'Bring in the best of the pigs, to sacrifice for our stranger

415 guest fro tr, and we ourselves shall enjoy it, we who
long have a dured this wretched work for the pigs with shining
teeth, while others at no cost eat up what we have worked on.'
So he spoke, and with the pitiless bronze split kindling,
and the men brought in a pig, five years old and a very fat one,
and made it stand in front of the fireplace, nor did the swineherd
forget the immortal gods, for he had the uses of virtue;
but he cut off hairs from the head of the white-toothed pig, and threw
them
into the fire as dedication, and prayed to all the gods

that Odysseus of the many designs should have his homecoming.

they cut all the remainder into pieces and spitted them, and roasted all carefully and took off the pieces, and laid it all together on platters. The swineherd stood up to divide the portions, for he was fair minded, and separated all the meat into seven portions.

435 One he set aside, with a prayer, for the nymphs and Hermes, the son of Maia, and the rest he distributed to each man, but gave Odysseus in honor the long cuts of the chine's portion of the white-toothed pig, and so exalted the heart of his master. Then resourceful Odysseus spoke to him and addressed him:

Zeus as to me, when I am so poor, but you grace me with good things.
Then, O swineherd Eumaios, you said to him in answer:
'Eat, my guest, strange man that you are, and take your pleasure of what is here now; the god will give you such, or will let it

He spoke, and sacrificed first-offerings to the immortal gods, then poured bright wine for Odysseus, sacker of cities, and put the cup in his hands, and sat down to his own portion.

A bad night came on, the dark of the moon, and Zeus rained all night long, and the West Wind blew big, always watery. Odysseus spoke among them. He was trying it out on the swineherd, to see if he might take off his mantle and give it him, or tell one of his men to do it, since he cared for him so greatly: 'Hear me now, Flumaios and all you other companions. What I say will be a bit of boasting. The mad wine tells me to do it. Wine sets even a thoughtful man to singing, or sets him into softly laughing, sets him to dancing. Sometimes it tosses out a word that was better unspoken. But now I have broken into loud speech I will not suppress it. I wish I were young again and the strength still steady within me, as when, under Troy, we formed an ambush detail and led it.

did not please to leave his pigs, and go to bed indoors,

politelanguage to him-> Yo wwork= yours stamed

ay down also to go to sleep. Only the swineherd

to wrap in when winter weather came on and was too rigorous.

So there Odysseus went to bed and the young men beside him

465

460

510 505 8 495 490 480 485 that was great and thick, which he kept by him as an extra dovering There Odysseus lay down, and he threw over him a mantle the fire, and threw the fleeces of sheep and goats over it. When, however, the dear son of Odysseus comes back, missed the point, so you shall not lack for clothes, nor anything and send you wherever your heart and spirit desire to be sent. he will give you a mantle and tunic to wear as clothing, rightfully due the unhappy suppliant who approaches us. both for love and out of respect for a strong warrior. For now, that is. You must flaunt your rags again in the morning. and you have made no unprofitable speech, nor one that Now they slight me because I wear vile clothing upon me. I wish I were young like that and the strength still steady within me. here to change into. There is only one set for each man. There are not many extra mantles and extra tunics 'Old sir, that was a blameless fable the way you told it; quickly, and took off and laid aside his red mantle, So he spoke, and Thoas sprang up, the son of Andraimon "Hear me, friends. In my sleep a divine dream came to me Some one of the swincherds in this house would give me a mantl happily, and rested until Dawn of the golden throne came and went on the run for the ships, and I lay down in his clothes, so he might send more of the men by the ships to come here to use to tell Agamemnon, Atreus' son, shepherd of the people, So I spoke, and he immediately had an idea We have come too far away from the ships. Now, would Then he propped his head on his elbow and spoke a word, out loud: in his mind, such a man he was for counseling, as for fighting. silly, to go half-dressed, and now there is no escape for me." is too much for me. I have no mantle. The spirit made me "Be quiet now, let no other of the Achaians hear you." He spoke to me in a little voice and said a word to me nudging him with my elbow, and he listened at once. I said: but I, in my carelessness when I started with my companions So he spoke, and sprang up, and laid a bed for him next to but went along with only my shield and my shining waist guard. then I spoke to Odysseus, for he was lying next me, But when it was the third time of the night and after the star change Then, O swineherd Eumaios, you said to him in answer had left my mantle; I never thought I would be so cold, I shall no longer be left among the living. The weather "Son of Laertes and seed of Zeus, resourceful Odysseus, there be

