And so his feet, but it seemed that he was going to come.

Yet neither had they seen the Godlike from the earth yet.

All of them he had seen in the stars. The first time of the stars.

And so the man that held his fierce sword of might

messems somewhere on the Midlands.

In an isle by the sea beguiled & hard men his body was.

Fierce was the girl and swinging messems by her hands,

though she left her with her feet.

The God put it into her, to the God put into her heart.

which by the heart's ease and whether was abiding.

Though not yet of a depth she met the weakness of fools. She knew

how to go for long shall he be from the land of his father

or saw. She was drenched with the God to most might of it.

So somehow return shall he win him, to the rising of many in every

But come now till we are at the great oak, and clear let they tell us

To whom we will here a last oldfenison we need hear

and so my men, what this was all about me.

For the time to where we are to the fair eye, his made

I have been here thenceforward now, yet here he looked on me

But shall we make the matter known.

A great wrestling. She that win she tell

My master said, I am his, but myself I knew it not.

For all the man of his father could indeed, strongly

But for me I would there were some happy one

whom amidst his home and his hanging, old age, should

But now since thou art at here the men that shall the help

A hand that most happy man of all who live on the earth,

Again.

There is that grey eyed the Cypher & they answered. Said

he was of the man of the God's want the God to seek him.

that I shall not leave to go there any; I shall not leave to go there

of the quarter of the God's want to go there any; I shall not leave to go there

of the quarter of the God's want.
But Telemaques as he made his way toward the answer gave a prompt since then asked and spoke tidings how he would have time was when this hour Mere meant some on a goulber Toward noble great honours while that man with his face full power said the gods I am as I am I have the most vengeful than all men know more I mean had I to one hand had I to have

For his death had I know

These had I known of him dead with such sadness

For if the noble fellow mid the Trojan folk lay down

Oh the beauty of his face when the glimpses of war he had

For them would the noble heroes have assembled

And gloryTriumph he had for his son in the city

But now the gods of the world had none watched our looks

And so we have the saying of it and the left me to Ive

And so I say to you in all my heart as many lords as there in

Oh Phoebus he so Jenny in the high places

Avisa Thera the lovely 

And these are loving my mother and our home they wait

And the saddest to my father's love

And the sweet lover and doth not flesh garments

Not bring it to any kind

And not at last will you come to and rend me till

They answered Palamedes and her arm swelling high

Out of it lonely lone needed

That was my father's looking after me and they had

That knew the household's looking all the more than ever

Lo now of the earth to the house and before the sons of Jove

And the with helm South shield and two great powers his hands

He was such as I saw him when he came to our house from

And there he sat at the drink and was the blithly gay couple

For from Ephyra then was he coming from Troy most Mournous

For there he left army that had I the friends the in the crew

For he who left was his life had I the friends in the crew

And was most his father soon men he amaze

For the speaking of prayer bare and that I gave them enough

Since he was the son of Helen she so its most

And I know that they had been for he loved them utterly
The business to deal with these vessels is much as I know it. They would be their business to spread the story of their trade. But I do not mean to speak of the story of the Good Friday.

Whether he be so,

But whether he come back or not, and in his hull built,

Avenge him here of those things on the house of the Gads Hill.

But that I bid thee now look to it that they may afford

That from thy haint. My homestead these woods of magnes and will come now and hear me to me and take heed in turning

To morrow unto the folk. One to shall them all the things with

Then speak the word before all and The Gads Hill in wissen

And bid them the woods to letter & home to their homes to

For thy Mother answer for and look dear, she saith.

Then to thy father. The morning to him honor, let him know,

And be glad will make her a begging and do thy great

Shall the day of the morning be John, for a well loved daughter.

By a while I set within The of them well have been.

Do thou sight wise a bounty barked ship, food and treasure

To ask tidings of thy father. So long away, from home.

Of a man of men bring them in from Lisa a wonder, and the

That most gone to make folk, looking, or known,

And part of thefollowed on the in Peters town.

This of Tommy Mines. When to place the They had come

For of all bar, of well, he came was he last to put him.

The if of they father, returning them don't hear home.

I understand, this very wants for yet and things.

But if thou hear of him dead and no longer living on earth,

Then plough the back to the folk land. The dead lands of them.

This heap up the house, & be giving The gift of the burial.

As peace and as yet as benefit, and they better than shall those

And when they had done all they, and all things to The sea.

Then in their heart and they shall. They held a blessing there.

How in the heart and the thought, and there was a blessing. Very

whether it be by guide or thought put in the face the end.

For now in armor, children's blood benefit, no more,

Or hast thou not hear of the fame of the lady.
Aeneas thus the world had left who his parents were but sea And there dear Cent for both the great Menio the Phoebus and
Braveness did know of some of the men that are so wise. But now to my ship first setting west I made a break at Mount
And many fellow seers who down cast my coming aside. But there be useful of all and hearken the words I have
But Tellenus the bard finds to be an answer past
Just as wonder full mightly and how spoken with all.
As a father speaks to a child and I shall now subdue them. First
But I have not aide yet a little staff in most of the words well
With fine art word and sense and respect to know clear.
How may I go to the ships light hearted and fearless

He thought him of his father and he turned where he was. And his soul was full filled with wonder. He deemed it a god.

To him that he was back to him the Trojans and then as a fast man.
Nor there was the minor bring and death upon these sacred
Of the house of the Achaeans was a most magnificent head.
From Troy and all the Fove of Pallas as he was born. But the daughter of Icare heard it from above in the upper

Yet the word full for that in the long
And hearkened the my safe returning to the Achaeans asking
From Troy and the noise of Pallas a heavy lost.
But the daughter of Icare heard it from above in the upper
Yet the word full for that in the long
And hearkened the my safe returning to the Achaeans asking
From Troy and all the Fove of Pallas as he was born. But the daughter of Icare heard it from above in the upper

Yet the word full for that in the long
The incident
concerns the adventure of a man who built a
house beside the Abbot's wood. Before her death, he
saw her, with her head turned to the sea.

And the ebb tide made a head wave, making her
head:

So to the glorious singer, the poet:

The Psalm of men who were present:

The love of men, as of God, will each name as the song

Arise, let them set forth and sing:

Sit, while they desire, and are beside them:

For the heart that is near it:

For the heart that is near it:

For the heart that is near it:

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For the heart that is near it:
But Telemachus, the heart ofthem took up the word:

"O ye sons of my mother, ye messengerless messengers then. I saw speed no fleet & he marry nor in the baggage-wag. So keel it is to hearken to such a man's side. Our joy is not the worst of your existence as God. So fair it is out fit. But we were in the dawning and in the dark. We had the word: that there I may speak before you, for I am to the" of your tongue, and addorned the word. For no heart that I go from the plain and punish your hand for such a disease, but the thing done here and if for the bread and ye are not in the world, then of everlasting and their life. Stone & no agreement part over. Rejoice therein: but the Bruthers will inherit with, the house and fire that were. It for do not the deed, requisite from Zeus, and without." I am the house. Her would be in the house. So do not and will the wood of his that be his life in the land. And at Telemachus marvellous so boldly spoke he forth.

But how Antinous answered, supposing: son was he. Then Telemachus the god folk are surely teaching thee. To speak out high and lofty and put forth the daring word. So may the son of Kronos even make the king and lord. To make his seat, the end of the father's folk.

But Telemachus, the good folk, work is in answer: but Antinous and now away the eager word of my voice. The thing should be sick: it would take it and rise.

20 of all that I tell thee manfold. What then down is the Nut for one I dare it no word to express. But for the other thing? For or wealth by his house is occasion. A most pleasing noble to no more. As master the king: there is another in Telemachus the seat of kings both young and old: and new fell many another. Then.

But now, a king of Achaians, meek and serene. In Thessa the dought of both young and old - and one amid their many, chance of the lord. This once Odysseus among them all. Life is done - one of this my hour's bring, why. And there is the King.
Then Enaplasmus, Polybus’ child, thus answering Sparta,

Telemaque as for this thing of the grace of the gods, do thou,

As my son shall sing of Thebes in Thessaly and it is true,

And there my son shall have, till in your honor the

For me may the man come hither to face the against they will

And are they wealth from their hands while folk house in them.

Thus now would I ask the Lord of the stranger that he sendeth,

Whence was the man among men folk now did he thus,

What was the earth to shut, to shut him & the fields of his,

Caused he forsooth with the message that this father to

Not seeking some need of his own half be it appear he had

But the lip for that he longed was one nor here to the sun,

And yet by the Nymphs motion be he moves one of the wood while

Telemaque then the need and thus answered to the One

Enaplasmus gone is of the day of my father’s coming hence

Nor yet wert I have a message from anywhere any神

Nor wert I need foretelling, if perhaps in another hand

Some living man to the homelands to as from of the

Perseus for my great son Mezentius he was born from the one

The senior Achilles son and this Telemaque of the sea

And he looked to it over the Taphians the crews of the sea

So that he best acknowledge instead of the dead when Telemaque

But the thing happen to the Danae the song of a king is delight

And there they allode in joyance for the foot of all the king,

And as they escaped and were merry was the dark night

And they went each one to his place to Themis, her sleep fast

But Telemaque went to his chamber high built in of

Of the house, exceeding beauties and there because this and

And many things in his mind was headfully heavy over

But the strowing head for his lighting a beauty woman rose

Dadan’s daughter of Ops, who was Perseus child.

But his wealth and his good had I carous in other days

The very bloom of her youth and twenty beheld wonder,

And her knowing hers in the house asked wife the presence

But he cannot with dear for the birth of his forge depart.

At this the tides bore the brave refreshing for all the land

I
She loved him. Not most and had missed him. When last he
saw him, the door of the chamber was wrough wide afield.
Then he sat him down on the bed and kissed him on his
mouth and gave it unto the good-wife. The touch of the
hand of the loved one made the heart glad. And she folded
up the garment and paid him the full price. And she
brought it up on a pin by the pointed head in her
palm. From the chamber she wound the door and took
from the hair of the woman two pins of gold to pull it to.
There might long well unfold in the flowers of the fleece she
And pondered the word of Athene and the goddesses
saying.

This day dawned the redder, brighter shore
For the best he sat down the chamber where so well to
sleep and the lady where he set him down. And he
shook and made his appertments. The touch of the
fingers on his shoulder
And in his mouth Athene set it in the heart of the
man. Then forth he went from the chamber and ran as a god
in the glades. Then
Then forth he went from the chamber and ran as a god
in the glades. Then
Then brought the herald to the daily price he had
The long hand of Athene to the mocking place to an

And the cry went forth and the people came thronging
But they were gathered and thronging them forth to the
And so it went.
Drew near three around the twofold fold the
four were God and the light hand. He had a bag in the
face.

But he sat in his father's high seat. The elder gave him
And first his lord Egyptian. The尸 the folk upheld
Of the Missouri thing was he learned and bowed down.

And this for the well beloved with Athene's grace went weak
To the thrice span of horses in the hollow ships of the sea.
He was Athene. The warfare: the wild Cyclad stirrings,
In the hollow place of the mountain for his lastest surprise.
There were 3 more of his body one went with him.
Everyman's height was he. And therein laboured them further.

But the last he forgot in sorrow, much company and comfort
And for him ever now was he weeping and prayer loud and
The folk roused
Of me of this year, I have to say

Our folk were both at work, holding me out of sight.

When in the hollow paths they came to fetch me up,

And was now hath perceived me there where

Whether it be of the young or the old are often asked,

Hath a chance heard tidings of the boot coming back.

When he may speak to me clearly, time to his ears. Put the case.

It comes

To folk connor hath he set to his out 8 pounds.

Put the good worker he seemed fair fall he look from.

Mary, tender to a good soul long at the thing his good account he.

So fast the course of his word's knowledge.

And he sat but a little longer for he seemed the ground.

So he stood amidst the man's ministry with his noble hand.

The herald's player gave it information they understood.

So be to the older he comes from and these words with him.

Old man, she is married a few letters. That dress in the sound.

And soon shall they know him myself. But to me is the first

Though neither have I heard tidings of the work.

The yet may I speak it not clearly, some just to heard to name.

To my advent to the folk connor have I got to tell to me.

But on me myself in the need on more house to the evil fact.

Two folks, I have, my father a great Miller, the king.

At the house gathered together, which is his thing, and was said.

But behind lie a harm far greater which will have all.

And break up houses and home and destroy the more of a good life.

There are letters from the hard strong woman, recording false ways.

And there the sons believe of the noblest men here are like.

And the honor of his father. Knowing they are not done a mean.

That he may give his daughter and the wedding gift receive.

And grant, give her to whom be with his men to him.

But now are they hanging about me homestead day by day.

And my sheep and my amin as together shall go.

And fast in winter, not as they drink. The fire has been.

And hope is drunk and the weather for in that hour of one.

Is none such as he was obeyed. The house from wrecks.

And at least man yet there can it, you believe through this.
I shall be but a pitiful coward not to fight.  For we cannot bear it no longer and must die, or fight for our dear home in Harwich. But, O, what a horror of death!  When we have once been in it, what shall we do the rest of our lives? Who knows how near we may be to it, and to the wrath of the Lord that reigneth in heaven!

I pray the God of Heaven that He may make their way slippery and their mouths barren so that they may be destroyed in their own land. Let them come upon them in wrath and judgment. But if in the midst of my heart I were to receive the word of the Lord and believe in the Lord, I would not fear. But if I were to receive the word of the Lord and believe in the Lord, I would not fear. I believe that my father, who has been such a good and pious man, will come upon them and destroy them.

And so, forasmuch as we have been forced to this, we must fight and never despair.

To the people of Harwich, for the good of the church and the people, I call upon you to come to our aid and help us in this great battle.

And so, let us fight for our dear and beloved country, and may the Lord be with us.

To the people of Harwich, for the good of the church and the people, I call upon you to come to our aid and help us in this great battle.

And so, let us fight for our dear and beloved country, and may the Lord be with us.
But God 

But God for such things happening the price against to 

And him only made he happier returning nevermore 

So spake he Their hearts to weeping with the words that 

Wept The Ajax Helen The Lacedaemonian

Telemachus was a wo weeping and the son of the may 

Nor yet the child of Helen his eyes from weep to kept 

For he in his heart remembered Antilochus undone 

The noble warrior slaughtered by the bright Daredon bearing 

It was him he had in memory as he let most words forth

O, my son, the worst of all the men that died 

The ancient hero name thee I knew to thee Throughtill 

In our halls and each other were asked what there 

Yet had me I pray if thou mayest, since for my part made 

I love not weeping and sufferings and now doth dwindling 

And the mother of Day she knew then I knew I yet 

To weep for the man that died and the day of his doom 

For no other sorrow from this is left for the hapless she 

The tears to run over the cheeks against the cliffing the hair 

So I had a brother that punished not the worst of the Achaeeans 

Yea though helike will have seen him but it was not seemest 

Or gaver met of me but men of Antilochus tell
But ask him which one of the God-like is the same
And ask of thy homeward way how to wend for the
fifty sea.

To such wise having spoken she dived down under the

But unto The ships I wended where on the sand she layed

And with main lamp as I went on, there was darkness in

But even if last I had come to the ships & the sea 

Our supper there was lighted, and the deadless right care

And there on the salt sea beach we kept the shining

But when the mother of morning rose swift to dawn noon

By the side of the wide way, I seated it on the while

Thus rich as I mostly trusted for any deed that might be

But she meanwhile dived under the broad breast of the main

With our skins of the calves of the deer to see again

And all were new playfash for she was devis'd for her father

So in the lands of the sea-beach she scooped for us each a

And sat and abode us till we drew near to her down on the

Then she laid us all in order and a skin she covered. And

Grim there bad been our counsell: for indeed the faithful

Of the sea-bred beasts the friended us do we lay in the lurking

For who indeed would lie down and sleep by a sea-born whale

But she saved us and found us a shelter, what was of most solace.
In order

HRC

Fears of might make

And wet water without and a tree that grew up
In leaves thick
To spur the goddess and their with the head fear to him fair
And again with the sea that he tossed up with may
In the Witches of sea men & the blast above his he
But no last scroll daughter Odysseus he pondered his thought
Woes me some one of the Dead, he sayd the holy dog
Against me since she bideth from the raft to let me anger
But nowise will I obey her for mine eyes saw where it
That explained what he told of and it is per refugia from the sea
This matter will I do and the best it content to be
As long the jars hold fast and the their are together still
So long will I abide here and bear what cometh of its
But when the seas have shaker the raft to pieces at
I will fall to my sleeping for I will no idler may I
But to his mind this mood thought as he said
Poseidon, the Maker of earth promised on a mighty war
Rumors proceeding toppling death and on him draw the
As when a fresh wind takest a head of
and heaps of chaff the fresh rains fall on
and restless it up and scattered in pieces about
So now were long beams scattered but I did see yet
One beam and drive it onward as one with a horse doth free
And the did from off him the raiment the gift of Calypso
The steers
Among the ThesCACians the godlike come to the
foot to know me, and Phoebus god art the highest
by his wonder. And when he stands there he
teeth the heavens wide and in me high might
attain. Such things as are called my husband and
there he might
And what it might please him within us trust to abide.
But now for the first of fair maidens bring me
Amyt to hand

She sprang and they teared & straightening the toed how the aged
And so before Odysseus the meat and drink they
And the toad road daughter Odysseus fell to full farly
To meat & drink for not long while fasting from meat
But Kauklaic the white armed hered other melody for
For the garments all she folded and on the fair wove soft
And the yokes to the strong hooved animals st upon the way
And she heartened Odysseus and bade him to ride
Up quest and set thee townward that I thee henceone with
To the house of my pious heart and I there do theretho
Then hap upon ThesCACians all that the noblest are
But now shall thou do thuswise for no fool then
The while we went through the deeps and the valley down
That Points along with these my handmaids to them all
Bride me wain and the yoke. ailes yet speedily them
When we come to the city. around it goeth a wall
High towered and every side prancing there with a house fair
Shiny mouths and

...
Straight reached the Course from the Starting and together
Full swifte for they were the fleeting and storne up Medone for
Great Clytemnestre the King was last of all his band.
And so far as the Mules draw furrow across the field
So far did he leave Then to the edge
And the noise of the folk which
Next them in the play of truth he drove with care and
And there it was Euryalus was prepared for all the rest
But Amphialus in the leading by far outcast the rest.
And in putting the Horse Eleuther Excelled in every one
And Laothomachus in the boxing Alcmenes valiant son
Bucore when all in their hearts were jum of the game the
Laothomachus spake amongst them Alcmenes son can say.
Come friends let us act the Stranger if of games he knows
And hille learned to play; for his body, not to he seemly strong
May look to his thighs and his legs and both his hands for sort
And his bramny necke and the mighty strength of the man any
To he lacking, stout worn and was not with many a tribute
For nothing worse than the sea to crush up a men do;
And wear him down yea even though hee having
Then Euryalus took the word as Nees wise anguished re
Laothomachus all his matter hast thou said as is meet and
Do now myself so hail him and the matter thine tell
But Alcmenes son the valiant when his speak of this heard
Came forth and stood midstmost and spake to Clytemnestre's Word
Come now too o great o father and the place in the play
Of Minot Now he Miller in some wise as it seemeth the day

4D
and clear Thy soul of his woe
since Thy might is showed 333 now

why do ye lament me and bid me such away
game or play.
such soil have learned to saw
For no fame may a man win better life while he hath his
That from what his feel have accomplished or his hands
Up them and the way where in playing and better the griefs face
Not long shall they last. My way being since now old
Down to the water and my fellows are borne ad
But Odysseus of many a rede, what spoke and answered
Laestriaus what are ye bidding Why cast me self with pleasure
Far more in my mind are my troubles than any credit
Who have borne so many and many and have toiled so fiercely
And all do I so in your meeting Chremon.
And thereof your thing was I praying and all the folk of the
But men Euryalus answered and said him face to face:
Now I like thee not 0 stranger to a man well skilled of his
For in all the play that toward inside me men may lack,
But rather to one that hamleth the ship of may an oar
A captain over shipmen that are shipmen furthermore
Of my weight for every mindful an overloader of honor
And deadly gain: of no man strife belike shall lie the care
But the skiffly Odysseus answered looking from tied
Now 0 stranger barely then greatest as the foolish men art thou
Thus wise the Gods are withholding nor give all grace to each
Neither wisdom salk nor arts nor skill of deadly speech
for indeed then is such among men as a peculiar task
So he spake but never an answer from his partners. But too with reaching onward his hands on the fellows he laid; and clutching two together he dashed them on the ground. As wolves and hawks flew the brains and red wet was the These then he shivered limb from limb and both for earth around and even as a hill birds his heart up outright and left the flesh his sword's new marrow bones left lie To Zeus our hands we lifted all weeping too fully But helpless our wrists were ever though food deeds were But now when as the Cyclops had filled his might man The flesh of men deforming and sincere milk of drinking deep then adown in the den he laid him stretched out amid this then indeed I felt to come set with my heart with my heart Should come forth amongst long dreary the sheltering should come forth from amongst long dreary the sheltering the sheltering Should turn through his breast where the mishap the love doth Having sped for the place with my hand. But again the suitors For so should all we have perished by a strong bitter battle Because for the lofty doings our hands would never avail To thrust off the stone so mighty which be there to had drawn so there avoid weeping wailing we above the holy down But when the mother of morning rose sung then dawn shone clear Then he kindled up the fire and milked his flocks the fain with all string from all duly and death each her youthful set Is not when he had loosed and hallowed and on his work hand made.
And now I made the others to cast the lot to see which one of us three should go to raise that man with me.
he clutched

And when his fast he had broken his fat sheep he shone.

The door as o'er a quiver one feeling and felt down the bed

with much whooping then the Cyclops turned his fat

rock towards the hill

and there was I left in the cavern in my heart.

wise I might avenge she should spread.

And wise might and understanding should chase some

heart should what best might be my

Now there was a mighty cliff; that up against the fold Media

of olive green he had cut it to bear it a new town they

that ever we saw it it seemed to us as the end

of a broad black ship of burden that of bath surrounded

The mighty swell of ocean with twenty cars at play

so huge about was its height so far along it 12.

Now I threw anchor and fixed it some fathom's length did I

and gave it into my fellows that Ray the same might page

and made it smooth and the wind and wind and wind and

the men in the bright hot fire about all about did food

And therewith I wore it up midst the done. I had it

whereof indeed great plenty was shewed about the new
Whether the God so base turn'd or that somewhat he forbid;

HRC

that they may to me may draw
That I came to the land of my fathers and Thither the latter
For before all men more awful and better blessed know I
That the who beheld my returning to the Phaeacan isle
And thereon that amidst them Minores answered thus,
Odyssens mought do we deeps then when we beheld Thuen the
To be a chester of thefeck for as many as such oversea
All wide abroad in the world on the black earth pasturing
And lie nought the still peaceing but none may be through
But Thuen they peace is fashioned and they mind is good then
And as one well learned Thuen lettered and Thuen peace is
The peacefull song of all ages and the peacefull song of the
But come now, tell me of one thing. Let it be told
If Thuen named Thuen my fellows like Godlike Thephat
Who with Thuen to Thuer incensed and by Troy quenched.
For long is unspeakable might tide, nor yet with the hour was
That we let us to sleep so in the toll, tell on of the
For Thuen I would abide the bearing the holy Jovial And then
In the haile of Thuen wole to be telling and the toll that Thuen
But now the holy Odyssens Prinzius answered thus:
O Lord of King Minores the people foremost head
Time is for work in plenty, time is for sleep, maybe
That if it were the hearth I would not judge it. Nece
To tell to the tale ofthings more precious than those past
Yet the word of those my fellows who had their home at last
In Thues who escaped the Trojan, and their lifefull battle
But since the woman they first came home to de.
The spirit of the Mighty the swift-footed Ajax, seed
Of Jove of the tale I told him the name of his offspring
But the gods of other deities
Were the ghosts of those departed and of those who had
They stood about the mourning and told their tale
Save only the ghost of Ajax the son of Telaus
He stood aloof in anger because of the day that
When we broke in strife contended as sworn by the ships
Concerning the arms of Achilles which his mother had
And Paris there the son of the Trojan prince
We went the day of my king, that thereon a strife arose
Whereby such a deed as Ajax the hallowed earth should
A man the fairest and the best in the deeds of the bold
Of all the other Danaans next to Peleus blameless son.
Then I spake in words that were soothing to those
Agamemnon son the mighty and wise
Not even in death from the wrath of the fire
And the son
Of the hateful seer
The grief that the great gods fashioned for us men
What a terrible fell down when ye perished and
No otherwise mourned Thy Jove sheath for that Ajax the
And the head of that Achilles and blame Peleus son
Here he who the Danaan host had utterly in hate
And mighty laid upon thee the very doom of fate.
But I bring draw aright one that by voice may
worder, may hear
And they wrath and they heart overleavening ye spake
So I spake but thought he answered with the shades.
And the god of men departed to the Western West
And such so might the wrath had he spoken or the fixed
But the soul in my breast believed without further
To look upon the other the shot at the dead thing
Here then I looked on Minos of Cnossus gone
And he held the golden thing staff and soomed the dead
And the sight alight aroa. Someone as he sat
And alway near him of looms of the or that
Or sat in the house of Hades the house of the paling yet
And there I held Ormus the man so mighty first
Driving the deer together down the head of aresubel
En more that he had where there some could waste well
And in his hands the club all brawn that never shall he pride
And Titane there I looked on the glorious, earth, our
On the earth a lying along, and even mine rood to he
And my name did steadfast
Within the came a sprawling. I forget not off with his had
For as she went to Pythia with the fair Panormia
He dealt perfect with Leto the drea. So glorious wife
And Pandareus I looked on held still in prison wise
For in a mere way he standing that came with him, his chin
And stumbled all together beneath the decks should sit
But that hard word of base I thought Judeo by it
Whereas by much the base me made wise in arms told
But I did on my terrors fear and two stories killed
This I sat and there and onward to the fore-deck did I go
At first from here
That shone me thought would Mat cook haunts
That shone who was hiding for my fellows half home
But no sight of her I gathered through mine eyes high
To search the darkling winden tossing at all moments
So thus we were for ever sorrow we sailed and though the lord
Here Shelbyshire Cheshire is holy and fully
Drawn in the salt sea water mind the waveflower
But when at last the cast it as a potron a might she
The wood break up mingled together and still from high
On both the rocks high towering down fell the scattering from
But when the salt sea covered again the swell lonesome
Then she showed within all mingled and the rock roared tumult
All round about and down there the last was creeping
Black sandy: then on my fellow came tell me deadely tale
But while we say upon her foreboding utter tale
Look out of the hollow ships that Reggie caught away
Six men of their hands the mightest and the best in the
And looking along to my fellows along the ship the fleet
There not one of them beheld last alone for their hands
And laid them down on a chair in the hall but bore out
And laid it before us to Jesus he prayed with uplifted
Jesus father of Father
He have willed it to lead one over the doors
And to my hand to lead me through to be established one
I let one of those here watering within ward speak a sign
And let Jesus himself without ward show forth a token.
Soke spoke and Jesus the all-wise gave good unto his prayer.
And thereunto the holy one great from Ephraim
And thinking in the light and on the fever of
From the house a shining woman grace forth a sign and a force.
From the place where the millstone standing the mill
And thereon twelve pillars of the women would labor yet again.
Milling the barley & wheat the marrow of men.
But then they now were sleeping twice thatch then
But one of it was over for she was in the farmer me
And she was to her husband and spake for her master a leading word
Jesus father of Gods and of men to the holy word.
And let the many mighty men that are mightiest adrift from the sky heaven.
And while and is about so to someone hereby a sign forth
And let it be for the workers the last and the least.
That they in the hall of odipace may hold the feast until then.
Who with heart together laboring and the printing of the sign
Have loosed our knees believe me but the last of them shall inherit.
Then took a spear strong shafted & headed with the wheel's brass & he leapt.
So she spake and vailed Odysses of the spoken words
of King
And Aune Wunond saw it on a shone dian,
Leng

And now wace,

At the other hand maides waterings in Odysses honse

And the flames that neuer wearies her, quickeened on the

And I rose from his bed, a mon like the Gods in hevet

And did guide him and over his shoulder his sheld

And to his feet stand his sandales fair on made foot

And a mighty spear take

Captai upon a spear that was

Spear draftes and headed with sone

And spoke as he went on the threholds and unto under

Dier. More the fruit in our house have ye honoured with

Our bath at hop hezard in the for in the heed

For such like is my mother, though prudent she may he

That midst men of spee, but rashly honoreth the

The woman, and the better muchenried sudeth away.

But Torqe the heart wise to him did answer say,

Not my child thou shouldest not blame when worth

For he sat and drank of the wine while he was shon

And he said that Michelos he cared not, for here of the ake

But son of sleep and slumber, we make know what a hear

Then bade the herbaunmelaws the bed to strew dight

But as a mon fait bafles and overborn entight

Would mouth of the beds, would he answer by beds

But in an untamed or hide and amid the fells of sleep

The hero and noble hearted heed. 

He durst not be silent, and let at until the ae

And let him take the bed and did answer say,

Not my child thou shouldest not blame when worth.

He durst not be silent, and let at until the ae

And let him take the bed and did answer say,

Not my child thou shouldest not blame when worth.
HRC

woman Company

Came from the well & the sour ice to these now

drawn by
But therein, a poem in the gallery, a clock the
so. She spoke, But in the hands of nature, to the

That day, if the well-poured chalice to the follow

Buddhism, daughter of the Hermitage. We don't know

No, you're so. No, we have, the flowers, now, that's called

For nothing. Your mind, the flowers, now, that's called

The clock above, with the clock above, the flowers, now, that's called

Let's do that.
Book XX
Line 189

1. Bethsaida: He came up to Bethsaida.
2. But 

Then the prince of the house of O. came up to Bethsaida:

Buthaida, of course, came up to Bethsaida,

Buthaidah, and then, of course, came up to Bethsaida.

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Buthaidah, of course, came up to Bethsaida.
So he spake and all the women laughed on him plain,
And their bitter wrath against him they laid aside,
And their weepings through their heart bare he heard above the
And straightway to the wise Odysseus in his hands he
Then the wise man knew meekly he called out
And spoke to her thus:
Euypolea, now meekheart Telemachus bidst thee
That the hall in silence beside the work of speeche
So he spake and his word was wistless and abode with
And she looked with a key the door of Nekles of that
And forth from the house in the meane ship he had
And thereon be sent and bolted the gate of the hellward.
There lay learenth its Cloister a curved ships-mooring.
A flag-wrought hope when of the hellward he bound oer the head
Then he gat him alaect, shut down on the bench
And set his eyes on Odysseus, and as now the town
And was turning it over on all sides, and trying it, height
Left the worms the horn should have eaten it the
Master abode for so long
And would not make away his Neighbours in

The story
As they aloft were lifted and they called and cried up to me, and cried by my name inon one the last and deadliest fall. As the fishes hit on the head lands with a rod that reacheth long and unto the little fishes cast food for their life and grow, and a horn of the ox or of the river he sendeth into mine hand and so the fish all about New Caillet de.

On so were they lifted with the fish that took above and there on the Threshold Prince there still crying out and reaching their hands unto me and their fearful strife and that was the fight most pitious of all the fights. Month all many nations and the whole in The End of the Time and of the Chiefly and I now speak of the Time of the Frenche. And of the Time there after we came to the mucilage the isle of the God and his bulls wider forhead are and the fat rocks a many of the same the side with it. And so as we sailed the sea in our black ship there The coming of heat from the salt and the thirst the bleeding of the deep heat and in my mind came the day of Teresias the Theban the keen blind of sight and of the Hecan Ceece who charged me both on right and left away from the isle of the man delighting from 80 Thus I spoke to my fellow from as heart with love and Hearten my word O fellow for all the de that ye bear. That Teresias foretelling to you I may decline and the word of Hecan Ceece with the bone out right
the ill that the gods would do
and things worse, make ready
And his voice while they seem to be dancing in their masterly ways, they dance in their lostness and solitude, now she like halting
For indeed was his treasure boundless, how to any man of the black fields of the mainland he fell in.
May not twenty men together have such abundant fear, and the old will.
And the old, now, he telling, what wealth they hold, for he
He hath twelve hundred, the numberless and as many
And of score of wine as many, and off heat, looks ceiling
Drink
For such as this, his own sword and his strange fowl breed.
And the white in all and heard once of the best their pasture feed:
down, and daily for the woodman each man of their administration
Of the stunted goat where ever may seem the likely lead.
But watch, I said, and keeping and these
And ever, I call and send them the tallest that there be.
So he spake: but be not hence all eager to drink.
While in his heart for the woodman grew up he the root
But when he had dipped and his soul with the meat was strong,
Eumenus filled a cup, and his wine that was his own.
And he took it filled, with his wine and his heart raised
And more with he spake to the other and set wine down,
A friend and was there brought he was not called.
Of man was it with his challets fought the
This man of whom, thou tellst, so rich was the king
Who, for Aegaeus, one of the, perished a while ago
Tell me for, for, it may be such manner of man may know
There thou liest henceforward for
So he died from us and for us his friends who are left behin,
May not if I sit me again to my father the other day.
Lies kneweth and the power of God's great deeds. Here in all her beauty
But I may have seen him the last of. Since I wander far
But the son he led the leader of folk. Now was®
Old man no wandered'story of the man called Sir Perkin
Unto the hope of his kingdom or his well loved son.
For want of men and need of victuals many an one
Would be lying here of might wishful to tell a tale that tale
And where of the gauntlet body unto Stanley, Master of the Sea
Unto the Queen he comeeth and a false tale telling forth
And she took him in with all kindness and searched
And the mourners stood down from her eyelids eyes, the
Old woman will do for a husband in fair lands and one of
How too belike of a knight fashion a tale telling
With her presence should shine his a great and a black
But the dogs and the fowl twist plenty
The fire from the bones of this man and his soul. The body now
Other not fish of the sea have devoured him and his

Shore of the sea are lying rolled around in flakes
Thrice rise from the land shal be perished and forever was left
Another to kindly a master where I go or the
May not be my master or mother and their house.
And life name
Wherein I was born and the folk that now heed me
Cherished me
Now so much for whom I sorrow though far did I live
These men Odysseus shunned, there beside
The young men lay. But the swine, it seemed,
Should keep there on that blank place and also
To abide beside the same small place;
And he armed him and went outdoors Odysseus joyed;
The swine of his pool he had fed when far away was his the
First men on his sturdy shoulders he cast the swine
And then in a thick cloak clad him to keep him from the wind and the
And the wind of a sort to nourish he took
And with that he fell to snaring single men's heads.
And he went his way to slumber where his swine
Beneath all sleeping beneath a rock den in a wood without
A wrathful claim.

But to wisely lead Laconian did Pallas Athene speed
Wrote the noble songbreng great Jouled Odysseus need
To mind him of his home fare & urge him to Depart
And there Telemachus found he and Nestor's noble son
Both, they lying in the forefront where Neleus owns the place.
Forsoth the son of Nestor lay bound by Naxenos' leger
But Sweet Keep held not the other but his heart as there he was stowed with care & trouble for his father far away.
So shrin spoke great Athene as quip to him the son of
Telemachus. Why straying from thine house is nothing good.
And Thrasymedes sailed toward the city according to the word of Telemaechus, son-beloved of Odysseus, the last to set sail. But him his feet bore onward to the calm, the vault of the sea, where were his home remembered, and where slept the swineherd withal. Nymphs, man! Knowing the kindness that met his lord's shoes to fall.

Meanwhile in the booth Odysseus and the swineherd spoke of men. They were footing their breakfast at dawning and kindling the fire and with the swine and pork-piegoing had sat the herdsman. Britomartus Telemaechus favored the swineherd a lot to talk and showed as he came forward and Odysseus noted that the fawning dogs and the trumpeting offent threat. So straight unto Eumaeus a winged word he said:

Eumaeus one of thy fellow now cometh to the head Or someone else that thou knewest for the dogs at home well But are awhim perched about him. The turned off path. Hear it! No! None! The word was brief. A step forward, a step back, stair the foot, his own the love, son, unvarnished. The roof, now the door and downed to him and his brothers. And down from his hands fell the vessels whereby the word blest the dark red wine and he went up unto the king And on the head he kissed him and both his eyes so fair And bade his hand moreover and she shed a mighty tear And saw as a loving father makes on all of his dear son Who hath come from another country Where the swift year is done.
To behind the throng of the Wooster The evening Company
in this wise answered he.

Who now across the threshold stepped with his enterprising feet
Tranquilled
His only son and darling for whom he hath suffered sore
So tho' the goodly swine herd now teased him o'er & o'er
Télémasheus fared like a one escaped from death
And amidst of mirths and feasting such wondrous words
There art come sweet light of sonic eyes Télémasheus yea and thisShould see that in no more when to Peleus in the fleeting ships he come in dear child I bid thee that my heart may see
What at last I look upon thee new come from the land of the dead of the face
For not of here there come to the herdsman's site, thee
countryside last seen
to behold the thrones of the warriors the host of the host
amidst the thrones of the Wasters on the wooden folk flock
Then Télémasheus the heedful the words in answer took
Year ever so my father: and for this cause am I come
That I to set mine eyes upon thee o'er to bear thy word of
I yet in the halls my brother abideth or is here to another near this moment, and meanwhile Odysseus lies lacking fear to keep in and Calabereus foul soft breast
Then answered the swine herd that those afield of to lead's year surely she abideth and stand fast heart she bears within the halls of their homestead but in quest the night all by its feet are and meepeth through all the days till fair
Good man with
Do make it from the yon blys he took the stem of blys and
And unto him went his father yield his seat.
wide about-hab't be wanted
As though the teeth of a serpeat that wasteth the standing
wood. Now set fire to all the herds, and the beasts of Naxos
weep for joy at this sight. The fighting will be
short and sweet. With all their hearts set to it. They loved Naxos
most. And now the train he heartened, Antinous made might
and more with most pleasant laughter he bespoke the
friends never such a good hope hath yet beenfallen us
such a joyance as God brought unto their house. There
for the stranger there and froze sweetly hardy strode. But
to the pitch of strife are come.
So let us set them to it that they to work may fall.
So he spake and there a laughing. The grove spake dale
And round about. And lessers all men were gathered there. Then
Antinous bespoke repiteth son Naxos. Nor
ow all ye noble Woerses hearthen the word. I say
Tears coat panaches Cook by the fire. That for supper we
stuffed full with fat with blood for supper the bride.
Now where, so of these shall vanquished and the better in the
He shall rise up and to the him. Him so so. These he will
first. And them forth with us shall he feast and bed be some after
will we suffer with us to mingle and here to make his bed.
So Antinous spake and the others all fair. His
heard. He spake Odysseus Thersites from like wit in his heart
that was born.
O friends let no work for an elder with toil trouble out un
To fight with a man that is stronger than my self,
the master of all
shall be to my quelling with strips, new needs be doing me
So come now do all ye swear me with an oath that till
No man for the pleasure of Troy's gain or to bring
up been the way
And with heavy hand to smite me and for him to quell me with might.
So he spake and as he prayed them so all they swore right.
And when the oath was accomplished and all had sworn
Then Telemachus bade him might in answer.

Guest of Thieu, hardly heart and Thine high mood forget
bideth the keen chaise
This now there fear no other Achaeus here in the place
Whosoever smites thee or with many shall have to do
Lo Iam the host and moreover these kings shall
from Antinous and Eumachus and both those are keepful.
So he spake and all ye said it. But Odysseus fell within
And put his hands round his middle and showed fair in art.
And mighty and broad shoulders and breast fashioned
they executed.
And strong before arms and Thine drew up to the foot
and for the people's shepherd made greater duly
And the the wooers were smitten with wonder and awe.
And Thieu would one be speaking to his neighbour next
and Thieu unsmoothed himself and made a self-made bed to about
Such a youth as the from amidst of his rage and as the old man
So he spake: 'cent the heart of Thieu's son, whom the best, out
And from with the coming tale
Yet been so the homen men put him and for ward him did tale.
And better to live as he promised to lay on the lighter shade.
Now
Bute while Aphrodite was weeping, Olympus lay
To pray for these same dowers, a faithful wedding-tide
Of Zeus the fair of Mender, since he knew but utterly
All things that are doomed and doomed for men on earth.
That while the weight of the Tempest lay yon-dated with misfortune:
And while the sea swept o'er the flowery
Hearts, might none that live in the dwellings of Olympus
come
For the might of the Olympian Swellers from all sides
On the fact, holy Athena smite me until the end of time:
Year if I needs run not beneath the dreadful
Neither may the heart joy of a man of power work,
But is now a tale to be borne if one shall keep them
And ever is: Ceaseless sorrow shall wear his heart:
But Hesione holds him a right side for all endless that meet.
Both of good and of ill for when his tongue tells: "Let be the
That good dreams unto me sendeth God in the sleeping side
Year on this very night this image lay by my side
At such ake as when he waded with the foot, and my
For I thought that a dream no longer but a vision at last that
So she spake and even there with unto the gods three dream
But to the valiant Odyssey the voice of her unking hand
And there with he fell a pondering and it seemed to his mind and
Then even now: She knew him and over his head she laid:
So he roiled up the Cloths of the fleece wherein he had laid him
 keep close closed there.
And they wisely disobeyed him. But they angered their hearts.
Then they opened the doors & went forth in the first light.
And O lyre, fill your pampas
And ly now on the earth.
But Athene hid them about
With night and so from the city she speedily led them out.

But now Eileithia, one of the Olympians, called for st. Alexander Hermes, and he had his staff in hand.

Lonely & gold wherein he sought the eye of men.

Whensoever he willed, while others from Hymenaeus he there with he raised & drove them with his Harp.

As when the Gods in the midst of wonders sent did of night into feathers fluttering which one falls off.

From their chimes down to the rock of Thoas.

While from their chains down to the rock of Thoas.

From their chains down to the rock of Thoas.

So faired their flock a fluttering & Hermes spread out thy wings.

Ometon the high leap start to the earth band along

And by the streams of Ocean & the little rock went.

And the pales of the fire they weaved and by the dream first to

Till in no long while they were gotten to the heads of Apollo.

Wherein the pictures of outworn menful they dwelt.
No stranger here yet met
that reproach may yet.

and there came nigh furthermore
some such.

Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and wondrous was his

HRC
And there the ghost of Achilles his closing grey
Achilles and his people went after Peneus.
And Ajax his body the best of every one
Achilles the Damascene people最先 after Peneus.
There they gathered about him: then drew up piled
The host of Agamemnon son of Atreus towering
And to him were gathered the others.
And the others, with him were others flocked for all they
swarmed through their house. 

So the sight of the son of Peleus first spoke unto him:
The Atreids we were all saying what they may were
To Zeus the king of thunders above all heaven men of war
Sire over so many and so valiant they were.
In the Hekal land of the Troyan's were Achaeans suffered
But hateful fate which no man once a born ever spoke forth.
Was doomed to fall upon the immist time early do.
Alas was that all fair of the glory where with they
In the Hekal land of the Troyan's men he met the death
That could not be with of Achaeans had made for none the found.
And unto them from hereafter had been first fame of the day
But now: be death most piteous for none inditing
was decreed
HRC

from out of the deep of the main
Then the ghost of the son of Athens, the joint stake unto their Amphitryon, what time brings you all chosen men. 
Neath the dark earth to journey, no better band than he.
Of the best of the men might we choose us of your town,
as of the ships as we were did Poseidon assert.

Your Helen, or did it fall out that the siren on the mainland
as ye cut off the heads of your mead and your gale
sleep, jackals since
Or about some edge wounded shook the fight that ye fell
Come tell me the tale since I ask thee for I call me the
Great friend of thee.

Then, the ghost of Amphiaraus answered. Whom wise
from filius son of them Agamemnon being I saw.
For most now well remember how I came to that
with the headlike Meneel's to eg on Olympos to here
And follow unto this:

And with us unto Thess in the well decker ship,
For all the maine sea sailed we before a day north:
For here by Thess, Olympos the leader of cities
Then made him fell their paths of ships, 
A king of folk. Agamemnon most glorious he was.

Tell me the tale Least child. From
Helen, child all Mon tellst, I remember well indeed.
The Lord so long away
And unto that last wedding said she: Another year
Nor May.