Medieval Period, Day Four

The End of Beowulf

Tough Translation Choices

- Stræt wæs stanfah, stig wisode
 Gumum ætgædere. Guðbyrne scan... (320-321)
- The street was paved with stone, the path guided the men together. War-corslet shone... [trans. Treharne]
- It was a paved track, a path that kept them in marching order. Their mail-shirts glistened... [trans. Heaney]

Editorial/Translation Policies

- What are Treharne's aims and concerns?
- "As the translations adhere closely to the original wherever possible, this has sometimes resulted in a rather syntactically stilted Modern English version...translating an individual, often polysemic, medieval word into a Modern English 'equivalent' results in a single interpretation that may not be to everyone's satisfaction..."
- "The edition necessarily becomes my interpretation of the text...[it] imposes a subjective reading...that cannot, in any way, be regarded as the ideal substitute for ...the original text" "a close, semi-literal translation"
- What are Heaney's concerns?
- "I consider *Beowulf* to be part of my voice-right...I was born into its language and its language was born into me took a while...*polian* had opened my right of way...In those instances where a local Ulster word seemed either poetically or historically right, I felt free to use it"
- "What I was after first and foremost was a narrative line that sounded as if it meant business and I was prepared to sacrifice other things in pursuit of this directness of utterance"

Heroes and Other Monsters:

Character Identity as Translator Choice?

- Many words for warrior:
- 'beorn' 'cempa' 'rinc' 'eorl' 'wiga'
- Which is which?
- 'rinc' not translated as 'warrior'
- 'aglæca' not translated as 'monster'
- 'ba graman' 'hostile ones'

The Politics of Translation

Explicit:

"Putting a bawn in *Beowulf* seems one way for an Irish poet to come to terms with that complex history of conquest and colony, absorption and resistance, integrity and antagonism..."

[Heaney, xxxviii]

Less Explicit:

"Grendles modor / ides, aglæcwif" (1258-9)

Grendel's mother, a woman, a she-monster [trans. Swanton]

Grendel's mother. This woman, this female monster

[trans. Bradley]

Grendel's mother / monstrous hell-bride [trans. Heaney]

Grendel's mother, lady, woman warrior?

How does Donoghue read Heaney's Browulf?

- Why is Heaney called a "philologer poet"?
- Why do scholars doubt "literary accuracy" is possible in translation?
- What, in Donoghue's opinion, constitutes Heaney's "faithfulness" to the Old English poem?
- Are you convinced that there a kind of "faithfulness" that is "as innovative as the most radical reinterpretation"?

Group 1: Hillary, Kate, Sharon, Jessica, Jenny, Winnie, Harry

Old English

345

Him ha ellenrof andswarode, whanc Wedera leod word æfter spræc, heard under helme: 'We synt Higelaces beodgeneavas; Beowulf is min nama. Wille Ic asecgan sunu Healfdenes, mierum heodne, min ærende, aldre hinum, gif he us geunnan wile hæt we hine swa godne gretan moton.'

- bæt wæs Wendla leod: Wulfgar mabelode manegum gecyded, wæs his modsefa wig ond wisdom: 'Ic bæs wine Deniga, frean Scildinga, frinan wille, beaga bryttan, swa bu bena eart, beoden mærne, ymb binne sið, ond be ba andsware ædre gecyðan de me se goda agifan benceő.

Hwearf þa hrædlice þær Hroðgar sær, eald ond anhar, mid his eorla gedriht.
Eode ellenrof þær he for eaxlum gestod Deniga frean: cuþe he duguðe þeaw.

Treharne, 340-359

Then the one famed for courage answered him, the proud leader of the Geats spoke these words after, hard under his helmet: 'We are Hygelac's table-companions; Beowulf is my name. I want to declare to Healfdane's son, 5 that famous prince, my message, to your lord, if he will grant us that we may approach him, the good man.'

Wulfgar spoke – he was a prince of the Vandels; his character was known to many for courage in war and wisdom: 'I will ask the friend of the Danes, the lord of the Scyldings, the giver of rings, the famous ruler, as you request, about your venture, and I will quickly announce the answer to you which the good man thinks to give back to me.'

He then turned quickly to where Hrothgar sat, old and very grey, with his company of warriors.

The man famed for courage went so that he stood before the shoulder of the lord of the Danes: he knew the custom of court.

Heaney, 340-359

The man whose name was known for courage, the Geat leader, resolute in his helmet, answered in return: "We are retainers from Hygelac's band. Beowulf is my name. If your lord and master, the most renowned son of Halfdane, will hear me out and graciously allow me to greet him in person, am ready and willing to report my errand." Wulfgar replied, a Wendel chief renowned as a warrior, well known for his wisdom and the temper of his mind: "I will take this message. in accordance with your wish, to our noble king, our dear lord, friend of the Danes, the giver of rings. I will go and ask him about your coming here, then hurry back with whatever reply it pleases him to give." With that he turned to where Hrothgar sat, an old man among retainers; the valiant follower stood foursquare in front of his king: he knew the courtesies.

Group 2: Denez, Molly, Keith, Michele, David, John

IIIX

Old English

Treharne, 837- 852

Heaney, 836-851

Then morning came and many a warrior

XIII

845

Da wies on morgen, mine gefræge, ymb ba gifhealle gudrinc monig: ferdon folctogan feorran ond nean geond widwegas wundor sceawian. No his lifgedal labes lastas. sarlic buhre secga ænegum bara be tirleases trode sceuwode, hu he werig-mod on weg banon, niða ofercumen, on nicera mere fæge ond geflymed feorhlastas bær. Dar was on blode brim weallende. arol yda geswing eal gemenged haton heolfre, heorodreore weol; deadfæge deog siddan dreama leas in fenfreodo feorh alegde hæbene sawle; bær him hel onfeng.

Then in the morning, as I have heard, around the gift-hall were many warriors; the leaders of the people travelled far and near through the distant regions to look at the wonder, the tracks of the hostile one. His severing from life did not seem at all painful to any of the men who looked at the footprints of the inglorious one, how he, weary-hearted on the way from there, overcome in battle, bore his life-tracks into the mere of water-monsters, doomed and put to flight. There the water was surging with blood, the terrible swirling of waves all mingled with hot blood, welled up with battle-gore;

he laid down his life in the fen-refuge.

heathen soul; there hell received him.

the one who was doomed to die when deprived of joy hid.

[Celebration at Heorot]

gathered, as I've heard, around the gift-hall, clan-chiefs flocking from far and near down wide-ranging roads, wondering greatly at the monster's footprints. His fatal departure was regretted by no one who witnessed his trail, the ignominious marks of his flight where he'd skulked away, exhausted in spirit and beaten in battle, bloodying the path, hauling his doom to the demons' mere. The bloodshot water wallowed and surged, there were loathsome upthrows and overturnings of waves and gore and wound-slurry. With his death upon him, he had dived deep into his marsh-den, drowned out his life and his heathen soul: hell claimed him there.

Group 3: Michelle, Desiree, Lillian, Chris, Joy, Daniel

Old English

Da wæs swigra secg, sunu Eclafes, on gylpspræce gudgeweorca, sibdan æbelingas eorles cræfte ofer heanne hrof hand sceawedon, feondes fingras; foran æghwær wæs stedenægla gehwylc style gelicost, hæbenes handsporu hilderinces eg unheoru. Æghwylc gecwæð bæt him heardra nan hrinan wolde iren ærgod bæt ðæs ahlæcan blodge beadufolme onberan wolde.

xv

985

Da wæs haten hrebe Heort innanweard folmum gefrærwod; fela þæra wæs wera ond wifa þe þæt winreced gestsele gyredon. Goldfag scinon web æfter wagum, seega gehwylcum bara þe on swyle starað.

Treharne, 980-996

Then the man, the son of Ecgtheow was more silent in vaunting speech of warlike deeds, after the noblemen looked at the hand, the strength of the warrior, on the high roof, the enemy's fingers; at every position of the tip each of the firm nails was most similar to steel, the heathen warrior's claw a monstrous spike. Each of the hardy men said that no sword of proven worth would touch him or would injure that bloody bartle-hand of the fierce assailant.

xv

Then orders were quickly given that Heorot should be decorated inside by hands; many men and women prepared that wine-hall and guest-hall. Tapestries shone, adorned with gold along the walls, a number of wondrous sights for each person who gazed on them.

Heaney, 979-995

There was less tampering and big talk then from Unferth the boaster, less of his blather as the hall-thanes eyed the awful proof of the hero's prowess, the splayed hand up under the eaves. Every nail, claw-scale and spur, every spike and welt on the hand of that heathen brute was like barbed steel. Everybody said there was no honed iron hard enough to pierce him through, no time-proofed blade that could cut his brutal, blood-caked claw.

Then the order was given for all hands to help to refurbish Heorot immediately: men and women thronging the wine-hall, getting it ready. Gold thread shone in the wall-hangings, woven scenes that attracted and held the eye's attention.⁵

Group 4: John, Sebastien, Bob, Jake, Roger, Matt

Old English

Treharne, 1154-1172

Heaney, 1153-1171

the queen brought away

the Shieldings could find

the Frisian king's

swept off to the ship.

bore that lady home.

back to Daneland

Finn was cut down,

and everything

inside Finn's walls—

1155

1160

1165

1170

gold collars and gemstones-

Over sea-lanes then

the warrior troop

1160

giver of treasure. Be joyful,

gold-giving friend of men, and speak to the Geats

with well-disposed words, as a man should do.

1155

The Scylding warriors carried to their ships all of the property belonging to that country's king, whatever precious gems and jewels they could find at Finn's home. They carried the noble lady on a sea-journey to the Danes, brought her to her people. A lay was sung,25 the tale of a minstrel. Revelry arose again, the noise of the benches resounded brightly, the cup-bearers gave wine from wondrous vessels. Then Wealhtheow came forward under a golden circlet to where the two good men, nephew and uncle, sat; there was peace between them still, each was true to the other. The spokesman Unferth was also there sat at the feet of the lord of the Scyldings; each of them trusted his spirit that he had great courage - even though he had not been merciful to his kinsmen in the play of the sword's edge. The lady of the Scyldings spok 'Take this cup, my noble lord,

The poem was over, the poet had performed, a pleasant murmur started on the benches, stewards did the rounds with wine in splendid jugs, and Wealhtheow came to sit in her gold crown between two good men, uncle and nephew, each one of whom still trusted the other;2 and the forthright Unferth, admired by all for his mind and courage reclined near the king.

be open-handed, happy and fond

Sceotend Scyldinga to scypon feredon eorocyninges, eal ingesteald swylce hie ær Finnes ham findan meahron sigla searogimma. Hie on sælade drihtlice wif to Denum feredon, læddon to leodum. Leod wæs asungen, gleomannes gyd. Gamen eft astah, bearhtode benesweg. byrelas sealdon win of wunderfatum. Þa cwom Wealhbeo forð gan under gyldnum beage þær þa godan twegen sieton suhtergefæderan; ba gyt wæs hiera sib ætgædere. æghwylc oðrum trywe. Swylce bær Unferb byle ær forum sær frean Scyldinga; gehwylc hiora his ferhbe treowde bet he hæfde mod micel beah be he his magum nære arfæst æt ecga gelacum. Spræc ða ides Scyldinga: Onfoh bissum fulle, freodrihten min,

swa sceal man don.

although under a cloud for killing his brothers, The queen spoke: "Enjoy this drink, my most generous lord; raise up your goblet, entertain the Geats duly and gently, discourse with them,

UMass Boston English 401.1 Dr. S. Kamath

mildum wordum.

sinces brytta. Pu on sælum wes,

goldwine gumena, ond to Geatum spræc

1160

Beowulf: History and Poetry

J. R. R. Tolkein on the poem's place in history



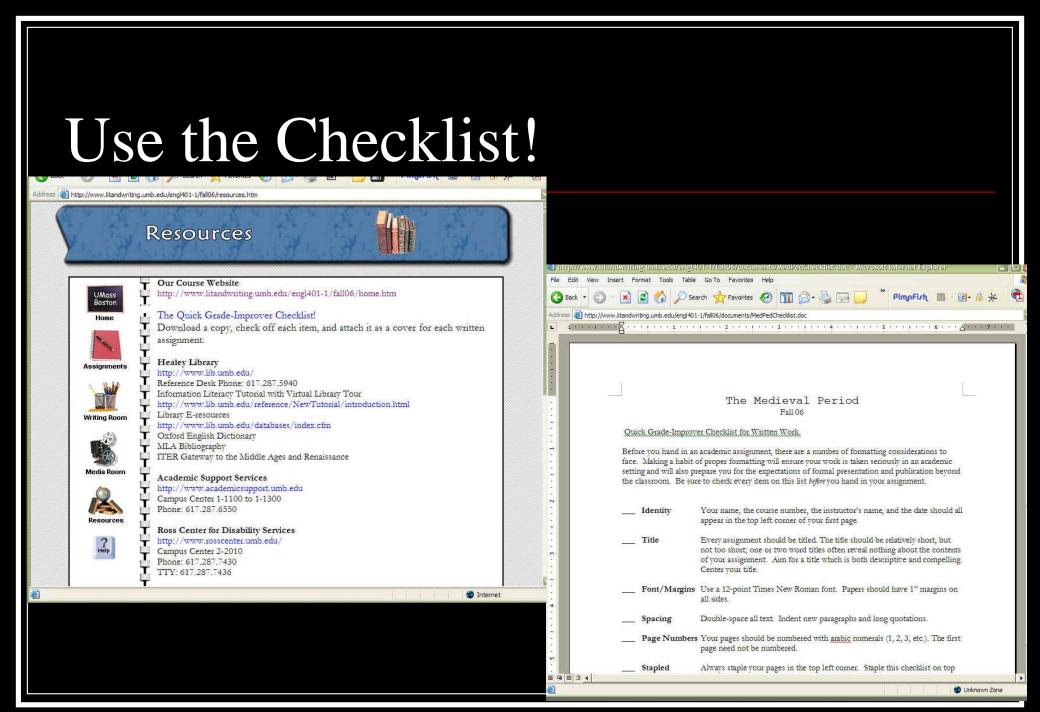
Roberta Frank on history within the poem



Our First Assignment: A Comparative Exercise

- Read carefully Treharne's translation of *Beowulf*, lines 710-722, and Heaney's translation of the same passage of the Old English text, on page 19-20. Write a critical commentary on the two translations that answers the questions A-E:
- The exercise should be 2-3 pages in length. You must respond to all the questions (a-e), but your answers for each part need not be of equal length.
- It is appropriate to relate the passage discussed to other parts of the poem, if you think this will help you to illuminate the passage's significance and effect, but make sure that the relevance of the other references to the particular lines in question is clearly stated.
- Do not retype the questions as part of your assignment. Do follow all the checklist guidelines in formatting your assignment. Attach a completed checklist to the front of your commentary.
- This comparative exercise is due at 11:30 a.m. on Thursday, September 26. It will constitute 15% of your grade.

- A. Heaney describes Grendel as "God-cursed" (711); the more accurate translation of the Old English description is that given by Treharne: "He bore God's anger" (711). [Note: 'bore' in this instance has the sense of 'to suffer, to endure, to carry' as in 'he bore a burden'.] Comment on the different implications of these two translations.
- B. Compare the description of Hrothgar's hall in the two translations and assess their differing impact.
- C. Grendel is described in the Old English as a 'rinc' or 'warrior', as Treharne translates it in line 720. Heaney does not translate this word. Briefly discuss whether or not it is important to describe Grendel as a warrior.
- D. Discuss the different effects created by each translation's account of how the door of Heorot is opened (lines 721-722).
- E. Summarize the key differences and similarities between the two translations, attending both to content and to poetic features, exploring how each translation produces a different understanding of the same passage.



What Next? Who are 'We English'?

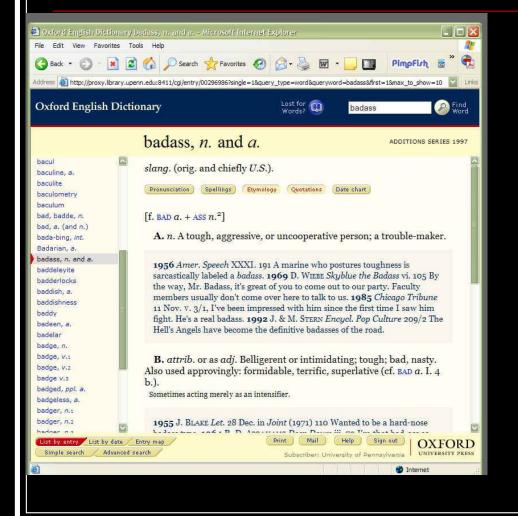
annyng's *Chronicle*, c. 1338

Reading Middle English!

How does this medieval translator describe his aims in translation and use of language?

How does he identify his audience and create a communal identity by engaging with the past?

"badass": a modern compound word



bad, a. (and n.)

SECOND EDITION

b. Possessing an abundance of favourable qualities; of a musical performance or player: going to the limits of free improvisation; of a lover: extravagantly loving. slang (orig. and chiefly *U.S.*, esp. *Jazz* and *Black English*).

1928 R. Fisher Walls of Jericho xvi. 182 This crack army o' Joshua's..walk around, blowin' horns... The way they blow on them is too bad. 1955 L. Feather Encycl. Jazz x. 345 Bad, adj. Good. (This reverse adjectival procedure is commonly used to describe a performance.) 1959 N.Y. Times 15 Nov. II. 2 Jazzmen often call a thing 'terrible' or 'bad' when they like it very much. 1971 Black World Apr. 87, I say read these poets of the Seventies. They got something bad to say. 1977 B. Garrield Recoil ii. 30 'We had all kinds of activities..that's a bad place.' When "bad" comes to mean the spectacularly good, I wonder what that tells us about ourselves?" 1980 Time 16 June 49 Adds longtime Fan Carolyn Collins: 'Oh man, I don't think he's changed. He got quiet for a while but he's still cool-blooded. He's still bad.' Bad as the best and as cool as they come, Smokey is remarkably low key for a soul master.

II. In a positive sense: Evil, ill, noxious.

