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HOMER

ILIAD

BOOKS 13–24



Translated by

A. T. MURRAY

Revised by

WILLIAM F. WYATT

HOMER

ILLIAD

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WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY

藏书章
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CONTENTS

ILIAD

BOOK 13	2
BOOK 14	66
BOOK 15	106
BOOK 16	162
BOOK 17	228
BOOK 18	286
BOOK 19	334
BOOK 20	366
BOOK 21	404
BOOK 22	452
BOOK 23	492
BOOK 24	562
INDEX	625

BOOKS 13-24

N

Ζεὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρώας τε καὶ Ἑκτορα νηυσὶ
πέλασσε,

τοὺς μὲν ἕα παρὰ τῇσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν καὶ οἰζὺν
νωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ,
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν καθορώμενος αἶαν

5 Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγανῶν Ἰππημολγῶν
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
ἔς Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ·
οὐ γὰρ ὃ γ' ἄθανάτων τινα ἔλπετο ὄν κατὰ θυμὸν
ἐλθόντ' ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσιν.

10 Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κρείων Ἐνοσίχθων·
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἦστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑληέσσης
Θρηκίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἰδη,
φαίνετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.

15 ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἔζετ' ἰών, ἐλέαιρε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσето παιπαλόεντος
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάς· τρέμε δ' οὔρεα μακρὰ καὶ
ὕλη

ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἰόντος.

BOOK 13

Now Zeus, when he had brought the Trojans and Hector to the ships, left the combatants there to have toil and woe unceasingly, but he turned away his gleaming eyes, and looked afar over the land of the Thracian horsemen, and of the Mysians who fight in close combat, and of the lordly Hippemolgi who drink the milk of mares, and of the Abii, the most just of men. To Troy he no longer turned his gleaming eyes at all, for he did not expect in his heart that any of the immortals would go and assist either Trojans or Danaans.

But no blind watch did the lord, the Shaker of Earth, keep, for he sat marveling at the war and the battle, high on the topmost peak of wooded Samothrace, for from there all Ida was plain to see; and plain to see were the city of Priam, and the ships of the Achaeans. There he sat, having come out from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaeans that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus he was mightily indignant.

Immediately he went down from the rugged mountain, striding with swift footsteps, and the high mountains and the woodland trembled beneath the immortal feet

¹ ὁ γ': ἔρ' Aristophanes.

- 20 τρις μὲν ὀρέξατ' ἰών, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμωρ,
 Αἰγᾶς, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δῶματα βένθεσι λίμνης
 χρύσεια μαρμαίροντα τετεύχεται, ἄφθιτα αἰεί.
 ἔνθ' ἐλθὼν ὑπ' ὄχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππω,
 ὠκνπέτα, χρυσέησιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,
- 25 χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ' ἰμάσθλην
 χρυσεῖην εὐτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,
 βῆ δ' ἐλάαν ἐπὶ κύματ'· ἄταλλε δὲ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδ' ἠγνοίησεν ἄνακτα·
 γηθοσύνη δὲ θάλασσα δίστατο· τοὶ δὲ πέτοντο
- 30 ρίμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων·
 τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας εὐσκαρθμοὶ φέρον ἵπποι.
- Ἔστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,
 μεσσηγὺς Τενέδοιο καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·
 ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
- 35 λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἄμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ
 ἔδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
 ἄρρηκτους ἀλύτους, ὅφρ' ἔμπεδον αὐθι μένοιεν
 νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ὁ δ' ἐς στρατὸν ὥχετ' Ἀχαιῶν.
- Τρῶες δὲ φλογὶ ἴσοι ἀολλέες ἠὲ θυέλλη
- 40 Ἔκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτες ἔποντο,
 ἄβρομοὶ αὐίαχοι· ἔλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 αἰρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.²
 ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαίηοχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 Ἀργείους ὥτρυνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἀλὸς ἐλθὼν,
- 45 εἰσάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν·

² ἀρίστους: Ἀχαιοὺς.

BOOK 13

of Poseidon as he went. Three strides he took as he went, and with the fourth stride he reached his goal, Aegae, where his famous palace was built in the depths of the sea, golden and gleaming, imperishable for ever. There he came, and harnessed beneath his chariot his two bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold; and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-made whip of gold, and stepped into his chariot, and set out to drive over the waves. Then gambled the sea beasts beneath him on every side out of the deeps, for well they knew their lord, and in gladness the sea parted before him; very swiftly they sped on, and the axle of bronze was not wetted beneath; and to the ships of the Achaeans did the prancing steeds bring him.

There is a wide cavern in the depths of the deep sea midway between Tenedos and rugged Imbros. There Poseidon, the shaker of earth, stayed his horses, and loosed them from the chariot, and cast before them ambrosial food to graze on, and about their feet he put hobbles of gold which could not be broken or loosed so that without stirring they might there await their lord's return; and he himself went to the army of the Achaeans.

But the Trojans, like flame or tempest were following all in one body furiously after Hector, son of Priam, with loud shouts and cries, and they thought that they would take the ships of the Achaeans and slay by them all the best men. But Poseidon, the enfolder and shaker of earth, urged on the Argives, when he had come out from the deep sea, in the likeness of Calchas, in form and untir-

- Αἶαντε πρῶτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ·
 “Αἶαντε, σφῶ μέν τε σαώσεται λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἀλκῆς μνησαμένω, μηδὲ κρνεροῖο φόβοιο.
 ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ γ’ οὐ δεΐδια χεῖρας ἀάπτους
 50 Τρώων, οἳ μέγα τείχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὁμίλῳ·
 ἔξουσιν γὰρ πάντας ἐνκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί·
 τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνότατον περιδείδια μή τι πάθωμεν,
 ἧ ῥ’ ὃ γ’ ὃ λυσσώδης φλογὶ εἵκελος ἡγεμονεύει,
 Ἕκτωρ, ὃς Διὸς εὖχετ’ ἐρισθενέος πάϊς εἶναι.
 55 σφῶιν δ’ ὧδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσκειν
 αὐτῷ θ’ ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἄλλους·
 τῷ κε καὶ ἐσσύμενόν περ ἐρωήσασιν ἀπὸ νηῶν
 ὠκυπόρων, εἰ καὶ μιν Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει.”
 Ἦ, καὶ σκηπανίῳ γαιήοχος Ἐννοσίγαιος
 60 ἀμφοτέρω κεκοπῶς πλήσεν μένεος κρατεροῖο,
 γυῖα δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.
 αὐτὸς δ’ ὥς τ’ ἱρηξ ὠκύπτερος ὦρτο πέτεσθαι,
 ὃς ῥά τ’ ἀπ’ αἰγίλιπος πέτρης περιμήκεος ἀρθεὶς
 ὀρμήσῃ πεδίοιο διώκειν ὄρνεον ἄλλο,
 65 ὥς ἀπὸ τῶν ἦιξε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.
 τοῖιν δ’ ἔγνω πρόσθεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
 αἶψα δ’ ἄρ’ Αἶαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον υἱόν·
 “Αἶαν, ἐπεὶ τις νῶϊ θεῶν, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι,
 μάντεϊ εἰδόμενος κέλεται παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχεσθαι—
 70 οὐδ’ ὃ γε Κάλχας ἐστί, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστής·
 ἵχνια γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἡδὲ κινημάτων
 ῥεῖ ἔγνω ἀπιόντος· ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοὶ περ—
 καὶ δ’ ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι

BOOK 13

ing voice. To the two Aiantes he spoke first, themselves very eager: "Aiantes, the two of you will save the army of the Achaeans if you take thought of valor and not of chill rout. Nowhere else do I fear the invincible hands of the Trojans who have climbed over the great wall in their multitude, for the well-greaved Achaeans will hold all back; but it is here that I am dreadfully afraid that some evil may befall us, here where that madman is leading on like a flame of fire, Hector, who boasts that he is a son of mighty Zeus. But in the hearts of you two may some god put it to stand firm yourselves, and to command others to do the same; so might you drive him back from the swift-faring ships, despite his eagerness, even though the Olympian himself is urging him on."

With that the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth struck the two with his staff and filled them with mighty strength and made their limbs light, their feet and their hands above. And he himself, just as a hawk, swift of flight, rises to fly, and poising himself aloft above a high sheer rock, darts over the plain to chase some other bird; so from them sped Poseidon, the shaker of earth. And of the two swift Aias, son of Oileus, was first to recognize the god, and immediately spoke to Aias, son of Telamon: "Aias, since it is one of the gods who hold Olympus who in the likeness of the seer tells the two of us to fight beside the ships—he is not Calchas, the prophet and reader of omens, for easily did I recognize the signs he left of feet and of legs as he went from us; and plain to be known are the gods—and my own heart also within my breast is the more eager to war

- μάλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζειν ἢ δὲ μάχεσθαι,
 75 μαιμώωσι δ' ἔνερθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε."
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 "οὕτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἄαπτοι
 μαιμώωσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὥρορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὶν
 ἔσσυμαι ἀμφοτέροισι· μενοινῶ δὲ καὶ οἶος
 80 "Ἐκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι."
 ὧς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
 χάρμῃ γηθόσυννοι, τὴν σφιν θεὸς ἔμβαλε θυμῷ·
 τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὀπιθεν Γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς,
 οἱ παρὰ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ.
 85 τῶν ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέῳ καμάτῳ φίλα γυῖα λέλυντο,
 καὶ σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι
 Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τείχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὁμίλῳ.
 τοὺς οἱ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπ' ὀφρύσι δάκρυα λείβον·
 οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ' Ἐνοσίχθων
 90 ρεῖα μετεισάμενος κρατερὰς ὄτρυνε φάλαγγας.
 Τεῦκρον ἔπι πρῶτον καὶ Δῆϊτον ἦλθε κελεύων
 Πηνελέων θ' ἥρωα Θόαντά τε Δηίπυρόν τε
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας ἀντῆς·
 τοὺς ὃ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 95 "αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὕμμιν ἐγὼ γε
 μαρναμένοισι πέποιθα σαωσέμεναι νέας ἀμάς·
 εἰ δ' ὑμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθήσετε λευγαλέοιο,
 νῦν δὴ εἶδεται ἡμαρ ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι.
 ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι,
 100 δεινόν, ὃ οὐ ποτ' ἐγὼ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον,
 Τρῶας ἐφ' ἡμετέρας ἰέναι νέας, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ

BOOK 13

and battle, and my feet beneath and my hands above are eager."

In answer spoke to him Telamonian Aias: "So too my invincible hands are eager now to grasp the spear, and my might is roused, and my feet are swift beneath me; and I am eager to meet even in single fight Hector, Priam's son, who rages incessantly."

Thus they spoke to one another, rejoicing in the fury of fight which the god put in their hearts; and meanwhile the Enfolder of Earth roused the Achaeans, who were in the rear beside the swift ships and were refreshing themselves. Their limbs were loosed by their grievous toil, and sorrow arose in their hearts as they saw the Trojans, who had thronged over the great wall. As they looked on them they let tears fall from beneath their brows, for they thought that they should not escape from danger. But the Shaker of Earth, lightly passing among them, roused their strong battalions. To Teucer first he came and to Leïtus to urge them on, and to the warrior Peneleos, and Thoas and Deïpyrus, and Meriones and Antilochus, masters of the war cry; to these he spoke winged words, and spurred them on: "Shame, Argives, mere striplings! It was in your fighting that I trusted for the saving of our ships; but if you are to flinch from grievous war, then surely has the day now dawned for us to be vanquished by the Trojans. Well, now, surely a great marvel is this that my eyes look upon, a dread thing that I at least thought would never come to pass: the Trojans are going against our ships, they who in the past

- φυζακινῆς ἐλάφοισιν εἰόκεσαν, αἶ τε καθ' ὕλην
 θώων παρδαλίων τε λύκων τ' ἦια πέλονται
 αὐτῶς ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὐδ' ἔπι χάρμη·
 105 ὥς Τρῶες τὸ πρὶν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν
 μῖμνεν οὐκ ἐθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὐδ' ἠβαιόν·
 νῦν δὲ ἐκάς πόλιος κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται
 ἡγεμόνος κακότητι μεθημοσύνησὶ τε λαῶν,
 οἳ κείνῳ ἐρίσαντες ἀμυνέμεν οὐκ ἐθέλουσι
 110 νηῶν ὠκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀν' αὐτάς.
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήτυμον αἰτιός ἐστιν
 ἦρως Ἀτρεΐδης, εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 οὐνεκ' ἀπητίμησε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα,
 ἡμέας γ' οὐ πως ἔστι μεθιέμεναι πολέμοιο.
 115 ἀλλ' ἀκεῶμεθα θᾶσσον· ἀκεσταί τοι φρένες ἐσθλῶν.
 ὑμεῖς δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίετε θούριδος ἀλκῆς
 πάντες ἄριστοι ἔόντες ἀνὰ στρατόν. οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε
 ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσαιμήν ὅς τις πολέμοιο μεθείη
 λυγρὸς ἑών· ὑμῖν δὲ νεμεσσωμαι περὶ κῆρι.
 120 ὦ πέπονες, τάχα δὴ τι κακὸν ποιήσετε μείζον
 τῇδε μεθημοσύνῃ· ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ θέσθε ἕκαστος
 αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσιν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν.
 Ἔκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει
 καρτερός, ἔρρηξεν δὲ πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὄχῃα.”
 125 Ὡς ῥα κελευτιῶν Γαιήοχος ὦρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντας δοιοὺς ἵσταντο φάλαγγες
 καρτεραί, ἃς οὔτ' ἂν κεν Ἄρης ὀνόσαιτο μετελθὼν
 οὔτε κ' Ἀθηναίη λαοσσόος· οἳ γὰρ ἄριστοι
 κρινθέντες Τρῳάας τε καὶ Ἔκτορα δῖον ἔμιμνον,

BOOK 13

were like panic-stricken hinds that in the woodland become the prey of jackals and panthers and wolves as they scurry vainly in their cowardice, nor is there any fight in them. So the Trojans in the past at least were not minded to stand and face the might and the hands of the Achaeans, not even a little. But now, far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships because of the baseness of our leader and the slackness of the people, who, from their quarrel with him, are not minded to defend the swift-faring ships, but are being slain among them. But if the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, is really the cause of all, because he dishonored the swift-footed son of Peleus, yet must we at least in no way prove slack in war. But let us atone for the fault quickly: the hearts of good men admit of atonement. But it is no longer well that you slack your furious valor, all you who are the best men in the army. Myself I would not quarrel with one who was slack in war if he were good for nothing, but with you I am exceedingly angry at heart. You weaklings, soon you will cause yet greater evil by this slackness. But take in your hearts, each man of you, fear of shame and reproach; for great indeed is the conflict that has arisen. Hector, good at the war cry, is fighting at the ships, strong in his might, and has broken the gates and the long bar."

Thus did the Earth Enfolder rouse the Achaeans with his urgings, and round about the two Aiantes stood their battalions, so strong in might that neither Ares might have entered in and made light of them, nor yet Athene, the rouser of armies; for they who were the chosen bravest awaited the Trojans and noble Hector, fencing spear with

- 130 φράξαντες δόρν δουρί, σάκος σάκεϊ προθελύμνῳ·
 ἀσπίς ἄρ' ἀσπιδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνὴρ·
 ψαῦον δ' ἱππόκομοι κόρυνθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νευόντων, ὥς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,
 ἔγχεα δὲ πτύσσουντο θρασειᾶν ἀπὸ χειρῶν
- 135 σειόμεν'. οἱ δ' ἰθὺς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι.
 Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἑκτωρ
 ἀντικρὺ μεμαῶς, ὀλοοίτροχος ὥς ἀπὸ πέτρης,
 ὃν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρροος ὥση,
 ῥήξας ἀσπέτῳ ὄμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·
- 140 ὕψι δ' ἀναθρόσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
 ὕλη· ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
 ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ' οὐ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσσύμενός περ·
 ὥς Ἑκτωρ ἦος μὲν ἀπείλει μέχρι θαλάσσης
 ῥέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
- 145 κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκινῆς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι
 στῇ ῥα μάλ' ἐγχριμφθείς· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν
 ὥσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμίχθη.
 ἦυσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρώεσσι γεγωνώς·
- 150 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
 παρμένετ'· οὐ τοῖ δηρὸν ἐμὲ σχήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,
 καὶ μάλα πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,
 ἀλλ', οἶω, χασσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με
 ὦρσε θεῶν ὦριστος, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης.”
- 155 Ὡς εἰπὼν ὥτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
 Δηίφοβος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει
 Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσην,