, crenels, pinnacles hie
o kirkis, castles, and ilk fair ceity,
stuid paintit, every fyal,²¹ fane and stage
upo the plain grund, by thair ain umbrage.
O Eolus' north blastis haein nae dreid,
the sulyie²² spreid her braid bosom on breid,
Zephyrus' comfortable inspiratioun
for til receive law in her barm²³ adoun.
The corn's crappis and the bere's new breird
wi gledsome garment revestin the erd;
sae thick the plantis sprang in every piece,
the fieldis ferlies o thair fructuous fleece.
Busy Dame Ceres and proud Priapus,
rejoicen o the plainis plenteous,
plenished sae pleasin and maist properly,
be nature nourished wunner nobilly.
On the fertile skirt-lappis o the grund,
streikin on breid unner the circle round,
the variant vesture o the venust²⁴ vale
shrouds the scherald²⁵ fur, and every faill

17 stanners: gravel beds

18 sulyeart: pale

19 embrowd: embroidert

20 obumbrate: shaddaed

21 fyal: finial

22 sulyie: soil, erd

23 barm: bosom

24 venust: bonny

25 scherald: turf

owrefret wi fulyies²⁶ o feigures fu diverse.
The spray besprent wi springin sprouts disperse
for caller humour on the dewy nicht,
renderin some place the gress piles²⁷ thair hicht
as faur as cattle, the lang simmer's day,
haed in thair pasture ett and knip away;
and blissfu blossoms in the bluimit yaird
submits thair heids in the young sun's safeguaird.
Ivy leaves rank owrespreid the barmkin waa;
the bluimit hawthorn cled his pikes aa;
furth of fresh burgeons the wine grapes ying
endlang the trellis did on twistis hing.
The loukit²⁸ buttons on the gemmit trees
owrespreidin leaves o nature's tapestries;
saft gressy verdure efter balmy shouers,
on curlin stalkis smilin tae thair flooers,
behauldin thaim sae mony diverse hue,
some pers,²⁹ some pale, some burnet and some blue,
some grece,³⁰ some gules,³¹ some purpour, some sanguine,
blanchit or broun, fauch yalla mony ane,
some heivenly coloured in celestial gree,
some wattery-hueit as the haw wawy sea,
and some depairt in freckles reid and white,
some bricht as gowd wi aureate leaves lyte.
The daisy did on breid her crounel small,
and every flooer unlappit³² in the dale.
In battill³³ gress burgeons the banwart³⁴ wild,
the clover, catcluke,³⁵ and the camomild,

26 fulyies: leafs

27 piles: blades

28 loukit: lockit

29 pers: bluish

30 grece: aff-white? (literally gray)

31 gules: heraldic reid

32 unlappit: unfoldit

33 battill: lush

34 banwart: gowan

35 catcluke: bird's-foot trefoil

the fleur-de-lis³⁶ furth spreid his heivenly hue,
flouer dammis³⁷ and columbine blank³⁸ and blue.
Sere downis smaa on dandelion sprang,
the ying green bluimit strawberry leaves amang;
jimp gillyfloors, thair roan leaves unshet,
fresh primrose, and the purpour violet.
The rose knops, teetin furth thair heid,
gan chip, and kythe thair vermil lippis reid;
crisp scarlet leaves some sheddin, baith at aince
kest fragrant smell amid frae gowden granes.
Heivenly lilies, wi lockerin tappis white,
opent and shew thair crestis redemite;
the balmy vapour frae thair silken craps
distillin halesome sugarate honey draps;
and siller shackers³⁹ gan frae leaves hing,
wi crystal sprangis⁴⁰ on the verdure ying.
The plain pouderit wi seemly settis⁴¹ sound,
bedyte fu o dewy pearls round,
sae that ilk burgeon, scion, herb and flouer
wax aa enbalmit o the fresh liquour,
and bathit het did in douce humours flete,
whaurof the beeis wrocht thair honey sweet,
be mighty Phoebus' operatiouns,
in sappy subtle exhalatiouns.
Forgain the comin o this prince potent,
redolent odour up frae ruitis sprent,
halesome o smell as ony spicery,
traicle, drugs, or electuary,⁴²
syrups, sowens, sugar and cinnamom,
precious inunctment, salve or fragrant pome,⁴³
aromatic gums or ony fine potion,

³⁶ fleur-de-lis: iris or lily

³⁷ flouer dammis: Auricula, drumstick primrose

³⁸ blank: white

³⁹ shackers: trummlin dewdraps

⁴⁰ sprangis: gleams

⁴¹ settis: plant cuttins

⁴² electuary: medicinal syrup

⁴³ pome: pomander

must, myrrh, aloes or confection.
A paradise it seemit tae draw near
thir galiart gairdens and ilk green herbeir.
Maist amiable wauxes the amerant⁴⁴ meads.
Swans swouchs throu-out the risp and reeds,
owre aa thir lowis⁴⁵ and the fluidis gray,
searchin by kind a place whaur they suld lay.
Phoebus' reid foule his coral crest gan steir,
aft streikin furth his heckle, crawin clear,
amid the wortis and the ruitis gent,
pickin his meat in alleys whaur he went;
his wifes, Toppa and Pertelock, him by,
as bird aa time that hauntis bigamie.
The paintit poun,⁴⁶ passin wi plumes gim,⁴⁷
kest up his tail, a proud pleasant wheel rim,
y-shroudit in his fedram bricht and schene,
shapin the prent o Argus' hunner een.
Amang the brounis o the olive twists,
sere smaa foules wirkin crafty nests,
endlang the hedges thick, and on rank aiks,
ilk bird rejoicin wi thair mirthfu maiks.⁴⁸
In corners and clear fenesters o gless
fu busily Arachne weavin wis,
tae knit her nettis and her wabbis slee,
tharewith tae caucht the midge and little flee.
Sae dusty powder upstours in every street,
while corbie gaspit for the fervent heat.
Unner the bewis been in lusty vales,
within fermance⁴⁹ and parkis close o pales,
the busteous buckis rakes furth on raw;
herdis o hartis throu the thick wuid shaw,
baith the brockets, and wi braid burnished tines;
the spruttelt⁵⁰ calves soukin the reid hinds;

44 amerant: emerald

45 lowis: lochs

46 poun: peacock

47 gim: smert

48 maiks: mates

49 fermance: confinement

50 spruttlet: spottit

the young fawns follaein the dun daes;
kids skippin through rons⁵¹ efter raes.
In lesours⁵² and on lewis little lambs
fu tait⁵³ and trig socht bleatin tae thair dams.
Tidy kye lowes; veals by thaim rins;
aa snug and sleekit worth thir beasts' skins.
On saut streams waux Doryda and Thetis,
by rinnin strands, nymphis and naiades,
sic as we cleip wenches and damisels,
in gressy groves wanderin by spring wells;
o bluimit branches and flouers white and reid
plaitin thair lusty chaplets for thair heid.
Some sing sangs, dances leads, and rounds,
wi voices shill, while aa the dale resounds.
Whoursae they walk intae thair carolling,
for amorous lays doth aa the rockis ring.
Ane sang, "The ship, sails owre the saut faem,
will bring thir merchants and my leman hame."
Some ither sings, "I will be blythe and licht;
mine hert is lent upo sae guidly wicht."
And thochtfu luvvers roumis tae and frae,
tae less thair pain, and plein thair jolly wae,
efter thair guise, nou singin, nou in sorrow,
wi herts pensive, the lang simmer's morrow.
Some ballads list endite o his leddy,
some leives in hope, and some aa utterly
despairit is, and sae quit out o grace,
his purgatory he finnds in every place.
Tae please his luve some thocht tae flat⁵⁴ and feign,
some tae haunt bawdry and unleisome⁵⁵ mein;
some rouns⁵⁶ tae his fellae, thaim between,
his merry stouth and pastance⁵⁷ late yestreen.
Smilin says ane, "I couth in privity

⁵¹ rons: thickets

⁵² lesours: pastures (text has *lyssouris*)

⁵³ tait: jimp

⁵⁴ flat: fleech, flatter

⁵⁵ unleisome: unlawfu

⁵⁶ rouns: whispers

⁵⁷ stouth and pastance: theft and recreation

shaw thee a bourd.” “Ha! Whit be that?” quod he,
“Whit thing?” “That must be secret,” sayed the tither.
“Guid Lord! misbelieve ye your verra brither?”
“Na, ne’er a deil, but harkis whit I wad:
thou maun be privy. Lo, my haun uphaud,
than sall thou walk at even.” Quod he, “Whither?”
“In sic a place here wast, we baith thegither,
whaur she sae freshly sang this hinder nicht.
Dae choose thee ane, and I sall quench the licht.”
“I sall be there, I hope,” quod he, and leuch.
“Yea, nou I knaw the maiter weill eneuch.”
Thus aft divulgite is this shamefu play,
naething accordin tae our halesome May,
but raither contagious and infective,
and repugnant that season nutritive,
whan new courage kittles aa gentle herts,
seein through kind ilk thing springs and reverts.
Dame Nature’s minstrels, on the tither pairt,
thair blissfu bay intonin every airt,
tae bete⁵⁸ thair amours o thair nicht’s bale,⁵⁹
the merle, the mavis and the nichtingale,
wi mirry notes mirthfully furth brest,
enforcin thaim wha nicht dae clink it best.
The cushat croods and perches on the rice;⁶⁰
the starling changes diverse stevins nice;
the sparra chirmis in the wall’s clift;
gowdspink and lintwhite fordinnen the lift;
the cuckoo gales, and sae whitters the quail;
while rivers rerdit, shaws and every vale,
and tender twistis trimmelt on the trees,
for birdis’ sang and bemin o the bees.
In warbles⁶¹ douce o heivenly harmonies,
the larks, loud releshin⁶² in the skies,
luves thair liege wi tones curious,
baith tae Dame Nature and the fresh Venus,

58 bete: relieve

59 bale: sorra

60 rice: twigs

61 warbles: text has *wrablis*

62 releshin: singin

renderin hie lauds in thair observance,
whase sugarit throatis made gled hertis dance
and aa smaa foules singis on the spray:
“Welcome, the lord o licht and lamp o day;
welcome, foster o tender herbis green;
welcome, quickner o flourished flouers schene;
welcome, support o every ruit and vein;
welcome, comfort o alkin fruit and grain;
welcome, the birdis’ bield upo the breir;
welcome, maister and ruler o the year;
welcome, repairer o wuidis, trees and bews;
welcome, depainter o the bluimit meads;
welcome, the life o everything that spreids;
welcome, steirer o alkin bestial;
welcome be thy bricht beamis, gleddin aa;
welcome, celestial mirror and aspy,⁶³
attechin⁶⁴ aa that hauntis sluggardie.”
And wi this word, in chaumer whaur I lay,
the nynt morrow o fresh temperate May,
on fuit I spent intae my bare sark,
wilfu for til complete my langsome wark,
tuichin the latter buik o Dan⁶⁵ Virgil,
whilk me haed tarryit aa too lang a while,
and tae behaud the comin o this king,
that was sae welcome til aa warldly thing,
wi sic triumph and pompous courage glaid,
than o his sovereign chymmis, as is sayed,
newly arisen in his estate ryal,
that by his hue, but orloger or dial,
I knew it was past fower hours o day,
and thocht I wad nae langir lie in May
less Phoebus suld me losinger⁶⁶ attaint,
for Procne⁶⁷ haed, ere than, sang her complaint,

⁶³ aspy: spy

⁶⁴ attechin: accusin

⁶⁵ Dan: don, sir

⁶⁶ losinger: sluggard

⁶⁷ Procne: i.e. the swallow

and eik her dreidfu⁶⁸ sister Philomene⁶⁹
her layis endit, and in wuidis green
hid herselfin, ashamit o her chance,⁷⁰
and Aesacus⁷¹ completes his penance
in rivers, fluidis, and on every lake,
and Peristera⁷² bids lovers awake.
“Dae serve my leddy Venus here wi me.
Learn thus tae mak your observance,” quo she.
“Intae mine hert’s leddy’s sweet presence,
behauldis hou I benge⁷³ and dae reverence.”
Her neck she wrinkles, tracin monyfold,
wi plumes glitterin, azure upo gold,
renderin a colour betwix green and blue,
in purpour glance o heivenly variant hue.
I mean our ain native bird, gentle doo,
singin in her kind, “I come hither tae woo,”
sae pricklin her green courage for tae crood
in amorous voice and wooer soundis loud,
that for the dinnin o her wanton cry,
I irkit o my bed, and micht nocht lie,
but gan me bliss, syne in my weedis dress,
and, for it was ere morrow, or time o mess,
I hint a scripture and my pen furth teuk,
syne thus begouth o Virgil the twalt buik.

Explicit scitus prologus

whaurof the author says thus:

The lusty crafty preamble, *Pearl o May*,
I thee entitle, crounit while doomsday,
and aa wi gowd, in sign o state ryal,
must been illuminit thy letters capital.

68 dreidfu: fu o dreid

69 Philomene: i.e. the nightingale

70 her chance: i.e. whit chanced tae her (her rape by her brither-in-law)

71 Aesacus killt hissel efter a lass dee’d that he wis chasin; he wis chynged tae a watter bird.

72 Peristera: i.e. the doo

73 benge: boo

The Twalt Buik o Eneados

Chapter I

*Turnus, perceivin the Latin people fail,
promits Eneas alane him tae assail.*

Whan Turnus knew the Latin people haill
irk o the weir, and saw thair courage fail,
by the frawart adversities o Mart,
whilk war tofore unwroken and stout o heart,
and thocht the time requires him, but abaid,
for tae complete the promise he haed made,
seemin as taewarts him than every wicht
tae that effeck addressed thair leuk and sicht;
than, unrequirit, by insatiable desire
langin tae fecht, and birnin hait as fire,
fu hie raisin his courage and his cheer,
he gan amid the audience appear,
fierce as a wild lion yond in Thrace,
by the hunter woundit in the chase,
whan the smert strake in his breist aa fast is,
for ire the lokkers o his neck upcastis;
than first beginnin tae raise his stern muid,
rejoisit o the battle, fierce and wuid,
unabashitly rashin the shaft in sunder,
and on the man liggin at wait thare unner,
him tae revenge, wi bluidy mouth daes bray.
Nane itherwise feired⁷⁴ Turnus the ilk day,
smitten sae brim in fervent violence,
that aa commovit in the King's presence
on this manneir begouth tae speak and say:

“Thare sall in Turnus be fund nae delay;
and aa for nocht yon cowart Eneadanes
thair promise and thair wordis comes agains,
willin retreat thair behestis and saws.
Sae sall thay nocht. We will nane sic laws:
I sall thair fauseheid resist and gainstand,
and fecht contrar thair chieftain hand for hand.

⁷⁴ feired: behavit

Thou ryal prince and faither, King Latine,
dae sacrifice and confirm this convine:
for aither sall I wi thir haundis twa
yon ilk Trojan, forhouer⁷⁵ o Asia,
dae put tae deid, send down tae Hell,” quo he;
“lat Latin people sittin by tae see
hou, mine alane wi swourde in thair presence
I sall revenge and end our allers⁷⁶ offence;
or than, gif sae betide he win the gree,
lat us aa vanquished tae him subject be,
yield him the croun endurin term o life,
and lat him joice Lavinia tae his wife.”

King Latin than wi sad and digest mind
tae him answers, and sayed upo this kind:
“Oh dochtie younker, excellent o courage,
hou faur as by thy forcy vassalage
my feeble age thou doth exceed,” quo he,
“as faur mair diligently pertains me,
and gainand is, tae counsel and provide,
and examine every chance may betide,
as I that haes in pairt a mainer fear,
by lang experience knawin the douts o weir.
Thou wiields Daunus thy faither’s realm and land,
and feil ceities conquest wi thine ain hand;
tharetae thou haes alsae a gentle hert,
liberal and free, and in weir maist expert,
and King Latin haes gowd tae gie thee eik.
Perfay, eneuch ithers, nocht faur tae seek,
o maidens been unwed in Latium wide,
and in the Laurent fieldis here beside,
o bluid and freindship naething mis-seemand,
but worthy tae be queen o ony land.
Thole me, I pray thee, aa deceit duin away,
thir wordis wheen o wecht tae thee til say;
and samen prent thir sawis in thy wit.
Unleisome is I suld in wedlock knit
my dochter til auld woers o this land,
that her tofore haed askit in sic band:
aa the spaemen and goddis’ revealing

⁷⁵ forhouer: deserter

⁷⁶ our allers: o us aa

declarit plain that wis unleisome thing.
And naetheless, I, vanquished clean but weir,
for luve o thee my spous's kizzen dear,
owrecomen by her waefu tears and syte,⁷⁷
aa mainer bandis nou haes broken quite;
and frae my son-in-law, fu wrangouslie,
his spous untae him promised reft hae I,
and faurer, on him moved a wickit weir.
Sinsyne in whit chance I staun and dangeir,
and hou fierce battles nou pursueis me,
fu weill thou wat and sees, Turnus," quo he,
"and hou huge travail thou haes tholed and pain,
as principal maist dochty capitain.
Lo, twice in battle vanquished hae we be,
and nou scantly within our waaed ceity
the hope and weill o Italy defends;
nou o our recent bluid, as notourly kenned is,
the fluid o Tiber wauxes het again,
and o our huge banes white seemis the plain.
Hou am I steerit thus in purpose sere?
And whither flowe I thus aft thare and here?
Whit mad folly aa to-changes my thocht?
Gif that I ready be and doutit nocht
the Trojans for my freindis tae resaive,
gif sae war Turnus deid war and begrave –
whit! aucht I nocht faur raiter end the weir
he bein in prosperity haill and fere?
Whit wad our kizzens, the Rutulians,
or whit wad say the ither Italians,
gif thee I suld thus-wise sae wilfullie,
askin our dochter's wedlock and ally,
expone or offer tae the deid?" quo he:
"Fortune defend that chance at sae suld be!
Behaud the chance o battle variable,
perceive o weir the fickle ward⁷⁸ unstable!
Hae ruth and mercy o thy faither auld,
wham Ardea nou, his kintrie, daes withhauld,
dividit faur and disseverit frae thee,
and for thy sake hou waebegone is he."

⁷⁷ syte: sorra

⁷⁸ ward: ruling, deceision o a court

Thus sayed the King. But the violent courage
o Turnus' hie mind bouit ne'er a stage.
Wha wad wi cure o medicine him mease,
the mair increases and growes his malease.
And efter that he first micht speak again,
thus he began expreme wi wordis plain:

“Oh thou maist sovereign faither, I thee pray,
tae save my honour thou wad dae away
thir cures, thochtis, and solitudine,
for me thou taks; and, shortly tae conclude,
suffer me for tae pledge my daith in wage,⁷⁹
for glorious renown o vassalage.⁸⁰
For we, faither, can swack darts and brandis,
nocht wi feeble but stalwart richt handis,
and o our wounds the reid bluid rushes out.
Tae yonder proud Trojan, cleipit sae stout,
his mither at this time sall be faur tae seek,
whilk goddess wi her subtle slichtis eik
her son, accustomate tae tak the flicht,
wis wont tae deck, and tae hide out o sicht
within a wifely clud, as for a trane,⁸¹
and heild⁸² hersel alsae in shaddas vain.”

79 wage: pledge

80 vassalage: knightly courage

81 trane: trick

82 heild: conceal

Chapter II

*The Queen persuades Turnus frae strife desist
but he for battle gan again resist.*

By than the Queen Amata, aa in fear
o this uncouth and new mainer o weir,
weepin fu sair, aa deidlike, fu o herms,
her son-in-law Turnus hint in hir erms,
that wis sae fervent in his ardent desire.
“Turnus,” sayed she, “thou best beluvit sire,
by thir ilk waefu tearis I thee pray,
and by the worship thou aw til Amatae,
gif ony honour o her or thy kin
tuiches or moves intae thy breist within,
I thee beseek ae thing, mine ain knight:
desist and cease tae match Trojans in ficht.
Thou only comfort o our feeble eild,
thou art our rest, our weillfare, and our beild,
hae ruth and peity o my waefu bale –
in thy pouer and micht restis aahail
the worship and empire o King Latin.
His hous and faimil, nou like tae decline,
in thee remains, and is by thee upbore.
I thee assure, and certifies tharefore,
whit adventure in this ficht sall happen thee,
the selfin chance, Turnus, sall betide me.
Samen wi thee, gif thou ends in that strife,
I sall depairt furth o this irksome life,
nor never thrall sall I remain tae see
yon ilk Eneas son-in-law tae me.”

Lavinia the maid, wi sair tears smert,
her mither’s wordis felt deep in her hert,
sae that the rude⁸³ did her veisage glowe,
and fu o tearis gan her cheekis strowe.
The fervent fire o shame rises on hie,
kennlin mair large the reid-coloured beauty,
sae that the naitural heat the bluid did chase
owre aa the pairtis o her whitely face;
while that this virgin, in this waefu rage,

⁸³ rude: reid

sic colours renders frae her fresh veisage,
as wha bespark wad the white ivor Indian
wi scarlet drappis or wi broun sanguine,
or whaur the schene lilies in ony steid
war poudert wi the vermil roses reid.

The hait luvè trubbles fu sair the knight,
that on this maid he fixes aa his sicht,
and aa the mair he birnis in desire
o bargain into armis, het as fire.
Syne tae the Queen Amata, but abaid,
in few words on this wise he sayed:

“Oh my dear mither, o thy weepin ho!⁸⁴
I you beseek, dae nocht, dae nocht so.
Pursue me nocht thus wi your greet and tears.
Nor whan I pass untae thir mortal weirs,
in martial bargain contrary my fae,
dae way⁸⁵ tae present me sic taiken o wae.
In Turnus’ michtis lieis nocht,” quo he,
“the chance o deid tae mak himselfin free.
I say, gif deid this way be tae me shape,
nou may I nocht astert, nor it escape.
For at this time instant my messengeir,
Idmon cleipit, my credence hecht tae beir
nou tae yon Trojan tyrant, rehearsing
my wordis, whilkis likes him naething:
that is tae know, tomorrow, as earlie
as bricht Aurora in the orient sky
wi rosy chariot liftis up her heid,
the firmament shroudin in colour reid,
that he move nocht agin Rutulians
his hostis, nor nane airmy o Trojans:
but aither hauf frae battle, for the best,
baith sall Trojans and Rutulians thaim rest;
and lat us twa, this bargain tae conclude,
betwix us only derene wi our bluid,
and intae yonder field, in stalwart strife,
lat aither seek Lavinia tae his wife.”

⁸⁴ ho: whoa

⁸⁵ dae way: leave aff

Frae this wis sayed, fast tae his inn he speeds,
and bade anon dae lat him see his steeds.
Behauldin thaim, rejoices he in hert,
tae see thaim staun sae fierce wi courage smert;
whilk kind o horses whilom, as thay say,
Orithyia, the lusty fresh may,
o Athens the king's dochter and heir,
as a maist ryal present, wunner fair,
sent frae her kintrie tae King Pilumnus,
wis foregrandsire untae this ilk Turnus;
the whilk steedis, shapen at aa delight,
exceedit faur the snaw in colour white.
Tae speak o speed, thair swiftness wis untauld,
for thay the windis' blastis for-rin⁸⁶ wald.
The busy knapes⁸⁷ and varlets o his stable
about thaim stuid, fu yape⁸⁸ and serviabile,⁸⁹
and wi thair howe luifs gan thaim cheer,
did clap and strake thair leinds⁹⁰ tae mak thaim steir;
thair lokkerin manes and thair crestis hie
dresses wi trelyies⁹¹ and kaimis honestly.
Frae thence untae his chaumer went he syne;
about his shouthers assays his haubrek fine,
o burnished mail, and shinin richely
o finest gowd and whitely alchemy.⁹²
Tharewi alsae his swourd addresses he,
whit wey he wad it uise in the melée.
His sover shield assayis he alsae,
and eik his tymbret helm wi crestis twae.
Whilk swourd wis made untae Daunus his sire
by Vulcanus, the mighty God o Fire,
that forged this blade and tempert wi his hands,
het glowein dippit in the Stygian strands.
Syne wi gret force, enarmed in aa his gear,

⁸⁶ for-rin: outrin, outstrip

⁸⁷ knapes: grooms

⁸⁸ yape: gleg, keen

⁸⁹ serviabile: willin tae serve

⁹⁰ leinds: flanks

⁹¹ trelyies: currykaims or a type o coarse claith

⁹² alchemy: imitation gowd

fu lichtly up he hint his stalwart spear,
whilk than amiddis the haa leanin stuid
up by a pillar huge square and rude;
whilom the spulyie he bereft frae ane
cleipit Actor, a captain Auruncane.
the shaft he sheuk, and brangles⁹³ lustilie.
Tharetae wi loud voice thus gan he cry:

“Oh nou thou spear, that ne'er failit thy deed
whan I thee caaed tae my desire in need,
whilom thee wieldit Actor, maist dochty knight;
nou thee in haun uphaudis Turnus wicht.
Nou is the time that I maist mister⁹⁴ thee,
for tae dounbet the cors thou grant tae me
o yonder Phrygian, is scant hauf a man,
that wi my stalwart haundis I may than
his haubrek aff his body tae arace,⁹⁵
hackit, and rent, and pierced in mony place;
and in the dusty powder here and thare
suddle⁹⁶ and fyle his crisp and yalla hair,
that are maid crease, and curlis nou sae weill,
y-plait ilk nicht on the warm brooch⁹⁷ o steel,
deckit and donk,⁹⁸ on his wifely manneir,
o fragrant myrrh and ither inunctments sere.”

Wi siccan fury rage chasit is he,
that thus he carpis til a shaft o tree;
and frae the veisage o this ardent sire
the sperkis glides as the het fire,
for very fervour o the fearfu tene
shines and bristis furth o baith his een;
like as the bul, that bargain begin wald,
gies terrible routs and lowes monyfauld,
or than aggrievit, busteous, and furth-borne,

⁹³ brangles: brandishes

⁹⁴ mister: hae need o

⁹⁵ arace: teir awa

⁹⁶ suddle: mak clarty

⁹⁷ brooch: rod

⁹⁸ donk: wattit

presses his ire tae assay wi his horn,
leanin his spauld tae the stock o a tree,
and wi his dint the wind to-rentis he;
or, for tae mak debate upo the land,
wi his hard clufe upwarpis fast the sand.

In the self time, nae less o courage, Enee,
cled in his mither's armour awfu tae see,
sherpis himsel in furore martial,
raisin his grief for ardour bellical,
and joyous waux o weir tae mak an end
by sic proffer and pointment as wis send.
Syne comforts he his feiris dolorous,
and meased the dreid o sad Ascanius,
declarin thaim the fatal ordinance,
thair destiny, and goddis' purveyance;
and tae the King o Laurentis, Latine,
tuichin this foresaid treaty and convine,
bade the messengers bare hame but delay
sover answer, as thay desired alway,
and o the peace and trewis,⁹⁹ as thay spak,
proclaim articles and laws o contrack.

⁹⁹ trewis: truce

Chapter III

*Juno, knawin Turnus' last day at end,
tae stop the bargain haes Juturna send.*

Scarcely upsprang the neist day follaein,
sheddin the beamis o his bricht mornin
upo the tappis o the muntains hie,
as Phoebus' steedis first o the deep sea
raisit thair heids and neis thirlis on hicht,
owre aa the fieldis blawin the clear licht;
whan that the Trojans and Rutulians
the grund measures, evens, dichtis, and planes,
unner the wallis o the chief ceity,
thare as the field and fechtin place suld be:
amiddis wham the hearthis up thay set,
whauron the fires suld be made and bet,
and tae the common goddis eik bedene
the altars covert wi the scherald¹⁰⁰ green.
Some ithers brocht the fountain watter fair,
and some the haly ingle wi thaim bare;
wi linen veilis or like aprons licht
thay war arrayit, and thair heidis dicht
in wippis¹⁰¹ o the haly herb vervain.
The legions than furth haudis tae the plain,
and aa the routis o Ausonians,
that itherwise are hait Italians,
furth thrangis at the portis fu at aince,
wi lances lang and pikes for the naince.
Thither aa the Trojan's wards,¹⁰² by and by,
and Tyrrhene hostis rushes hastilie,
boden fu weill in noble armour sere;
nane itherwise wi wappons and wi gear
arrayit for the battle aa at richt,
than tho the fury o Mars thaim caaed tae ficht.
Amid the thousans swiftly throu the plains
furth sprentis lustily thair capitains,
in rich purpour arrayed and fine gowd bricht,

¹⁰⁰ scherald: turf

¹⁰¹ wippis: garlands

¹⁰² wards: deployments

Assaracus' sons and Mnestheus wicht,
and on the tither pairt strang Asilas,
and bauld Messapus alsae wi him was,
Neptunus' son, expert in horse daunting.
And efter that the trumpet blew a sing,
than every partiment bouns tae thair stand,
and gan thair spearis stick down in the land,
set by thair shieldis tae behaud the fine.¹⁰³
The wemen, wedos and the matrons syne,
desirous for tae see the bargain stout;
o childer and o commons mony a rout
that couth nae wappons weild, nor armour weir,
wi the unwieldy ageit fowk infeir,
clamb on the hicht and heidis o the touers;
the wallis aa and houses' riggins flouers;¹⁰⁴
and some abuve upo the portis hie
ascendit are tae behaud the melée.

But Juno than doun frae the hicht, iwis,
o the muntain that Alban cleipit is
nou in our days (set than this hill's down¹⁰⁵
haed naither name, honour, nor renown)
she did behaud amid the fieldis plain
aither battles and the hostis twain,
baith o the Trojans and the Laurenties,
and King Latinus' ceity eik she sees.
Anon tae Turnus' sister up on hie,
that cleipit wis Juturna, carpis she.
This goddess tae that haly nymph – maistress
o wellis, stanks, and routin streams express;
whilk honour Jove, the King o Heivens hie,
her gave for the bereft virginity –
sayed, “Oh thou nymph, worship o fluidis clear,
that tae my saul is held maist leif and dear,
thou knawis weill, I thee preferrit aye
tae aa the ithers damisels, perfay,
o Latin kintrie, whit-sae-e'er thay wer
that wrangously ascendit or drew near

¹⁰³ fine: conclusion

¹⁰⁴ flouers: adorns

¹⁰⁵ down: hie grund

the bed unprofitable o Jupiter maist hie;
and gledly eik hae I nocht stakit thee
intil a pairty o the heiven alsa?
Hark nou thy sorra, thou Juturna,
and wyte me nocht but I thee warnit have.
Turnus and thy chief ceity hae I save,
sae lang as that the Fates suffert me,
and while Weird Sisters sae tholit tae be;
but nou I see that young man haste, but fail,
tae match in field wi fates unequale.
The latter day and term approaches ne¹⁰⁶
o fatal force and strangest destiny.
Naither this bargain yonder on the green,
nor confederation may I see wi een.
Pass thou on, for thy dear brither germane
gif thou daur suffer ony mair dreidfu pain.
Tae thee this seemis and pertains,” quo she,
“gif that, per chance, ony better may be,
or eft betide untae yon caitiffs kenned.”

Scarce had Juno thir wordis brocht tae end,
whan that the nymph Juturna bedene
plenty o tearis furth yett frae her een.
Her fair white breist, thare as she did staun,
thrice or fower times smate wi her ain haun.
Saturnus' get, this Juno, says, “Thae tears
naewise tae this time pertains nor effeirs.
Haste thee, gif that thou can by ony way
withdraw thy brither frae the deid away;
or than dae mak the hostis baith on steir,
provoke the battle, and thaim move tae weir,
and this convine and treaty, new consaive,
dae brek, disturb, and wi the wind bywave.
I sall thee warrant, and the worker be
tae mak thee bauldly unnertak,” quo she.

On this wise Juno gan this nymph exhort,
and left her haill in weir and dout, at short,
wi mind fu trist, waebegone, and unsound,
fu deep smitten wi the sorrafu wound.

¹⁰⁶ ne: nigh

Chapter IV

*Here follaes the sacrifice and prayeir,
first o Eneas, syne King Latin infeir.*

In the meantime, the kings o aither rout
frae thair ceities and strenthis issues out.
Amid a fower-wheeled chair Latin that thraw,
wi huge pomp by steedis fower wis draw,
whase hairis and his temples war weill dicht
wi ryal croun o fine gowd burnished bricht,
whauron stuid turrets twal, like beamis schene,
as it a rich enornament haed been
o clear Phoebus, that wis his grandsire hauld;
neist wham furth roweit wis Prince Turnus bauld,
within a twa-wheeled chariot o delight,
that drawn wis wi steedis twa, milk-white.
In aither haun held he, in feir o weir,
the braid heid branglin on the javelin spear.
The faither Eneas alsaе furth withal,
o Roman lineage the original,
upo the tither hauf cam thaim again,
wi burnished shield that bricht as starnis shane,
and heivenly armour leamin aa o licht.
Beside him rade Ascanius the sweet wicht,
that seemit weill, til every man's doom,
anither guid belief and hope tae gret Rome.
Furth cam the priest, whamtae accordit mak
the sacrifice o concord and contrack,
in vestment clean, for sic religion wrocht,
and a young birsit swine before thaim brocht,
wi a roch twinter sheep samen infeir,
whase oo or fleece wis never clip wi shear.
The beastis furth haes tursit this ilk sire
ontae the altar bleezin o het fire.
The princes than, whilks suld this peace makken,
turnis taewarts the bricht sun's uprisin,
wi the saut melder in thair haundis raith.¹⁰⁷
The foreheids o thir beastis' tappis baith
thay clip and meisure, as than wis the guise,
and cuppis fu o wine in sacrifice

¹⁰⁷ raith: eident

about the altars yettis he and he.
Wi drawn swourd syne the ruthfu Enee
his orison furth made, and thus he sayed:

“Oh thou bricht sun, wi thy schene beamis glaid,
be witness nou til my behest, I pray;
and this ilk grund mot testify whit I say,
for wham sae gret pain and adversity
I suffert hae feil syse on land and sea;
and thou aamichty Jove hear my prayeir.
Saturnus’ dochter, thou his spous sae dear,
nou mair benign than thou wis o before,
sweet goddess, hear me nou, I thee implore;
and gentle Mars nou takkis tent heretil,
that withhaudis and writhis¹⁰⁸ at thy will
every battle, strife, weirfare, or debate,
unner thy hie pouer deificate.

Aa fluids I caa, fountains, and streamis clear,
and aa manneir o reverend goddis sere
abuve the heiven y-dread and starnit sky;
and you eik, blissit wichts, I testify,
that unner erd or law in Hell doun been,
or in the faemy seais’ streamis green,
gif sae betide, that faas the victory
tae Turnus on the Ausonian pairty,
it is convenient, and we grant tae flee,
as vanquished fowk, till Evandrus’ ceity.
Ascanius sall as tyte thir fields withdraw,
nor Eneadans ne’er, frae the ilk thraw,
againis you sall rebel nor move weir,
nor wi nae wappons eft this kintrie dere.¹⁰⁹
But gif sae beis, Mars our God glorious
the victory and owrehaun grantis us –
as I believe faur raither sall befaa,
and that as tyte confirm mot goddis aa
throu the gret nichtis o thair deity –
gif that sae fair fortune betides me,
no will I nocht command Italians
tae be subject, nor obey the Trojans,
nor yit this realm desire I nocht tae me,

¹⁰⁸ writhis: twists

¹⁰⁹ dere: herm

but aither o our people mot gae free,
unthrall, unvanquished, in laws aa evenlie
confederate in perpetual ally.
The worshipping o gods in sacrifice
I sall thaim lairn and teach at my device.
My faither-in-law, the King Latinus here,
must rule the people baith in peace and weir.
My faither-in-law, as sovereign lord and sire,
durin his life must bruik solemnity empire.
Suffer my Trojans than, as we are boun,
for me tae build a strenth and wallit toun,
and tae this ceity, whaur we sall dwell at hame,
lat the maiden Lavinia gie the name.”

Thus first Eneas sayed; and efter syne
upo thiswise him follaes King Latine,
behauldin taewart heiven whaur he did staun,
and tae the starns upheaves his richt haun:

“By this ilk erd, seais, and starnis hie,
I sweir in likewise untae you, Enee,
and by Latona’s birth or twinnis twa,
the bricht Apollo, and chaste Diana,
and by the double-frontit Janus, and all
the puissance o the goddis infernal,
and by the daurk sanctuary, black as sable,
o grievous Pluto, that god revengeable;
the hie Faither abuve mot hear my cry,
that daes wi thunner sic concord ratify.
I tuich thir altars, and ingle present,” quo he,
“and testifies ilk godly majesty
sall never time, season, nor day betide,
tae brek this peace on the Italian side,
nor this confederance aince pairt in twae,
whit wey that e’er happens the maiter gae;
nor nae mainer o violence, boast, nor awe,
sall onywise me tharefrae withdraw,
but firm and stable aa sall hauden be.
Altho the erd wad middle wi the sea,
and wi deluge or inundation shent
cover and confound aither element;
or tho the Heiven in Hell resolve wald,
our promise sall inviolate be hauld;

like as this ilk sceptre wand ye see,
(per chance that time a sceptre in haun bare he)
sall never burgeon, nor spreid branches lyte,
naither rank leafs, nor blossom o delight,
sen it is aince, in wuid thare as it grew,
law frae his stock hard by the ruitis hew,
and wantis nou his mither o nourishing;
for aa the scions and twistis wont tae spring
or growe tharefrae, as ye may see perfay,
wi edge luimis¹¹⁰ been sned fu quite away.
Umquhile a growein tree, thare it did staun,
that nou thus by the crafty warkman's haun
enclosit is and covert lustily
in burnished gowd and finest alchemy,
and gien our forefaithers o Latin land,
as sceptre ryal, for tae beir in hand.”

Wi wordis sic, and firm relatioun,
this final shuir confederatioun
aither princes haes confirmit and sworn,
amid thair nobles staundin thaim befor.
Syne, efter thair auld ceremonies and guise,
the beasts duly addressed for sacrifice
thay brittent hae amid the flames reid,
and rentis out, ere thay war fully deid,
the entrails o aa thir beasts yit alive;
syne furth o plates or balances belive
wi paisit¹¹¹ flesh plenished the altars large,
thareon bestowin in heapis mony a charge.

But than begouth anew this ilk bargain
seemin tae the Rutulians, every man,
tae be a richt unevenly enterprise;
and diverse rumour gan in thair breists rise,
wi mony sindry deeming and consait.
He thinkis thus, and he anither gait;
and aye the nearer and mair diligentlie
at thay the maiter conseider and espy,
weill thay perceive and behauldis, sans fail,
thir champions war nocht o strenth equale.

¹¹⁰ edge luimis: edged tuils

¹¹¹ paisit: laden

And untae this opinion the ilk thraw
helpit meikle, that wi still pace sae slaw
this Turnus musin taewart the altar passed,
and it lawly adorned wi face douncast,
wi cheekis wauxen lean, tae thair seemin,
whauron the saft baird newly did furth spring,
as aa too young wi sic ane tae hae deal,
thay thocht his veisage aa becomen pale.

Chapter V

*Hou Juturna by slicht and enchantment
brekkis the peace, and hasty battle sent.*

And efter that this ilk communing
thus wauxin mair and mair, by mony a sing
Juturna his sister did persaive,
and saw the common vulgar hertis wave
in diverse sentence and intentis sere.
Than in amid the routis drew she near,
in form and likeness o Camertis bauld,
o noble bluid comen and lineage auld,
and o his faither the bruit and renowné
wis magnified in worship wunner hie.
Tharetæ himsel maist docthy chevalier
in deeds o armis and in feat o weir.
Amid the hostis this wise did she thring,
nocht inexpert tae convoy sic a thing,
and diverse rumours in the press skails she,
syne siclike wordis carpis apon hie:

“Oh Rutulians, ashame ye nocht for fear
intae sae gret a peril and dangeir
a silly saul tae put in adventure,
that for you aa sall underlie¹¹² sic cure?
Whither are we nocht equal in our intent
tae the Trojans in nummer or hardiment?
Lo, aa the Trojans and Arcadians
before us here arrayit on the plains.
The fatal puissance is hail in this steid,
and the Tuscans that Turnus haes at feid.
Sae few thay been, ye may behaud and see,
that gif we list mak onset, traistis me,
the hauf o aa our menyie, gret and small,
sall nocht finnd yonder a fae tae match withal.
Yon Turnus, tae the gods abuve fu straucht –
tae whase altars him vowit and betaucht –
he haes for you, as that ye see,” sayed she,
“wi fame eternal sall up-hieit be

¹¹² underlie: submit tae

as evermair alive and maist name-couth,¹¹³
carpit and sung in every man's mouth;
whan we, as thralls, leave sall our native land,
and untae proud tyrants, haes the owrehand,
sall be compelled as lordis till obey,
that nou, thus sleuthfully, sae faint and fey
huves still on thir fieldis, as we war deid,
and for ousel list shape for nae remeid."

Wi siclike words the mindis and consait
o the younkeris wis inflamit hait;
and mair and mair nou, aa the field about,
the murmur creepis out-throu every rout;
sae thay whilks ere desirit peace and rest,
and for the common weill thocht it wis best
tae mak end o the bargain on this wise,
are alert haly in anither advise;
for nou desire thay battle, but abaid,
prayin God this contract had ne'er been made,
and has compassion caucht in hert, but fail,
o Turnus' chance, seemin sae unequale.

This self time eik haes Juturna, iwis,
anither gretter wunner eiked tae this,
and heich up frae the heivin before thaim plain
a taiken haes she shawn auguriane;
sic a sign, that nane ither tae that intent
wis mair effectuous nor convenient
tae trubble Italian minds, and mak thaim rave,
and wi fause demonstration tae dissaive.
For Jove's foule, the ern,¹¹⁴ cam soarin by,
fleein up heich taewart the bricht reid sky,
before him chasin a gret flicht or host
o foules that did haunt endlang the coast,
whilk on thair wingis, sair dreidin his wraik
skrimis here and thare wi mony spraich and craik;
while suddenly this eagle wi a source,¹¹⁵
as he taewarts the fluidis made his course,

¹¹³ name-couth: kenspeckle

¹¹⁴ ern: eagle

¹¹⁵ source: upward swoop

dispeitiously intil his punces he
haes claucht a swan excellent o beauty.
Than the Italians upo aither side
raisit thair minds tae see whit suld betide;
and suin the ither foules heich in the sky
turnit again, wi mony scream and cry
tae chase and tae assail thair adversar –
a wunner thing tae see! Up in the air
the licht thay daurken wi thair pennis thick,
and throu the skies wi mony a strake and pick,
samen in a sop, thick as a clud, but baid,
thair fae thay did assailyie and invade,
sae lang, while that by force he wis owreset,
and o the hivvy burden sae mate and het
that his micht failed, and o his cruikis rude
the eagle lat his prey faa in the fluid,
and up amang the cluddis flaw away.

Than the Rutulians aa, fu gled and gay,
wi huge bruit and clamour loud onane
salust this sign or taiken augurian;
syne sped thair haun, and made thaim for the ficht.
And, first o ither, Tolumnius the wicht,
that wis a spaeman and diviner slee:
“Yea, this wis it; yea, this wis it,” quo he,
whilk aft I vissyit¹¹⁶ and desired by and by.
This guid taiken I receive and ratify,
and knaws the goddis’ favour in our supply.
Rutulians, hint your wappons, and follae me,
wham nou yon wavengeour,¹¹⁷ yon ilk strangeir,
affrayis sae wi his unworthy weir,
like til unwieldy foules on the coast;
and our marches wi force and meikle boast
invades, robbis and spulyies, as ye see.
He sall, for fear, suin gie the back and flee,
mak sail anon, and haud forever away
throu the deep sea outowre the fluidis gray.
Therefore ye sall aa samen, wi ane assent,
assemble nou your routis here present,
and intae field defend, as men o main,

¹¹⁶ vissyit: saw

¹¹⁷ wavengeour: vagabond

your King Turnus he be nocht reft and slain.”

Thus sayed he, and wi that word als sae fast
taewart his faes forgainist him did cast
a weirly dart anon wi aa his birr.
The sover shaft flaw whustlin wi a whirr,
thare-as it slides shearin throu the air,
uneschewable, baith certain, lang, and square.
Samen wi this, uprises for the naince
a huge noise and clamour aa at aince;
wi sic affray and hideous din and beir
the wardis aa and hostis war on steir;
that, for the rerd and deray, het in ire
the hertis kennles o every bauld sire.
Furth flaw the tackle, richt owre forgain his face,
thither, as for the ilk time stuid, per case,
nine brether germane, fresh and ying o age,
nane in thair host mair seemly personage,
wham the true faithfu wife Tyrrhene ilkane
bare till her spous Gylip Arcadiane;
o wham this dart hit ane, thare he did stand,
a guidly springald, a fair young galland,
richt shapely made, in armour shinin bricht,
and at the middle markit him fu richt,
whaur-as the woven girdle or tisch
abuve his navel wis beltit, as we see,
and smate him even intae the samen place,
near whaur the buckle his sides did embrace;
throu-girt his body wi a grievous wound,
and spaldit him¹¹⁸ stark deid upo the ground.
But than his bauld brether in a rout,
wud-wrath for wae, some hintis swourdis out,
some claucht in haun the dart wi the steel heid,
and in thair blinnd fury, fu o feid,
rushed on thair faeis wi a fearfu braid;
againis wham tae resist and invade,
the routis o the army Laurentanes
ran tae reconter thaim; and than at aince
again assembelt, as a spate o fluid,
the Trojans and the Tuscans wrath and wuid,
wi thaim o Arcad in arrayit fields,

¹¹⁸ spaldit him: laid him flat

wi burnished armour and thair pentit shields;
upo sic wise that aa, wi ane assent,
caucht haill desire tae fecht upo the bent,
and tae derene in field wi bitin brand
the haill maiter. Some shot down wi thair hand
the altars markit for the sacrifice.
Belive owre aa the lift up seemit rise
the fell tempest o dartis shot and flanes,
sae thick as ony shouer o sherp hailstanes.
As did increase this flicht o steelit heids,
fu grievous grew the bargain in aa steids.
Some ran tae the wine flagons for gret ire,
and some hint up the furnace fu o fire.

The King himsel, Latinus, for the affray
fled tae the ceity, and tursed wi him away
his gods and his maumentis,¹¹⁹ driven aback
wi a shamefu rebutt and meikle lack;
left the concord unduin, nocht brocht til end.
Some bridles steeds, and cairtis up did bend,
and some in haste wi a lowp or a swack
thaimsel up-castis on the horse's back,
and war aa ready in the stour at hand
wi drawn sword and nakit burnished brand.

Messapus, fu desirous in the press
for til confound the treaty and the peace,
a king Tyrrhene, Aulestes, in that steid,
wi king's ensenyies and wi croun on heid,
affrayis sair; at him drivin his steed.
The tither drew away for fear and dreid,
and backwards faas on his shouthers and croun,
unhappily, upo an altar down,
whilk stuid per case behinnd him on the land.
Messapus than, fu fierce, wi spear in hand,
upo him drave, tho he besocht him fair,
and wi his shaft, that wis as rude and square
as it had been a caber or a spar,
doun frae his stout courser, naething scar,¹²⁰

¹¹⁹ maumentis: idols

¹²⁰ scar: blate

smate him a grievous wound and deidly bit,¹²¹
and syne thir wordis sayed: “Ha! art thou hit?
Ha! that thou haes. This is, by mine advice,
tae our gret gods mair gainand sacrifice.”
Italians, hurlis on him in a flote,
spulyiet his corpse, his members yit aa hot.
Corynaeus than, that wis a stout Trojane,
tae meet ane Ebusus, cam him again,
that wad hae smit him wi a busteous dint,
and on an altar a birnin schyde haes hint,
and gan it richt amid his veisage steer,
that bleezed up his lang baird o hair;
whilk, scaudit thus, a strang fleur¹²² did cast.
And further, this Corynaeus als sae fast
rushed on his fae, thus fire-fanged and unsaucht,¹²³
and wi his left haun by the hair him claucht,
syne wi his knee him possed wi sic a plat,
that on the erd he spauldit him aa flat,
and wi his stiff stock swourd in sic estate
throu baith his sides at the first dint him smate.
And Podalirius wi drawn swourd list nocht cess
Alsus the hird tae pursue throu the press,
whilk rushes aback for fear, his life tae save,
in the vanguard throu mony a pyntit glave;
but, whan he saw his fae sae near invade
that he naewise micht eschew nor evade,
upheisit he his braid aix rude and square,
and ackwartly strake at his adversar,
whilk frae amid his foreheid, near his croun,
untae his chin the edge did carven down,
that faur on breid his armour, whaur he stuid,
wis aa besprent and blandit fu o bluid.
Than Podalirius the hard rest did oppress,
or cauld and irny sleep o daith’s stress;
and up the braith he yauld intae thair sicht,
wi een closit in everlestin nicht.

¹²¹ bit: wound (literally bite)

¹²² fleur: smell

¹²³ unsaucht: confused

Chapter VI

*Enee sair woundit o the field did pass,
in whose absence Turnus mair cruel was.*

Than the ruthfu and patient Eneas,
behauldin hou aa wrang the gemm did pass,
his richt hand, unenarmed, tae stint thair feid
furth streikis, and uncovert haes his heid,
and cries and cleipis on his people tho:
“My freindis dear, whither nou hurl ye so,
ilkane againis ither? Hou may this be?
Whit haes moved this hasty discord?” quo he.
“Oh staunch your wrath for shame, or aa is lorn!
The peace and concord nou is tuiched and sworn,
and the articles and the lawis ding
appointit up, and promised everything.
O debt and richt I aucht upo this land
alane Turnus reconter, hand for hand.
Suffer me perform my derene by and by,
and dae away aa dreid and villainie.
I sall wi my haun suin mak firm and stable
our appointment, forever unvariable;
for this ilk sacrifice violate in this steid
sall render anon Turnus tae me deid.”

Amid sic saws, as he thir wordis sayed
for tae assuage thair mind, but mair abaid
a whirrin arrow, lo, wi feathert flicht
at swift randoun did in his thee bane licht.
Uncertain frae whit haun that it wis sent,
whit kin o shot, nor o whit instrument,
the hie glore o sae notable a deed
is hid, that nane knew wha it did, but dreid,
nor wist wha wrocht had tae the Rutulians
sae gret worship and luving for the naince;
whither it betid on case and adventure,
or o some god by disposition shuir;
nor never person efter, he nor he,
did him avaunt he woundit had Enee.

Whan Turnus aa the chieftains trubbelt saw,
and Eneas, sair woundit, him withdraw,

than, for this hasty hope as het as fire,
tae mell in fecht he caught ardent desire.
He askis horse and harness baith at aince,
and hautanely in his cairt for the naince
he skippis up and musters wantonlie,
furth sprentin throu the fieldis by and by,
and at his will, whoursae him list tae be,
wi his ain haun the reinis rules he.
And drivin furth thus intae his ire,
laid feil corpses deid and mony bauld sire;
down strewin eik unner fuit in the plain
diverse ithers yit thrawin and hauf slain,
aither wi his cairt the routs he drave away,
or, as thay teuk the flicht for gret affray,
casting spears and dartis sherp hint he,
and lat thaim thick amang his faeis flee.
Sicwise as bluidy armipotent God Mars,
beside his frosty fluid Hebrus in Thrace,
fu hastily bounin tae battle field,
makkis gret bruit and clattering wi his shield,
whan he list moven weir maist chivalrous.
Furth steirs his steedis, fierce, and furious,
whilk fleeis furth sae swith wi mony a stend
outowre the plainis at large whaur thay wend,
that thay for-rin and gaes before alway
Zephyrus and Notus, swiftest winds twae;
and, wi the din o thair feet and his cairt,
aa Thrace grainis untae the further pairt.
About him walkis as his godly feirs,
Dreid wi pale face, Debate, and mortal Weirs,
the Wrath, and Ire, and eik fraudfu Dissait
liggin unner covert at ambushment or await.
Turnus siclike, as cheery, proud, and licht,
amid the battle chases tae the ficht
his steedis, reikin o sweit whaur thay rade,
and sae bauldly his faeis did invade,
wi sic slauchter, that peity wis tae see;
and sic deray has made in the melée,
that his swift steedis' huifis, whaur thay went,
spanged up the bluidy sperkis owre the bent,
while bluid and brain, in abundance furth shed,
middelt wi sand unner horse feet wis tread.
For he, ere nou, haes dounbet Sthenelus,

and killit eik Thamyris and Pholus –
the foremaist twa he slew matchit at haun;
and this Pholus, as he faur aff did staun.
On faur eik slew he o Imbrasius
the sonniss twa, Glaucus and Jasus,
wham this Imbrasius fostert had, baith twa,
intae the faur kintrie o Lycia,
and thaim instruckit haed fu equally
in feat o arms, and tae haunt chivalry;
aither till assail before, or yit behinnd,
or wi swift horse for til for-rin the wind.

Yond, in anither pairt, amid the field
the fierce Eumedes walkis unner shield,
whilk wis the son and heir, as that thay tell,
o ageit Dolon valiant in batell.
The name he bare o his foregrandsire wicht,
but the strang hauns and stout courage in ficht
o his ain faither, this Dolon, he bare,
whilk at Troy umquhile, as the siege lay thair,
ane wis o sae stout courage and hie will
that he durst ask the chariot o Achill
tae his reward, for that he sae bauldlie
the Greekis' tentis teuk on hand tae aspy.
But the son o Tedeus, Diomede,
anither fashion haes him quit his meed
for sae stout undertakin, and him slew;
and yit for aa his renown, proved enew,
nocht durst aince pretend, for aa his deeds,
that he wis worthy tae wield Achill's steeds.
But tae our purpose: this foresaid Eumedes
as Turnus did behaud yond in the press,
on the plain field thare as he did ride,
first weill a faur wey at him lat he glide
a fleein dart; and furth wi that, richt thare,
gan stint his horses and his whirlin chair,
and ferily¹²⁴ did leapen frae his cairt,
and suin upo his adversar astert,
whilk than wis fell tae grund, and hauf-deal deid;
syne wi his fuit doun thrist in the ilk steid
his fair neck bane, and out o his richt hand

¹²⁴ ferily: smertly

richt austernly has he thrawn the brand,
whilk shinin bricht intae his throat he wet,
and tharetae eiked thir wordis wunner het:
“Oh thou proud Trojan, liggin thare at grund,
nou may thou meisure the field at thou has fund.
Lo *here* the bounds, lo *here* Hesperia,
whilk thou tae seek in weifare wis sae thra.
This is the bounty thay sall beir away
that daur wi wappons or armour me assay!”

Tae him infeir alsae haes he laid
wi a sherp casten heid, but mair abaid,
ane Butis, and efter him ane Chloreus;
syne Sybar, Dares, and Thersilochus,
and Thymoetes, a man o fu gret force,
casten frae his staffage,¹²⁵ skeich and heidstrang horse.
And as the blastis wi thair busteous soun
frae Munt Edon in Thrace comes thuddin doun
on the deep Sea Aegean fast at hand,
chasin the fluid and waws tae aither land,
and whaur the winds assails, the suith tae say,
the cluddis fleeis fast owre the heivin away;
the samen wise, whit wey at Turnus went,
the routis redd him plain room on the bent,
and aa the hostis fast aback did flee;
for, wi sic force and faird furth drives he,
his busy movin tymbral, every airt,
chases the wind and air forgain his cairt.

Phegeus, a Trojan, seein Turnus aa mad
sae instantly assail wi strakes sad,
nae langir micht him thole, but wi bauld hairt
himsel kest in the wey tae meet his cairt;
and he the reinis in his richt hand hint,
syne writhit haes about, or e'er he stint,
the faemy mouthis o the hasty steeds.
And as this dochty man, sae guid at needs,
thus hung, and harlit wis in every airt
by the limmouris¹²⁶ and hames o the cairt,
that he his body micht nocht keep nor heild,

¹²⁵ staffage: thrawn

¹²⁶ limmouris: shafts

tae cover wi his armour and his shield,
the spear him follaes wi sherp heid and braid,
and rent his haubrek o double plies made;
hurt his body some-deal, nocht fully sound,
piercin the hide and made a little wound.
He nocht-the-less, agin his fae furth sprent,
wi his braid shield or tairget e'er up-stent,
and in his haun held drawn the burnished blade,
cryin for help his adversar til invade;
wham than, alas, gret peity wis tae see!
the whirlin wheel and speedy swift aix-tree¹²⁷
smate doun tae grund, and on the erd lay plat.
And, as he fell, Turnus follaes wi that,
and e'en betwix the helm gan him arace
and umaist¹²⁸ roll or hem o his cuirass;
smate aff his heid cleanly wi his brand,
and left the corpse like a stock in the sand.

¹²⁷ aix-tree: axle

¹²⁸ umaist: outermaist

Chapter VII

*Nae man's cure nor craft o chirurgieon
micht heal Eneas, but Venus' medicine.*

And as Turnus thus in the battle steid
wi the owrehand sae feil corpse laid deid,
the meanwhile Mnestheus and traist Achates
haes led the bauld Eneas o the press,
Ascanius ying wi thaim in company,
and tae the tentis brocht him aa bluidy,
wi steppis slaw furth stalkin aa infeir,
leanin ilk pace on a lang pyntit spear.
Wud-wrath he worths, for disdain and dispite
that he no micht his feirs succour as tyte.
He writhis, and enforces til outdraw
the shaft in-broken, and the heid with-aa.
He askis help at aa thare staunin by,
whit wis the nearest wey and maist readie;
and bade thay suld wi a sherp knife that tide
shear down the wound, and mak it large and wide;
ripe tae the boddom weill, and tak guid tent
tae search the hirns¹²⁹ whaur that the heid wis went,
that thay micht haste thaimsel, but mair delay,
tae the battle, for tae stint this effray.

Nou wis thare than new present in the press
Iapyx, that wis son o Iasides.
Abuve aa ithers tae the God Phoebus he
wis best beluved and hauden in dainté;
wi whase favour umquhile strangly caught,
this God Apollo gledly has him taucht
his crafts and his offices, by and by,
o divination or o augurie,
the music tones tae play on harp richt slee,
and for tae shuit and lat swift arrows flee.
But this Iapyx, for til prolong, perfay,
his faither's fates, whilk as bedrel¹³⁰ lay
before his yett, o his life in despair,
had leifer hae knawn the science and the lear,

¹²⁹ hirns: neuks

¹³⁰ bedrel: somebody bed-ridden

the micht and force o strenthy herbis fine,
and aa the cunning o uise o medicine,
and wi sic secret craftis privily
tae lead his life and time mair easily.
Eneas staundis bitterly chidand,
leanin upo a busteous spear in hand,
amid gret confluence o thir childer ying,
and eik his son Ascanius sair weeping;
but he naething him movit at thair tears.
Than this Iapyx sage and auld o years,
wi habit shapen on chirurgion mak,
uproweit weill and wimpelt faur aback,
richt busily wi his naet haundis twae
begouth for til exam, and til assay
the wound wi mony crafty medicine,
and mychty herbs taucht by God Apolline;
but aa for nocht his travail and his pain.
Aft wi his richt haun searches he in vain
tae ripe the outgate o the wound sae wide,
and for tae seek the shaft on every side,
wi his twiners¹³¹ and grippin turkas¹³² slee
tae thrist the heid, and draw furth, pressis he;
but for nae chance that ever betide may,
wad fortune dress his haun the sover way;
naething avails his crafty medicine,
nor ocht him helps his maister Apolline.
And nou the grisly dreid, aye mair and mair,
owre aa the fieldis walkis here and thare.
Nearer drawis the peril and affray,
sae that aa daurkent waux the clear day
o dusty pouder, in the heivin did staun.
The horsemen aa approaches fast at haun,
that dartis thick amid the tentis fell.
Waefu clamour wi mony cry and yell
went tae the skies o young men, focht in field,
and thaim that swelt, sair woundit unner shield.

Venus his mither than, this pain tae mease,
caucht ruth and peity o hir son's dis-ease,
and frae the wuid o Munt Ida in Crete

¹³¹ twiners: pincers (Small's fuitnote gies this frae anither MS; this text has *wynris*)

¹³² turkas: pincers

up haes she pullit *dictam*,¹³³ the herb sweet,
o leaves rank, ripened, and wunner fair,
wi sproutis, sprangs, and veinis owre aawhere,
as that we see on sic verdure springin,
and on the tap a purpour flouer curlin.
Sic gresses guid been naewise unknow
tae the wild beastis, whan that, ony thraw,
thay wi the fleein arrow been owretak,
the heid stickin aither in side or back.
Thither brocht Venus this herb; and she wis shroud,
baith face and body, in a wattery cloud.
And wi the herb alsaе middelt haes she
the haillsome thrifty watter, wunner slee,
that frae hir bricht lippis she yett in hy,
and tempers and enbalmis privelie
the plaister tharewith, strinklin aa owre ane
the haillsome juice o herb ambrosiane,
and the weill smellin herb hait *panaces*.¹³⁴
This ancient chirurgeon, Iapes,
wi sic watter or juice, that he nocht knew,
the wound meases, and saftent haes o new.
And suddenly the pain vanished as clean
o his body as tho it had been
but a dirling or a little stound.
Aa bluid staunchit and stuid in the deep wound.
Tharewith baith heid and shaft cam out drappand,
but ony pu follaein o man's hand,
that strenth and force o new tae mak debate
restorit war untae thair auld estate.
“Harness, harness, bring him hither in hy!
Why staun ye sae?” Iapyx gave a cry.
And wi this word againis thair faes he
haes first thare spreit inflamit tae melée.
“Eneas,” quo he, “I mak you shuir,
throu man's micht wis never wrocht this cure,
nor by nae maister craft o medicine.
Thou art nocht healit by this haun o mine,
but by some gretter god, fu weill I see,
the whilk tae gretter works preserves thee.”

¹³³ dictam: a herb, *Origanum dictamnus*, dittany o Crete (Latin *dictam*)

¹³⁴ panaces: panacea

Eneas than, desirous o bargain,
his limbis, in leg-harness gowd-begane,¹³⁵
claspit fu close, and did himsel array;
bade speed in haste, for he hatit delay.
He sheuk and brangelt fast his spear that tide;
and efter his active shield wis by his side,
couchit fu meet, and on his back fu thick
seizit his cuirass or his fine haubrek.
Ascanius ying tenderly the ilk place,
wi aa his harness belapped, did embrace,
and throu his helm's ventale¹³⁶ a little wee
him kissit haes. Syne on this wise sayed he:

“Oh thou my child, dae learnen, I thee pray,
virtue and verra laubour til assay,
at me, whilk am thy faither, as thou wait.
Desire tae be chancy and fortunate
as ither princes whilks mair happy been.
Nou sall my richt haun thy quarrel sustein,
and thee defend in battle by and by,
tae mak thee pairt's-man o gret seignorie.
Dae thou siclike, I pray thee, mine ain page,
as fast as thou comes tae perfit age.
Remember hereon, and revolve in thy mind
thy lineage, thy forebearis, and thy kind.
Example o prowess in thee steirs freins before,
baith faither Eneas and thine uncle Hector.

¹³⁵ gowd-begane: gilt

¹³⁶ ventale: visor

Chapter VIII

*Juturna guides her brither's cairt richt slee
frawart the battle, he suld nocht match Enee.*

Whan this wis sayed, furth at the portis hie,
shakin in haun a gret spear, issued he.
Wi him alsae tae the field rushes out
Antheus, Mnestheus, and a fu thick rout.
Aahail the barnage flockis furth at aince;
left void the toun and strength wi wasty wanes.¹³⁷
Than wis the plain owreset, wha cam behinnd,
wi dusty stew o pouder, made folk blinnd,
and, for stamping and fell dinning o feet,
the erd movit and trimmelt every street.

Turnus, upo the pairty owre richt forgain,
perceivit thaim thus steirin throu the plain.
Thaim saw alsae the people Ausonians,
and the cauld dreid for fear ran throu thair banes.
First o the Latins aa, this ilk maid
Juturna thaim knew, and wis nocht glaid.
She heard the soundis and the fell deray,
and quakin fast for fear haes fled away.
But this Eneas, fu bauld unner shield,
wi aa his host drave throu the plain field,
and wi him swiftly bringis owre the bent
a rout coal-black o the stew whaur he went;
like as the bub or plague o fell tempest,
whan that the cluddis brekkis east or west,
drives by force throu the sea tae the land;
daein the carefu husbands unnerstand
the gret mischief tae come and felloun wrack,
whilk, wi sair hertis quakin, "Alack, alack!"
says, "lo, yon bub sall strike doun growein trees,
dounbet our corns, and by the ruit up-heize,
and faur on breid owreturn aa daes upstand.
Hark! hear the souch comes brayin tae the land."
On siclike wise this ilk chieftain Trojane
the corsy, paisand¹³⁸ Osiris haes slain.

¹³⁷ wasty wanes: empty dwellins

¹³⁸ corsy, paisand: big-boukit, slaw-movin

Mnestheus killt Archet, and Achates
beheidit haes the wicht Epulones.
Gyas dounbet Ufens, the gret captain.
Doun fell alsaes the gret augurian,
Tolumnius himsel, that the ilk day
threw the first dart his faeis till assay.
Uprises than the clamour, and a scry
whilk seemit wend untae the starnit sky.
Thare course about than the Rutulians
haes tane the flicht, and gave the back at aince,
scattert throu-out the fieldis, here and thare,
while stour o powder upstrikes in the air.
But the chieftain, this valiant Enee,
dedeignit nane dounbet as thay did flee,
nor thaim invade that met him face for face,
altho thay focht wi wappon, swourd or mace;
but throu the thickest sop o dust in hy
only Turnus went tae seek and aspy,
and him alane, accordin the treaty,
he askis and requires intae melée.

Wi dreid hereof the mind wis smitten so
o Juturna, the verra virago
(whilk term tae expone, by mine advice,
as a wumman exercin a man's office),
amid the lyams¹³⁹ and the theatis thare
doun swackis she Metiscus the cairter,
that Turnus' chair had for tae rule on hand,
and left him liggin faur yond on the land,
frae the cairt limmours¹⁴⁰ warpit a gret way;
and she, insteid, his office did assay,
and wi her haundis about writhis she
the flexible reins frawart the melée,
beirin the likeness in aa mainer thing
o Metiscus' voice, person, and arming.
As feil wrinkles and turnis gan she mak
as daes the swalla wi her plumes black,
fleein and searchin swiftly thare and here
owre the gret ludgins o some mighty herr,
upo hir wingis skimmin every side

¹³⁹ lyams: traces

¹⁴⁰ limmours: shafts

thir heich haas, been fu large and wide,
gaitherin the smaa morsellis east and west
tae beir her birdis cheepin in thair nest –
nou intae gowsty porches daes she flee;
nou by the donky stankis soundis she.
In siclike wise this Juturna belive
throu-out the hostis gan the horses drive,
circlin about wi swift faird o the cairt
the fieldis owre aawhaur in every airt,
and shew hir brither Turnus in his chair,
nou brawlin in this place, nou voustin thare;
nor by nae wey wad she suffer that he
assemble haun for haun suld wi Enee,
but fled him faur, and frawart him held aye,
writhin her cairt's course anither wey.

In nae less haste Eneas on the bent
his wheels turnis and writhis mony a went.
The man he searches throu the affrayed routs,
and on him caas wi loud cry and hie shouts.
And as feil syse as he his een kest
upo his fae, aa times he him addressed
tae chase him wi swift course throu the melée,
on horse that seemit rin as foule doth flee.
But ever as aft Juturna anither airt
awaywart turns and writhes her brither's cairt,
and thus Eneas remains aa on flocht
in sindry motion o ire, but aa for nocht.
Alas! no knaws he nocht nou whit tae do.
Diverse thochtis, and sere conceitis, lo,
his mind in mony contrar purpose sent.
And as he thus wis trubbelt in intent,
Messapus, that on case wis nearhaun by,
and in his left neive hauldis aa readie
twa souple casting spears heidit wi steel,
o wham that ane fu soverly and weill
taewart Enee addressit lat he glide.
Eneas huvit still the shot tae abide,
him shroudin unner his armour and his shield,
bouin his hoch, and stuid a little on heild;¹⁴¹
and, naetheless, this spear, that sharply share,

¹⁴¹ on heild: crouchin

o his basnet¹⁴² the tymbral quite doun-bare,
and smate away the crestit tappis hie.
Than mair in grief and ire upgroweis he,
sein him chasit wi deceit and slicht,
whan that he haes perceivit in his sicht
Turnus' horses driven anither airt,
awaywart turnin sae feil syse his cairt.
Than mony times loud did he testify
gret Jupiter, hou that sae wrangouslie
he wis injurit, and constraint tae ficht.
Tae witness drew he als, wi gret unricht¹⁴³
the altars o confederance violate;
and nou at last, fu furious and hait,
the midwart o his enemies did invade.
Wi prosper chance o battle, sae unglaid
and terrible tae his faeis wauxis he,
that haill, but ony difference o degree,
aa gaes tae wrack; for nae man list he spare.
A cruel slauchter he haes raisit thare.
Aa kind o wrath and brethfu ire nou he
lat slip at large, but bridle, wi reins free.

¹⁴² basnet: helmet

¹⁴³ unricht: injustice

Chapter IX

*Here follaes o the slauchter monyfauld
made by Turnus and by Eneas bauld.*

Whit god sall nou me teachen tae indite
sae mony woundis and this carefu syte?
Or wha me learn in metre tae declare
sae feil and diverse slaughters as wis thair,
and gret decease o dukes in that steid,
owre aa the fieldis strewen liggis deid,
wham every ane samen his course about
nou dounbet Turnus, nou Eneas stout?
Oh Jupiter, wis it pleasin tae thee,
wi sae gret motion o crudilité,
aither people suld rush on ither in press,
whilks efter suld be ane in etern peace?

Eneas first, that tarryit nocht too lang,
smate ane Sucron, a Rutulian strang.
A grievous wound he hit him in the side.
Throu-out his ribbis gan the stiff swourd glide;
piercit his coast and breist's conduit in hy,
thair-as the fatal daith is maist hastie.
This bargain first fermit Trojans tae staun,
that lang ere fled Turnus frae haun tae haun.
Than Turnus has rencontert in the press
Amycus, and his brither Diores,
wham, frae thair horses on the grund dounbet,
on fute in field strangly he umbeset,
and the foremaist wi a lang stiff spear
smate deid, and wi a swourd the tither infeir;
syne baith thair heidis hackit aff in hy,
and at his cairt thaim hangis by and by;
the bluid tharefrae drappin, turses away.
The self stound Eneas at ane assay,
or ane onset, haes killit Tanaus,
Talon alsae, and the stout Cethegus.
Syne, efter thaim, he killit in the press
the sad and aye sorrafu Onites,
renowned o Thebes' bluid, and the affspring,
descendin doun frae Echion the King,
and o his mither born, Peridia.

This ither chieftain, Turnus, killit twa,
that brether war, and out o Lycia send,
Apollo's kintrie, Trojans tae defend.
And efter thaim ane Menoet haes he slain,
a young man that wis born an Arcadane,
that aa his days ever hatit the melée,
but aa for nocht, for he must need thus dee.
About the Lake o Lern and fluidis gray
his craft wis for tae fishen every day.
A puir cot hous he held, and bare him law.
Rewardis o rich fowks war tae him unknow;
His faither aered¹⁴⁴ and sew a piece o field,
that he in hire-gang held tae be his beild.

And like as that the fire war new upbet,
and in some dry witherit wuid up-set,
baith here and thare, at diverse pairtis sere,
amid the soundin busses o laureir;
or whaur the faemy rivers, reid on spate,
hurls down frae the month¹⁴⁵ a large gate,¹⁴⁶
wi hideous bruit and felloun faird at aince,
thare-as thay rin owreflowein aa the plains;
ilkane destroyis, wastes, and drives away
aa that thay finnd before thaim in the way –
nae slawer baith this Turnus and Enee
hurlis and rushes fierce throu the melée.
Nou, nou, the brethfu ire and felloun thocht
within thair mindis boldens aa on flocht,
and thae breistis, can naewise vanquished be,
nou bristis fu o grief and cruelty.
Nou lash thay at wi bluidy swourdis bricht,
for till mak woundis wide in aa thair micht.

The tane o thaim, that is tae know, Enee,
King Murranus – o ancestry maist hie,
soundin the name o his forefaithers auld
owre aa the clan o Latin kingis bauld
observit, man by man, untae his day –

¹⁴⁴ aered: ploeed

¹⁴⁵ month: muntain

¹⁴⁶ large gate: lang wey

furth o his cairt haes smitten quite away,
and bet him doun untae the erd windflaucht,
wi a gret rock or whirrin stane owre-raucht,
that this Murranus the reins and the theats,
whaurwith his steedis yokit war in threits,¹⁴⁷
unner the wheelis haes dae weltit doun;
whaur, as he liggis in his mortal swoon,
o his ain steeds abuve him rap for rap
the steirin huifis, stampin wi mony clap,
owre-treadis and doun-thrings thair maister law,
and gan thair lord's hie estate misknaw.
And Turnus haes recontert ane Hyllo,
that rushin hurlit throu the melée tho,
fu fierce o muid and austern o courage.
But this Turnus, for aa his vassalage,
at his gilt haffets a grunden dart did thraw,
that fixed throu his helm the shaft flaw,
piercin his brain, while out brushit the bluid.
Nor thy richt haun, Cretheus sae guid,
thou forciest Greek, comen frae Arcade land,
micht thee deliver frae this ilk Turnus' brand.
Nor aa his gods Cupencus in the plain
micht defend frae Enee, cam him again;
but at his breist wi the steel pynt is met,
that thirlit haes throu aa, and him dounbet,
that naither shield nor obstant¹⁴⁸ plate o steel
this caitiff's breist haes helpit ne'er a deil.
Oh Aeolin, the fieldis Laurentane
haes thee behaud thareon dounbet and slain,
and wi thy braid back in thy rich weed
the grund thou haes bespreid richt faur on breid.
Thare lies thou deid, wham Gregion hosts in ficht
naither vanquish nor tae the erd smite micht,
nor fierce Achilles tae the grund couth bring,
that wis owrewhelmer o King Priamus' ring.
Here war thy methes and thy term o deid.
The hous and faimil or the noble steid
o thy kinrent stant unner Munt Ida,
in the gret ceity o Lyrnesia;
but in the fields o Laurentane sulyie

¹⁴⁷ in threits: close thegither

¹⁴⁸ obstant: opposin

thy sepulture is made for aye tae be.

Upo this wise the hosts and wardis hail
on aither pairt returnit in bataill,
againis ither tae fecht samen at aince,
aa the Latins and aahail the Trojanes –
Duke Mnestheus, and the stern Serestus,
and, on the tither hauf, Prince Messapus,
that o gret horse the daunter cleipit wis,
and wi him eik the stalwart Asilas.
The Tyrrhene routis sembelt aa at aince,
and King Evandrus' army Arcadians.
Every man for himsel, as he best micht,
at the outrance o aa his force gan ficht.
Nae rest nor tarry wis, thay sae contend,
some tae confounden aa, some tae defend.

Chapter X

*Hou Eneas siegit the toun again,
and Queen Amata hersel for wae haes slain.*

At this time, the bargain endurin thus,
Eneas' mither, the fairest Dame Venus,
intae his mind she haes put this intent,
tae haud ontae the waas incontinent,
and steer his host the ceity till assay
wi hasty onset and sudden affray,
at gret mischief the Latins tae affear,
whilk o his comin than unwarnit wer.
And as at he held movin tae aspy
Turnus throu sindry routis by and by,
on every side he has casten his ee,
and at the last behauldis the ceity,
sakeless o battle, free o aa sic strife,
but pain or travail, at quiet man and wife.
Than o a gretter bargain in his intent
aa suddenly the feigure did imprent.
He caas Mnestheus and eik Sergestus,
chieftains o his host, and strang Serestus,
and on a little motte ascendit in hy,
whaur suin forgathered aa the Trojan armie,
and thick about him flocken gan, but baid;
but naither shield nor wappons down thay laid.
And he amiddis on the knoll's hicht
untae thaim spak thus, hearin every wicht:

“Here I command nae tarry nor delay
be made o my precepts, whit I sall say,
nor see that nae man be sweir nor slaw tae rin.
Till our hasty onset we will begin,
sen Jupiter assists untae our side.
Nou harkis whit I purpose dae this tide:
this day I sall destroy and clean bet down
o Laurent hail the ceity and the toun,
whilk is the cause o aa our wearying,
and quite confound the King Latinus' ring,
less than thay will receive the bridle at hand,
be at obeisance, and grant my command.
And yon hie turrets, and thae tappis hie

o reekin chimneys yonder, as we see,
I sall mak plain and equal wi the ground.
Whit suld I tarry or delay a stound,
abidin here intae sic plicht?" quo he,
"while Turnus list fecht wi us in melée;
or while that he, anither time again
owrecome and vanquished intae battle plain,
may hae refuge tae this toun tae relieve,
syne efter in field us reconter and grieve?
Oh ceitizens, the heid is this ceity
o our weirfare, and chief o iniquity.
Turse thither in hy the het birnin firebrands,
and wi the bleezin flames in your hands
renewis and require again," sayed he,
"the treaty sworn and promised you and me."

Whan this wis sayed, thay put thaim in array,
thegither aa the ceity til assay.
Thay pingle thrally wha micht foremaist be
wi dour mindis untae the wallis hie.
Knit in a sop, wi gret puissance thay thrist
the ledders tae the waas, ere ony wist,
and hasty fire bleezes did appear.
Some ithers o the Trojans rushed infeir
untae the portis, and the first thaim met
haes killit at the entry and dounbet.
Some ithers shuitis darts, tackles, and flanes,
at thaim whilks on the barmkin heid remains,
that wi the flicht o shaftis here and thare
thay daurkent aa the skyis and the air.
Enee himsel wi the foremaist gan staun
unner the wallis, puttin tae his haun
tae the assault, and wi loud voice on hie
the King Latinus fast accuses he,
drawin the gods tae witness, hou again
he is constrained on force tae move bargain;
and hou at the Italians, thus twice
at sindry times, shew thaim his enemies;
and how fausely that day thay broken haed
the saicont confederation sworn and made.

Amang the ceitizens, intae gret affray,
upraise discord in mony sindry way.

Some bade unclose the ceity, and as fast
warp up the ports, and wide the yettis cast
tae the Trojans; and thair gret prince Enee
receive as for thair king in the ceity.
Ithers stert tae thair wappons and thair gear,
for tae defend thair toun in feir o weir;
as we may, gif a similitude wale, like
whan that the hird haes fund the beeis' byke,
closit unner a dern cavern o stanes,
and fillit haes fu suin that little wanes
wi smoke o sour and bitter reek's stew;
the bees within, affrayit aa o new,
owrethwart thair hives and waxy tentis rins,
wi meikle din and beming in thair inns,
sherp in thair stangs for ire, as thay wad ficht.
Sae here, the laithly odour rase on hicht
frae the fire bleezes, daurk as ony roke,¹⁴⁹
that tae the ruifis' tappis went the smoke.
The stanes warpit in fast did rebound,
within the wallis rase gret bruit and sound,
and up the reek aa void went in the air,
whaur-as nae tenements stuid nor houses war.

Betid alsae tae thir weary Latinis,
whilk sae irkit at sic mischief and pyne is,
a chance o misfortune that aa the toun
wi womenting strake tae the boddom doun.
For as the Queen Amata saw thiswise
the ceity umbeset wi enemies,
the wallis kennelt be wi flames' heat,
the fire bleezes abuve the ruifis gleit,
nae Turnus' army comin thaim agains,
nor yit nane hostis o Rutulians;
she fu unhappy, in the battle steid
weenit young Turnus fechtin had been deid;
and than for verra sorra suddenlie,
her mind trubbellit, gan tae rame and cry
she wis the cause and wyte o aa this grief,
baith crap, and ruit, and heid o sic mischief.
And in hir dolorous fury thus mindless,
aa enragit for dule than did express

¹⁴⁹ roke: clud

fu mony a thing, and ready tae dee withal,
rent wi hir haundis her purpour weed ryal,
and at a hie baulk titt¹⁵⁰ up she haes
wi a loop knot¹⁵¹ a stark cord or a lesch,
whaurwith hirsels she spilt by shamefu deed.
And frae the Latin matrons, wull o rede,
perceivit haes this vile mischievous wrack,
thay rent thair hair, wi harro! and alack!
Her dochter first beside the deid corpse stauns,
rivin her gilten tresses wi hir hauns;
her rosy cheeks to-tore and scartis she.
Than aa the lave, that peity wis tae see,
o leddies that about the deid corpse stuid,
rentis and ruggs thaimsel as thay war wuid,
that o thair gowling, greeting, and deray,
the large hauld resounds a faur way,
while frae the King's palace enviroun
divulgate went and spreid owre aa the toun
the fey unhappy fame o sic a deed.
Than every wicht tint hert for wae and dreid.
Wi habit rent King Latin on the gate
walks waebegone, astonished o the fate
o his dear spous, and o the ceity syne,
that seemit brocht untae final ruine.
His canous hair, sair moved in his intent,
wi unclean powder has he aa besprent,
and mony times himselin haes accused,
that he sae lang had latchit¹⁵² and refused
tae receive gledly the Trojan Enee,
repentin sair, for weill o the ceity,
that he had nocht requirit him and draw
ere than tae be his maich and son-in-law.

¹⁵⁰ titt: pu'd

¹⁵¹ loop knot: noose

¹⁵² latchit: neglectit

Chapter XI

*The Queen's decease frae Turnus clearly wist,
went tae the siege Eneas tae resist.*

In the meantime, as warrior unner shield,
Turnus yond at the faur pairt o the field
a few menyie pursuin owre the plain,
whilk at the straggle fled in aa thair main;
some deal ere than wauxes dowf this sire,
sein his horses begin tae sowp and tire,
that e'er the less and less joyous wis he
o thair rinkis and gate throu the melée.
Tharewith the wind and swouchin o the air
this fearfu clamour brocht tae him richt thare,
mixed wi uncertain terror and affear.
The confusion o sound, smate in his ear,
cam frae the ceity, o felloun murmuring,
richt ungléd bruit o care and womenting.
“Ha, wae's me!” he sayed. “Whit may this be?
Hou been the waas trubbelt o this ceity
wi sae gret dule and sorra as I hear?
Or hou thus rushes sae felloun noise and beir
and clamour frae the toun at every pairt?”
Thus haes he sayed, and gan dae stint his cairt,
and aa enragit tied the reins aback.
Whamtae his sister than Juturna spak –
as she that wis turnit, as I sayed ere,
in semlant o Metiscus the cairter,
that horses, reins, side rapes, and cairt, did she
rule and direck amidwart the melée –
wi sic wordis she answers him fuit-hait:
“Turnus, lat us pursue Trojans this gate,
whaur victory us shaws the ready way.
Thare been eneuch itheris, by my fay,¹⁵³
for tae defend and weill maintain the toun.
Yon is Eneas, maks the bruit and soun,
that gan invade Italians, as ye hear,
middelt in battle on sic feir o weir.
Therefore lat us wi cruel haun in this steid
lay as feil corpses o the Trojans deid;

¹⁵³ by my fay: by ma faith

for wi nae less nummer slain unner shield,
nor less honour, sall thou wend o the field.”

Turnus answers: “Oh thou my sister dear,
I knew fu weill at it wis thou, lang ere,
that by thy craft and quent wiles sae slee
our confederation trubbelt and treaty,
and entert in this battle whilk thou wrocht.
And nou, Goddess, thy wiles are aa for nocht.
But wha wis that sent thee frae heivin sae schene,
sae huge sturt and travail tae sustene?
Whether gif thou cam tae that intent tae see
the cruel deid o thy fey brither?” sayed he.
“Whit sall I dae? Lat see. Whaur sall I nou?
Or whit succours promits fortune, and hou?
I saw mysel, before mine een, lang ere,
gret Murranus, wham nane mair leif and dear
untae me wis that leivin is this day,
swelt on the grund, and wi loud voice, perfay,
on me did caa, whaur-as he lay unsound
at erd discomfit wi a grisly wound.
And lo, dounbet and slain in his defence
is nocht alsae the stout captain Ufens,
that he suld nocht our lack and shame behaud?
His corpse and armour daes Trojans baith withhaued.
Sall I als suffer thaim doun the ceity ding?
O our mischief thare rests but that ae thing.
Nor sall I nocht wi this richt hand in hy
confound Sir Drances’ langage unworthie?
Sall e’er this grund behaud or see sic lack,
that I sall flee, or Turnus gie the back?
Is it aa out sae wretchit thing tae dee,
that, ere thay stervit, men suld rather flee?
Ye Manes, cleipit goddis infernal,
beis tae me freindly nou, sen that all
the goddis’ minds abuve are me contrar.
Be ye benevolent whan that I come thair.
A haly saul tae you descend sall I,
saikless o aa sic crime or villainie,
naewise unworthy namit for tae be
wi my elders and forebearis maist hie.”

Scarce haes he sayed, whan, lo, throu the plain

rushin amid his faes, cam him again
ane Saces, muntit on a faemy steed;
and he wis woundit sair, and gan tae bleed
in the face wi an arrow unner the ee,
cryin, “Help, Turnus! By his name, whaur is he?
Turnus,” quod he, “in thee and thy twa hauns
the extreme help and latter weillfare stauns.
Hae ruth and peity o thine ain menyie.
Nou, as the thunner’s blast, fares Enee
in bargain, sae enraged he daes menace
the chief ceity o Italy down tae arace,¹⁵⁴
and intae final ruin tae bet down
the principal palace and aa the ryal toun.
And nou untae the thack and ruifis hie
the flames and the fire bleezes daes flee.
In thee thair vults,¹⁵⁵ in thee thair een, but fail,
the Latin people dressit haes aahaill.
The King himsel, Latinus, the gret herr,
whispers and muses, and is in mainer fear
wham he sall chuse or caa, intae this thraw,
tae be his douchter’s spous, and son-in-law,
or tae whit freindship or alliance fine
is best himselfin at this time incline.
And furthermair, Amata the fair Queen,
whilk at aa times thine aefauld frein haes been
wi her ain haun doth sterve, nou liggin law,
and for affray hersel haes brocht o daw.
Only Messapus and Atinas keen
at the ports daes the stour sustein.
About thir twa on aither side thick stauns
arrayit routs, wi drawn swourdis in hauns.
Fu horrible and austern aither barnage,
cled in steel weed wi wappons, man and page;
and thou, thus rowein furth thy cairt bedene,
walks at advantage on the void green.”

Turnus astonished stuid dumb in studying,
smit wi the image o mony diverse thing.
Deep in his hert boldens the felloun shame,
aa mixt wi dolour, anger, and defame;

¹⁵⁴ arace: pu

¹⁵⁵ vults: faces

syne fervent luvie him chased in fury rage,
and his bekent hardiment and courage.
As first the shaddas o pertrubance
wis drive away, and his remembrance
the licht o reason has recovert again.
The birnin sicht o baith his een twain,
sair aggrievit, taewart the waas he kest,
and frae his cairt blent tae the ceity pressed.
But lo, a sworl o fire bleezes upthraw!
Leimin taewart the lift the flame he saw,
amang the plankis and the laftis schire,
streamin and kennellin fast the het fire,
that caucht wes in a meikle touer o tree;
whilk touer o sills and jystis gret built he,
and thare unner, tae rowe it, wheelis set,
wi stairis hie and battelling¹⁵⁶ weirly bet.
“Nou, nou, sister,” quo he, “lo, aa and some,
the Fates haes us vanquished and owrecome.
Desist tharefore tae mak me langir tarry.
Lat us follae that wey, and thither carry,
whaur God and this hard fortune callis me.
Nou stauns the pynt. I am determed,” quo he,
“Eneas haun for haun for til assail.
Nou stauns the pynt, tae suffer in battail
the bitter deid and aa painfu distress.
Nae langir, sister germane, as I guess,
sall thou me see shamefu unworthy wicht;
but, I beseek thee, manly as a knicht
intae this fervent furore suffer me
tae gae enraged tae battle ere I dee.”

Thus has he sayed, and frae the cairt in hy
upo the land he lap deliverlie,
and left his sister trist and desolate;
thrist throu his faes and wappons aa, fuit-hait,
and wi sae swift faird shot throu the melée
that the mid routs and wardis sunders he;
and like as the gret rock craig wi a soun
frae the tap o some muntain tummelt doun,
whan at it is owre-smit wi windis' blast,
or wi the drumly shouers' spate douncast,

¹⁵⁶ battelling: battlements

or than by lang process o mony years
lowsin tharefrae the erd, and away wears,
is made tae faa and tummle wi aa his swecht;¹⁵⁷
like till a wickit hill o huge wecht,
haudin his faird the descense o the brae
wi mony skip and stend¹⁵⁸ baith tae and frae,
while that he shuit faur on the plain ground,
and aa he owre-reikis doth confound –
wuids, hirdis, flockis, cattle, and men,
owre-welterin wi him in the deep glen.

Taewart the waas Turnus rushit as fast
throu-out the routis by his faird douncast,
whaur than the grund wet and bedyit stuid
a weill faur wey wi effusion o bluid,
and large on breid the skyis and the air
for shaftis shot did whustlen here and thare.
A beacon wi his haun tae thaim made he,
and samen eik wi loud voice cries: “Lat be!
Stint, ye Rutulians, see ye fecht nae mair,
and ye Latins, your dartis’ casting spare!
Houe’er the fortune standis at this tide,
the chance is mine, the fate I maun abide.
It is mair just and equal I alane
for you sustain the pain wis undertane,
and purge the crime, sae happent nou o late,
o this confederation violate.
Lat me staun tae my chance. I tak on hand
for tae derene¹⁵⁹ the maiter wi this brand.”

Than every man amidwart thaim between
gan draw aback, and made room on the green.

¹⁵⁷ swecht: impetus

¹⁵⁸ stend: lowp

¹⁵⁹ derene: decide by combat

Chapter XII

*Eneas fechts and Turnus, hand for hand,
and Turnus fled, for he had broken his brand.*

This faither than, this gret Prince Enee,
hearin the name o Turnus cried on hie,
the wallis left, and frae the toun went away
richt hastily, secludin¹⁶⁰ aa delay;
stints aa the wark that he begunnen haed,
and hoppit up for joy, he wis sae gled.
The husling¹⁶¹ in his armour did rebound,
and kest a terrible or a fearfu sound.
Upraxit him he haes amid the place,
as big as Athos, the hie munt in Thrace,
or heich as Munt Eryx in Sicily,
or than the faither o hills in Italy,
cleipit Munt Apenninus, whan that he
doth swouch or bray wi rocky whinnis hie,
and joice tae streik his snawy tap on hicht,
up in the air amang the skyis bricht;
that is tae say, amang aa ither wichts
Eneas seemed tae surmounten in hichts
the remanent o aa the meikle rout,
as thir muntains exceeds the knowes about.
And than, forsuith, Rutulians eagerly,
and aa the Trojan hostis or army,
taewart thair dukes did return thair een.
The Rutulians, I say, and eik bedene
aa the Latins that on the wallis stuid,
and aa thae als tofore, as thay war wuid,
the barmkin law smate wi the rammis fast,
nou o thair shouthers gan thair armour cast.
The King himsel, Latin, abashed tae see
twa men sae big o huge quantity,
gendert and bred in realmis faur in sunder
o sere pairs o the warld, that it wis wonder
twa o sic stature, unmeisurely o hicht,
for till assemble samen intae ficht,

¹⁶⁰ secludin: precludin

¹⁶¹ husling: clatterin

or for tae see thaim, matchit on the green,
derene the bargain wi thair wappons keen.

And than aither thir champions unner shield,
whan voidit weill and roumit wis the field,
that patent wis the plain a weill large space,
wi hasty faird on faur haes tane thair race,
and gan thair spearis cast, ere thay cam near.
While shields soundit and aa thair ither gear,
a martial battle thay begin, but baid,
and aither sternly did his fae invade.
Sae did the strakes din on thair steel weed,
the erd grainis and dindles faur on breid;
syne rashed thegither wi swourdis, or e'er thay stint,
and routis thick thay doubelt, dint for dint.
Wi force o prowess and fatal adventure
middelt samen the bargain thay endure;
like as twa busteous bullis by and by,
on the hie Munt Taburn in Champanie ,
or in the meikle forest o Sila
whan thay assemble in austern bargain thra,
wi front tae front, and horn for horn, at aince
rushin thegither wi cruins and fearfu grains,
that fee-maisters and hirdmen, every wicht,
abashit gies thaim place, sae brim thay ficht.
For fear the beastis dumb aa standis by,
and aa in dout squeals the young kye,
wha sall be maister o the cattle all,
or whilk o thaim the bouis follae sall.
Thae twa bullis, thus strivin in that stound,
by meikle force wirks ither mony a wound,
and dushin festens fast thair hornis stout,
while that abundance o bluid streamis out,
that gan dae wesh, bedye, or aa to-bathe
thair grim necks and thair spauldis baith,
that o thair roustin aa the large plain
and wuidis rank routis and lowes again.
Nane itherwise Enee, the Trojan herr,
and Daunus' son, Turnus, samen infeir,
hurlis thegither wi thair shieldis strang,
that for gret rashes aa the heivens rang.
Thus Jupiter himsel haes aither's chance
a weill lang space to-hungen in balance

by equal measure, and passit haes alsae
the fates diverse o thaim baith twae;
wham the stout laubour suld deliver free,
and wham the paisand¹⁶² wecht owrewelt tae dee.

Turnus at this time wauxis bauld and blythe;
weenin tae caucht a stound his strenth tae kythe
but ony danger or adversity.
He raxes him, and heaves up on hie
his bluidy swourd, and smate in aa his main.
A gret clamour gave the people Trojane,
and eik the Latins quakin gave a shout;
fu pressed thaim tae behaud stuid aither rout.
But this untraist fause blade is broken in sunder,
and ardent Turnus brocht haes in gret blunder;
for it amiddis o his dint him fails,
and desolate him left, that nocht avails
tae him his strenth, hardiment, and micht,
less than he tak for his defence the flicht.
Yea, swifter than the wind he fled, I guess,
whan that he saw his richt haun wapponless,
and perceivit the plummet¹⁶³ wis unknow;
for sae the fame is, at the ilk thraw
whan he first rushit in his cairt in hy,
and gart dae yoke his steedis by and by
tae gae untae the battle the same day,
that, for the sudden onset and affray,
the cairter Metiscus' swourd he hint in hand,
and aa forget his faither's noble brand.
And this ilk swourd wis sufficient a lang space,
while that he follaed the Trojans in the chase,
that gave the back, as we hae sayed ere this;
but as fast as it tuiched and matchit is
wi divine armour made by God Vulcan,
and thareon smitten in aa Turnus' main,
this untrue tempert blade and fickle brand,
that forgit wis but wi a mortal hand,
in flinders flaw, and at the first clap,
as bruckle ice, in little pieces lap,
while the smaa pairts o the blade broken in twae

¹⁶² paisand: massive

¹⁶³ plummet: pommel

as gless gleitin upo the dun sand lay.
Whaurfore this Turnus, hauf mindless and brain,¹⁶⁴
socht diverse wents tae flee throu-out the plain;
wi mony wynds and turnis, aa on flocht,
nou here, syne thare unsoverly he socht.
Trojans stuid thick belappit environ
in mainer o a compass or a croun;
and on the tae hauf eik a lake braid
him sae included that he nicht nocht evade,
and on the tither side firmed als wis he
wi the hie wallis o the chief ceity.

And tho the wound tarries Enee some-deal,
wrocht tae him by the tackle wi heid o steel,
tae wield his knee made some impediment,
that he nicht nocht braid swiftly owre the bent,
wi nae less press and haste yit, nocht-for-thy,¹⁶⁵
he, fuit for fuit, pursues him ferventlie;
like as, some time, whan that the hunter stout
betrappit haes and umbeset about
wi his railis¹⁶⁶ and wi his hundis guid
the meikle hert swimmin amid the fluid –
whilk thare inclusit needlins maun abide,
for he may nocht escape on naither side,
for fear o hundis, and that awfu bern
beirin shafts feathert wi plumes o the ern –
the rinnin hund daes him assail in threit
baith wi swift race and wi his questis greit;
but this hert, aa abashit o thair slicht,
and o the strait and stey bankis' gret hicht,
gan flee and eik return a thousan ways;
but than the swipper Tuscan hund assays
and nearis fast, aye ready him tae hint –
nou, nou, aamaist like, or ever he stint,
he suld him hint, and, as the beast war tak,
wi his wide chaftis at him maks a snak,
the bite aft failyies for ocht he dae nicht,

¹⁶⁴ brain: mad (brain-wud)

¹⁶⁵ nocht-for-thy: nevertheless

¹⁶⁶ railis: barricades o nets

and chackis¹⁶⁷ waste¹⁶⁸ thegither his wappons wicht.
Richt sae, at this time, upo aither side
the clamour rase, that aa the lake wide
and braes about thaim answert. Sae thay fared,
the heiven owre aa eik rummelt o thair rerd.
And Turnus, fleein, samen fast gan caa
Rutulians, chidin baith ane and aa,
every man cleipin by his proper name,
tae rax him his traist swourd for shame.
And by the contrar, awfully Enee
gan thaim menace, that nane sae bauld suld be;
and shew present the daith aaready here
tae thair undaein, gif that ony drew near,
and quakin for affear made thaim aghast;
schorin¹⁶⁹ the ceity tae destroy and doun-cast,
gif ony help or supply tae him shew,
and, tho he sair wis, fiercely did pursue.
Thus five times round intil a race
about the field gan thay flee and chase,
and as feil syse went turnin here and thare,
like as before the hund wiskis the hare.
And nae wunner, for sae the maiter lies –
tae nae bourdin¹⁷⁰ tuichit thair enterprise,
nor for smaa wages thay debate and strive,
but upo Turnus' bluid-sheddin and life.

On case, amid this field haed growe o late
a wild olive tae Faunus consecrate,
whauron grew bitter leafs, and mony years
wis haud in worship wi aa marineirs,
at the whilk tree, whan thay escapit haed
the storm's blast, and wawis, made thaim rad,¹⁷¹
thareon thair offerins wad affix and hing
untae this god umquhile o Laurent king,
and thareon eik the claiaths bekent upstent.

¹⁶⁷ chackis: clacks

¹⁶⁸ waste: in vain

¹⁶⁹ schorin: threatenin

¹⁷⁰ bourdin: jestin

¹⁷¹ rad: feart

But than the stock o this tree doun wis rent
by the Trojans, misknawin it hallowed was,
tae that intent tae plane the battle place.
Eneas' big lance or his casting spear
per case upo the pynt wis stickin here;
thither this shaft the gret force o his cast
haed thraw the ilk stound, and thare fixit fast,
amang the grippill¹⁷² ruitis fast haudand,
wedgit fu law, the lance on end did stand.
The Trojan prince it grippis in that steid,
willin in haun tae pu out the steel heid,
wi cast thareof tae follae him at the back,
wham he throu speed o fuit nicht nocht owretak.

But than Turnus, half mangit¹⁷³ in effray,
cryis, "Oh thou Faunus, help, help! I thee pray;
and thou Tellus, maist noble God o Erd,
haud fast the spear's heid by your weird;¹⁷⁴
as I that e'er haes worshipped on thir plains
your honour, that by the contrar Eneadanes
haes violate and profaned by strife," quo he,
"wi bluid-sheddin and doun-hewin your tree."

Thus sayed he, and naething in vain, iwis,
the God's help he askit; for, at his wish,
a fu lang time wreelis and tarries Enee
furth o the teuch ruitis o this ilk tree
his spear tae draw, and bites on his lip;
but festent sae is in the ware¹⁷⁵ the grip,
that by nae mainer force, tho he wis wicht,
furth o the stock the shaft up pu he nicht.
And as he brimly thus enforces fast
tae draw the spear, this goddess at the last –
I mean Juturna, dochter o Daunus King –
out-throu the field cam rinnin in a ling,¹⁷⁶

¹⁷² grippill: tenacious

¹⁷³ mangit: dementit

¹⁷⁴ weird: decree

¹⁷⁵ ware: knot

¹⁷⁶ in a ling: straucht aff (literally in a line)

changit again, as that before she wis,
intae Metiscus' semblant and likeness,
and tae her brither haes his swourd betaucht,
whaurat Dame Venus gret disdenyie¹⁷⁷ caucht,
sic thing suld be tholed this bauld nymph tae dae;
than suddenly tae the spear rakes she,
baith shaft and heid anon, or e'er she stent,
at the first pu frae the deep ruit haes rent.

Than aither restit and refreshit weill,
baith in courage and sherp wappons o steel,
he traistin in his swourd that weill wad shear,
and he fu proud and stern o his big spear,
incontrar ithers bauldly lang thay stand
in martial battle aither resistand,
ilkane fu wilfu ithers til owrethraw
at sic debate, that baith thay pant and blaw.

¹⁷⁷ disdenyie: disdain

Chapter XIII

*Hou Jupiter and Juno did contend
Eneas' strife and Turnus' for til end.*

The Faither aamichty o the Heiven abuve,
in the meantime, untae Juno his luve,
whilk than doun frae a wattery yalla cloud
beheld the bargain, thareof naething proud,
thus spak and sayed: “Oh my dear spous, whit nou?
Whit end sall be o this maiter, or hou?
Whit restis finally nou at aa? Lat see.
Thou wat thysel, and grants thou wat, Enee
is destinate untae the Heiven tae come,
and for tae be cleipit wi aa and some
amang the goddis a god Indigites,¹⁷⁸
and by the Fates for tae rest in peace,
seizit abuve the starry skyis hie.
Whit purposes or ettles thou nou? Lat see.
Or intae whit belief, or whit intent,
hingis thou swa in the cauld firmament?
Wis it honest a godly divine wicht
wi ony mortal strake tae wound in ficht?
Or yit gainand, the swourd lost and adieu,
tae render Turnus, lo, his brand anew,
and strenth increase tae thaim at vanquished be?
For whit availed Juturna, but thy supplie?
Desist hereof, nou at last, by the least,
and condescend tae bou at our requeist;
nor suffer nocht thy hid sorra, I pray,
nae langir thee consume and waste away,
that I nae mair sic waefu thochtis see
shine nor appear in thy sweet face,” quo he,
“for nou is come the extreme latter punct.
Thou micht while nou hae chasit at disjunct
the silly Trojans baith by sea and land;
and eik thou micht alsae at thine ain hand
a fell untellable battle raise or weir,
deform the houshaul, and bring aa on steir
by mony diverse weys o fury rage,
and aa wi murning mixed thair mairriage –

¹⁷⁸ Indigites: Eneas and his descendants as minor deities

but I forbid you ony mair sic thing.”

Thus spak and carpis Jove, gret Heiven’s King.
Saturnus’ dochter, Juno the Goddess,
answert on this wise, castin doun her face:
“Oh Jupiter, dear lord, certes,” sayed she,
“because this thy gret will wis knawn tae me,
on force tharefore, and incontrar my mind,
I left the erd and my frein Turnus kind.
Nor, war nocht that, suld thou me see alone
thus sittin in the air aa waebegone,
sustainin thus aa mainer o mischief,
and every stress, baith leisome and unleif;
but at I suld, girthit wi flames reid,
stoutly hae standen in yon battle steid,
and suld hae drawn yon Trojans, ane and all,
intae fell mortal bargain inimical.
I grant, I did persuaden, out o dreid,
Juturna tae pass doun at sic need
tae her brither, and for his life eik I
approves weill, and als daes ratify,
tae unnertak mair than tae her perteinit;
but I forsuith persuadit ne’er, nor meanit,
that she suld dartis cast, or tackles draw,
nor wi the bow mak debate ony thraw.
I sweir tharetae by the unpleasin well
o Styx, the fluid and chief fountain o Hell,
whase only dreidfu superstition here
the goddis keeps, that nane daur it forswear.
And nou forsuith, thy will obey sall I,
and gives owre the cause perpetuallie;
and here I leave sic weiris and debate,
the whilk, certes, I nou detest and hate.
But for the land o Latium or Itail,
and for majesty o thine ain bluid, sans fail,
ae thing I thee beseek, whilk, weill I wait, is
naewise include in statutes o the Fates:
that is tae know, whan that, as weill mot be,
wi happy wedlock and felicity
yon peoples twain sall knit up peace for aye,
bind confederance baith conjunct in ae lay,¹⁷⁹

¹⁷⁹ lay: legal code

that thou nocht wad the auld inhabitants
bid change thair Latin name nor native lands,
nor charge thaim naither tae be caaed Trojans,
nor yit be cleipit Phrygians nor Teucrans;
nor yit the Latin people thair leid tae change,
nor turn thair claithing in ither habit strange.
Lat it remain Latium, as it wis ere;
and lat the kings be namit evermair
princes and faithers o the style Alban;
the lineage eik and gret affspring Roman
mot descend tharefrae potent and mighty,
unner the virtuous title o Italy.
Troy is dounbet – dounbet lat it remain
wi name and aa, and ne'er uprise again.”

Than gan tae smile Jupiter the gret King,
that is producer o men and everything.
“Sister germane,” quo he, “tae Jove art thou,
and saicont child tae Saturn auld. Ha! hou
sae gret a storm or spate o felloun ire
unner thy breist thou roweis het as fire!
But wirk as I thee bid, and dae away
that wrath conceived but ony cause, I pray.
I gie and grants thee thy desire,” quo he,
“o free will, vanquished, refers me tae thee.
Thir ilk people cleipit Ausonians,
on itherwise callit Italians,
the auld usance and leid o thair kintrie
sall bruik and joice, and eik thair name sall be
as it is nou, and as thair style remains.
Alanerly thair persons the Trojanes
sall intermiddle and remain thaim amang.
The fashions and the rites, that nocht gae wrang,
o sacrifice tae thaim statute I sall,
and Latin people o ae tung mak thaim all.
The kind o men descend frae thir Trojans,
middelt wi kin o the Italians,
thou sall behaud in peity and gentleness
tae gae abuve baith men and gods express;
nor never clan or ither nation by,
like thaim sall hallow, nor yit sanctify
thy worship, eik and honour, as thay sall dae.”

Juno adherit, and gave consent here-tae;
fu blythe and joyous o this grant, perfay,
frae her auld wrath haes writhed her mind away,
and in the meantime untae the heiven her drew,
and left the clud, and bade Turnus adieu.
This bein duin, as sayed is, on sic wise,
this hie Faither gan wi himsel devise
anither craft; and provides the way
hou that he sall Juturna drive away
frae helping o her brither intil arms.

Thare been twa vengeable monsters fu o harms,
cleipit tae surname Dire, wickit as fire,
that is tae say, the goddis' wrack or ire,
whilk mischievous and cruel sisters twa,
samien wi the Hell's fury Megaera,
bare at ae birth, for naething profitable,
the Nicht thair mither, that bairntime miserable;
and aa alike wimpled¹⁸⁰ and cled thir traiks¹⁸¹
wi edders thrawn, and hairis fu o snakes,
and tharetae eikit wingis swift as wind.
Thir wickit shrewis ready sall ye finnd
before the throne o Jove, and eik also
within the wanes o cruel King Pluto.
Thay sherp the dreid tae mortal wretchit wichts,
whane'er the King o Goddis by his michts
the daith, or the contagious seikness sere,
dispones him tae send in the erd here;
or whan that him list dae smite and affray
ceities wi weirfare, as deserved hae thay.
Jove ane o thir, fu swipper tae descend,
furth o the heiven abuve anon haes send,
and bade her haud doun bauldly tae the erd,
for tae resist Juturna's ire and weird.
And she anon doun flaw, tae please the laird,
and tae the grund thuddis wi hasty faird;
nane itherwise than frae the string doth flee
the swift arrow out-throu the air, we see,
or intae bitter venom wat, some flane
casten or shot by some archer Persian;

¹⁸⁰ wimpled: wrappit

¹⁸¹ traiks: features

by some Persian or man o Cydonie
the shaft thrawen, that whirris throu the sky,
and, whaur it hits, wirkis a wound o pyne,
uncurable by the craft o medicine,
and sae swiftly slides throu the cluddis gray
that whaur it went nane may perceive the way.
On sic mainer the Nicht's dochter on flocht
throu the skyis doun tae the erd suin socht;
and efter that she saw the Trojan hosts,
and Turnus' routs arrayit on the coasts,
she her transformed in likeness o a fowl,
whilk we a little houlet cleip, or owl,
that some time intae graves,¹⁸² or stocks o tree,
or on the waste thack, or hous ruifis hie,
sittin by nicht sings a sorrafu tune
in the daurk scugs, wi skrikes inopportune.
This vengeable wrack, in sic form changit thus,
e'en in the face and veisage o Turnus
gan flee and flaff, and made him for tae growe,
she soundis sae wi mony hiss and how,
and in his shield gan wi her wingis smite.
A new dowfness dissolved his members tyte.
For verra dreid and for gret horror als
up stert his hair, the voice stak in his hals.

But as Juturna suin on faur did hear
o this Fury the whustling and the beir,
the swouching o her wingis and her flicht,
this waefu sister her hair rent for that sicht,
wi nailis ryvin ruthfully her face,
and smitin wi her neives her breist, "Alace!
Turnus, my best beluvit brither," quo she,
"whit may thy sister help nou? Wae is me!
Or whit nou restis tae me, wretchit wicht?
Thy life prolong hou may I? By whit slicht
nay I oppose me tae resist or strive
wi sic a monster? Nay, nane wicht alive.
Nou, nou, I leave the field, and gaes away.
O ye mischievous foules, I you pray,
dae me nae mair agrise¹⁸³ trimmlin for fear.

¹⁸² graves: i.e. mausoleums

¹⁸³ agrise: frichten

The clapping o your wings I knaw and hear,
and eik the deidly soundis weill on far.
The proud command o mighty Jupiter,
that guides aathing by his majesty,
daes me nocht nou astert, for I it see.
Is this the gainyeld that he renders me
in recompense o my virginity?
Whaurtae eternal life haes he me give?
Whaurtae suld I on this wise ever live?
Whaurtae is me bereft the faculty
o deid, and grantit immortality?
For, gif I mortal war, nou, nou suithlie,
thir sae gret dolours nicht I end in hy,
and wi my ruthfu brither gae withal
amangis the dim shaddas infernal.
Dear brither germane, without thee
is naething sweet nor pleasin untae me.
O nou whit grund, land, or erd teuch
sall swalla me tharein hauf deep eneuch,
and, tho I been a goddess, doun me draw,
and send untae infernal wichtis law?"

Thus meikle sayed she; and tharewith bade adieu,
her heid veilit wi a haw claith or blue,
and, murnin gretly thare as that she stuid,
this goddess doukit deep unner the fluid.

Chapter XIV

*At Eneas Turnus a stane did cast;
but Eneas haes slain him at the last.*

Enee wi this instantly list nocht cess
for tae reconter Turnus in the press,
and his big spear upo him shakkis he,
whilk seemit rude and square as ony tree;
and wi a bauld and busteous breist thus spak:

“Whit meanis this langsome delay ye mak?
Why tarry ye for shame, Turnus, aa day?
Whaurtae withdrawis thou thee sae away?
We pingle nocht for speed nor course tae rin,
but we debate suld this barras¹⁸⁴ within!
Wi wappons keen and wi our burnished brands,
thegither met derene it wi our hands.
Dae change thysel, or turn at thy ain ease
in aa mainer o feigures as thee please.
Gaither thegither and assemble nou, lat see,
aa that thou haes o strenth or subtilty.
Wuss nou tae flee up tae the starns on hicht
wi feathert wingis for tae tak thy flicht,
or for tae close thysel this ilk thraw
intae some cavern unner the erd law.”

Turnus, shakin his heid, sayed, “Thou fierce fae,
thy fervent wordis compt I nocht a strae,
thy sawis maks me nocht aghast, perfay.
It is the goddis that doth me affray,
and Jupiter becomen mine enemie.”

Nae mair he sayed, but blent about in hy,
and did aspy whaur that a gret rock lay,
an auld craig stane, huge, gret, and gray,
whilk on the plain, per case, wis liggin near,
a march set in that grund mony year
o twa fieldis, for tae discern thareby
the auld debate o plea or controversie.
Scarcely twice sax stout walit men and wicht,

¹⁸⁴ barras: tournament lists

whilk nou the erd produces, haes sic micht
tae charge it on thair shouthers or tae beir;
wham fu lichtly Turnus, that noble herr,
hint in his haun, and swackit at his fae,
and raxit him on hicht thare unner alsae,
and tharwith chargit a fu swift course ran.
But sae confoundit is this dochty man,
that he nocht knew himselfin in that steid,
naither whaur that he ran, nor whaur he yeid,
nor felt himsel liftin on the land
the meikle stane, nor steir it wi his hand.
His knees stummerit, and his limbis slides;
the bluid congealed for fear within his sides;
sae that the stane he at his faeman threw
faintly throu-out the void and waste air flew,
nor went it aa the space, as he did mint,
nor, as he ettelt, perfurnished nocht the dint;
like as, some time, in our swevin we tak keep,
whan langsome drivelling on the unsound sleep
our een owresets in the nicht's rest,
than seemis us fu busy and fu pressed
that we us streik, and doth address in hy
lang rinkis for tae mak and rin swiftlie –
but aa for nocht, for at the first assay,
or in the middis o the stert, by the way,
aa faint we fail, as forfeebelt war we;
the tung availis nocht, it will nocht be,
nor yit the strenthis in our body knaw
seemis sufficient tae us at that thraw;
for, set we press us fast tae speak out braid,
nor voice nor wordis follaes; nocht is sayed.
Siclike-wise haes this goddess mischievous
umbeset aa the weyis o Turnus.
Whit-e'er tae dae by his strenth ettelt he,
she made obstacle. Aa that gainstands she.
Than in his mind become his wittis strange,
and begouth for tae vary and tae change;
and aft he did behaud Rutulianes,
and aft the ceity wi aa that ryal wanes.
He hovers aa abashed for dreid and fear,
and gan dae quake, seein at haun the spear;
nor can he finnd whither away tae wend,
nor on whit weys himsel he may defend,

nor wi whit strenth assail his adversar,
nor by nae weys perceive his cairt or chair,
nor see his sister, that haed his cairter be.

And as he stuid on hover thus, Enee
the fatal deidly spear in haun gan taise,
and wi his een markit and walit haes
a place by fortune tae smite opportune,
and wi the haill force o his body suin
furth frae his haun weill faur the lance gan thraw.
Never sae swiftly whidderin the stane flaw,
swackit frae the engine untae the waa;
nor fulder's¹⁸⁵ dint, that causes touers faa,
wi sic a rummle cam bratlin on sae fast;
like the black thud o awfu thunner's blast
furth flaw the shaft tae smite the deidly strake,
and wi it brocht cruel mischievous wraik;
whilk throu the haubrek skirtis piercit haes,
and the extreme border gan arace
o his strang shield, couchit o seivin ply,
and whirrin smate him throu the thee in hy,
that wi the dint huge Turnus, fu unsound,
wi faulden hochis dushit tae the ground.
Upstert Rutulians samen complaining
wi a yelloch and carefu womenting,
while aa the hillis rummist thaim about,
and faur on breid thick wuidis gave a shout.

And Turnus than, whaur he at erd did lie,
addresses furth fu hummle and lawlie
taewart Enee his sicht and een twae,
and streikis eik his richt haun him tae pray.
And thus he sayed: "Forsuith, I hae deserve
the deid, I knaw, and o thy haun tae sterve,
nor will I nocht beseek thee me tae spare.
Uise furth thy chance. Whit needis process mair?
But gif that ony cure or thocht," quo he,
"o ony waefu parent may tuich thee,
hae ruth and mercy o King Daunus the auld –
thou haed forsuith, as I hae heard betauld,
Anchises, sic a faither as is he –

¹⁸⁵ fulder's: lichtnin's

and me, ere than, gif better likes thee,
my body, spulyiet and the life bereft,
untae my fowkis thou may render eft.
Thou haes me vanquished, I grant, and me owrecome.
Italian people present aa and some
haes seen streik furth my handis hummely.
Lavinia is thy spous, I nocht deny.
Extend nae further thy wrath and maltalent.”

Eneas stern in armis than present
rowein his een taewart Turnus did staun,
and list nocht strike, but gan withdraw his haun;
and mair and mair thir wordis, by and by,
begouth incline him tae ruth and mercie,
abidin lang in hover whit he suld do.
Whan, at the last, on Turnus' shouther, lo!
the fey girdle hie set did appear,
wi studdis knaw and pendas¹⁸⁶ shinin clear,
the belt or tisch o the child Pallas,
whilk by this Turnus lately vanquished was,
as we hae sayed, and wi a grievous wound
slain in the field, bet doun, and brocht tae ground;
and Turnus, in remembrance o this thing,
about his shouthers bare this unfreindly sing.

But efter that Eneas wi his een
sae cruel taikens o dis-ease haes seen,
and gan sic weed bereft thare aspy,
aa fu o furore kennles he in hy,
fu brim o ire and terrible thus gan say:
“Sall thou escape me o this steid away,
cled wi the spulyie o my freindis dear?
Pallas, Pallas, wi this wound richt here
o thee an offering tae the goddis makes,
and o thy wickit bluid punitioun takes.”
And sayin thus, fu fierce, wi aa his main,
law in his breist or coast, lay him forgain,
his swourd haes hid fu het; and tharwithal
the cauld o deid dissolved his members all.
The spreit o life fled murnin wi a grain,
and wi disdain unner daurk erd is gane.

¹⁸⁶ pendas: the ornamental en o a belt

Here ends the xii Buik o Eneados and his Prologue, and sae ends the xii Buikis o Eneados made by Virgil, and efter comes the xiii Buik made be a famous author, Mapheus.

Here the translator o this buik maks mention o three o his principal warks.

Lo, thus, follaein the flouer o poetrie,
the battles and the man translate hae I,
whilk yore ago, in mine undauntit youth
unfructuous idleness fleein as I couth,
of Lundey's¹⁸⁷ *Luve the Remeid* did translate,
and syne of hie *Honour the Palace* wrate,
whan pale Aurora, wi face lamentable,
her russet mantle bordert aa wi sable, etc.

To know the name o the translator.

The gaw unbroken middelt wi the wine,
the doo jynt wi the glass richt in a line:
wha knaws nocht the translator's name,
seek nae further, for lo, wi little pain,
spy weill this verse. Men cleips him sae at hame.
Quo the compiler, G. Douglas.

¹⁸⁷ Lundey's: Ovid's