

Sailing from Troy

Ten years after the Trojan War, Odysseus departs from the goddess Calypso's island. He arrives in Phaeacia, ruled by Alcinous. Alcinous offers a ship to Odysseus and asks him to tell of his adventures.

"I am Laertes⁵ son, Odysseus.

Men hold me

formidable for guile⁶ in peace and war:
20 this fame has gone abroad to the sky's rim.

My home is on the peaked sea-mark of Ithaca⁷
under Mount Neion's wind-blown robe of leaves,
in sight of other islands—Dulichium,
Same, wooded Zacynthus—Ithaca
25 being most lofty in that coastal sea,
and northwest, while the rest lie east and south.
A rocky isle, but good for a boy's training;
I shall not see on earth a place more dear,
though I have been detained long by Calypso,⁸
30 loveliest among goddesses, who held me
in her smooth caves, to be her heart's delight,
as Circe of Aeaëa,⁹ the enchantress,
desired me, and detained me in her hall.
But in my heart I never gave consent.
35 Where shall a man find sweetness to surpass
his own home and his parents? In far lands
he shall not, though he find a house of gold.

What of my sailing, then, from Troy?

What of those years

of rough adventure, weathered under Zeus?
40 The wind that carried west from Ilium¹⁰
brought me to Ismarus, on the far shore,
a strongpoint on the coast of Cicones.¹¹
I stormed that place and killed the men who fought.
Plunder we took, and we enslaved the women,
45 to make division, equal shares to all—
but on the spot I told them: 'Back, and quickly!
Out to sea again!' My men were mutinous,¹²
fools, on stores of wine. Sheep after sheep
they butchered by the surf, and shambling cattle,

5. **Laertes** (lā ūr' tēz')

6. **guile** (gīl) *n.* craftiness; cunning.

7. **Ithaca** (ith' ə kə) island off the west coast of Greece.

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences

Why do these opening lines sound more natural when you ignore the line breaks?

8. **Calypso** (kə lip' sō)

9. **Circe** (sɪr' sē) of **Aeaëa** (ē ē ə)

10. **Ilium** (il ē əm) Troy.

11. **Cicones** (si kō' nēz)

12. **mutinous** (myōōt' ən əs) *adj.* rebellious.

Reading Check

Who has asked Odysseus to tell his tale?

50 feasting,—while fugitives went inland, running
 to call to arms the main force of Cicones.
 This was an army, trained to fight on horseback
 or, where the ground required, on foot. They came
 with dawn over that terrain like the leaves
 55 and blades of spring. So doom appeared to us,
 dark word of Zeus for us, our evil days.
 My men stood up and made a fight of it—
 backed on the ships, with lances kept in play,
 from bright morning through the blaze of noon
 60 holding our beach, although so far outnumbered;
 but when the sun passed toward unyoking time,
 then the Achaeans,¹³ one by one, gave way.
 Six benches were left empty in every ship
 that evening when we pulled away from death.
 65 And this new grief we bore with us to sea:
 our precious lives we had, but not our friends.
 No ship made sail next day until some shipmate
 had raised a cry, three times, for each poor ghost
 unfleshed by the Cicones on that field.

13. Achaeans (ə kē' ənz)
 Greeks; here, Odysseus' men

The Lotus-Eaters

70 Now Zeus the lord of cloud roused in the north
 a storm against the ships, and driving veils
 of squall moved down like night on land and sea.
 The bows went plunging at the gust; sails
 cracked and lashed out strips in the big wind.
 75 We saw death in that fury, dropped the yards,
 unshipped the oars, and pulled for the nearest lee:¹⁴
 then two long days and nights we lay offshore
 worn out and sick at heart, tasting our grief,
 until a third Dawn came with ringlets shining.
 80 Then we put up our masts, hauled sail, and rested,
 letting the steersmen and the breeze take over.

squall (skwôl) *n.* brief,
 violent storm

14. lee (lē) *n.* area sheltered
 from the wind.

I might have made it safely home, that time,
 but as I came round Malea the current
 took me out to sea, and from the north
 85 a fresh gale drove me on, past Cythera.
 Nine days I drifted on the teeming sea
 before dangerous high winds. Upon the tenth
 we came to the coastline of the Lotus-Eaters,
 who live upon that flower. We landed there

90 to take on water. All ships' companies
mustered alongside for the mid-day meal.
Then I sent out two picked men and a runner
to learn what race of men that land sustained.
They fell in, soon enough, with Lotus-Eaters,
95 who showed no will to do us harm, only
offering the sweet Lotus to our friends—
but those who ate this honeyed plant, the Lotus,
never cared to report, nor to return:
they longed to stay forever, browsing on
100 that native bloom, forgetful of their homeland.
I drove them, all three wailing, to the ships,
tied them down under their rowing benches,
and called the rest: 'All hands aboard;
come, clear the beach and no one taste
105 the Lotus, or you lose your hope of home.'
Filing in to their places by the rowlocks
my oarsmen dipped their long oars in the surf,
and we moved out again on our sea faring.

Review and Assess

Thinking About the Selection

1. **Respond:** What is your first impression of Odysseus? Which of his qualities do you admire?
2. (a) **Recall:** Describe the events on Ismarus.
(b) **Interpret:** What lessons can be learned from the defeat of Odysseus and his men at Ismarus?
3. (a) **Recall:** Where is Odysseus' home? (b) **Interpret:** What significant role does his home play in Odysseus' epic journey?
4. (a) **Recall:** How do Calypso and Circe keep Odysseus from reaching home? (b) **Interpret:** What were Odysseus' feelings when he was with Calypso and Circe?
5. (a) **Recall:** What happens to the men who eat the Lotus?
(b) **Infer:** What does this episode suggest about the main problem that Odysseus has with his men? (c) **Speculate:** What do you think about the way Odysseus responds to the three men who long to stay with the Lotus-Eaters?
6. **Compare and Contrast:** In what ways is the world of the *Odyssey* similar to today's world? In what ways is it different?
7. **Take a Position:** Do you admire Odysseus? Why or why not?

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences

Read lines 94–98 as a complete sentence. How does doing so help your understanding of the passage?

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero Which characteristics of a hero and leader does Odysseus show in the episode with the Lotus-Eaters?

The Cyclops

In the next land we found were Cyclopes,¹⁵
110 giants, louts, without a law to bless them.
In ignorance leaving the fruitage of the earth in mystery
to the immortal gods, they neither plow
nor sow by hand, nor till the ground, though grain—
wild wheat and barley—grows untended, and
115 wine-grapes, in clusters, ripen in heaven's rains.
Cyclopes have no muster and no meeting,
no consultation or old tribal ways,
but each one dwells in his own mountain cave
dealing out rough justice to wife and child,
120 indifferent to what the others do. . . .

As we rowed on, and nearer to the mainland,
at one end of the bay, we saw a cavern
yawning above the water, screened with laurel,
and many rams and goats about the place
125 inside a sheepfold—made from slabs of stone
earthfast between tall trunks of pine and rugged
towering oak trees.

A prodigious¹⁶ man

slept in this cave alone, and took his flocks
to graze afield—remote from all companions,
130 knowing none but savage ways, a brute
so huge, he seemed no man at all of those
who eat good wheaten bread; but he seemed rather
a shaggy mountain reared in solitude.
We beached there, and I told the crew
135 to stand by and keep watch over the ship:
as for myself I took my twelve best fighters
and went ahead. I had a goatskin full
of that sweet liquor that Euanthes' son,
Maron, had given me. He kept Apollo's¹⁷
140 holy grove at Ismarus; for kindness
we showed him there, and showed his wife and child,
he gave me seven shining golden talents¹⁸
perfectly formed, a solid silver winebowl,
and then this liquor—twelve two-handled jars
145 of brandy, pure and fiery. Not a slave
in Maron's household knew this drink; only
he, his wife and the storeroom mistress knew;
and they would put one cupful—ruby-colored,
honey-smooth—in twenty more of water,

15. Cyclopes (sī klō' pēz')
n. plural form of **Cyclops**
(sī klāps'), a race of giants
with one eye in the middle
of the forehead.

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero and Conflict Based on Odysseus' description of Cyclopes, what conflicts might arise for Odysseus and his men?

16. prodigious (prō dij' əs)
adj. enormous.

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences
Rephrase the description of the Cyclops in lines 130–133, using your own words.

17. Apollo (ə pāl' ō) god of music, poetry, prophecy, and medicine.

18. talents units of money in ancient Greece.

150 but still the sweet scent hovered like a fume
over the winebowl. No man turned away
when cups of this came round.

A wineskin full

I brought along, and victuals¹⁹ in a bag,
for in my bones I knew some towering brute
155 would be upon us soon—all outward power,
a wild man, ignorant of civility.

We climbed, then, briskly to the cave. But Cyclops
had gone afield, to pasture his fat sheep,
so we looked round at everything inside:
160 a drying rack that sagged with cheeses, pens
crowded with lambs and kids,²⁰ each in its class:
firstlings apart from middlings, and the 'dewdrops,'

19. **victuals** (vit' əls) *n.*
food or other provisions.

20. **kids** *n.* young goats.

 **Reading Check**

What does Odysseus
bring along when he goes
to inspect the Cyclops'
cave?



◀ **Critical Viewing** How
does this image of Apollo
compare with your
impressions of the other gods
Odysseus has encountered?
[Compare and Contrast]

or newborn lambkins, penned apart from both.
And vessels full of whey²¹ were brimming there—
165 bowls of earthenware and pails for milking.
My men came pressing round me, pleading:

‘Why not

take these cheeses, get them stowed, come back,
throw open all the pens, and make a run for it?
We’ll drive the kids and lambs aboard. We say
170 put out again on good salt water!’

Ah,

how sound that was! Yet I refused. I wished
to see the cave man, what he had to offer—
no pretty sight, it turned out, for my friends.
We lit a fire, burnt an offering,
175 and took some cheese to eat; then sat in silence
around the embers, waiting. When he came
he had a load of dry boughs²² on his shoulder
to stoke his fire at suppertime. He dumped it
with a great crash into that hollow cave,
180 and we all scattered fast to the far wall.
Then over the broad cavern floor he ushered
the ewes he meant to milk. He left his rams
and he-goats in the yard outside, and swung
high overhead a slab of solid rock
185 to close the cave. Two dozen four-wheeled wagons,
with heaving wagon teams, could not have stirred
the tonnage of that rock from where he wedged it
over the doorsill. Next he took his seat
and milked his bleating ewes. A practiced job
190 he made of it, giving each ewe her suckling;
thickened his milk, then, into curds and whey,
sieved out the curds to drip in withy²³ baskets,
and poured the whey to stand in bowls
cooling until he drank it for his supper.
195 When all these chores were done, he poked the fire,
heaping on brushwood. In the glare he saw us.

‘Strangers,’ he said, ‘who are you? And where from?
What brings you here by seaways—a fair traffic?
Or are you wandering rogues, who cast your lives
200 like dice, and ravage other folk by sea?’

21. **whey** (hwā) *n.* thin, watery part of milk separated from the thicker curd

22. **boughs** (bouz) *n.* tree branches.

23. **withy** (with' ē) *adj.* made from tough, flexible twigs.

We felt a pressure on our hearts, in dread
of that deep rumble and that mighty man.
But all the same I spoke up in reply:

205 'We are from Troy, Achaeans, blown off course
by shifting gales on the Great South Sea;
homeward bound, but taking routes and ways
uncommon; so the will of Zeus would have it.
We served under Agamemnon,²⁴ son of Atreus—
the whole world knows what city
210 he laid waste, what armies he destroyed.
It was our luck to come here; here we stand,
beholden for your help, or any gifts
you give—as custom is to honor strangers.
We would entreat you, great Sir, have a care
215 for the gods' courtesy; Zeus will avenge
the unoffending guest.'

from his brute chest, unmoved:

He answered this

or else you come from the other end of nowhere,
telling me, mind the gods! We Cyclopes
220 care not a whistle for your thundering Zeus
or all the gods in bliss; we have more force by far.
I would not let you go for fear of Zeus—
you or your friends—unless I had a whim²⁵ to.
Tell me, where was it, now, you left your ship—
225 around the point, or down the shore, I wonder?'

He thought he'd find out, but I saw through this,
and answered with a ready lie:

'My ship?

Poseidon²⁶ Lord, who sets the earth a-tremble,
broke it up on the rocks at your land's end.
230 A wind from seaward served him, drove us there.
We are survivors, these good men and I.'

Neither reply nor pity came from him,
but in one stride he clutched at my companions
and caught two in his hands like squirming puppies
235 to beat their brains out, spattering the floor.
Then he dismembered them and made his meal,
gaping and crunching like a mountain lion—
everything: innards, flesh, and marrow bones.

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero Which quality of an epic hero does Odysseus demonstrate by addressing the mighty man?

24. Agamemnon (ag' ə mem' nän') king who led the Greek army during the Trojan War.

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero and Conflict What conflict is revealed in lines 217–223?

25. whim (hwim) *n.* sudden thought or wish to do something.

26. Poseidon (pō sī' den) god of the sea, earthquakes, horses, and storms at sea.

✓ Reading Check

What does Odysseus tell Cyclops happened to their ship?

We cried aloud, lifting our hands to Zeus,
240 powerless, looking on at this, appalled;
but Cyclops went on filling up his belly
with manflesh and great gulps of whey,
then lay down like a mast among his sheep.
My heart beat high now at the chance of action,
245 and drawing the sharp sword from my hip I went
along his flank to stab him where the midriff
holds the liver. I had touched the spot
when sudden fear stayed me: if I killed him
we perished there as well, for we could never
250 move his ponderous doorway slab aside.
So we were left to groan and wait for morning.

When the young Dawn with fingertips of rose
lit up the world, the Cyclops built a fire
and milked his handsome ewes, all in due order,
255 putting the sucklings to the mothers. Then,
his chores being all dispatched, he caught
another brace²⁷ of men to make his breakfast,
and whisked away his great door slab
to let his sheep go through—but he, behind,
260 reset the stone as one would cap a quiver.²⁸
There was a din²⁹ of whistling as the Cyclops
rounded his flock to higher ground, then stillness.
And now I pondered how to hurt him worst,
if but Athena³⁰ granted what I prayed for.
265 Here are the means I thought would serve my turn:

a club, or staff, lay there along the fold—
an olive tree, felled green and left to season³¹
for Cyclops' hand. And it was like a mast
a lugger³² of twenty oars, broad in the beam—
270 a deep-sea-going craft—might carry:
so long, so big around, it seemed. Now I
chopped out a six foot section of this pole
and set it down before my men, who scraped it;
and when they had it smooth, I hewed again
275 to make a stake with pointed end. I held this
in the fire's heart and turned it, toughening it,
then hid it, well back in the cavern, under
one of the dung piles in profusion there.
Now came the time to toss for it: who ventured
280 along with me? whose hand could bear to thrust
and grind that spike in Cyclops' eye, when mild

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences
Reread lines 244–250 in complete sentences, ignoring the line breaks, to help you understand the passage.

dispatched (di spacht') *v.*
finished quickly

27. **brace** (brās) *n.* pair.

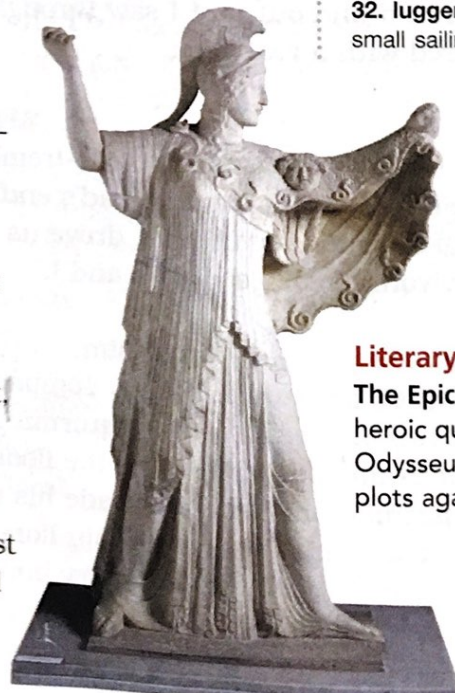
28. **cap a quiver** (kwiv' er)
close a case holding arrows.

29. **din** *n.* loud, continuous noise; uproar.

30. **Athena** (ə thē' nə)
goddess of wisdom, skills, and warfare.

31. **felled green and left to season** chopped down and exposed to the weather to age the wood.

32. **lugger** (lug' er) *n.*
small sailing vessel.



Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero Which heroic qualities does Odysseus reveal as he plots against Cyclops?

sleep had mastered him? As luck would have it,
the men I would have chosen won the toss—
four strong men, and I made five as captain.

285 At evening came the shepherd with his flock,
his woolly flock. The rams as well, this time,
entered the cave: by some shepherding whim—
or a god's bidding—none were left outside.
He hefted his great boulder into place
290 and sat him down to milk the bleating ewes
in proper order, put the lambs to suck,
and swiftly ran through all his evening chores.
Then he caught two more men and feasted on them.
My moment was at hand, and I went forward
295 holding an ivy bowl of my dark drink,
looking up, saying:

'Cyclops, try some wine.

Here's liquor to wash down your scraps of men.
Taste it, and see the kind of drink we carried
under our planks. I meant it for an offering
300 if you would help us home. But you are mad,
unbearable, a bloody monster! After this,
will any other traveler come to see you?'

He seized and drained the bowl, and it went down
so fiery and smooth he called for more:

305 'Give me another, thank you kindly. Tell me,
how are you called? I'll make a gift will please you.
Even Cyclopes know the wine grapes grow
out of grassland and loam in heaven's rain,
but here's a bit of nectar and ambrosia!'³³

310 Three bowls I brought him, and he poured them down.
I saw the fuddle and flush come over him,
then I sang out in cordial tones:

'Cyclops,

you ask my honorable name? Remember
the gift you promised me, and I shall tell you.

315 My name is Nohbdy: mother, father, and friends,
everyone calls me Nohbdy.'

And he said:

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero What plan do you think Odysseus has in mind by offering the drink?

33. nectar (nek' tər)
and ambrosia (am brō' zhe) drink and food of the gods.

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences

How would you write Odysseus' sly lie in ordinary prose?

Reading Check

What does Odysseus give to Cyclops to drink?

'Nohbdy's my meat, then, after I eat his friends.
Others come first. There's a noble gift, now.'

Even as he spoke, he reeled and tumbled backward,
320 his great head lolling to one side; and sleep
took him like any creature. Drunk, hiccuping,
he dribbled streams of liquor and bits of men.

Now, by the gods, I drove my big hand spike
deep in the embers, charring it again,
325 and cheered my men along with battle talk
to keep their courage up: no quitting now.
The pike of olive, green though it had been,
reddened and glowed as if about to catch.
I drew it from the coals and my four fellows
330 gave me a hand, lugging it near the Cyclops
as more than natural force nerved them; straight
forward they sprinted, lifted it, and rammed it
deep in his crater eye, and leaned on it
turning it as a shipwright turns a drill
335 in planking, having men below to swing
the two-handled strap that spins it in the groove.
So with our brand we bored³⁴ that great eye socket
while blood ran out around the red-hot bar.
Eyelid and lash were seared; the pierced ball
340 hissed broiling, and the roots popped.

In a smithy

one sees a white-hot axehead or an adze
plunged and wrung in a cold tub, screeching steam—
the way they make soft iron hale and hard—:
just so that eyeball hissed around the spike.
345 The Cyclops bellowed and the rock roared round him,
and we fell back in fear. Clawing his face
he tugged the bloody spike out of his eye,
threw it away, and his wild hands went groping;
then he set up a howl for Cyclopes
350 who lived in caves on windy peaks nearby.
Some heard him; and they came by divers³⁵ ways
to clump around outside and call:

Polyphemus?³⁶ Why do you cry so sore
in the starry night? You will not let us sleep.
355 Sure no man's driving off your flock? No man
has tricked you, ruined you?

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences

What is the main idea of
lines 323–326?

34. **bored** (bôrd) *v.*
made a hole in.

35. **divers** (dī' vərz) *adj.*
several; various.

36. **Polyphemus** (pōl' i
fē' mēs)

the mammoth Polyphemus roared in answer: Out of the cave

'Nohbdy, Nohbdy's tricked me, Nohbdy's ruined me!'

To this rough shout they made a sage³⁷ reply:

360 'Ah well, if nobody has played you foul
there in your lonely bed, we are no use in pain
given by great Zeus. Let it be your father,
Poseidon Lord, to whom you pray.'

So saying

they trailed away. And I was filled with laughter
365 to see how like a charm the name deceived them.
Now Cyclops, wheezing as the pain came on him,
fumbled to wrench away the great doorstone
and squatted in the breach with arms thrown wide
for any silly beast or man who bolted—
370 hoping somehow I might be such a fool.
But I kept thinking how to win the game:
death sat there huge; how could we slip away?
I drew on all my wits, and ran through tactics,
reasoning as a man will for dear life,
375 until a-trick came—and it pleased me well.
The Cyclops' rams were handsome, fat, with heavy
fleeces, a dark violet.

Three abreast

I tied them silently together, twining
cords of willow from the ogre's bed;
380 then slung a man under each middle one
to ride there safely, shielded left and right.
So three sheep could convey each man. I took
the woolliest ram, the choicest of the flock,
and hung myself under his kinky belly,
385 pulled up tight, with fingers twisted deep
in sheepskin ringlets for an iron grip.
So, breathing hard, we waited until morning.

When Dawn spread out her fingertips of rose
the rams began to stir, moving for pasture,
390 and peals of bleating echoed round the pens
where dams with udders full called for a milking.
Blinded, and sick with pain from his head wound,
the master stroked each ram, then let it pass,

mammoth (mam' əth) *adj.*
enormous

37. **sage** (sāj) *adj.* wise.

Reading Strategy

Reading in Sentences

How many questions do the other Cyclopes ask Polyphemus? What two basic things do they want to know?

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero Which heroic quality does Odysseus demonstrate in lines 371–375?

✓ Reading Check

What do the other Cyclopes think Polyphemus is saying when he says, "Nohbdy's tricked me"?

but my men riding on the pectoral³⁸ fleece
395 the giant's blind hands blundering never found.
Last of them all my ram, the leader, came,
weighted by wool and me with my meditations.
The Cyclops patted him, and then he said:

'Sweet cousin ram, why lag behind the rest
400 in the night cave? You never linger so,
but graze before them all, and go afar
to crop sweet grass, and take your stately way
leading along the streams, until at evening
you run to be the first one in the fold.
405 Why, now, so far behind? Can you be grieving
over your Master's eye? That carrion rogue³⁹
and his accurst companions burnt it out
when he had conquered all my wits with wine.
Nohbdy will not get out alive, I swear.
410 Oh, had you brain and voice to tell
where he may be now, dodging all my fury!
Bashed by this hand and bashed on this rock wall
his brains would strew the floor, and I should have
rest from the outrage Nohbdy worked upon me.'

415 He sent us into the open, then. Close by,
I dropped and rolled clear of the ram's belly,
going this way and that to untie the men.
With many glances back, we rounded up
his fat, stiff-legged sheep to take aboard,
420 and drove them down to where the good ship lay.
We saw, as we came near, our fellows' faces
shining; then we saw them turn to grief
tallying those who had not fled from death.
I hushed them, jerking head and eyebrows up,
425 and in a low voice told them: 'Load this herd;
move fast, and put the ship's head toward the breakers.'
They all pitched in at loading, then embarked
and struck their oars into the sea. Far out,
as far off shore as shouted words would carry,
430 I sent a few back to the adversary:

'O Cyclops! Would you feast on my companions?
Puny, am I, in a cave man's hands?
How do you like the beating that we gave you,

38. pectoral (pek' tə rəl)
adj. located in or on the
chest.

39. carrion (kar' ē ən) rogu
(rōg) repulsive scoundrel.

 **Reading Check**

How do the men escape
from the Cyclops' cave?

you damned cannibal? Eater of guests
435 under your roof! Zeus and the gods have paid you!

The blind thing in his doubled fury broke
a hilltop in his hands and heaved it after us.
Ahead of our black prow it struck and sank
whelmed in a spuming geyser, a giant wave
440 that washed the ship stern foremost back to shore.
I got the longest boathook out and stood
fending us off, with furious nods to all
to put their backs into a racing stroke—
row, row, or perish. So the long oars bent
445 kicking the foam sternward, making head
until we drew away, and twice as far.
Now when I cupped my hands I heard the crew
in low voices protesting:

‘Godsake, Captain!
Why bait the beast again? Let him alone!’

450 ‘That tidal wave he made on the first throw
all but beached us.’

‘All but stove us in!’
‘Give him our bearing with your trumpeting,
he’ll get the range and lob a boulder.’

‘Aye
He’ll smash our timbers and our heads together!’
455 I would not heed them in my glorying spirit,
but let my anger flare and yelled:

‘Cyclops,
if ever mortal man inquire
how you were put to shame and blinded, tell him
Odysseus, raider of cities, took your eye:
460 Laertes’ son, whose home’s on Ithaca!’

At this he gave a mighty sob and rumbled:
‘Now comes the weird⁴⁰ upon me, spoken of old.
A wizard, grand and wondrous, lived here—Telemus,⁴¹
a son of Eurymus;⁴² great length of days
465 he had in wizardry among the Cyclopes,
and these things he foretold for time to come:
my great eye lost, and at Odysseus’ hands.

Literary Analysis
The Epic Hero Despite his
heroism, which human
weaknesses does
Odysseus reveal as he
sails away?

Reading Strategy
Reading in Sentences
Rephrase the sentence in
lines 450–451.

40. **weird** *n.* fate or destiny.

41. **Telemus** (tel e' məs)

42. **Eurymus** (yūō rim' əs)

Always I had in mind some giant, armed
in giant force, would come against me here.
470 But this, but you—small, pitiful and twiggy—
you put me down with wine, you blinded me.
Come back, Odysseus, and I'll treat you well,
praying the god of earthquake⁴³ to befriend you—
his son I am, for he by his avowal
475 fathered me, and, if he will, he may
heal me of this black wound—he and no other
of all the happy gods or mortal men.'

Few words I shouted in reply to him:

'If I could take your life I would and take
480 your time away, and hurl you down to hell!
The god of earthquake could not heal you there!'

At this he stretched his hands out in his darkness
toward the sky of stars, and prayed Poseidon:

'O hear me, lord, blue girdler of the islands,
485 if I am thine indeed, and thou art father:
grant that Odysseus, raider of cities, never
see his home: Laertes' son, I mean,
who kept his hall on Ithaca. Should destiny
intend that he shall see his roof again
490 among his family in his father land,
far be that day, and dark the years between.
Let him lose all companions, and return
under strange sail to bitter days at home.'

In these words he prayed, and the god heard him.
495 Now he laid hands upon a bigger stone
and wheeled around, titanic for the cast,
to let it fly in the black-prowed vessel's track.
But it fell short, just aft the steering oar,
and whelming seas rose giant above the stone
500 to bear us onward toward the island.

There
as we ran in we saw the squadron waiting,
the trim ships drawn up side by side, and all
our troubled friends who waited, looking seaward.
We beached her, grinding keel in the soft sand,
505 and waded in, ourselves, on the sandy beach.
Then we unloaded all the Cyclops' flock

43. god of earthquake
Poseidon.

Reading Strategy
Reading in Sentences

Rephrase the second
sentence of Cyclops'
prayer to Poseidon.

titanic (ti tan' ik) *adj.* of
great size or strength

 **Reading Check**

What does Cyclops ask
for in his prayer to
Poseidon?

to make division, share and share alike,
only my fighters voted that my ram,
the prize of all, should go to me. I slew him
510 by the seaside and burnt his long thighbones
to Zeus beyond the stormcloud, Cronus⁴⁴ son,
who rules the world. But Zeus disdained my offering:
destruction for my ships he had in store
and death for those who sailed them, my companions.
515 Now all day long until the sun went down
we made our feast on mutton and sweet wine,
till after sunset in the gathering dark
we went to sleep above the wash of ripples.

When the young Dawn with fingertips of rose
520 touched the world, I roused the men, gave orders
to man the ships, cast off the mooring lines;
and filing in to sit beside the rowlocks
oarsmen in line dipped oars in the gray sea.
So we moved out, sad in the vast offing,⁴⁵
525 having our precious lives, but not our friends.

Literary Analysis

The Epic Hero Which admirable quality does Odysseus show in his actions with the stolen sheep?

44. Cronus (krō' nəs)
Titan who was ruler of the universe until he was overthrown by his son Zeus.

45. offing *n.* distant part of the sea visible from the shore.